NEW CHATTANOOGA LABORATORY.

One of the Largest in the World—Wine of Cardui Has an Immense Sale.

The immense new laboratory of the Chattanooga Medicine Company was commenced at Chattanooga, Tenn., Nov. 9th. Nearly an acre of floor space is now used in making McElree's Wine of Cardui and Thedford's Black-Draught, but this new annex doubles the capacity of the plant. This business has become one of the largest in the country and now sends its leading product, Wine of Cardui, to every part of the world. A branch office has been established at St. Louis for the Northwestern trade.

THE active part of man consists of powerful instincts, some of which are gentle and continuous; others violent and short; some baser, some nobler, and all necessary.—F. W. Newman.

JIMMY—"Timmy Grogan is talkin' of gittin' him a bicycle." Mickie—"Him! He ain't got de price for de wind wot goes in de tires."—Tit-Bits.

A Hearty Welcome

To returning peace by day and tranquillity at night is extended by the rheumatic patient who owes these blessings to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Don't delay the use of this fine anodyne for pain and purifier of the blood an instant beyond the point when the disease manifests itself. Kidney trouble, dyspepsia, liver complaint, la grippe and irregularity of the bowels are relieved and cured by the Bitters.

HOW MUCH that the world calls selfishness is only generosity within narrow walls—a too exclusive solicitude to maintain a wife in luxury, or make one's children rich.—T. W. Higginson.

THE American hen wants some accurate hailstone measurements, so that she can lay her eggs accordingly.—Pittsburgh Commercial-Gazette.

An Enigmatical Bill of Fare.

For a dinner served on the Dining Cars of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, will be sent to any address on receipt of a two cent postage stamp. Apply to Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

BOBBIE—"What's an epigram?" Susie—"Oh, it's a way of saying something everybody knows so that only clever people can get any sense out of it."

A DISTINCTION.—Anxious Versifier—"Do you pay for poetry, sir?" Exasperating Editor—"Yes; but this is verse."—Somerville Journal.

WE think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—JENNIE PINCKARD, Springfield, Ills., Oct. 1, 1894.

HUBBS—"Dubbs doesn't look quite so lofty as he did during the war." Tubbs—"No; he went into matrimony as a lieutenant and he never got promoted."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WHEN will smoke not go up the chimney? When there is no fire in the stove.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price 75c.

WHY should a lady's home dress last forever? Because she never wears it out.

It is a Pleasure

To recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all afflicted with blood or skin diseases. My blood was out of order, and I suffered for years from psoriasis. I tried several remedies without benefit. After taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

for two months I was restored to my former good health and feel like a different person. As a blood purifier I think Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal." CHAS. L. COCKELREAS, Irving, Illinois.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

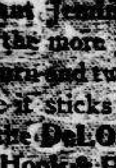
Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Like Aunt Jemima's plaster the more you wiggle and twist, the more it sticks the faster—the DeLONG Patent Hook & Eye.

See that

hump?



Richardson & DeLong Bros., Philadelphia.

Don't Scold ... the Cook,

You may have a poor Stove. Not if it's a——

CHARTER OAK,

... they can be relied upon to do ... Good Work.

GAYOSO HOTEL ... ROOMS, REDUCED TO ... PER DAY.

FARMER AND PLANTER.

SWEET POTATOES.

To Keep Well the Tubers Must be Properly Harvested.

To keep sweet potatoes well they must first be properly harvested. If the crop be intended for stock feed it is much cheaper to let the stock harvest it. Cattle may be turned on first to eat the tops and vines, afterward hogs may be turned on to harvest the tubers. In this way nearly all the crop may be saved at a minimum cost. If the potatoes are to be dug it is important to know when to dig them. The crop should not be dug when the sap is active in the vines. If, when a tuber is cut, the cut place partially heals over and becomes dry the crop is usually ready to be harvested. But if the cut place turns greenish black the crop is not ready to be harvested.

Vines are a great nuisance in harvesting sweet potatoes. There are two different ways of getting rid of them. One is to graze them off, and the other is to cut them off. We have used a sharp rolling cutter on the beam of a turning plow just in front of the plow point successfully. This rolling cutter cuts the vines off each side of the row while some dirt was thrown away from the row at the same time. The third time the turning plow was run in the center of the rows and the potatoes thrown out. The tubers were then gathered and sacked. Care must be taken not to bruise them as the soft rot is apt to start at all bruised places. All bruised tubers should be sorted out and fed at once before storing. We have tried Fositite, Bordeaux mixture, lime and sand keeping sweet potatoes, but neither one proved effectual in preventing the spread of black rot. We have obtained good results by letting the tubers remain in the ground where they grew until wanted. By throwing dirt over the rows with a turning plow it will prevent them from freezing in this climate. Further work, which is now in progress, is necessary in this line before positive recommendations can be given as to the best method to prevent injury by black rot. If the potatoes are to be stored away they must be dried first, and those which decay from soft rot must be taken out frequently. In about two weeks after digging they will be dry and the soft rot will stop. The potato house we have used in keeping potatoes, both sweet and Irish, is shown in a bulletin now in press. It consists of two outer walls with a dead-air space between. Also two doors, a double floor and a ventilator. The ventilator may be opened and closed at will. During warm days in the fall the doors are left open for further ventilation. Inside are upright pieces which project from the floor to the ceiling. Strips reach from these across to the walls; on these planks are laid lengthwise, which are nailed also against the sides of the posts, thus forming long boxes. The potatoes are stored in these and dry road sand mixed with them. Mice can not go through dry sand. Potatoes kept well in this house last winter when the temperature went down as low as 7 degrees Fah., and not one per cent. was injured by freezing.

The sand must be changed every year for sweet potatoes, because it is very apt to contain spores of diseases which will infect the next crop. Where we did not change the sand nearly all the crop was lost from black rot. The potatoes that have kept best are Brazilian, Bronze, Canal, Shanghai and Southern Queen. The purple skin varieties have resisted the diseases best.—Texas Experiment Station Bulletin.

FATTENING HOGS.

There Are Profitable and Unprofitable Ways of Doing It.

One thousand bushels of corn should make 10,000 pounds of pork, which, divided among 70 hogs, would give 143 pounds per head. This would be a fair allowance of clear fat to the head, provided clover would make the frame, etc., to an equal weight, giving 300 pounds as the gross weight of the hog at selling time. On the system of fattening on old corn for the early market, this would be a fair weight for a spring pig to attain, and the owner would have no reason to complain if it did not reach 250 pounds. Allowing 10 pounds of pork to the bushel of corn in the above estimate does not reserve any for winter feeding, etc., but against this should be counted the undoubted fact that hogs running on clover all summer, and finished off on old corn for a month or six weeks, will lay on over ten pounds of pork to the bushel. Twelve or thirteen pounds would be nearer the mark.

Pigs dropped in March or April should receive liberal feeds of slops for at least three months, of which the basis must be cow's milk. If this is lacking, many will die of disease before green feed comes, and the remainder can never be forced along fast enough to attain a weight of two hundred and fifty pounds in early fall. To winter hogs chiefly on corn is not only very difficult on account of the tendency to disease on this constipating feed, but it is scarcely profitable.

Under most favorable circumstances it is very difficult to make a spring pig weigh two hundred and fifty pounds for the early fall market. I am so well satisfied of the profit in a bunch of good shotes, summered on clover and finished off with old corn, that I do not hesitate to advise the wintering of most or all of them.

I should emphatically advise against keeping hogs eighteen months. A year is enough at the outside. The amount of corn it will require will depend greatly on circumstances. If they are kept eighteen months and wintered entirely on corn it will take fifty-five or sixty bushels per head, and the owner will realize no profit from the operation, or extremely little.

I have had forty hogs, about ten or eleven months old, make a very rapid gain on four bushels of old soaked corn per day, while running on the clove where they had been through the summer.

If not turned on it until nearly in blossom, seventy hogs ought to do well for the summer on fourteen acres of good red or white clover. But a good deal would depend on the season, on the strength of the land, etc. If the summer set in dry and hot, the hogs might soon graze that amount of clover close to the ground and it would not start again in volume sufficient to sustain them and keep them growing without artificial feed.—Stephen Powers, in Southern Farm.

GREED FOR LAND.

One of the Greatest Obstacles in the Way of the Southern Farmer.

One of the worst obstacles southern farmers have to overcome is the greed for land. Thousands have kept their noses to the grindstone for more than half a lifetime by trying to cultivate all out of doors. They did not, perhaps, want the earth, but they thought they could not get on at all without as much of it as they could pay tax on. The sine qua non for the typical southern farmer was a fenced field as large as he could plow over with his available force twice during the season, provided that rain fell only at night so that every day might count. And then he wanted at least half a mile of external domain on every side as a precaution against intruders, and to graze his mules on. The result of this sort of farming was enormous crops of weeds, and mortgages, and other things inconvenient to handle. There are some of these broad-minded beings still tickling the earth, and declaring that farming is only drudgery, and that there is no profit in it. Time, however, is ridding the landscape of these so-called farmers, and the hillocks in the graveyards tell what came of the farmers. Those that are left behind are in the beaten pathway to the same goal. Thus nature, in her own good time, removes the stumbling blocks and clears the way for farmers who farm, and after awhile this will be the only sort left. This is the sort the world wants and will have by getting rid of all others by natural means. For a farmer who himself holds the plow, fifty acres is more than he needs. If he has children this fifty acres can be divided up into farms for his children, for be it known that a single working farmer can make more profit from twenty-five acres than fifty, and more from twelve and a half than twenty-five. What he really needs, and all he needs, is the quality of land which he can give the highest culture, and to which he can apply all the skill and science at his command.—Farm and Ranch.

Some Dairy Don'ts.

Don't think scrub sires can produce choice stock for any purpose.

Don't keep calves in dark, filthy places and expect them to thrive.

Don't be afraid to spend money for a sire from a first-class family.

Don't make your cows drink water that you could not drink yourself.

Don't feed a calf grain before its age is sufficient so it chews a cud.

Don't try to be called a large dairyman by the number of cows you keep.

Don't keep a cow a month without testing her to see if she pays her way.

Don't think that strainers or separators can take soluble filth out of milk.

Don't run or worry cows going to and from the pasture or in the milking yard or stable.

Don't think to raise a calf for a milch cow and feed it up to its time of parturition for a beef animal.

Don't have pastures so short that cows must work every hour of the day and night to get enough to eat.

Don't forget that a cow is decidedly a creature of habit, and in all ways try to conform to her peculiar habits.

Don't feel that your cows are wasting time if they lie in the shade and chew their cud for a few hours each day.

Don't forget to sow plenty of oats and peas or corn for green feeding when the annual shrinkage is sure to come.

Don't leave cows with cracked or sore teats day after day and then beat them because they kick while being milked.—Western Plowman.

About Hog Cholera.

The experience of a man eighty years old about hog cholera preventive:

In 1861, in improving a new farm, in burning a large log pile, there was a large slab some twelve feet long and two feet wide, and it was where I made my hog pen, on a bank, to fatten my hogs. Once a week I would sprinkle a half pint of salt on the charred trough and fed them corn in the ashes of the log pile. I had about thirty-five hogs, big and little, running in the woods, and fed them on corn, and they got the pecan and acorn mast, and they all died but one sow and two shoats. Then in 1866 I had a large number of hogs, and in the summer three died with the cholera and one was sick. I put it in a lot by itself in the morning and my wife and girls were washing that day, so I put a half gallon of shelled corn to boil in water and ashes, and a man and family from Pennsylvania were boarding with me at that time. The man said that strong soapsuds would cure hog cholera. I put the suds from that day's washing in a barrel, and the next morning a thick skum raised to the top. I stirred all up and gave it to the sick hog, also the corn that I boiled in ashes. It got well, but it shed all of its hair in a short time, and made a large hog at killing time.

I give my hogs all the stove ashes, and there is some charcoal with them. Sometimes I take ears of corn and scorch it in a quick fire and feed it to the hogs to prevent the cholera. Therefore I have no hog cholera, and I give my hogs careless weeds and pursly and sorghum feed.—Cor. Farm and Ranch.

HERE AND THERE.

—It is claimed that if rye is fed too long to hogs it causes itching of the skin.

—If a calf is only half fed when it is young, it will never be the most profitable animal to keep.

—Fortunate is the farmer who is forehanded and foresighted enough to keep a crib of old corn and a field of red and white clover to feed a bunch of hogs on for the early fall market.

—It is said that if two blankets are put on a wet horse, the moisture will soon collect in the outer one, which may be removed, leaving the horse dry.

—Corn on cob, well ground with half the bulk of oats and mixed with hay, is highly recommended as ration for horses. The German cavalry have ordered such supplies.

—Increased attention is being given by the farmers of this country to dairying, especially to butter dairying. We think this is a move in the right direction, and if intelligently pursued will result in the greater prosperity of the farming class.

—The unusually large crop of corn is likely to induce many farmers to make the kind of haste in harvesting their crop that in the end means waste. The cribbing of corn is a more important matter than many of us often imagine.

—One reason given for the English supremacy in mutton growing is that there the lambs and sheep are fed always upon the best the land affords, and are not confined to short pastures and stubble fields.

—Probably the cheapest meat that the farmer ever makes is the pork that he makes on clover. Of course reference here is had not so much to the actual pork which fills the barrel at Christmas as to the muscle and bone that are built up and the general foundation which is laid for that fat.

—The annual loss to productive industries in the United States caused by insects is estimated at $150,000,000. Here is a fair battle between man and another sort of earth occupiers. They are smaller, but if they can whip us they have undoubtedly as good a right to the world as we have.

—The more we study the subject the more are we convinced that farmers can not afford to keep any of their land in pastures, especially in the older sections of the country, where the value of land is from half a hundred dollars per acre upward, and where the interest on the value of an acre is from three to eight dollars.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Sir Ernest Mason Satow, the new British minister to Japan, is one of the best Japanese scholars among all the English-speaking peoples of the world. He was trained under Sir Harry Parkes and understands how to make himself acceptable to the Japanese. Under his diplomacy England expects to restore her former friendly relations with Japan.

—Mme. Thalberg, widow of the pianist and daughter of the great basso, Lablache, died recently in Thalberg's villa at Posilipo, in Naples, at the age of eighty-four. When her husband died she had the body embalmed with a petrifying preparation that preserved it with some semblance of life, and kept it seated in the room where Thalberg used to work.

—M. A. Lupin, the father of the French turf, has just died at the age of eighty-four. He began racing as far back as 1835, won the French Derby five times, the Grand Prix de Paris twice, with Glaneur in 1869 and with Salvator in 1875, and the Goodwood cup with Jouvence in 1853, that being the first important English race won by a French-bred horse.

—Baron Hirsch has thus far sent about four thousand Russian Hebrews to the Argentine Republic, and hopes to have a Hebrew community there of one hundred thousand within ten years. He sends them out in companies of fifty families, each provided with a rabbi and a doctor, and he expects them to settle in villages, giving a special tract for each company.

—On the Hannibal & St. Joseph railroad, in Missouri, the other day, two women were traveling with babies very much alike. They put them together and they got mixed so the mothers could not tell them apart. There is no telling what they would have done had not science come to their aid. They produced a pack of cards and played seven up for choice and were satisfied.

—Mrs. Daniel Lamont, the wife of the secretary of war, has added to her accomplishments amateur photography, and with her daughters, the Misses Julia, Bessie and Frances, she enjoys this pastime greatly. In the course of the recent western tour of the family, Mrs. Lamont and her daughters made a number of photographs of the beautiful and romantic places which they visited.

—Misses Maud and Winifred Sutton, the daughters of Sir Richard Sutton, and sisters of that Sir Richard who brought over the Genesta to race for the America's cup with the Puritan, are among the best known yachtswomen in England. They began racing in 1891 with the half-rater Eileen. The next year Miss Winifred purchased a Herreshoff boat, the Wee Win, with which she has carried off many prizes.

—The most interesting schoolboy in San Francisco in all probability is the little grandson of the late King Greig, of Fanning and Washington islands. King Greig was a merry monarch, though his subjects numbered hardly more than a hundred persons. He used to make frequent visits to San Francisco and Honolulu. But on his island home, which was his by right of discovery, he spent his life manufacturing copra. His son, George B. Greig, is the present ruler.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—Watts—"Do you understand French?" Potts—"I do, when I speak it myself."—Indianapolis Tribune.

—"Willie seems to be positively living on cigarettes," said that young man's friend. "No," was the reply, "he isn't. Willie is dying on them."—Washington Star.

—"He—"I envy that man who sang the tenor solo." She—"Why, I thought he had a very poor voice." He—"So did I. But just think of his nerve."—Demorest's Magazine.

—Miss Occident—"Men who live on a ranch out west have to be very light on their feet." Miss Orient—"Yes, I've heard that many of them have to dance on nothing."—N. Y. Herald.

—Magistrate—"If you were there for no dishonest purpose, why were you in your stockinged feet?" Burglar—"I heard there was sickness in the family, your worship."—Tit-Bits.

—Mrs. Wigwag—"I'm afraid I made enemies of all the callers I had to-day. I felt too miserable to entertain them." Wigwag—"I always thought misery loved company."—Philadelphia Record.

—Savory Literature.—Small Boy—"I want two pounds of fresh sausages, and cook says will you be so kind as to wrap them up in a newspaper containing a good love story?"—Fliegende Blatter.

—"Why did Miss Knowitall give up riding her bicycle?" "Well, you see, she is so bright nothing has any chance with her; she even took the wind out of her bicycle tires."—Harper's Bazar.

—Composer—"I have here a song that I think will commend itself to the musical critics." Publisher—"Musical critics, nothing! If it pleases the office boys it's a go; if not, not. We know our public, sir."

—The Clock Was Behind.—"Is your clock right?" asked Staylate with great surprise as he saw that the hands pointed to midnight. "No," said the young woman, strangling a yawn, "I think it is left."—Detroit Free Press.

—Detective (in search of a clew)—"Can you recall the last words your husband addressed to you before he went away?" Deserted Wife—"Yes; he said, 'Maria, for Heaven's sake, do shut up.'"—Town and Country Journal.

—"No," said the very advanced woman, "I shall not wear bloomers any more." "Why not?" "The pockets are so easy to find that my husband has gotten into the habit of going through them when I'm asleep."—Washington Star.

—Mr. Fozzleton—"You make a mess of everything." Mrs. Fozzleton—"You are mistaken; there is one thing I have never been able to make a mess of yet." Mr. Fozzleton—"What is that?" Mrs. Fozzleton—"The fish you catch when you go fishing."—Brooklyn Eagle

—"I wouldn't worry so much about that boy of yours at college," said the friend of the family. "He's not a poker player." "I know he isn't," replied the father ruefully, "but from the size of his expense account I'm afraid he thinks he is."—Memphis Scimitar.

—Mirandy (abruptly)—"Joshua, I start fer th' west ter-morrer." Joshua (courting Mirandy steadily for twenty years—thunderstruck)—"Mirandy—yew're jokin'!" Mirandy (pettishly)—"Hain't nuther! Mought git a husben' out thar." Joshua (desperately)—"Hang it! I'll marry yer." Mirandy (more docile)—"Why didn't ye say that years ago?" Joshua—"Hang it! Why didn't yer say yer'd go west years ago?"—Judge.

Letting Him Finish.

Clothier—Were you pleased with the overcoat which I sold you?

Customer—Oh, yes, all my boys have worn it.

"Well, think of that!"

"Every time after a rain the next smaller one had to take it."—Fliegende Blatter.

DENTISTRY ON HORSES.

Operations Which Are Performed—Removing a Decayed Root.

At each of its stables, the Metropolitan Traction Co. maintains a hospital for the car horses sick or temporarily disabled. Probably the most interesting part of the duties of the veterinary surgeon in charge is that of attending to the horses' teeth.

Equine dentistry is on a generous scale, and the formidable instruments used seem to pertain to a blacksmith more than a dentist. Once every year the horses mouths are overhauled and a thorough examination of their teeth takes place. The operation is known technically as "floating," and consists for the most part of filing off the sharp edges of molars which are liable to lacerate the mouth of the animal. The instruments for this purpose are a heavy rasp about a foot long, which is used for connecting irregularities in the front teeth, and a smaller curved rasp, attached to a long handle, which is used for the molars. No pain seems to be felt by the horses while the filing is going on. The veterinary explained that this was because the teeth of a horse are ordinarily solid, and, moreover, the canal containing the sensitive nerve does not extend up very close to the top of the tooth.

A far more painful operation is necessary when a tooth becomes too long and has to be shortened. The teeth of a horse are always growing, and when the animal loses a front tooth the opposing tooth gradually becomes longer. It has nothing opposite to grind it down, and would in time very seriously inconvenience the animal. Time is precious and horseflesh is cheap, therefore the shortest possible method is used. To file the tooth down would take too long, so it is cut off at a single snip with an instrument which would do the same to a thin iron bar. The cutters are about three feet long and have a lever arrangement near the cutting edges which trebles the force which would be obtained by the use of the handles alone. The horse is not tied, but simply held by an attendant while the surgeon adjusts the cutting edges to the tooth, and with a quick pressure of the long handles cuts off as much of the tooth as required. Before the invention of this instrument it was customary to cut off a tooth by means of a chisel and hammer. This was an exquisitely painful operation, whereas, with the new instrument, the pain is much less, very often the animal evincing no discomfort whatever.

It is not often that the extraction of a horse's tooth is necessary, but when it is the operation is a rather formidable one. The teeth of a horse, despite their solidity, decay rapidly if they once start, and a tooth is usually gone before the veterinary knows that it is decayed.

The instruments for extraction are somewhat like those used in ordinary dentistry, but much larger. Their appearance is calculated to give a man with a toothache a fit. They are about three feet long and of great power. It requires a pretty strong pair of arms to pull out a horse's tooth, notwithstanding the size and strength of the forceps. A skillful operator will extract the offending tooth while an attendant holds the horse's head if the animal is a quiet one. With high-spirited or nervous horses an operating table is required. The animal is backed up to the table, which is very solid and with a hinged top. After being strapped securely to the top of the table the horse is brought to a recumbent position by simply turning the top back upon its hinges. This table is used for all operations in which a horse is required to be passive. Great strides have been made recently in dentistry for horses. Only of late has the importance of sound teeth been recognized as contributing greatly to the service and health of the animal. Operations are now performed which would have been deemed impossible ten or fifteen years ago. It sometimes happens that the root of a decayed tooth will cause trouble to a horse which can only be relieved by extraction. The root cannot well be reached by forceps, because it is far below the surface of the gum.

In an aggravated case of this kind some time ago, the operation of trephining was performed. The tooth to be extracted was in the lower jaw, and a hole was bored from under the jawbone right up to the root of the tooth. A chisel was then passed up the cavity and a smart tap with a hammer sent the offending root flying out. The animal was soon well again and able to do its work. Among valuable horses the filling of decayed teeth is quite extensively practiced. The filling material is a silver amalgam which is packed tight with a chisel and mallet. False teeth have not yet been made use of for horses, but some horse experts say that they could be utilized, in some cases, to advantage.—N. Y. Tribune.

The New Taffetas.

Persian coloring of gorgeous hues and in most intricate designs will be seen in new taffetas for autumn. Indeed, there are many novel suggestions for taffetas. It is to take on a sheen and softness not hitherto seen in it, which will recall the famous Venetian silks of old times. The blending of two colors only is to be superseded by three or four colors shot together in chameleon fashion, then dotted with satin or striped or plaided with still another color. The Louis XVI. stripes of flowers of natural hues will be very attractive brocaded on taffeta grounds of light pink, mauve, yellowish green, or gray, closely dotted or striped with black in exceedingly small specks and lines. Most elegant of all is the velvet-figured taffeta for Louis XVI. coats that are to form a part of the most elegant gowns of next winter. In these the background of taffeta is illuminated in colors like those of stained glass windows, and sometimes a moire effect is added. Then over the whole is a design of velvet of close pile, rising from the surface in curves and arabesques in coloring of great beauty. That it may not be too gorgeous the figures are darker usually than the mottled background.—Harper's Bazar.

Monster Snakes.

For several years snakes, large and small, have infested the farm of Eli Elser, a farmer residing near the Huntington county, Ind., line. Recently two monsters were found by him as he was going to his work, lying directly in the road. Both were lifeless, and had evidently come to their death in a fiercely fought battle. The largest measured a trifle over twelve feet in length and had swallowed the smaller one, about two-thirds of its length. For several feet round about the spot they occupied the grass had been worn to its roots, giving evidence of a long struggle between the monsters before the larger and more powerful reptile had succeeded in overpowering and killing the weaker combatant. The smaller snake measured over eight feet.—Chicago Times-Herald.

—It is only by labor that the thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy; and the two cannot be separated with impunity.—Ruskin.

—The largest refracting lens is that of the ... telescope ... [illegible]

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

INNOVATIONS.

THE first colored man to work on a street car in Detroit was appointed motorman on one of the trolley cars running on the principal route in the city a few days ago.

SOME people in White Pigeon, Mich., assert that their horses are frightened by the appearance of women in bloomers, and the city council has been petitioned to prevent women from going on the streets in those garments.

THE south maintains its reputation for conservatism. It is noted as an interesting piece of news in several Virginia newspapers that recently a young woman bicyclist has appeared in Newport News wearing bloomers.

SAN FRANCISCO'S fire department committee has declared against tall buildings and recommended the passage of an ordinance prohibiting the erection of fireproof buildings of a greater height than 160 feet, and providing that buildings that are not fireproof shall not exceed eighty feet in height.

THE first penny post to be established in this country was in 1753 in Philadelphia, and two years later was extended into New England by Benjamin Franklin. It was not until 1863 that the carrier system was inaugurated by the post office department.

"DEAR PAPA," wrote the little girl, "I sent you a kiss last week by the express man. I hope he gave it to you all right. Hereafter I'll send 'em by mail, because the express man is very homely and I don't like giving them to him, and neither mamma nor nurse will do it for me."—Harper's Bazar.

WHY is a ship the politest thing in the world? Because she always advances with a bow.

THERE is an awful lot of enthusiasm wasted on dead-horse projects.

A FINE place—The police court.

IMPORTANT, if true—A rich friend.

HE (waxing serious)—"Do you believe in the truth of the saying: 'Man proposes; God disposes?'" She (archly)—"It depends upon whom man proposes to."—Brooklyn Life.

A COAT of mail—A postman's uniform.

"YES," said the landlord, ... "they're all full ... last, but not ... ed."

PATIENT—"I wish to consult you with regard to my utter loss of memory." Doctor—"Ah—yes—why—er—in cases of this nature I always require my fee in advance."

THE angry man who takes his words back is very apt to use them over again when occasion offers.—Texas Siftings.

HALF BACK—"Scared a dozen people into fits yesterday." Center Rush—"How?" Half Back—"Rode my wheel home dressed in my football suit!"—Chicago Record.

SCHOOL of Recruits.—Sergeant—"Man, how can you write populace with three p's? Cross one out." Recruit—"Which p shall I cross out, Mr. Sergeant?"—Berliner Tageblatt.

"WHEN we do go into politics," said Miss Strongmind, "we shall insist on having an honest election and a fair count." "Wouldn't a fair duke do just as well, sis?" inquired her younger brother.—Chicago Tribune.

MRS. TIMIDE—"Aren't you afraid to stay in your house alone, your husband being away so much?" Mrs. Dacks—"O, not at all. The policeman on this beat is engaged to my cook."—Truth.

"NOW THAT we are married, Hettie, we will have no further secrets from each other." "Then tell me truly, George, how much did you pay for the ring?"—Judge.

IN Other Words.—"What is your favorite dissipation?" "Sir?" "Beg pardon! I mean of what sin are you most tolerant in others?"—Puck.

As the ... full view of the sign: ... be passed on to the ... from his machine ... "I don't want to play in your ..." ... Statesman.

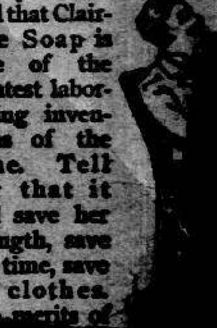
A girl of very limited means ... dress like a banker's daughter ... she is liable to libel herself.

Timely ...

The great ... the house of ... in 1780 ... many ... of their ... Baker & Co. ... facturers of ... Chocolates ... used in their ... Consumers ... they get, the ...

WALTER BAKER ...

Tell Your ...



that you have read that Clairette Soap is one of the greatest labor-saving inventions of the time. Tell her that it will save her strength, save her time, save her clothes. The merits of ...

CLAIRETTE ...

appeal at once to every ... most economical soap ...

The N. K. Fairbank ...

DUNCAN'S ...

FOR RHEUMA...

G. W. GUNTER, ...

the best remedy for ...

For COLIC ...

WERE MANUFACTURED ...

Exhau...

are made to produce ... use of Fertilizers ...

Write for our "... is brim full of useful ... will make and save you ...

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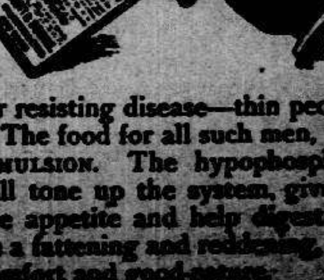
the food for all ...



How ... there are ... have the ... to bring ... people who ... a pendulum ... strength and ... so that one ... causes six ... People who ... for resisting disease—thin people, nerveless, ...

The food for all such men, women, or children ... EMULSION. The hypophosphites combined ... will tone up the system, give the blood ... the appetite and help digestion. The ... be a fattening and reddening, which ... comfort and good-nature.

Scott & Bowne, New York ...