The Marble Hill Press

Hill & Chandler, Publishers.

MARBLE HILL..... MISSOURI

Spain might telegraph its sympathy.

Chamberlain's son rises, as some would say, when Chamberlain's sun is setting.

The Russian admiral has cabled home: "We have met the enemy and they are peaches."

Radium punch and radium cocktails have arrived. Now for the radium 5-cent cigar!

Russia wants to borrow $200,000,000. Most of us would be satisfied with a loan of half that sum.

"Henry Seton Merriman" left a fortune of $260,000. Another of those poverty-stricken literary fellers!

The new Baltimore doubtless will have an additional monument, to mark the spot where the fire started.

The imports of foreign perfumes into this country are said to be increasing by a very large per cent. Whew!

This would seem to be about the time for Kipling to tune up with a few polyglot stanzas of choice Anglo-Japanese.

When a man's only salvation is a woman, he is generally pretty far gone on the road to destruction.—Town Topics.

Sad, isn't it, to reflect that the translators of the St. James version of the Bible were so lamentably shy on "literary form."

Bertillon has discovered a method for making the dead lifelike. He will be honored for inventing a plan to wake up some of the living.

A writer in Harper's Weekly asks: "Does civilization shorten life?" What can we do about it, even if it does? We all want to be civilized, don't we?

Nobody dares say "Look pleasant" to royal personages when they have their photographs taken; at least, nobody could have said it to the mikado.

What worries some of the other powers now is the question whether if the Japs win this war there will be any living with them on that side of the globe.

"After prolonged cheering by the banqueters the slogan was taken up by nearly all present." Attentive waiters had been around and filled up all the slogans.

A gastronomic expert says "there are those who eat pour passer le temps." Odd, isn't it, that some of the high-toned restaurants have overlooked this dish?

The St. Louis doctor who says whisky is good for consumptives might make more of a hit with his townsmen if he could say a good word for beer and plug tobacco.

As another sign of stable financial conditions please note the enthusiasm with which each insurance company since the Baltimore fire has risen to shout, "Never touched me!"

A Connecticut man has lost a fortune on a technicality. The only way in which he can get even is to go into the bribing and grafting business and then get off on another technicality.

People of the District of Columbia are accused of loving dogs better than man, woman or child. Perhaps they can set up the claim that they do not love man, woman and child less, but dogs more.

Young John D. Rockefeller says no man can fool his conscience. This no doubt is the truth, but the trouble is that some men have consciences which wouldn't be worth fooling even if it could be done.

The author of "Mrs. Wiggs" has bought herself a $10,000 home in Louisville. That's rather modest. But perhaps the report that the lady's royalties have amounted to $400,000 are slightly exaggerated.

When Rose, the Cleveland defaulter, found he was $20,000 short, he reasoned that he could make it up by going on speculating. So he speculated and speculated until he was $187,000 short. Why say more?

Professional osculationists should bear in mind that attempted kissing without the consent of the kissee means $100 or thirty days in jail. The choicest things in life naturally come high.—Des Moines Capital.

The way to cure pneumonia is to have a cough and refrain from bathing, according to Dr. J. Dill Robertson, whose Indian name would be "The-Man-Afraid-of-Water." Some may fancy that the cure is worse than the disease.

A British schoolboy is held responsible for the following comment in his school examination papers upon one of our national institutions: "In the United States people are put to death by elocution." Indeed, the boy spoke truer than he knew.

There are no swear words in the Japanese language. The nearest one Jap can come to swearing at another is to call him a beast. After this probably when one of the mikado's subjects desires to be particularly abusive he will call the other fellow a bear.

A recent novel says: "His keen gray eyes fell upon her finely chiseled lips and clear cut brow, while the blood springing to her cheeks showed how deep had been the wound which he had inflicted." No arrests.

Prof. Black of Wisconsin declares that there are 97,897,432 bacteria on a $1 bill. We knew the number was large, but could never keep the bill long enough to complete the count.

Judging from the number of breach-of-promise suits that are being filed it is getting unsafe to propose to a girl unless you intend to marry her.

Chemists say that whisky is made of prune juice, vegetable spirits and brown sugar—but, of course, this doesn't interest you personally.

INTERESTING TO AMERICANS.

Western Canada Will Soon Become the Supply Depot for Wheat for Great Britain.

During the past year about 50,000 Americans went from the United States to Canada. Most of these settled upon farm lands, and the writer is informed by agents of the Canadian Government that the greatest success has followed the efforts of nearly all. To their friends on this side of the boundary line the fullest assurance is given of the prosperity that is in store for them. There will always be a splendid market for all the grain, cattle, and other produce that can be raised in Western Canada, and with the advantages offered of a free homestead of 160 acres of land, and other lands which may be bought cheaply, an excellent climate, splendid school system, educational advantages of the best, what more is required. The husbandman gets more return for his money than in any other country in the world.

On the occasion of Sir Wilfred Laurier's visit to the Corn Exchange, London, England, Colonel Montgomery, V. D., made several important statements. "The function," he said, "which you have just been assisting in connection with a kindred association has doubtless shown you the importance of the provision trade of Liverpool in its relationship with the Dominion, and the enormous possibilities of the future development of that trade. Well, the grain trade of Liverpool has interests with Canada no less important than those of the provision trade. When it is borne in mind that 80 per cent of the breadstuffs of this great country has to be brought from abroad, you will readily appreciate with what great satisfaction we view the large and steadily increasing supplies of grain which are annually available for export from Canada, and I challenge contradiction when I say that of the wheats we import from Russia, India, the Pacific, and the length and breadth of the United States, none gives more general satisfaction, none is more generally appreciated than that raised in the Province of Manitoba. We cannot get enough of it, and it is no exaggeration to say that there are before us dozens of millers who hunger for it. This is not the time to enter into statistical questions, but we look forward with confidence to the time at which, with the present rate of progress, the Dominion of Canada will have a sufficient surplus of wheat to render this country independent of other sources of supply. I think I may, with justifiable pride, remind you that this is the chief grain market of the British Empire, and through its excellent geographical position, as well as through the enterprise of its millers, it is now the second milling center in the world.

Send to any authorized Canadian Government agent for copy of Atlas and information as to railway rate, etc.

A Cosmopolitan City.

Up to the time of the Prussian-Austrian war the old fortress of Mayence of the German Confederation was beyond doubt the most cosmopolitan city in the world. At that time the official language was German, the law French, the government Hesse-Darmstadt, the church Roman Catholic, the administration Austrian, the military commander Prussian, the garrison mostly Italian, the postoffice Thurn and Taxis, the gas works Baden and the telegraph Bavarian.

Undiscovered Cuba.

After more than 400 years it appears that Cuba has not yet been entirely discovered. Much of it and many of its treasures are yet unknown, according to the recent report made by Governor-General Wood. He says that after the centuries of Spanish occupancy there are large portions of the island that have never even been prospected, and practically remain undiscovered, so far as knowledge of what they contain goes.

Demand for Reading Matter.

Some idea of the increasing appetite of the American people for "reading matter" is conveyed by the census bulletin on "Printing and Publishing." The number of newspapers and periodicals published in 1900 was 18,226 and the aggregate number of copies issued in that year was 8,168,148,749. The latter staggering total was an increase of 74 per cent over the corresponding total of the census of 1890.

Record for Slow Shipbuilding.

A record in slow shipbuilding is reported from Spain. Ten years ago a cruiser, the Prince Sade Asturias, was put on the stocks, and a few days ago the minister of marine informed King Alfonso that the vessel would be ready to take part in the forthcoming naval review in the Mediterranean.

Intelligence in Plants.

Something almost as good as intelligence is exhibited by plants. If, during a dry season, a bucket of water be placed near a growing pumpkin, in the course of a few days the vegetable will turn from its course and get at least one of its leaves in the water.

Leafless Trees.

There are forests of leafless trees in some parts of Australia. They respire, so to speak, through a little stem, apparently answering the purpose of a leaf. The tree is known as "the leafless acacia."

DOCTOR'S COFFEE

And His Daughter Matched Him.

Coffee drinking troubled the family of a physician of Grafton, W. Va., who describes the situation briefly:

"Having suffered quite a while from vertigo, palpitation of the heart and many other derangements of the nervous system and finding no relief from usual methods of treatment, I thought to see how much there was in the Postum argument against coffee.

"So I resorted to Postum, cutting off the coffee and to my surprise and satisfaction have found entire relief from all my sufferings, proving conclusively the baneful effect of coffee and the way to be rid of it.

"I have found Postum completely takes the place of coffee both in flavor and in taste. It is becoming more popular every day with many of our people and is having great demand here.

"My daughter, Mrs. Long, has been a sufferer for a long time from attacks of acute indigestion. By the dismissal of coffee and using Postum in its place she has obtained complete relief.

"I have also heard from many others who have used your Postum very favorable accounts of its good effects.

"I prescribe Postum in place of coffee in a great many cases and I believe that upon its merits Postum will come into general use." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look for the famous little book "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM,

Author of "At a Girl's Mercy," Etc.

Entered According to Act of Congress in the Year 1890 by Street & Smith, In the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"The deputies?" Dolores repeated slowly. The softened color and gentle expression disappeared from her face; she drew her hands away from Dora's clinging fingers; she pushed back the hair that had slipped down on her forehead. Then the deputies had been searching for her father. That was what those men were there for that morning when they stopped and asked of her where he was.

And if those men of the law came for him when he was not there, when every one knew that he was not there, and sought for him over on the opposite mountain among its dangers, would they not come at any time for him to prove their case? Might they not even insist upon taking him over to the town in spite of his condition? Unconsciously her fingers closed over the flowers in her lap, crushing them relentlessly.

Two soft hands released the flowers, and as Dora wiped away the red stains of the blossoms from her cousin's hands, she said, with a sweet laugh:

"Dolores, what is the matter? See what you have done to the poor, pretty flowers—you have killed them; their blood is on your hands, and your hands have stained mine."

The effect of her words on Dolores was startling. She drew away her hands sternly and arose to her feet, clutching the door post to steady herself; her face was white, and her eyes wide and terrified. Young Green, returning from up the mountain, heard Dora's last words and turned away with a face as pallid as Dolores'.

Dora arose quickly, and clasped her hands around her cousin's arm, raising her sweet, penitent face to hers.

"Dolores, Dolores, I did not mean that—I was only joking—I could not have meant it—I would not have said such a thing for the world—I forgot you were not used to me, and——"

The words ended in a violet fit of coughing that racked the slender frame pitifully. Raising her handkerchief to her lips she sank upon the step.

Young Green entered the house unnoticed and spoke to Mrs. Allen, who came out at once and sat down beside Dora, placing her arm around her with low, tender words of comfort.

Young Green came out with a cup of water, and Mrs. Allen thanked him with a grateful glance, but as she took it and placed it to Dora's lips she glanced at Dolores, and her glance was full of hate; while young Green himself for the moment dared not meet her eyes for fear of betraying what was in his mind and heart.

"Will she lie down and rest?" asked Dolores, presently, still standing at a distance from her, speaking as though her lips were stiff.

At sound of her voice Dora opened her eyes slowly and looked up at her with a faint smile; but Mrs. Allen, without replying, motioned to Charlie, who, understanding her wish, crossed over to the bedroom and tapped lightly on the door. Dr. Dunwiddie opened it at once, and after a whispered word or two he went out to the girl, while young Green entered the quiet room.

Johnson lay in a stupor among the pillows, his sunken eyes closed, his cruel lips apart, showing the discolored teeth within; his short white beard was coarse and thin, and lent additional repulsiveness to the narrow face. The young man stood at the bedside looking long and earnestly at the face of the other, until the expression of wonder and horror slowly gave place to one of pity.

"Poor fellow," he said to himself; "poor fellow! Surely he has suffered enough already; why not leave him in peace to God and his conscience; 'Forgive as ye would be forgiven.' Friend, go in peace. Truly, I have had of forgiveness, and should not pull down the bridge over which I myself must pass. But how such a woman as she could have come from such a nature as his is a problem. My poor, tender-hearted girl, how she suffered just now and I could do nothing!"

Dr. Dunwiddie meanwhile went out to the group in the sunny doorway. His grave, dark face was full of kindness as he bent over the frail girl, and spoke to Mrs. Allen.

"She must lie down at once," he said, "and be kept perfectly quiet for a while. No, you must not walk," as she attempted to rise. "Allow me, Miss Johnson."

He raised her in his arms as though she were in truth a child, and carried her to the settle between the south windows. She did not speak until Mrs. Allen brought her beef tea and

"Dolores, I Did Not Mean That."

fed her with tender care; then, half rising among the pillows, whiter than they, she asked faintly with a wistfulness in her eyes that sent an angry pang through the woman's heart:

"Where is—Dolores—Nurse Allen? I—want—Dolores."

Mrs. Allen called sharply in a voice that caused Dora to look up at her in wonder:

"Come in at once, Dolores; Dora wishes you."

Dr. Dunwiddie hearing the words and catching sight of the woman's face, crossed the room and spoke to Dolores, his voice low with kindness. She started when he addressed her, and turned obediently with one swift, startled glance up into his face, and entered the room half hesitatingly.

Dora put out her hand as she crossed the room.

"Dolores!" she said, entreatingly.

Dr. Dunwiddie turned quickly away and entered the inner room where his friend was waiting for him.

By and by, when she was better, Dora sat up among the pillows, and drew Dolores down beside her, holding her hands caressingly between her own, smoothing the tense, slender fingers now and then with pathetic tenderness as though to atone or soften her careless, wounding words. She leaned her pure, pale face against the gray window casing that the soft, low wind with its subtle odor of pines should blow upon her. Her large gray eyes, grown black with a half shy love and pleading, rested on her cousin's grave face. And she did not know that the slender shred of pale blue ribbon lay safely hidden in the depths of the doctor's pocket as he reentered the sick room beyond.

They talked long there at the cool south window, she, smaller girl, holding her cousin's hands closely in hers, telling her of the world beyond the

"It Is So Beautiful There."

chained mountains, of the life that throbbed and pulsed out of her sight.

Dolores listened in silence, wondering more and more how this girl could care to love her, could care to have her for her cousin.

"We will paint together, Dolores," she said, "and sew and play. You shall sing and I will accompany you on my guitar, and you shall sing and accompany yourself, for the guitar will just suit your voice; and how you would look in an old gold gown with warm colored roses about you, playing a guitar, its broad ribbon across your shoulders, your eyes—just as they are now. Oh, such a soul as there is in them at this minute, Dolores Johnson! The men will love you, and the women—must. Dolores, Dolores, I cannot wait. I wish I might take you right now."

She paused, breathless, smiling, sitting erect, holding Dolores by her two young arms, her sweet face flushed with excitement.

At that moment Dr. Dunwiddie opened the bedroom door and spoke to Mrs. Allen, and she entered with him, young Green coming out.

Dora flushed as she saw him, and she aroused from the settle, shaking her head sunnily.

"Mr. Green, I beg your pardon for detaining you—I do, indeed. Truly, I did not think."

He smiled reassuringly at her.

"It has been pleasant to me, Miss Johnson—so pleasant that I had forgotten the case on at eleven at home. It is now ten minutes of that hour, and if you will pardon my leaving you I will send the carriage for you at any time you name."

Dolores did not move or speak. The case on hand. Her ears seemed sharp to catch and hold such sentences. These words only were clear, the rest were distant and jumbled. Even when he spoke to her she seemed incapable of hearing or replying. That her silence was caused by anything he said he did not imagine, but he was growing accustomed to her silence.

"I wish I could stay with you always," Dora said softly when the young man had gone, "but I cannot leave father. Dolores, you know. You do not blame me, I am sure. And I will come over every day or whenever I can. Father would have come over with me this morning, but Judge Green wished him to be in court. They have a strange case on hand, and I am so interested in it; aren't you, Dolores? About the laming of young Mr. Green's beautiful mare, you know? I believe they have some new evidence to be heard this morning. Young Mr. Green was to have been there early to attend to some important matter before court opened, and here I have detained him."

Still Dolores did not move or speak. In a vague manner the thought presented itself to her that one of the marble gods Dora had been telling her about could scarcely be more like stone than she, and she wondered, too, in that strange half sense if these marble men and women were capable of suffering as human men and women? And Dora continued in her low voice, rising and pulling Dolores by the hand for her to follow.

"Let us go out of doors, cousin mine; it is so beautiful there with the pines and the mountains. I feel as though God were very near in the silence of the hills, and 'to be alone with silence is to be alone with God;' but I think he is somehow nearer in the hearts of his humanity. You have not even a church here, Dolores. Why, what do you do with no church, nor schools, nor anything?"

And Dolores, driven at last to speak, asked mechanically: "Why should we have a church, and what is a church?"

CHAPTER XIX.

Time's Developments.

Johnson slowly recovered; the days passed, and the weeks, while he lingered weak and complaining. Dolores' presence annoyed him, and drove him to fits of temper, until Dr. Dunwiddie advised her to remain away from him as much as possible.

Dr. Dunwiddie regularly drove over to see Johnson once a week, and Mrs. Allen remained in the low, unpainted house in the midst of its desolate garden, filling the rooms with her presence, but daily growing more hardened toward the quiet girl who was winning Dora's affection away from her, she told herself, in excuse for her unfriendly feeling, but the girl herself, buried in other thoughts, believed it was from the kindness of her heart that she talked to her so often during the long evenings of the life outside of the quiet settlement and of the manners she would there be expected to copy, and she accepted in silence the many words of advice as to her lack of pride in allowing young Green to see so clearly her feelings toward him, and the cautioning uttered with a kindly smile or soft touch on her arm against allowing herself to be so influenced by almost an utter stranger who was kind to her only out of pity, and who could never care for her other than as the merest acquaintance, she, the daughter of the blacksmith who was waited for to prove the malice in the laming of his mare.

The woman knew well the stories adrift in the settlement that had somehow come to her she scarcely knew how herself, and of the girl's dread of what might follow the proving of the case waiting in the town for her father's presence. That the girl had never done her harm to cause this feeling of hatred she would not believe. Had she not won Dora's heart in a fashion she could never do? Could she accept this unmurmuringly? Was there nothing she could do to hurt the girl in Dora's eyes? And if that were impossible—and she soon learned that it was—was it impossible for her to wound the girl herself in every way conceivable to a narrow mind.

(To be continued.)

FRENCH WOMAN IN TROUBLE.

Her Artificial Nose a Source of Much Annoyance.

A Paris washerwoman living in the Rue Riquet finds herself in a strange predicament. Two years ago she had a quarrel with her husband, who struck her on the nose with such violence as to break it. The woman went to the hospital, and after some months of treatment came out with a new nose.

Since then peace has reigned in the household, but the other morning she discovered to her consternation that a growth of hair was developing on the new organ. It grew thicker day by day, and caused great amusement to the neighbors.

In her distress she went to the local commissary of police and stated that she wished to get a divorce from her husband, whose brutality was the original cause of the ridicule to which she was exposed. She also told him that to make the new nose a portion of a human scalp had been used, which sufficiently accounts for the growth of hair. The commissary could only refer the woman to the courts.—London Mail.

PHOTOGRAPHY IN THE DARK.

German Professor Says Light Is Not Needed for Making Pictures.

The light is not needed for the printing of photographs is a discovery which has been made by Dr. Wilhelm Oswald, professor of chemistry in the University of Leipsic. He produces the required changes in the sensitized paper by the use of silver on negatives treated with a solution of peroxide of hydrogen. The presence of silver causes the elements of the solution to react against each other. In a very short time in those places where there is silver in the negative the solution will disappear; in the other spots remain. This invisible picture is then transferred to gelatine paper and finally developed by iron sulphate in solution. Gallic acid is then applied and the result is a genuine ink picture. Dr. Oswald declares that in this method the sensitized paper will keep indefinitely and the silver can be used over any number of times. He says the process is far cheaper and quicker than any now in use, besides requiring no light. By it any design or drawing can be quickly copied.

English Workingmen's Homes.

In at least one area of London the chief ground landlords are voluntarily doing their part toward satisfactorily solving the industrial housing problem. Lord Howard de Walden is erecting in St. John's Wood blocks of working class dwellings to accommodate persons dishoused in Portland Town, and Viscount Portman has just completed a series of artisans' buildings in Queen street, Marylebone.

These consist of four blocks, with 176 tenements, namely, 74 one-roomed tenements, 78 two-roomed tenements, 23 three-roomed tenements and 1 four-roomed tenement, the fourth room being used as an office. Rents will range from 50 cents to $1 weekly for the single rooms, to $2 to $2.50 for the three-roomed apartments. The outer gates are to be closed early, but bona fide tenants will be able to obtain admission at all hours.

Wonderful Aquatic Potato.

For some years a potato, semi-aquatic and originally grown in Uraguay, has been cultivated in the neighborhood of Marseilles. M. Heckel, director of the Colonial Institute of that city, has made a report to the French minister of agriculture on the subject, in which he says that the growing of the potato in question, which he calls the "commerson," is a most promising industry. It has gradually become sweet, large and mealy under cultivation, defies frost and has eatable foliage, the cutting of which does not diminish the number of tubers. Moreover, the "commerson" keeps well; it does not rot; rats do not eat it, and the plant is subject to no potato disease. But what is most wonderful of all is that the common potato bug quickly dies after feeding off its foliage.

Nothing Like Method.

There are stories related of some very systematic men, and the following, which is told as an actual fact, would take some beating. A medical specialist was very much in the habit of using a note book to assist his memory and insure precision. In course of time it happened that his aged father died. The worthy doctor attended the obsequies as chief mourner with due solemnity. At the close he was observed to take out his note book and to carefully erase the words: "Mem. Bury father."—Scottish American.

One At a Time.

A fond father was giving advice to his young son the other day. Among other things he said: "If you try to do more than one thing at a time you can't do anything well."

"Oh, yes, I can," said the young hopeful. "I've tried. I did three things the other day, all at one time, and did 'em all well."

"How was that?" asked the father.

"Well, you see, I swung on the gate and whistled and threw a stone at Tommy Brown—and hit him, too."

Had Often Been Kicked.

"John Jones, the patient who came in a little while ago," said the attendant in the out-patient department, "didn't give his occupation."

"What was the nature of his trouble?" asked the resident physician.

"Injury at the base of the spine."

"Put him down as a book agent."

New Forage Plant, Berseem.

Recently while at Washington and in conversation with D. G. Fairchild, of the Department of Agriculture, the question was asked by the writer if there was any new forage plant recently introduced that gave promise of being of exceptional value to American farmers. Mr. Fairchild, who has traveled extensively in foreign lands, seeking new plants that would be of benefit to our agriculturists, replied that, in his judgment, the forage plant named Berseem was destined to play a great part in the coming agricultural history of our country. Berseem is, in a word, the great forage and soiling plant of the Nile valley. Egyptian agriculture is now most prominent on account of its cotton, which has obtained a world wide celebrity. But the foundation of that agriculture does not rest upon cotton but upon the leguminous plant berseem. In Egypt, as elsewhere, it is the legume that upholds the fertility of the land, for the overflow of the Nile is by no means the only element in the retention of the fertility of the country.

Berseem is also called Alexandrian clover and Egyptian clover. It is closely related to our ordinary red clover and is known botanically as Trifolium Alexandrinum. It is believed, however, that the plant did not originate at Alexandria but that it came from some other Mediterranean region and was introduced into Egypt in comparatively recent times. Mr. Fairchild says that it is a plant of very great importance now in all parts of Egypt. It is the first crop planted after reclaiming the salt lands; it furnishes the green fodder for all the work animals in the big towns; all the beef and milch cattle graze upon it; the camels are fed upon it; and the well-kept donkeys get their portion of it. Every coachman carries a bag of it for his horse, and every drayman has a bundle of it on top of his load for the feeding of his donkeys or bullocks. It is brought into the cities green and is sold in large quantities in the market place. The Egyptians have found out the value of clover and are building up an agricultural prosperity upon it. Ten years ago about a million acres of it were planted in that country and the area is increasing. In America clover is one of a number of fodder crops; in Egypt it is THE fodder crop. The Egyptians also keep up the supply of nitrogen in their soil largely by the use of this legume. It is also a great weed destroyer, on account of its vigorous and rank growth.

But what is its value to our country? Chiefly as a plant to grow in irrigated regions where the winters are not enough severe to kill it out. Under such conditions it starts into growth with remarkable rapidity, outgrows most kinds of weeds and yields one of the most palatable and nutritious fodders known. When young it bears a strong resemblance to alfalfa, but does not have the same kind of flowers. Its hollow stems are very succulent. Its root system is small but well supplied with tubercles. It is found advisable to use it as a winter crop, planting it in the fall and cutting it in the spring. The United States government has imported a good deal of the seed and is trying it experimentally in the Southern states and in California. It is looked upon as a probably valuable soiling and cover crop for orchards in Texas and Arizona. For forage in the northwest it is advised to plant it in the spring after the danger of frost is past and harvest it in the fall, as it is an annual of about ten months from seed to maturity. As yet it is in the experimental stage, but great things are hoped from it.—Farmers' Review.

The Farm Home a Picture.

In traveling about the state we see too many buildings painted either in a gloomy or a gaudy color, says Delbert Utter of Wisconsin. Now, why not use a color that will blend with nature's colors, choosing white and the neutral tints of gray, green and brown, blending colors that will be restful and cheerful to the sight. This simply follows out the thought that we are making a picture and all the colors should harmonize.

In forming our picture we wish to make the better parts most prominent and cover and hide the ugly parts with vines and shrubbery. The barns should be given the best of attention. When making a new lawn the first work is to grade properly. It should slope away from the house in all directions, making drives from roadway to barn and house. Drives to the barn should be direct, while the one to the house should diverge in easy and natural curves, never losing sight of the thought that we are striving first for utility and second for beauty. The driveway should be excavated to the depth of six to twelve inches, according to soil conditions, filling first with coarse gravel or cinders, then finish the last three inches with screened gravel or crushed stone. Nothing adds more to the appearance of a lawn than a well made and well kept drive. The edges should always be kept straight and graded, so that water will run off readily.

Discarding Poor Animals.

One of the hardest things for a young breeder to do is to discard animals that are not up to the standard for breeding purposes. There are always buyers for pure-bred animals at a fair price. It matters not if the animal in inferior, it will often command enough to tempt the breeder to part with it. Here is where a great many breeders tear down their reputation while they are trying to build it up. Inferior breeding stock sold to somebody has lived to vex many a man who thought he was getting rid of his culls to advantage. It requires courage to send pure-bred animals to slaughter, but it pays when they are not the kind to keep. The safe and eventually the profitable plan is to sell good animals and keep better ones and breed best ones.—Thomas McFarlane.

Germany Is Good Customer.

In the first half of 1903 America sold in Germany 301,614 tons of wheat, 306,319 tons of corn, 387,609 tons of petroleum, and 162,977 tons of raw cotton.

It is reported that the world's supply of pears has been cornered by a Chicago firm and that prices will be sharply advanced.

The man who is really great is willing to leave the discovery to other people.

DOCTORS FALL IN LINE.

Practicing Physicians recognize the unfailing reliability of Doan's Kidney Pills by Prescribing them for Backache, Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Disorders—a tribute won by no other Proprietary Medicine. Four cases cited from "Notes of His Practice," by Dr. Leland Williamson, of Yorktown, Ark.

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y. YORKTOWN, ARK., Mar. 1, 1904.

Gentlemen:—I have been engaged in the practice of medicine in this section for ten years. This is a very sickly climate, on the Bayou Bartholomew, near the Arkansas River. It is particularly malarious and miasmatic; we meet with many and various abnormal conditions of the human family, prominent among the cases in which I have been called upon to prescribe is kidney disease. Many of these disorders manifest themselves by pains in the back, often extending to other parts of the body; sometimes headache is present, caused by uræmic or chronic uric acid poisoning, soreness in region of kidneys, cloudy, thickened and foul-smelling urine, discharges of pus or corruption; inflammation of the kidneys, extending to the bladder, is caused by excess of uric acid and decomposition of the urine. Hemorrhage is sometimes met with, caused by high state of inflammation or congestion.

There is no class of diseases a doctor is called oftener to treat than the variety of kidney diseases, in many of which the patient will have chills or rigors, followed by fever, a result of the kidneys failing to eliminate the uric acid poison from the system. Such cases require the kidneys restored to their natural functions, then the poison and foreign substances are removed—shock to the nervous system averted, and natural health restored.

I have, for some time, been using Doan's Kidney Pills in these many manifestations and with uniform success, curing most cases. I can further say that even in hopeless cases where they have waited too long, Doan's Kidney Pills afford much relief and prolong life. I can recommend the pills in conditions of excessive or deficient secretion of urine, as also in convalescence from swamp-fever and malarial attacks, as verified by the following cases in my practice.

CASE 1.

THOS. ORELL, Bear, Ark., age 60. Pain in back for several weeks, then chills, irregular sometimes, severe rigors followed by fever. Gave good purgative of calomel and padoph, and Doan's Kidney Pills. After taking four boxes of the pills, patient up and enjoying good health for one of his age.

CASE 2.

MRS. SMITH, Tarry, Ark., age 29, mother of four children. Had female complaint and kidney trouble, manifest by pain in back and urine irregular; sometimes very clear, changing to cloudy, and with much sediment on standing in chamber. Gave local treatment for female complaint and prescribed Doan's Pills; after using six boxes she regards herself as cured.

CASE 3.

BROWN EAKS, Wynne, Ark., age 21. Had severe case of malarial hæmataria or swamp fever. Gave necessary liver medicine, calomel and padoph, and morph.-sulph., to relieve pain, and ordered Doan's Pills for the high state of congestion and inflammation of the kidneys. Recovery resulted in two weeks. Prescribed Doan's Kidney Pills, to be continued until the kidneys were thoroughly strengthened and all pain in back subsided.

CASE 4.

ELIJAH ELLIOTT, Tarry, Ark., age 34. Pain in back and legs and headache. Uric acid poisoning. Prescribed Doan's Kidney Pills. After taking several boxes pain subsided—urine became normal, or natural, and patient able to resume his work.

These are a few of the typical cases in which I have used Doan's Kidney Pills. In a great many instances I use them alone with curative results, while with some others indicated remedies are associated.

I believe that by the judicious use of Doan's Pills many serious complications are arrested and many hopeless and incurable cases of Bright's disease prevented.

I have often found that one box of the pills is all that is required to effect a cure, but in some cases I continue their use until all symptoms are entirely absent and the cure effectual and permanent. Yours truly,

A free trial of this great Kidney and Bladder Specific can be obtained by addressing Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. The regular size is 50 cents per box. If not for sale by your druggist or dealer, will be sent by mail, charges prepaid, on receipt of price.

Dr. Leland Williamson.

YORKTOWN, ARK.

The Thrifty Bride.

"She's one of the most economical women I ever saw," her neighbor was saying. "Why, do you know what she did? She got married three weeks before she was ready, just to make it possible for her husband to take advantage of the summer excursion rates on their wedding trip, and they were only going about eighty miles, anyway."

Salzer's Home Builder Corn.

So named because 50 acres produced so heavily that its proceeds built a lovely home. See Salzer's catalog. Yielded in 1903 in Ind., 157 bu., Ohio 160 bu., Tenn. 98 bu., and in Mich. 220 bu. per acre. You can beat this record in 1904.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THESE YIELDS PER ACRE?

120 bu. Beardless Barley per acre.
310 bu. Salzer's New Nat. Oats—per A.
80 bu. Salzer Speltz & Macaroni Wheat.
1,000 bu. Peligree Potatoes per acre.
14 tons of rich Billion Dol. Grass Hay.
60,000 lbs. Victoria Rape for sheep—acre.
160,000 lbs. Teosinte, the fodder wonder.
54,000 lbs. Salzer's Superior Fodder Corn—rich, juicy fodder, per A.

Now such yields you can have, Mr. Farmer, in 1904, if you will plant Salzer's seeds.

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c in stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and receive their great catalog and lots of farm seed samples. (W. N. U.)

Extensive Advertising.

No street in the world can boast of so many advertisements as Broadway, New York. The combined length of the two sides of Broadway is 52,800 feet. The amount of advertising on the buildings and in shop windows is such that it would take a man between eight and ten days of eight hours each to read his way up one side and down the other.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Coquelin Aids Brother Actors.

M. Coquelin, the elder, is one of the few actors on the Paris stage who has made a fortune. Through his efforts a home of retreat for veterans of the French stage is being established. A fine property has been bought near Meaux, in the department of Seine-et-Marne, a few hours from Paris. Here a large house will be erected, giving quarters to sixty old comedians.

For $1.65 Money Order.

The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., mail postpaid 15 trees, consisting of Apricots, Apples, Crabs, Cherries, Plums, Peaches and Pears, just the thing for a city or country garden, including the great Bismark Apple, all hardy Wisconsin stock, are sent you free upon receipt of $1.65.

AND FOR 16c AND THIS NOTICE, you get sufficient seed of Celery, Carrot, Cabbage, Onion, Lettuce, Radish and Flower Seeds to furnish bushels of choice flowers and lots of vegetables for a big family, together with our great plant and seed catalog. (W. N. U.)

Skittles and Customs Authorities.

Some time ago the customs authorities seized a box of skittles that arrived in Constantinople on the plea that the balls were hard and heavy and might be used as cannon balls, which would be exceedingly dangerous. It was not till one of the embassies had taken a lot of trouble that the balls were given up.

If you don't get the biggest and best it's your own fault. Defiance Starch is for sale everywhere and there is positively nothing to equal it in quality or quantity.

King Alfonso Observant.

The young king of Spain may be troublesome to those nearest him, but he is evidently not lacking in keenness. One hundred years ago, he says, news was carried across Spain in one day; now, with the telegraph, it takes two days. A king who observes defects can most likely find a way to remedy them.

From What Low Uses.

Fashion was the old name for a certain disease of the horse. It is alluded to in "The Taming of the Shrew," where Petruchio's horse is said to be "infected with the fashions." The complaint is a common one now, but not among horses.

Tremendous Power of Explosive.

France has secured the patent rights of a new nitroglycerin powder which it is contended will send a rifle bullet seven and one-half miles and increase the artillery range eighteen miles.

$30 ST. LOUIS TO CALIFORNIA $30
via
THE IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.

These tickets will be on sale daily during March and April, when Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars will be operated daily between St. Louis, Los Angeles and San Francisco. Particulars from any agent of the company. H. C. Townsend, G. P. & T. Agent, St. Louis.

Market for Our Sweet Potatoes.

James J. Davidson of Swedesboro, N. J., recently shipped three barrels of sweet potatoes to London. One barrel was packed in fine sawdust, another in coarse sawdust, and the third in tissue paper, the same as oranges are packed. All in good condition, but those packed in coarse sawdust were in prime shape. Englishmen will eventually have Gloucester county "sweets" as a regular side dish with American beef and mutton.

Try One Package.

If "Defiance Starch" does not please you, return it to your dealer. If it does you get one-third more for the same money. It will give you satisfaction, and will not stick to the iron.

Her Future Provided For.

The little daughter of Beerbohm Tree, the famous English actor, is the subject of a pleasing story. Once when some visitors were talking of theatrical matters, a lady took the child on her knee and said: "And you, my dear, I suppose you intend to be a great actress when you grow up?" "Oh, no, not at all," was the self-possessed response, "Mamma intends me to marry."

FOR RENT OR SALE
On Crop Payments. SEVERAL CHOICE FARMS. Send for list. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Iowa.

Abyssinian's Grave Rebuke.

While Ras Makonnen, the Abyssinian general, was in Paris a reporter undertook to interview him, and among others put this decidedly leading question: "Do your countrymen like the French or the English the better?" The dark-skinned warrior gravely asked in return: "Is your respected mother still alive?" and on receiving an affirmative answer said: "May she teach you better discretion."

Defiance Starch is put up 16 ounces in a package, 10 cents. One-third more starch for the same money.

Disappointment for Abbey.

Among those whose work was much disorganized by King Edward's illness is Edwin Abbey, R. A., the American artist selected to paint a picture of the coronation. He had made rough sketches of what he desired to be a historic picture, designed as it is for Buckingham palace, when the king was stricken with illness.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES produce the brightest and fastest colors.

Why They Are Paid Little.

A Los Angeles paper says the reason men in semi-official positions there are paid less than in the east is that thousands of half-invalids gone to California for their health, are able to do work which the climate of the east made impossible.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Inventor of the Automobile.

Capt. Planta, a Swiss, has, after a long litigation, succeeded in establishing his right to the credit of having first invented the automobile.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain