

FARMER AND PLANTER.

SOURCES OF PLANT FOOD.

A Subject Upon Which the Farmer should be Fully Informed. It is not simply interesting, but it is also very helpful to a farmer to know the sources from which his crops get their plant food.

Why do you suppose the kings of old were clothed in purple? So that they might be in violet, I guess.—N. Y. Recorder.

Headlines.—Yes, I pride myself on the fact that all the letters I sell is thoroughly genuine.—N. Y. Journal.

An amusing printer's error occurred in a recent issue of the London Times. In announcing the marriage of a young city man to the daughter of a naval instructor at Sheerness by the interesting initials...

A Big Regular Army. The mightiest host of this sort is the army of insects which breed in the corn...

An Irish newspaper once said, in announcing an accident: "Our fellow townsman Mr. Hoolligan fell out of the second-story window of the building in which he was suffering from injuries."

The Shell and Knowledge. Essential to the production of the most perfect and profitable crops...

Trainers.—Are there any exceptions to the rule that best expands and cold contracts? Tommy.—Yes, the Joe-man leaves a lot bigger twenty-pound chunk since it got colder.—Industrious Journalist.

Terms.—One good thing about the melancholy days of the winter is that it is a time when a man gets a plain, ordinary cold he can't go about calling it "hay fever."—Washington Star.

Servitors is bred in the lap of luxury and its chosen associates are the luxurious and the impoverished libertines.—Bancroft.

How Mr. TROTTER HURRIED.—Why don't you use Hain's Honey of Hercules and Fast Elix's Toothache Drops Curcuma one minute.

We may read, and read, and read again, until we are tired, but we never know please, and something to instruct.—Herald.

I can recommend Fink's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—J. D. TOWNSEND, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94.

Answer.—I thought you said you were French? Model.—Oh, so I said I used to be in a French laundry.—Sydney Bulletin.

A question in geography.—Are the Scotch lochs filled with water?—Boston Transcript.

Health

Build on the solid foundation of pure, healthy blood is real and lasting. As long as you have rich red blood you will have no sickness.

When you allow your blood to become thin, depleted, robbed of the little red corpuscles which indicate its quality, you will become tired, weak, and your appetite and strength and disease will soon have you in its grasp.

Purify, vitalize and enrich your blood, and keep it pure by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The True Blood Purifier prominently in the public eye. All druggists.

Hood's Pills

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age. KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, of Roxbury, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humors, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humors). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them the same with the Liver or bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappear in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach, or bowels or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Use one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

Original—first imitations after. Remember that. It will set you straight on the De Long Patent Hook and Eye.

hump? 86

World's Fair! HIGHEST AWARDS! IMPERIAL GRANUM Is unquestionably a most valuable FOOD for sick room, where either little one or adult needs delicate, nourishing diet!

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

At Gibraltar, during the most famous of its sieges, the French commander, learning that Elliott's men were suffering from scurvy, sent them as a present a boat load of carrots.

The Japanese living on the Pacific coast are all, without exception, with their feet elevated their nation to such a notable altitude, and they seize every opportunity for "celebrating" in a general way, and for splashing about with patriotism, liberty, freedom, and other interesting generalities.

The historic city of Georgetown, D. C., is no more. Under authority of an act passed by congress in February last it is annexed to Washington, and five days ago the consolidation was completed and the city of Washington former city wholly annihilated by remaining its streets and squares to conform to the system in vogue at Washington.

A fall that is now made by a pneumonia, the influence of a crop of corn with holes in provided, the result is exhausted, while by a curious device the fall is forced evenly to all parts of the outside of the receiver, and, by the strong pressure and rush of the air, it is thrown upon the outside and distributed, thus forming the basis for the hat.

Only American draughtsmen are hereafter to be employed in the draughting rooms of the navy department at Washington, D. C. The case of this decision is said to be the precedent that some of the draughtsmen previously employed were either in the service of foreign governments or were disposed to sell to these governments valuable plans coming into their departments.

At Mile End in London there is a serious outbreak of small-pox, but the vestry and guardians, being opposed to vaccination, refuse to exercise the powers which the law has conferred to make it compulsory. In the district there are from twelve to fourteen thousand unvaccinated children.

In Texas it is held that where the evidence shows that the defendant has given reasonable publicity to a regulation forbidding the taking of possession of a right to a property, though there is evidence to the contrary, the defendant is not liable for the taking of the property at various times violated such regulation, if it appears that the company has used reasonable effort to enforce obedience thereto it is not liable for the taking of the property in violation of the rule.

In Tagarog in Russia a company of Barabashki, or small traders, finding they could not reach their destination on night, decided to sleep in the open fields, but the next morning, when they awoke, they found their camp surrounded by a force of soldiers, and they were all taken to a village, where they were held for some time.

Jacob Holgate, of Corvallis, Ore., started out to capture a sea lion on a very foggy day, but he was so fogged that it was an elephant he had on his hands. The sea lion was lying on the beach, along which Mr. Holgate was driving in his buggy, drawn by a healthy young horse. Mr. Holgate was so fogged that he mistook the sea lion for an elephant, and he drove his buggy axle, whipped up his horse with the intention of hauling the lion back to town. After being dragged along a few yards the lion decided to go home to sea, and started toward the water.

HE REFERRED POVERTY.

After Losing a Fortune a Spanish Friar Went to Trimming Electric Lights. He probably has the greatest knowledge in the United States that has the distinguished honor of having her electric lamps trimmed by one having the royal blood of Spain flowing in his veins and who at one time, not many years ago, rode in the car of the great Maurice Godolphin.

Maurice Godolphin is a name well known throughout Central America and among clubs of New York. Many years ago his father, who was, it is said, "a prince of the blood," emigrated from Spain to Central America, where he rejuvenated the depleted fortunes of his family. It was here he met and married a young and charming native, one of the flowers of the ancient Latin aristocracy.

The general was in the habit of strolling about his plantation supervising the work of his men armed with a short, heavy sword. One afternoon, as he was passing through a heavily wooded portion of his estate, he was met by a man who was carrying a rifle and a bag of powder, and who was issuing from a ravine which branched off the regular pathway. Forcing his way through a tangle of vine and undergrowth, a terrible sight met his gaze. In a cleft or cave in the face of the cliff stood one of his men, who was armed with a short stick, fighting for his life a score of venomous reptiles, which were hissing and circling about him.

The brave old soldier, without thought as to the cost, drew his sword, and started to the rescue. It was a terrible battle amid the poisonous vapors, but finally the last of the reptiles was dispatched and the general turned to his companion, who was already dead. He had been shot by the man who was issuing from the ravine, and it was evident could not survive. Before he died, however, he told the general that the cave was the entrance to a rich vein of gold, and though discovered many years ago by his father, it had never been worked, being guarded by the venomous reptiles.

A gang of men under the general's direction cleared the cave. It proved to be a gold mine and made Godolphin wealthy. When the general died Maurice, his heir, came to New York, where he formed many acquaintances among the clubmen of the metropolis. Unfortunate speculations caused his fortune gradually to disappear, and he was obliged to come to the States. Slowly but surely his assistance melted away, and at last he was obliged to seek employment. Through the influence of a friend he obtained a position with the general, and he was employed in the archery about the city at a salary of sixty dollars a month. He declares that to-day he is fully as happy as his income with his family as he was when riding in the car of the second son of two continents.—N. Y. Press.

A Terrible Penalty. The question of the expediency of detaching the militia company was being agitated one town-meeting day in a certain hamlet not a thousand miles from Boston. The town-meeting was held in a hall, and the speaker, who was a very nervous man, was in the habit of coughing and sneezing frequently. He was so nervous that he was in the habit of coughing and sneezing frequently. He was so nervous that he was in the habit of coughing and sneezing frequently.

With many farmers the most serious problem of life is to get out of debt. The only way to solve it is to get down the expense of the farm, and to increase the income. The danger is that in endeavoring to increase the income, expenses are increased to a point that leaves no profit.

THE GUARDIAN'S STORY.

There is probably no man in the world more thoroughly read up on the Nebraska State Penitentiary than J. T. Halston. To a stranger he appears a very good example of the man who boasts that he never sleeps a day in his life.

For many years Mr. Halston lived at Epworth, Nebraska, and the old residents there remember him as one of the strongest and healthiest of their number. In '90 or thereabouts, when the "grip" first broke forth in this section of the country, it claimed him as one of its earliest victims. Like most men with a strong physique, he succumbed to the disease and did not guard properly against it. For days he lay in bed and left it only as a confirmed invalid.

About this time he moved with his family to Port, Nebraska, where some of his children were attending the State Normal School. He hoped the change would do him good, but he was disappointed. He doctored with the local physician, and even with his own medicine, but he did not seem to get any better, and he was in a very bad way. He was in a very bad way. He was in a very bad way.

A fall that is now made by a pneumonia, the influence of a crop of corn with holes in provided, the result is exhausted, while by a curious device the fall is forced evenly to all parts of the outside of the receiver, and, by the strong pressure and rush of the air, it is thrown upon the outside and distributed, thus forming the basis for the hat.

Only American draughtsmen are hereafter to be employed in the draughting rooms of the navy department at Washington, D. C. The case of this decision is said to be the precedent that some of the draughtsmen previously employed were either in the service of foreign governments or were disposed to sell to these governments valuable plans coming into their departments.

At Mile End in London there is a serious outbreak of small-pox, but the vestry and guardians, being opposed to vaccination, refuse to exercise the powers which the law has conferred to make it compulsory. In the district there are from twelve to fourteen thousand unvaccinated children.

In Texas it is held that where the evidence shows that the defendant has given reasonable publicity to a regulation forbidding the taking of possession of a right to a property, though there is evidence to the contrary, the defendant is not liable for the taking of the property at various times violated such regulation, if it appears that the company has used reasonable effort to enforce obedience thereto it is not liable for the taking of the property in violation of the rule.

In Tagarog in Russia a company of Barabashki, or small traders, finding they could not reach their destination on night, decided to sleep in the open fields, but the next morning, when they awoke, they found their camp surrounded by a force of soldiers, and they were all taken to a village, where they were held for some time.

Jacob Holgate, of Corvallis, Ore., started out to capture a sea lion on a very foggy day, but he was so fogged that it was an elephant he had on his hands. The sea lion was lying on the beach, along which Mr. Holgate was driving in his buggy, drawn by a healthy young horse. Mr. Holgate was so fogged that he mistook the sea lion for an elephant, and he drove his buggy axle, whipped up his horse with the intention of hauling the lion back to town. After being dragged along a few yards the lion decided to go home to sea, and started toward the water.

Maurice Godolphin is a name well known throughout Central America and among clubs of New York. Many years ago his father, who was, it is said, "a prince of the blood," emigrated from Spain to Central America, where he rejuvenated the depleted fortunes of his family. It was here he met and married a young and charming native, one of the flowers of the ancient Latin aristocracy.

The general was in the habit of strolling about his plantation supervising the work of his men armed with a short, heavy sword. One afternoon, as he was passing through a heavily wooded portion of his estate, he was met by a man who was carrying a rifle and a bag of powder, and who was issuing from a ravine which branched off the regular pathway. Forcing his way through a tangle of vine and undergrowth, a terrible sight met his gaze. In a cleft or cave in the face of the cliff stood one of his men, who was armed with a short stick, fighting for his life a score of venomous reptiles, which were hissing and circling about him.

The brave old soldier, without thought as to the cost, drew his sword, and started to the rescue. It was a terrible battle amid the poisonous vapors, but finally the last of the reptiles was dispatched and the general turned to his companion, who was already dead. He had been shot by the man who was issuing from the ravine, and it was evident could not survive. Before he died, however, he told the general that the cave was the entrance to a rich vein of gold, and though discovered many years ago by his father, it had never been worked, being guarded by the venomous reptiles.

A gang of men under the general's direction cleared the cave. It proved to be a gold mine and made Godolphin wealthy. When the general died Maurice, his heir, came to New York, where he formed many acquaintances among the clubmen of the metropolis. Unfortunate speculations caused his fortune gradually to disappear, and he was obliged to come to the States. Slowly but surely his assistance melted away, and at last he was obliged to seek employment. Through the influence of a friend he obtained a position with the general, and he was employed in the archery about the city at a salary of sixty dollars a month. He declares that to-day he is fully as happy as his income with his family as he was when riding in the car of the second son of two continents.—N. Y. Press.

A Terrible Penalty. The question of the expediency of detaching the militia company was being agitated one town-meeting day in a certain hamlet not a thousand miles from Boston. The town-meeting was held in a hall, and the speaker, who was a very nervous man, was in the habit of coughing and sneezing frequently. He was so nervous that he was in the habit of coughing and sneezing frequently.

With many farmers the most serious problem of life is to get out of debt. The only way to solve it is to get down the expense of the farm, and to increase the income. The danger is that in endeavoring to increase the income, expenses are increased to a point that leaves no profit.

PERSONAL AND DOMESTIC.

There is probably no man in the world more thoroughly read up on the Nebraska State Penitentiary than J. T. Halston. To a stranger he appears a very good example of the man who boasts that he never sleeps a day in his life.

For many years Mr. Halston lived at Epworth, Nebraska, and the old residents there remember him as one of the strongest and healthiest of their number. In '90 or thereabouts, when the "grip" first broke forth in this section of the country, it claimed him as one of its earliest victims. Like most men with a strong physique, he succumbed to the disease and did not guard properly against it. For days he lay in bed and left it only as a confirmed invalid.

About this time he moved with his family to Port, Nebraska, where some of his children were attending the State Normal School. He hoped the change would do him good, but he was disappointed. He doctored with the local physician, and even with his own medicine, but he did not seem to get any better, and he was in a very bad way. He was in a very bad way. He was in a very bad way.

A fall that is now made by a pneumonia, the influence of a crop of corn with holes in provided, the result is exhausted, while by a curious device the fall is forced evenly to all parts of the outside of the receiver, and, by the strong pressure and rush of the air, it is thrown upon the outside and distributed, thus forming the basis for the hat.

Only American draughtsmen are hereafter to be employed in the draughting rooms of the navy department at Washington, D. C. The case of this decision is said to be the precedent that some of the draughtsmen previously employed were either in the service of foreign governments or were disposed to sell to these governments valuable plans coming into their departments.

At Mile End in London there is a serious outbreak of small-pox, but the vestry and guardians, being opposed to vaccination, refuse to exercise the powers which the law has conferred to make it compulsory. In the district there are from twelve to fourteen thousand unvaccinated children.

In Texas it is held that where the evidence shows that the defendant has given reasonable publicity to a regulation forbidding the taking of possession of a right to a property, though there is evidence to the contrary, the defendant is not liable for the taking of the property at various times violated such regulation, if it appears that the company has used reasonable effort to enforce obedience thereto it is not liable for the taking of the property in violation of the rule.

In Tagarog in Russia a company of Barabashki, or small traders, finding they could not reach their destination on night, decided to sleep in the open fields, but the next morning, when they awoke, they found their camp surrounded by a force of soldiers, and they were all taken to a village, where they were held for some time.

Jacob Holgate, of Corvallis, Ore., started out to capture a sea lion on a very foggy day, but he was so fogged that it was an elephant he had on his hands. The sea lion was lying on the beach, along which Mr. Holgate was driving in his buggy, drawn by a healthy young horse. Mr. Holgate was so fogged that he mistook the sea lion for an elephant, and he drove his buggy axle, whipped up his horse with the intention of hauling the lion back to town. After being dragged along a few yards the lion decided to go home to sea, and started toward the water.

Maurice Godolphin is a name well known throughout Central America and among clubs of New York. Many years ago his father, who was, it is said, "a prince of the blood," emigrated from Spain to Central America, where he rejuvenated the depleted fortunes of his family. It was here he met and married a young and charming native, one of the flowers of the ancient Latin aristocracy.

The general was in the habit of strolling about his plantation supervising the work of his men armed with a short, heavy sword. One afternoon, as he was passing through a heavily wooded portion of his estate, he was met by a man who was carrying a rifle and a bag of powder, and who was issuing from a ravine which branched off the regular pathway. Forcing his way through a tangle of vine and undergrowth, a terrible sight met his gaze. In a cleft or cave in the face of the cliff stood one of his men, who was armed with a short stick, fighting for his life a score of venomous reptiles, which were hissing and circling about him.

The brave old soldier, without thought as to the cost, drew his sword, and started to the rescue. It was a terrible battle amid the poisonous vapors, but finally the last of the reptiles was dispatched and the general turned to his companion, who was already dead. He had been shot by the man who was issuing from the ravine, and it was evident could not survive. Before he died, however, he told the general that the cave was the entrance to a rich vein of gold, and though discovered many years ago by his father, it had never been worked, being guarded by the venomous reptiles.

A gang of men under the general's direction cleared the cave. It proved to be a gold mine and made Godolphin wealthy. When the general died Maurice, his heir, came to New York, where he formed many acquaintances among the clubmen of the metropolis. Unfortunate speculations caused his fortune gradually to disappear, and he was obliged to come to the States. Slowly but surely his assistance melted away, and at last he was obliged to seek employment. Through the influence of a friend he obtained a position with the general, and he was employed in the archery about the city at a salary of sixty dollars a month. He declares that to-day he is fully as happy as his income with his family as he was when riding in the car of the second son of two continents.—N. Y. Press.

A Terrible Penalty. The question of the expediency of detaching the militia company was being agitated one town-meeting day in a certain hamlet not a thousand miles from Boston. The town-meeting was held in a hall, and the speaker, who was a very nervous man, was in the habit of coughing and sneezing frequently. He was so nervous that he was in the habit of coughing and sneezing frequently.

With many farmers the most serious problem of life is to get out of debt. The only way to solve it is to get down the expense of the farm, and to increase the income. The danger is that in endeavoring to increase the income, expenses are increased to a point that leaves no profit.

THE GUARDIAN'S STORY.

There is probably no man in the world more thoroughly read up on the Nebraska State Penitentiary than J. T. Halston. To a stranger he appears a very good example of the man who boasts that he never sleeps a day in his life.

For many years Mr. Halston lived at Epworth, Nebraska, and the old residents there remember him as one of the strongest and healthiest of their number. In '90 or thereabouts, when the "grip" first broke forth in this section of the country, it claimed him as one of its earliest victims. Like most men with a strong physique, he succumbed to the disease and did not guard properly against it. For days he lay in bed and left it only as a confirmed invalid.

About this time he moved with his family to Port, Nebraska, where some of his children were attending the State Normal School. He hoped the change would do him good, but he was disappointed. He doctored with the local physician, and even with his own medicine, but he did not seem to get any better, and he was in a very bad way. He was in a very bad way. He was in a very bad way.

A fall that is now made by a pneumonia, the influence of a crop of corn with holes in provided, the result is exhausted, while by a curious device the fall is forced evenly to all parts of the outside of the receiver, and, by the strong pressure and rush of the air, it is thrown upon the outside and distributed, thus forming the basis for the hat.

Only American draughtsmen are hereafter to be employed in the draughting rooms of the navy department at Washington, D. C. The case of this decision is said to be the precedent that some of the draughtsmen previously employed were either in the service of foreign governments or were disposed to sell to these governments valuable plans coming into their departments.

At Mile End in London there is a serious outbreak of small-pox, but the vestry and guardians, being opposed to vaccination, refuse to exercise the powers which the law has conferred to make it compulsory. In the district there are from twelve to fourteen thousand unvaccinated children.

In Texas it is held that where the evidence shows that the defendant has given reasonable publicity to a regulation forbidding the taking of possession of a right to a property, though there is evidence to the contrary, the defendant is not liable for the taking of the property at various times violated such regulation, if it appears that the company has used reasonable effort to enforce obedience thereto it is not liable for the taking of the property in violation of the rule.

In Tagarog in Russia a company of Barabashki, or small traders, finding they could not reach their destination on night, decided to sleep in the open fields, but the next morning, when they awoke, they found their camp surrounded by a force of soldiers, and they were all taken to a village, where they were held for some time.

Jacob Holgate, of Corvallis, Ore., started out to capture a sea lion on a very foggy day, but he was so fogged that it was an elephant he had on his hands. The sea lion was lying on the beach, along which Mr. Holgate was driving in his buggy, drawn by a healthy young horse. Mr. Holgate was so fogged that he mistook the sea lion for an elephant, and he drove his buggy axle, whipped up his horse with the intention of hauling the lion back to town. After being dragged along a few yards the lion decided to go home to sea, and started toward the water.

Maurice Godolphin is a name well known throughout Central America and among clubs of New York. Many years ago his father, who was, it is said, "a prince of the blood," emigrated from Spain to Central America, where he rejuvenated the depleted fortunes of his family. It was here he met and married a young and charming native, one of the flowers of the ancient Latin aristocracy.

The general was in the habit of strolling about his plantation supervising the work of his men armed with a short, heavy sword. One afternoon, as he was passing through a heavily wooded portion of his estate, he was met by a man who was carrying a rifle and a bag of powder, and who was issuing from a ravine which branched off the regular pathway. Forcing his way through a tangle of vine and undergrowth, a terrible sight met his gaze. In a cleft or cave in the face of the cliff stood one of his men, who was armed with a short stick, fighting for his life a score of venomous reptiles, which were hissing and circling about him.

The brave old soldier, without thought as to the cost, drew his sword, and started to the rescue. It was a terrible battle amid the poisonous vapors, but finally the last of the reptiles was dispatched and the general turned to his companion, who was already dead. He had been shot by the man who was issuing from the ravine, and it was evident could not survive. Before he died, however, he told the general that the cave was the entrance to a rich vein of gold, and though discovered many years ago by his father, it had never been worked, being guarded by the venomous reptiles.

A gang of men under the general's direction cleared the cave. It proved to be a gold mine and made Godolphin wealthy. When the general died Maurice, his heir, came to New York, where he formed many acquaintances among the clubmen of the metropolis. Unfortunate speculations caused his fortune gradually to disappear, and he was obliged to come to the States. Slowly but surely his assistance melted away, and at last he was obliged to seek employment. Through the influence of a friend he obtained a position with the general, and he was employed in the archery about the city at a salary of sixty dollars a month. He declares that to-day he is fully as happy as his income with his family as he was when riding in the car of the second son of two continents.—N. Y. Press.

A Terrible Penalty. The question of the expediency of detaching the militia company was being agitated one town-meeting day in a certain hamlet not a thousand miles from Boston. The town-meeting was held in a hall, and the speaker, who was a very nervous man, was in the habit of coughing and sneezing frequently. He was so nervous that he was in the habit of coughing and sneezing frequently.

With many farmers the most serious problem of life is to get out of debt. The only way to solve it is to get down the expense of the farm, and to increase the income. The danger is that in endeavoring to increase the income, expenses are increased to a point that leaves no profit.

THE GUARDIAN'S STORY.

There is probably no man in the world more thoroughly read up on the Nebraska State Penitentiary than J. T. Halston. To a stranger he appears a very good example of the man who boasts that he never sleeps a day in his life.

For many years Mr. Halston lived at Epworth, Nebraska, and the old residents there remember him as one of the strongest and healthiest of their number. In '90 or thereabouts, when the "grip" first broke forth in this section of the country, it claimed him as one of its earliest victims. Like most men with a strong physique, he succumbed to the disease and did not guard properly against it. For days he lay in bed and left it only as a confirmed invalid.

About this time he moved with his family to Port, Nebraska, where some of his children were attending the State Normal School. He hoped the change would do him good, but he was disappointed. He doctored with the local physician, and even with his own medicine, but he did not seem to get any better, and he was in a very bad way. He was in a very bad way. He was in a very bad way.

A fall that is now made by a pneumonia, the influence of a crop of corn with holes in provided, the result is exhausted, while by a curious device the fall is forced evenly to all parts of the outside of the receiver, and, by the strong pressure and rush of the air, it is thrown upon the outside and distributed, thus forming the basis for the hat.

Only American draughtsmen are hereafter to be employed in the draughting rooms of the navy department at Washington, D. C. The case of this decision is said to be the precedent that some of the draughtsmen previously employed were either in the service of foreign governments or were disposed to sell to these governments valuable plans coming into their departments.

At Mile End in London there is a serious outbreak of small-pox, but the vestry and guardians, being opposed to vaccination, refuse to exercise the powers which the law has conferred to make it compulsory. In the district there are from twelve to fourteen thousand unvaccinated children.

In Texas it is held that where the evidence shows that the defendant has given reasonable publicity to a regulation forbidding the taking of possession of a right to a property, though there is evidence to the contrary, the defendant is not liable for the taking of the property at various times violated such regulation, if it appears that the company has used reasonable effort to enforce obedience thereto it is not liable for the taking of the property in violation of the rule.

In Tagarog in Russia a company of Barabashki, or small traders, finding they could not reach their destination on night, decided to sleep in the open fields, but the next morning, when they awoke, they found their camp surrounded by a force of soldiers, and they were all taken to a village, where they were held for some time.

Jacob Holgate, of Corvallis, Ore., started out to capture a sea lion on a very foggy day, but he was so fogged that it was an elephant he had on his hands. The sea lion was lying on the beach, along which Mr. Holgate was driving in his buggy, drawn by a healthy young horse. Mr. Holgate was so fogged that he mistook the sea lion for an elephant, and he drove his buggy axle, whipped up his horse with the intention of hauling the lion back to town. After being dragged along a few yards the lion decided to go home to sea, and started toward the water.

Maurice Godolphin is a name well known throughout Central America and among clubs of New York. Many years ago his father, who was, it is said, "a prince of the blood," emigrated from Spain to Central America, where he rejuvenated the depleted fortunes of his family. It was here he met and married a young and charming native, one of the flowers of the ancient Latin aristocracy.

The general was in the habit of strolling about his plantation supervising the work of his men armed with a short, heavy sword. One afternoon, as he was passing through a heavily wooded portion of his estate, he was met by a man who was carrying a rifle and a bag of powder, and who was issuing from a ravine which branched off the regular pathway. Forcing his way through a tangle of vine and undergrowth, a terrible sight met his gaze. In a cleft or cave in the face of the cliff stood one of his men, who was armed with a short stick, fighting for his life a score of venomous reptiles, which were hissing and circling about him.

The brave old soldier, without thought as to the cost, drew his sword, and started to the rescue. It was a terrible battle amid the poisonous vapors, but finally the last of the reptiles was dispatched and the general turned to his companion, who was already dead. He had been shot by the man who was issuing from the ravine, and it was evident could not survive. Before he died, however, he told the general that the cave was the entrance to a rich vein of gold, and though discovered many years ago by his father, it had never been worked, being guarded by the venomous reptiles.

A gang of men under the general's direction cleared the cave. It proved to be a gold mine and made Godolphin wealthy. When the general died Maurice, his heir, came to New York, where he formed many acquaintances among the clubmen of the metropolis. Unfortunate speculations caused his fortune gradually to disappear, and he was obliged to come to the States. Slowly but surely his assistance melted away, and at last he was obliged to seek employment. Through the influence of a friend he obtained a position with the general, and he was employed in the archery about the city at a salary of sixty dollars a month. He declares that to-day he is fully as happy as his income with his family as he was when riding in the car of the second son of two continents.—N. Y. Press.

A Terrible Penalty. The question of the expediency of detaching the militia company was being agitated one town-meeting day in a certain hamlet not a thousand miles from Boston. The town-meeting was held in a hall, and the speaker, who was a very nervous man, was in the habit of coughing and sneezing frequently. He was so nervous that he was in the habit of coughing and sneezing frequently.

With many farmers the most serious problem of life is to get out of debt. The only way to solve it is to get down the expense of the farm, and to increase the income. The danger is that in endeavoring to increase the income, expenses are increased to a point that leaves no profit.

Wheat Baking Flour. Absolutely Pure. We have more power than will; and it is only by way of economy to economize that we can have things as impossible.—Hobbes.

STICK BLUE! DEAN'S BEST. A. H. K. F. 1875. Write for our "Farmers' Guide," a 44-page illustrated book. It is brim full of useful information for farmers. It will be sent free, and will make and save you money. Address: GERMAN KALI WORKS, 25 Nassau Street, New York.

The Cat Came Back. Clairette Soap. This Great Soap makes home, home indeed. Keeps everything clean. Keeps the housewife and everybody happy. Try it. Sold everywhere. Made only by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, St. Louis.

Water. Nothing but water. That's all you need with Pearline. Don't use any soap with it. If what we claim is true, that Pearline is better than soap, the soap doesn't have a chance to do any work. It's only in the way. Besides, some soaps might cause trouble—and you'd lay it to Pearline. You'll never get Pearline's very best work till you use it just as directed on the package. Then you'll have the easiest, quickest, most economical way of washing and cleaning.

DUNGAN'S LUMBER. The Old Reliable. Rheumatism. G. W. GIFFER, GREENSBORO, N. C. Write for our "Farmers' Guide," a 44-page illustrated book. It is brim