NOT A FRIEND TO SPARE.

I have friends in the north and friends And friends in the south and west; And I call them all to my thoughts' glad

feast For I love each one the best. And this I know full well, that though In many a heart I share, To the very last I would hold them fast For I haven't a friend to spare, Not one! No, never a friend to spare.

When the stars shine out at night I love To drift in a dream-like spell,

And to fancy their lamps hang just above
The hearts I know so well. And never a sky but 'neath it I

May think of a loved one there, for each glad star points where they are, But I haven't a friend to spare,

No, never a friend to spare. Oh, you on the broad, far western plain, And you by the eastern shore, I call you into my life again

And I hear your words once more.

And though I stray in a stranger way, It counts not when nor where. You shall walk with me to the silent sea For I haven't a friend to spare.

No, never a friend to spare.

***************** A CROSBYVILLE FIRE.

BY GEORGE ADE.

from the Alfalfa European hotel, "Doc" Horne told of his singular experience at a fire in the town of Crosbyville.

"Let's see-I spent two or three years in Crosbyville, off and on," he began, "and this must have happened in the fall of '51 or in the spring of '52. I remember that I left Crosbyville just about the time of the presidential campaign, and that was-well, it must have been about June, '52. No matter; the date doesn't make any difference.

"In order that you may understand this story better I'll have to go back a little. The first time I ever visited in Crosbyville I was invited out to a shooting match. We didn't shoot at glass balls or live pigeons in those days. We usually put a white square of paper up against a tree and blazed away at with rifles, and, although our firearms were of defective bore, I can assure you that some of the best shooting l ever saw was at those old-time matches out in the woods. However, that has nothing to do with the story.

"One of my friends invited me to go to the shooting match, and after I got out there I was asked to enter the contest. Well, I went in and I happened to get a rifle that sighted just right for me, and I won. A man who had been introduced to me as Capt. Jaynes made the next highest score. It seemed to me that the other contestants took their defeat good-naturedly, but on the way home my friend told me to look out for this Capt. Jaynes. He was a hotheaded Kentuckian, and it seems that this was the first time he had been defeated in a year or so, and it worried him a good deal. My friend told me that he had taken a dislike to me and would probably try to pick a quarrel with me at the first opportunity.

"Well, that same afternoon I invited all the men who had been at the shooting match to come over to the tavern. It was customary for the winner of the match to stand treat to the others. Capt. Javnes came in rather late, while I arose and asked him to join the party. He bowed very coldly, and said that he was not in the habit of drinking with strangers. Well, I was pretty hot-Very well, captain; I withdraw the in- at the front window where we had been vitation. I made the mistake of supposing that you would feel at home in a company of gentlemen.' I knew what to expect when I said that. He started to draw a knife, but before he could lift It I had hold of him. They pulled us apart and tried to quiet him, but he wentaway raving mad. They all said he would kill me the first time we met, but he must have cooled down when he had time to think it over. I saw him often after that-passed him on the street. He never made a move, but I knew that he hated me and would be glad of a chance to do me an injury.

"The captain's house was right on the bank of the Green river, and stood near his mill. It was an old-fashioned twostory house, very broad and well built, and thickly surrounded by trees. It was considered the best house in Crosbyville. The captain was the wealthiest and one of the most prominent citizens of the town. He was a widower and had two children—a boy of 14 or so, and a young lady named Elizabeth. She was a very beautiful girl-very charming. I had met her several times, but, of course. I had never become well acquainted with her on account of my standing feud with her father.

"Well, to make a long story short, the whole town was aroused by an alarm of fire one night, and when we turned out the Jaynes' mill was one mass of flames. It was an old-style structure, with a framework of heavy logs, and it made a fearful blaze. The wind was blowing the flames toward the house. Everyone saw that it was of no use to try to save the mill, so we turned in to save the house-got up on the roof and passed buckets, and put out wet blankets to catch the sparks, but it was no use. The men were driven off the roof, and the water dried as fast as it was thrown on. All at once one whole side of the house seemed to spring into a flame. There was a general shout, and everybody retreated to a safe distance. The members of the family and the neighbors had been removing the household goods. Just as the house caught fire and all the men were getting out of it as fast as they could I heard Elizabeth Jaynes cry out: "The canary!" Then she ran back into the house, with everyone calling to her to stop. I didn't hesitate a moment, but ran after her. She ran through the terrific heat and dense smoke right up the stairway, and I followed. I caught her by the arm at the top of the stairs and told her to come back. She was or this morning, of all the days of the hysterical and excited. She said she year; for, sure, didn't I drame last In spite of all I could do she pulled away from me and ran into the front room -her bedroom, I believe-and felt her way to where the bird cage was hanging. Gentlemen, it was never any hotter in any bake oven than it was in that room. As soon as she got the bird cage

I dragged her back through the hall.

through the house and was making a fearful roar and was spreading rapidly When we reached the stairway the

whole lower end of it was ablaze. I dragged the girl away to the front window, but by that time the whole veranda was on fire. The crowd outside saw us, and shouted something-I couldn't tell what. I saw that there was no escape over that burning veranda. When the people outside began to shout the girl fainted. I threw her across my shoulder and started for the rear of the house, because I knew that was my only salvation. The whole stairway was ablaze by that time, and flames were creeping up through the floor. I closed my lips tightly, and in about four leaps l reached the back window. Outside there was a big tree almost brushing the window. I kicked out the window sash and simply jumped into the tree. It was the only thing to be done. Luckily I got my arm over a limb, which sagged with us and dropped us to the ground. I clambered to my feet and ran, with the girl still hanging absolutely limp and helpless over my shoulder. I went

who had been filling their buckets at "Just as I staggered down the river bank I saw a skiff. Some one had probably rowed across the river to the fire, for the boat was not fastened. I dropped strong push out into the current, and in N THE evening of the alarm of fire at the florist's place, three doors stream and were safe."

deadly. It had driven away the men

"She had the canary, I suppose," said the lightning dentist.

"Oh, yes. She was in a dead faint, but she hadn't let go of the cage. As soon as I recovered my breath and wet my clothes in two or three places where they were on fire I splashed water in the girl's face and she recovered consciousness, but she was so flustered and excited that she didn't know where she was or remember what had happened.

"We could look up the river and see the burning house. It made a huge blaze and threw a bright glare across the river. I remember the peculiar effect of this glare on the windows of the houses across the river. It caused them to glow as if the houses were filled with live flames. The girl was so frightened that she thought all the houses were

"When I got ready to row back I discovered that I hadn't any oars. The lowed. current was swift and we were driftand used it as a rudder, and in a few of the advantages of allowing fowls and minutes I made a landing near a house chickens a free range in apple orchards. occupied by a Mr. Wesley. Miss Jaynes They not only manure the soil and decould hardly walk, but I assisted her to they find, for some weeks, a considerfirst, but they could see the burning with any grubs they may contain. house up the river, and they recognized Miss Jaynes as soon as the lights were

brought. "The woman of the house was very kind. She cared for the young lady tenderly for about two hours and had one of the boys drive us back to Crosbyville. Now, in the general excitement made to suit the convenience of any we had forgotten that the people in farm or yard. Sometimes 14 or even Crosbyville had no reason to believe 16 foot timber can be secured easier that we had escaped from the burning than 15 foot and such will do equally as house. Miss Jaynes said several times: well. In many places such a building 'I suppose father is wondering where I am,' but she had no idea that he and all story added, the rear opening level with the others were convinced that we had the ground. It may also be built on perished in the flames. However, you couldn't blame them for thinking so. to keep from spreading. In this plan we were all sitting around and talking. The window from which I had leaped was well hidden by trees, and there wa no one at the river bank when we leaped into the boat. We learned afterward that the men had pulled down the burnblooded in my younger days. I said: ling veranda and had planted a ladder

seen. The blaze was so fierce that they

had been driven back.

"Every one supposed, of course, that we were lost; so you can imagine what happened when we drove up in front the length is nearly twice the width, 14 of the ruins about seven o'clock in the by 30 feet. Stalls for mowers, rakes, morning. They were already searching for our bodies. Yes, sir; they thought we were ghosts. As soon as I explained to them how we got away you never heard such cheering in your life. They lifted Miss Jaynes out of the wagon and took her over to a neighboring house, to which the captain had een taken. He had been almost wild with grief. Those who went over to the as at g. Partition between the stall, i. house say it was one of the most affecting meetings that could be imagined. First he wept like a baby and then he jumped up and laughed like a boy and tools is shown at h h. A second story said he didn't care for the loss of his would be handy as a lumber room, seed buildings so long as his daughter was safe. I suppose his daughter must have given him a very favorable account of my efforts in her behalf, for presently he came out of the house and walked up to where I was standing and said: 'Mr. Horne, you have done me the greatest service that one man can do another. All that I have is at your command now and forever. I once did you an injustice. You have repaid me. Will you take the hand of a man who honestly admits himself beaten and humiliated? I said to him: 'Captain, you are a brave and gallant man, but you were mistaken for once. Let us say no more about the misunderstandings of the past.' We shook hands, and from that day forward we were friends. He was a man of passions and prejudices, but if he came to know you and like you

he was the truest friend a man ever had." "There's only one thing needed to make that a good story," suggested the dentist. "You ought to say that you kinds is increasing. Absinthe (wormmarried the captain's daughter." "I am not going to sacrifice truth in

order to make a fancy romance," re-

plied "Doc."-Chicago Record.

Faith in Dreams. An English general and his wife resident in Ireland were constantly pestered by a beggar woman to whom they had been very charitable. One morning at the usual hour when the lady was getting into her carriage the old woman appeared and began:

"Agh, my lady, success to yer ladyship, and success to your honor's honwouldn't leave until she got the bird. | night that yer ladyship gave me a pound of tay and yer honor gave me a pound of tobacco!"

> "But, my good woman," said the general, "do you not know that dreams always go by the rule of contrary?"

"Do they so, place yer bonor?" rejoined the old woman. "Then it must be yer honor that will give me the tay The smoke was not so thick now be- and her ladyship that will give me the souse the fire had got a free draught tobacco."-Tit-Bita.

THE FARMING WORLD.

POULTRY IN ORCHARDS.

Fowls Do Good Service in Two Very Distinct Ways. Mr. Tegetmeier, the famous English orchards, says: For many years I have advocated the introduction of poultry they do good service, in two very distinct modes-first, by manuring the ground, and, secondly, by the destruction of insects and grubs that hibernate in the soil.

The apple maggot appears to be extending in America, attacking the favorite Baldwin, which is so well known as being imported largely into this country, and rendering it entirely unfit for use, but the spraying the trees with Bordeaux mixture and Paris green has appeared to prevent all serious attacks of this insect.

In the mature state this insect is straight for the river with the intention fly, which deposits its eggs in the pulp f jumping in. The heat was something of the apple beneath the skin. The young maggots grow within the fruit, which they render worthless, and when mature emerge from the apple and go into the ground, lying in the pupa state beneath the surface soil among the grass roots. Samples of the earth, six inches square, were taken, and the numthe girl into the boat and gave it a ber of maggots under the trees varied. according to the size, from 1,600 to more than 12,000 under each tree; the pupae somewhat resembling kernels of wheat. Now comes the point which was particularly interesting to me. The experiment was tried as to whether poultry. if confined to a small range and encouraged to scratch, would destroy these pupae. A large movable wire fence was laced about a tree, whose fruit had been destroyed by insects. One side of the fence was raised and 50 hens were called into the inclosure. The fence was let down and they were confined to the space around the tree. As soon as they had eaten the corn they naturally began to scratch for pupae, and in the course of three or four days it was found that the latter had disappeared. As these insects remain in the pupae state from the fall of the apple to the following spring, when they appear, it may be expected that next year the number of flies breeding from the apple maggot will be greatly diminished

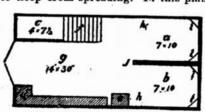
From personal experience, extending ing rapidly, so I pulled out a seat board over many years, I can speak positively was still so weak and nervous that she stroy all insects harboring in it, but this house and aroused the inmates. able proportion of their own food—the the surface covered with the roughest They would hardly believe my story at windfalls, which they devour greedily, of gravel, and transforming the "road"

in the localities where this plan is fol-

FARM TOOL HOUSE.

Every Vegetable and Fruit Farmer

Should Have One. The plan of a farm tool house, as submitted herewith, is planned for 14 or 15 by 30 feet, but the proportions can be can be built on a side hill, and a second



PLAN FOR A TOOL HOUSE.

hoes, etc., are shown at a and b, each being about 7 by 10 feet. In another corner is a harness and oiling room c. by 71/2 feet. The work bench, d, has shelves above and at side of one end is a tool chest e. If the building is two story, stairs may be placed at f, or shelves and racks for tools and seeds. Room for a fanning mill is in the center. may be used as shelves as needed and iii i are corner cupboards or drawers. Storage for plows, cultivators and other room, granary, wool room, etc. Four windows are shown .- H. E. Partridge

in Farm and Home. Origin of Potato Bugs. The Colorado potato beetle receives its common name from the fact that its native home was at the eastern base of the Rocky mountains, where it fed upon a species of wild potatoes quite common to this region, known as the Sandbur (Solanum rostratum). It was collected there and described by Thomas Say in 1824. It was first mentioned as an injurious insect in 1859 when some of the early settlers of western Nebraska reported it feeding in large numbers upon the Irish potato. We thus see that the species changed its food from a wild to a cultivated plant, as has been the case with many of our injur-

Money in Medicinal Plants. Many medicinal plants can be grown with profit, as the demand for some wood) can be raised as far north as New England, and this country imports it from Europe. Saffron, which sells for eight dollars per pound, may be grown in nearly all sections. Pep-

ious insects.-Farmers' Review.

permint and spearmint find ready sale. and sage, which is well known to every farmer, is imported, frequently selling at \$150 per ton. Then there are hoar hound, boneset, mandrake, blood root pennyroyal, etc., which are regarded as weeds in some localities, all of which are largely used and have a value in market.

Diamond Road in Africa. The costliest macadam on record once aved the streets of Kimberley, South Africa. This celebrated roadbed was studded with diamonds, and hundreds of valuable gems were taken from it. A eddler, 30 years ago while hawking his wares from farmhouse to farmhouse, found a shining stone by the wayside, and, thinking it might be of

at once recognized it as a fine diamond.

Kimberley diamond mines.

ECONOMY IN HAULING. Loads and Roads in Europe and i

the United States

An American farmer visiting France and Germany will certainly be interested, and perhaps somewhat amazed, to see the average country highways as authority on poultry, in commenting on there existing-broad, smooth roada report of the Rhode Island experiment ways, splendidly surfaced with stone, station regarding the value of fowle to suitable for heavy traffic in all kinds of weather, and generally lined on both sides with tall, stately trees, shading into apple orchards, maintaining that the highway like a park driveway. He would wonder at the money which had been spent upon them. With a solid stone roadway, on which an ordinary wagon tire would make no impression, it is not to be wondered at that three and four tons of produce should be loaded upon an ordinary farm wagon, which is there built with tires four or six inches wide. A French load of hay, approaching our American farmer from a distance, would bring to his mind a vision as of a moving hay stack -such a great difference is there be-



ROAD NEAR NILES. MICH. (Travel Over Such a Road Is Anything

hauled to market and the load he is accustomed to see among his American

Contrast such a system of roads with those of our country, with which all of us dwelling in a rural community are so familiar. The law lays out a highway 66 feet wide, but it is rare that more than 20 feet of this ground are appropriated for highway purposes proper. The "highway," such as it is, is rough and uneven, and the ordinary wagon passing over it travels through an inch or two inches of dust in dry weather and through three or four inches of bog, very frequently, after a rain of no unusual severity. This is the road on the level. Where a hill exists conditions are even worse, for the action of rain and snow washes away the soil at the top of the hill, leaving at the foot of the hill into what, after a shower, is a veritable quagmire.

What wonder, then, that the average vagon load as we see it in the United States is so entirely different a thing from that seen abroad! Travel over a road of this kind is necessarily slow with any kind of a load and as the distance from the farm to the market is greater by far than in France and Germany, the farmer reduces the weight of his load, that his team may make some respectable progress without being worn out during the first few miles of the trip. Reducing his loads, the farmer's trips are multiplied in number, and the result of it is that it requires three or four times as long to market his crop covering nature originally endowed her as would be consumed on European with. Her husband and herself were slaves as would be consumed on European

highways. The movement for good roads is continually and rapidly growing. Every thinking farmer who has become familiar with the publications of the department of agriculture becomes at once an advocate of better highways and an advocate of better methods in building them. The American people have brought their system of water transportation to a high state of perfective forms. So she sent old man Johnson of tonsilitis. So she sent old man Johnson of tonsilitis. So she sent old man Johnson of the get a doctor. Johnson performed his mission by bringing the young doctor back with him. The doctor has had experience with colored people and was prepared for almost anything that might happen. He made the proper samination and finding the glands badly swollen, decided to use the tincture of chloride of iron with potassium as a gargle. He made the mixture on the spot and then handed the bottle to the old woman remarking: The movement for good roads is contion and we are the possessors of a system of railroads which is unequaled by that of any other nation in the world. It now looks as if the American people were seriously turning their attention to the common country road, and it is safe to assume that, once the movement | will for better highways is led along definite lines, we shall, before many years, have a system of country roads equal in every way to our water and railway transportation facilities.-Cleveland Cycling

HINTS FOR DAIRYMEN.

Taste decides the merit of butter. Color is subservient to taste in butter. Quality is of more importance than quantity.

Bad water will make impure, unwholesome milk.

It is uncleanly to wet the hands while milking, and should always be avoided. To improve the milking qualities of dairy herd use bulls only from the best milkers.

The chief advantage of the creamery system is cheapness of product from the saving of labor.

Dairy heifers should always be handled familiarly from the first and there will be no trouble.

No dairyman can make uniformly good butter unless his cows are fed liberally with wholesome food. Dairying has one advantage in that its

products are always in the line of foodand hence always in demand. Proper management of the dairy gives the farmer a continuous income, some-

thing he does not have with most lines of farming. If the air is warmer than the cream the purity of the cream and the fine flavor of the butter will be impaired by

exposure to it. After cream becomes sour the more ripening given it the more it depreciates, and the sooner it is skimmed and

churned the better. Feeding and general care and management have as much to do with increasing the product of the cows as

breeding or blood. The milk cans, pails and other vessels should be kept clean by first washing in tepid water and then scalding thoroughly with boiling water.-Agricultural Epitomist.

Fried Potatoes with Eggs. Slice cold boiled potatoes, and fry in butter or drippings until a nice brown, beat up eggs and stir into them just before serving. Do not leave on the fire a moment after the eggs are stirred into some value, sent it to a geologist, who them, as they are not nearly so nice if they harden too much. One egg will That was the beginning of the great suffice for two or three persons.-Ladies'

A MOTHER'S EFFORT.

A Mother Sees Her Daughter in a Pitiful Condition, But Manages to Rescue Her.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind. The St. Paul correspondent for the New Era recently had an item regarding the case of Mabel Stevens, who had just recovered from a serious illness of rheumatism and nervous trouble, and was able to be out for nervous trouble, and was able to be out for the first time in three months. The letter stated that it was a very bad case and her recovery was such a surprise to the neighbors that it created considerable gossip.

Being anxious to learn the absolute facts in the case, a special reporter was sent to have a talk with the girl and her parents. They were not at home, however, being some distance away. A message was sent to Mr. Stevens, asking him to write up a full history of the case, and a few days ago the following letter was received from Mrs. Stevens:

Stevens: "ST. PAUL, IND., Jan. 20, 1897. "Editors New Era, Greensburg, Ind.
"DEAR SIRS: Your kind letter received and I am glad to have the opportunity to tell you about the sickness and recovery of Mabel. We don't want any newspaper notoriety, but in a case like this where a few words of what I have to say may mean recovery for some child, I feel it my duty to tell you of her case.

"Iwo years ago this winter Mabel began complaining of pains in her limbs, principally in her lower limbs. She was going to

"Two years ago this winter Mabel began complaining of pains in her limbs, principally in her lower limbs. She was going to school, and had to walk about three quarters of a mile each day, going through all kinds of weather. She was thirteen years old and doing so well in her studies that I disliked to take her from school, but we had to do it.

to do it.
"For several months she was confined to to do it.

"For several months she was confined to the house, and she grew pale and dwindled down to almost nothing. Her legs and arms were drawn up and her appearance was pitiful. Several doctors had attended her, but it seemed that none of them did her any good. They advised us to take her to the springs, but times were so hard we could not afford it, although we finally managed to get her to the Martinsville baths. Here she grew suddenly weaker, and it seemed that she could not stand it, but she became better, and it seemed that she was being benefited, but she suddenly grew worse, and we had to bring her home.

"She lingered along, and last winter became worse again, and was afflicted with a nervous trouble almost like the St. Vitus' dance. For some time we thought she would die, and the physicians gave her up. When she was at her worst a neighbor came in with a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and wanted us to try them as they were advertised to be good for such cases, and her daughter had used them for nervousness with such good results that she thought they might help Mabel.

"We tried them. The first box helped her some, and after she had taken three boxes she was able to sit up in bed. When she had finished a half dozen boxes she was able to be out and about. She has taken about nine boxes altogether now, and she is

ble to be out and about. She has take as well as ever, and going to school every day, having started in again three weeks ago. Her cure was undoubtedly due to these pills."

these pills."

(Signed) MRS. AMANDA STEVENS."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness in either male or female. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—(they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

HAD NO NEED TO WORRY.

Chloride of Iron Had No Terror t Old Auntie Johnson. He is a young physician, who has been in practice but two years. He lives in a town in central Illinois, where practice is fairly good, and has his share of patients. One of these happens to be an elderly colored woman whose name is Johnson. She is long past the time when she should work, for white

"Auntie" Johnson acquired an acute case of tonsilitis. So she sent old man Johnson

marking:
"Now, auntie, you must be careful with this."
"Huh--speck yo' all done give me pizen,"

"Huh-speck yo' all done give me pizen," interjected the negress, as she eyed the liquid suspiciously.

"Never you mind about that," said the doctor. "You mind what I tell you and it will be all right. Now, I want you to wash your throat with this and be careful after using it to rinse your mouth out well.
If you don't it will spoil your teeth."
The old woman tossed her head back and

The old woman tossed her head back and broke out into the most uproarious laughter. Her huge frame shook and twisted with her mirth. She was convulsed with mirth. Her husband stood on one foot and the other, watching his spouse with increasing anxiety. Then he took a birdlike squint at the doctor and finally blurted out:

"Foh Gawd, doctah, she ain't laffin' at yo' all. She only got one toof left."

The instructions were not insisted upon

The instructions were not insisted upon —Chicago Chronicle.

A Partner in Crime. "Parson," said the dying man, "do you believe in a deathbed confession?" "Under certain circumstances," said the

reverend gentleman.

"Well, it is this way. Years ago I was a
passenger on the Great Consolidated Street railway."
"Yes, go on."
"Oh, I hate to tell it."

"Go on."
"And one day in a moment of vicious in

sanity, I beat them out of a nickel fare!"
He sank back exhausted.
"Listen," said the reverend man, "it may comfort you. Can you hear me?"
"Yes, yes."
"You needn't feel so worried about beat-

ing that gang of robbers out of a paltry nickel—I beat 'em every chance I get!" And the dying man passed away with a peaceful smile.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There is a powder to be shaken into the shoes called Allen's Foot-Ease, invented by Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y., which druggists and shoe dealers say is the best thing they have ever sold to cure swollen, burning and tender or aching feet. Some dealers claim that it makes tight or new choose feel easy. It certainly will cure corns dealers claim that it makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It certainly will cure corns and bunions and relieve instantly sweating, hot or smarting feet. It costs only a quar-ter, and the inventor will send a sample free to any address.

More Terrible. Hewitt-My wife was looking for a dry goods store yesterday and by mistake she goods store yesterday and by m walked into a saloon next door. Jewett—That was terrible.

Yes, she found me inside."-N. Y.

A Natural Inference.—"Did you hear what Whimpleton's litle boy said when they showed him the twins?" "No; what was it?" "He said: "There! Mamma has been gettin' bargains again."—Tit-Bits.

ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKEN. One Way to Spell Tomatoes, Five to Pronounce It.

One word in its time has many pronuncia-tions. For instance: Mrs. Housekeep the other day was doing her morning's market-ing. With her had come the stranger who

"I'm not sure; I'll ask. Jim," calling to a ellow clerk, "how much is them termait-"I'm not sure; I'll ask. Jim," calling to a fellow clerk, "how much is them termaiters?",
"I'll ask the boss. Say," passing the word further back, "watcher gettin for tomattoes to-day?"

"T'mats? O, two baskets for a quarter,

The Grand Prairie of Arkansas—lying on both sides of the Little Rock & Memphis R. R., and extending along its tracks for miles—offers special inducements to home-seekers. The best pasturage, the richest cereal lands and finest farming country in the New South. This Vast Tract of Land now thrown open to settlers. Come and buy while you have the chance to make your own selection. For any information, call on, or address, Rudolph Fink, General Manager Little Rock, Ark., W. H. Morrison, Gen. Frt. & Tkt. Agt., Little Rock, Ark., Little Rock & Memphis Railroad. The Grand Prairie of Arkansas-lying o

"Swift Water Bill's" Bride. Miss Gussie Lamore, formerly of Juneau, has made the most desirable marriage, from

Gross Outrages Upon the stomach and bowels are perpetrated by multitudes of injudicious people who, upon experiencing the annoyance of constipation in a slight degree, infiltrate their bowels with drenching evacuants, which enfeeble the intestinal membrane to a serious extent, sometimes, even, super-inducing dysentery or piles. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the true succedaneum for

Boundless Egotism. "You ought to give up trying to sing. Don't your neighbors smash your windows when you sing of an evening?" said Gilhooly to a vocalist.
"They don't do that because my singing is bad; on the contrary, they smash my windows so they can hear better."—Tammany Times.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

"What is the age of chivalry, Aunt Penelope?" "Those good old times when men fell in love with women over forty."—Tit-Bits.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E Cady, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

old in her hand she puts it in her mouth.

-Washington Democrat.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price 75c.

MRS. KRINER'S LETTER

was spending a week or two within her gates. Standing by while she snapped the beans between her fingers to see that they were tender, parted the husks to make sure that the corn was ripe, pulled the pears out of their paper wrappings and conducted herself generally after the manner of a careful housewife, was the clean peak in the corn was ripe. find no permanent relief until one year ago. My trouble was Change of Life. I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and relief came almost immediately. I have taken two bottles of housewife, was the clerk, order book in hand, and obsequiousness on his brow. The

"These tomaytoes look nice. Get some—there's a dear!"

To which Mrs. Housekeep replied: "Why, certainly, if you like them!" Then to the clerk: "How much are tomahtoes this morning?"

"I'm yet sure I'll ask. Jim" calling to

Thats? O, two baskets for a quarter, I guess."
Therefore, to please her guest who loved "tomaytoes," Mrs. Housekeep invested in some "tomahtoes" and Jim, who was investigating the price of "tomattoes" for the benefit of a fellow clerk who wanted to know how to sell "termaiters," was enlightened as to what he should charge for "t'mats." And the bystander was left marveling at the infinite variety of "English as she is spoke."—Chicago Chronicle.

Home-Seekers, Look!

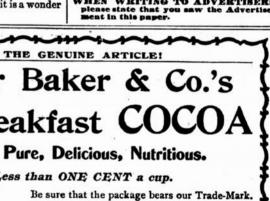
has made the most desirable marriage, from a pecuniary point of view. It is a fact that "Swift Water Bill" was so smitten with her charms that he called on Miss Lamore the day of her arrival. He wooed her with \$50,000 of gold dust in a coal-oil can, and the next day she became "Mrs. Swift Water Bill." The man, whose real name is not known to any of the McKay party, came up the Klondike early in the rush. He did not have a dollar or enough grub for a square meal when he arrived. He located one of the richest claims, and is now a millionaire and a bridegroom. His claim is 13 Eldorado.—Alaska Cor. Chicago Chronicle.

these nostrums, since it is at once invigorating, gentle and effectual. It also banishes dyspepsia, malarial complaints, rheumatism and kidney troubles.

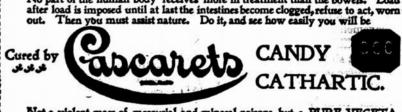
Boarding-School Teacher — "And now, Edith, tell me the plural of baby." Edith (promptly)—"Twins."—Tit-Bits.

When a woman has more than she can

Men tire of everything else; it is a wonder they do not tire of life.



Over-Drinking No part of the human body receives more ill treatment than the bowels. Load



Not a violent mass of mercurial and mineral poisons, but a PURE VEGETA-BLE COMPOUND, that acts directly upon the diseased and worn out intestinal canal, makes it strong, and restores muscular action, at the same time gently stimulating the liver and kidneys. Not a patent liquid or pill-form dose, but a CANDY TABLET—pleasant to eat, easy and delightful in action. They are indeed NATURE'S OWN REMEDY. ALL DRUGGISTS. 10c., 25c., 50c

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ALL GRAIN SOLD BY SAMPLE

ONE DOLLAR FOR FOUR.

my life. I feel like a new person, per-

feetly strong. I give the Compound

all the credit. I have recommended it

to several of my friends who are using

it with like results. It has cured me

of several female diseases. I would not

do without Mrs. Pinkham's remedies

for anything. There is no need of so

much female suffering. Her remedies

are a sure cure."-MRS. ELLA KRINER,

Knightstown, Henry Co., Ind.

About Change of Life.

"I suffered for eight years and could

the Vegetable Com-

pound, three

boxes of Pills

and have also

used the Sana-

tive Wash,

and must

say, I have

never had

anything

have better health

than I ever had in

helpso

much. I

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