More Than Pleased

With Hood's Sarsaparilla-For Totter and Blood Impurities

Stronger and Better in Every Way "I have been more than pleased with Hood's sarsaparilla. I have suffered with tetter break Satsaparina. I have same received in terter preas-ing out on my face and all over my body all my life. I never could find anything to do it good until I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have now used abouteight horties, and Oh, it has

Hood's sara Cures

stronger and better I do not feel like the same person at all." ANNIE ARNER, Augusta, Ky. Hood's Pills act castly, yet promptly and ficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.



Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter 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 pleas ant 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 drug-gists 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.

A Natural Food.

Conditions of the system arise when ordinary foods cease to build fleshthere is urgent need of arrest-

ing waste-assistance must come quickly, from natural food source.

Scott's Emulsion

is a condensation of the life of all foods-it is cod-liver oil reinforced, made easy of digestion, and almost as palatable as milk. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.



German Syrup"

German Syrup was made about fourteen years ago. I contracted a cold which resulted in a hoarseness and cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a physician, without obtaining relief I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received quick and permanent help. I never hesitate to tell my experience. Rev. W. H. Haggerty, Martinsville, N. J. &

Buy "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.'S . "SPADING BOOT"

DELICATE WOMEN

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR. Every ingredient possesses superb Tonic properties and exerts a wonderful influproperties and exerts a wonderful influ-ence in toning up and strengthening her system, by driving through the proper channels all impurities. Health and strength guaranteed to result from its use.

y wife, who was bedridden for eigh-months, after using Bradded's ale Regulator for two months is ing well." etting well."

J. H. Johnson, Malvern, Ark.

Bradwich Hraulaton Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Sold by Bruggists at \$1.00 per bottle.

"OUGH!" young man with plenty of dough ent out with his girl for a rough, But the creek was so high, His girl said: "Oh, migh, I think we had better not gough."

But the young man replied with a cought "That he never was given to skough, And would swear that the barque Was safe for a larque, And thought they had better be ough." Then away through the water they ploughed Though the girl seemed considerably coughed

And said "that the motion Was just like the ction, Except that the waves weren't so loughed."

Where they had a most benutiful yough Of the great water tower And they stayed there an hower— (It was late or they might have stayed tough But at last when they'd rowed quite enough And ran up the road With a baste that made both of them pough

THE WEST PASTURE.

How the Trouble It Caused Was Finally Settled.

The autumn day was closing in lory of purple and gold; the last rays the setting sun entered the window of the farmhouse, and, slanting across the row of shining milk pans, formed a halo of gold around the head of the farmer's daughter, Cecile Grey, as she stood with the full milk pail poised in her hands, and thought seriously, a perplexed pucker between her straight

Pretty she was not but her fair. calm face, looking placidly out from beneath her crown of really beautiful hair, the envy of all the village girls, was very attractive.

supper, the day was dying as the sun sank reluctantly behind the trees, and still Cecile stood there silently, buried in reverie, and unmindful of what was going on about her.

"A penny for your thoughts, Cecy," spoke out a manly voice. And Jack Newton appeared at the

Cecy, turning, came out of her brow "I was thinking of the picnic tomorrow, Jack. No one has asked me to go, and I wondered if I must stay at home after all. That momentous ques-tion so occupied my thoughts that I had forgotten my evening duties."

"Will you go with me, Cecile? It is on mother's account that I have not asked you before. But as I was stroll-ing past, half inclined to give it all up. I saw you, and that settled my doubt as to what to do."

There was a tender light in the young man's eyes as he spoke, and the pretty pink color flushed into Cecile's check. "Of course I will go, Jack. Why allow her dislike to spoil our pleasure She will forgive me some day. "So it is settled? You will come with

"Yes Jack." Well pleased, the young man went The cause of Mrs. Newton's dislike t

Cecile was a trivial one.

When she was a little girl Cecile' father had given her the deed of a picturesque bit of land, called the west pasture, which lay between the New-ton farm and that of Mr. Grey.

Two years before our story open Mrs. Newton had made Cecile an offer for the land. It would complete her east pasture, she said, and fill in the corner, thus making her acres form al-

She had set her heart on having the pasture, but Cecile loved the place, and ould not sell it. Mrs. Newton tried by coaxing and liberal offers to gain her point, but the girl was determined. At last, flying into a passion, the elder lady rated the younger soundly for "a conceited minx, who thought herself too good for her place, and who would t never get her Jack, for whom she had

she went home. For two years she had not entered

the Grey farmhouse unless she knew the only daughter was absent. Good, motherly Mrs. Grey overlooked the feud, welcomed Jack cordially whenever he called, paid little neighborly visits to Mrs. Newton, and in every way tried to mend the breach which Jack's mother kept fresh by daily repinings. Cecile, when Jack had gone, went about her duties with a light step and a lighter heart. When, at last, every thing was done, she sought her pretty room, which was tastefully adorned by her own hands, and, sitting by the window, looked out over the hills and won dered if the morrow would bring the fair weather the night promised.

Meanwhile Mrs. Newton, her face red with anger, stood listening to Jack, who, with his bedroom lamp in his hand, had turned as he reached the door, and said: "I must be up early in the morning, mother, for I am going to the pienic. Cecile has promised to accompany me. I intend to ask her to be my wife," he went on, in some con-"She will make you a good daughter, mother; you know you have always longed for one."

"But not such a one as you want to Jack: I will never welcome her to this ise! If it had been anyone else-

but Cecile Grey, never!"
"Mother," said Jack, firmly, "why
cannot you overcome this foolish prejudice? I shall marry Cecile if she will have me; better accept the inevitable."

And he left the room.

Mrs. Newton was taken by surprise. After awhile she cooled down a alone."

if he marries Cecile Grey."

That night, Cecile, in her pretty

her dreams were peaceful, but as the night wore on they became disturbed, they have more than once befriended and at last she awoke with the strange the society at New Gloucester. They feeling that her lover was in danger.

The wind had risen, and blew in fitful gusts around the corners of the

Looking quickly at the barn and

other buildings she could see nothing unusual. She raised her eyes and looked anxiously in the direction of Jack's

"What was that red glow spreading bove the tree tops?" she wondered. And then she realized that the New-Running downstairs she roused her father, then out of the door, and away

through the darkness she sped in the direction of the burning building. All was quiet when she reached the she do? She looked upat the high pickets with their cruelly sharp points, and then began to climb resolutely up. Bal- medicine."-Youth's Companion-

ancing herself on the top she droppe the sharp points, but she managed to wrench them free, and, never noticing how her hands were bleeding, made her vay to the house.

The flames shot upward; the smoke rolled in huge columns toward the darkening sky; but still no sound came rom the inmates of the burning buildng. Could she save them? Would her

ather never come?

Looking anxiously around, she saw in open window; she sprang through t and found that she was in the hickest of the smoke. What she did nust be done quickly.

She snatched a woolen scarf, she had thrown over her head, and, binding it around her mouth, prepared to fight her way to the foot of the stairs. Inch by inch she pressed forward, till, blinded by the smoke, she struck her foot against the lower step. With a little scream of joy she flew up the stairs, and along the wide hall to Jack's

Jack was just awaking from a roubled sleep. Hearing Cecile's voice, he instently sprang up, comprehending the danger almost before she could tell him of it.

"Mother sleeps downstairs in the little room on the right," he said, in answer to her question. "Wait, Cecile."

He frantically searched for his clothng, but Cecile was away again batling with the smoke, which almost verpowered her. The flames were icking their way toward Mrs Newton's room. Cecile saw this, and breathed a prayer for help. She fairly flew down the stairs, and reached the loor just as one cruel tongue of fire

darted across the top of it. She found Mrs. Newton in a heavy stupor, and all her efforts to rouse he vere in vain. She could not wait for Jack, so she wrapped the heavy form in a blanket, and how, she knew not, managed to drag her into the hall. Then Jack joined her. He promptly relieved her of her burden, and in an nstant had led the way to safety. Mr. Grey and his men, having but

just reached the scene, were preparing to fight the fire, and after taking in this fact, Cecile's courage and strength gave way, and she slipped down at Mrs. Grey now came hurrying up,

nd together she and Jack half-dragged, alf-carried the two helpless ones to her home. A doctor was sent for, and a simple application of restoratives aroused Mrs. Newton, who listened with tears to the story of Cecile's heroism. Turning to Jack she said, simply and humbly: "I misjudged her. For give me. Jack's face brightened, but he con-

tinued his restless walk before the door of the room where Cecile lay. Just as the morning dawned she opened her eyes and asked: "Is Jack afe?"

Then she fell asleep with a happy smile on her lips. She had burned her hands and arms; her beautifut hair was singed badly, and her strength had been terribly taxed; but in a month she had recovered sufficiently to take a short drive, and Jack took her to see the ruins.
Every building on the place had been

urned to the ground.
"I am glad of it," said Jack. "I inend to build a new house, to which I shall be proud to take my wife. Will ou come. Cecile?"

"What will your mother say?" she asked with a touch of playfulness, while her eyes gave him the answer he rayed. "She is more than anxious to welome you as a daughter."

as she looks at her daughter Cecile's hands, says: "They are the most beautiful hands in the world to me, if they are scarred and blackened" And the feud of the west pasture is

So it was settled; and Mrs. Newton,

Jack and his wife are very happy. west pasture. -- Drake's Magazine.

SYMPATHY OF A SHAKERESS could Not See a Brother of the Flock Go

Dark? Dismai? Well now I'd say o! So would you, if you'd been there. pond, in New Gloucester, to Gloucester Upper Corner. We had stopped at Shaker Village and housester sugared oilnuts in a box. Ever eat any? Put up by the sisters themselves, and worth ten times as much as any of

your fancy candy.

If our two black horses had been white the road ahead might not have seemed quite so dark, but as it was we Shaker settlement behind us and let the horses take their own gait through the dark forest. Some one tells the romance of these woods while we go. Once there was a Shaker man who had a progressive and business like spirit that was the life of the Shaker town that we had just left. For years he worked, schemed, builded and cultivated the farms of the society. He made them rich and put things to rights all about the broad acres. When Birds of a he had done this and had lived for years up to every iota of the religion, he saw that his was too worldly a nature to be a Shaker, and that he longed give me," exclaimed Mrs. Newton. "No, for things a Shaker should shun. Like a man, he went before the brethren and sisters and told them so.

The day set for his departure had arrived. As he took leave, there were tears in the eyes of many, for he had been a friend to the society and a brother to ail. "I shall be a friend to dread to go out into the cold world and costs,"-Tit-Bits. When he had said this there ittle.
"After all," she thought, "if he does had been a faithful sister, as Shakers marry her that west pasture will come should, yet saw that she, too, was not to us. But I will never give in, not of the temperament to be a Shaker for-even for that. Jack shall lose the farm the sisters and said she would go with

That is all of the story save that Mechanically she arose, and having office and told us something of the donned wrapper and slippers went to the window. As she threw up the sish who said it could not be love," said and leaned out across the sill, she saw one, "but we asked if it was not love that a cloudy sky had taken the place that made him take her out with him of the starry one she had gazed at ear-lier in the night. into the cold world, why didn't he take one of the brethren instead of the

What Could Have Alled Her?

then all at once, as a stronger gust of wind came to her, she smelled a faint odor of smoke.

The numan body is a very delicate and highly complex organization, and it is not surprising that it sometimes breaks down for no easily conductive. tor, according to an exchange, and

"If you happen to be out our way any time, I wish you'd stop and see my wife. She don't seem to be feeling very well."
"What ails her? What are some of

her symptoms?" "I dunno. This morning, after she'd milked the cows and fed the pigs and got breakfast for the men and washed the dishes and built a fire under the boiler in the washhouse and done a few little odd jobs round the house, she complained of feeling tired-like. I some of your pieces performed by the shouldn't wonder if her blood was greatest masters, and not one of them poor, and I guess she needs a dose of

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Dr. Peters, the German explorer of Africa, who is visiting the United States, has written a letter home, a bit of which has got into print. He says that he has enjoyed greatly what he has seen in America, and adds: "Still it is not Europe. America keeps in culture and civilization about the mid

dle of Africa and Europe." -Dr. Robert Battey, an elderly physician residing in Rome, Ga., has pre-sented to the state about one thousand valuable medical works from his private library, asking that they be made the nucleus of a medical reference library in the state capital in Atlanta, the state's need of which he has often realized during his professional career.

-Prince Komatu, a near relative of the imperial family of Japan, with his wife, is about to begin a journey to Europe to pay his respects to the various wned heads there. In all probability he will also visit this country. The ince is a young man, not more than thirty years old, and an officer in the se navy. He was formerly attached to the Japanese embassy in Ber-

-Queen Wilhelmine of Holland, aged thirteen, has a large collection of dolls, many of which are presents from sovereigns. Among them are twenty dolls representing officers in full uniform-a kindergarten method of teaching the young queen to distinguish the various military grades. The other day she dolls "to keep these officers company, as they were dreadfully bored."

-There is a constantly increasu demand in this country for the oriental sacred books. The Koran in cheap form is one of the best selling books, and a volume of extracts from Buddha is extremely popular. The sale of the Zend Avesta is restricted, because it can not be obtained in cheap form. The purchasers of these works are not only clergymen, but laymen, and there seems to be an intense curiosity to compare the sacred books of other religions with the Bible.

News was brought to Seattle a few days ago of the birth of the first white child in the wilderness of the Yukon river. It was born last spring to Mrs. trading post at the outlet of the Porcupine river, within the Arctic circle and almost on the eastern border of the territory. Mrs. Beaumont is the only white woman that ever crossed the Chileat mountains and descended the Yukon. The first unmarried white voman to penetrate any considerable distance up the Yukon was Miss Mellen, a missionary, who took charge of an Indian school at Forty Mile Creek last spring.

-Princess Christian is deeply interested in all good works. One of her prettiest charities is possible to her through her conservatories, where she grown the flowers of all nations, and she delights in sending to the for eigners in her employ the blossoms peculiar to their native land. rincess is always ready to assist girls n finding employment, but her pet hobby is nursing. She is honorary president of the Royal British Nurses' association, whose design is to protect the public from unqualified nurses of the Sairy Gamp and Retsy Prig stamp, and attends their meetings at least once a week, besides aids them with her in fluence in every possible way.-Har-

per's Bazar. -The Mystery of the Man in the Iron Mask seems to be solved at last. A long letter in cipher, addressed by Louis XIV. to his minister of war, the Marquis de Louvois, which is kept in the archives of the ministry at Paris has, after repeated futile efforts, been deciphered, and proves to be an order to convey Gen. de Bulonde to the Fortress of Pignerol, for having raised the siege of Conti contrary to the king's orders. This happened in 1669. The king directs that the general's face They are talking of another picnic to shall be concealed under a "loup," or take the place of the one planned a black velvet mask. The revelation of year ago, and it is to be held in the the identity is somewhat disappoint tween the seams in a very ngly manner, drain. ing. If it was Gen. Bulonde who was the Man of the Iron Mask, how dispunishment which seeluded him for thirty-four years from all communication with his kind save with his jailer.

Springfield Republican. HUMOROUS.

-Mrs. Wickwire-"Who shall decide when doctors disagree?" Mr. Wickwire "The coroner, I guess."-Indianapolis Journal.

"That is news to me." "Some one surely told me you were engaged."
"That's different."—Pittsburgh Chron-

-He-"She is a general favorite among the men, I take it." She-"What makes you think so?" He-The women all seem to hate her."-N. Y. Herald. -Small Boy-"Papa, are two heads

better than one?" Papa-"Sometimes, my son." Small Boy-"Is that the reathey put 'em on playing cards?"-- Birds of a Feather.-"So Miss Smith Brown is going to marry young Cruesus? Quite a feather in her

"Yes, a goose feather."-Detroit Free Press. -Some Difference -"Do you know. people are actually beginning to call me an old maid?" Maude—"You mean that you are just beginning to hear

-Vogue. them. -Sandy-"Come with me, "George, and let us see the Widows' Home." George—"Not me! I saw a widow home

the society, still," he said. "But I once, and it cost me a cool five hundred -"Don't you think Lella's complexion is lovely?" said one dear girl to another. "Yes; that's one thing that I admire about her. She always

buys the best in the market."-Wash ington Star. -Artistically Handled. - "Did you hear about young D'Art, the china painter." "No; what is it?" "He has been served like his own china." "How s that?" "His wife's father fired him."

-Detroit Free Press. -Mrs. Wickwire-"The idea! Here is a story in a paper about a woman suing for ten thousand dollars for the loss of only a thumb." Mr. Wickwire-"Perhaps it was the thumb she kept her husband under."-Indianapolis Jour-

-Friendleigh - "Ah, playing the races again, eh? Only last week you gave me your solemn promise to have nothing more to do with games of And here you've broken it al-Kantquit — "Not much. I chance. ready." ain't. This is a game in which a man has no chance."—N. Y Recorder. -Wandering Willie-"There is some-

thin' in that doctrine bout castin' ver bread on the waters." Tottering Tom —"Proceed!" Wandering Willie— "Why, a cove asked me to hold his coat while he fixed his horse's hoofs, and I held the coat. Now the coat holds me. See?"-Boston Transcript. -Maud-"And, pa, what did Prof. Crotchet say of my piano-playing?"

Pa- 'He was quite extravagant in his praise. He said you possessed an originality in execution that was truly remarkable. He said he had heard and how they play 'their parts; which, methinks, are diversely presented unto played them as you did." - Boston

HOME HINTS AND HELPS.

-Spice Cake: One cup sugar, same of our cups of flour, two eggs, one teanamon and cloves mixed.-Ohio

-Spice Cake: One and one-half cups sugar, one-half cup butter, one-half cup sour milk, two cups chopped raisins, three eggs, one-half nutmeg, one teapoonful cinnamon, one teaspoonful loves, one-half teaspoonful soda. enough for rather stiff batter. Bake in loaf tins in moderate oven .-Detroit Free Press.

-To Fry Eels: Strip them, take out the bones and cut them in pieces and lay them for almost two hours in salt, pepper, bay leaves, sliced onions, vinegar and the juice of lemons; then flour butter, and serve them. Garnish the dish as you please. -Splendid Gingersnaps: Scald one

cupful of molasses, stir in one teaspoonful of soda, and pour it, while foaming, over one cupful of sugar; add one egg and one tablespoonful of ginger and beat well together; then add one tablespoonful of vinegar, and flour enough to roll.—Farm, Field and -Bread and Apple Pudding: Heat

three cupfuls of apple sauce, stir into it two tablespoonfuls of butter, one beaten. Butter a pudding dish, sprinkle the bottom and sides with bread crumbs. Be careful that the sides are thoroughcovered with them. Pour the sauce into the dish; strew crumbs over the top, and bake to a good brown. Use one cupful of crumbs in all. Invert the dish over a hot plate, and the pudding will come out whole. Sprinkle it with powdered sugar and eat with butter and sugar.—Home Queen.

-Where paper is used upon the walls the design ought to be extremely conventionalized and not too dark in color. If the hall is narrow the figure should not be large. Nothing dwarfs a wall more than a huge design. It may be well covered with metallic tints upon and over a dado of wood-fiber. Copper and olive or sage green are good combinations. Bright greens,

fully in cold water, soak for twenty-fully in cold water, soak for twenty-ing dev. 1. A road embankment of sufficient -Roiled Ham: Wash and scrub care-Simmer in a porcelain-lined kettle for fifteen minutes to the pound, more than covering with water. Allow it to cool in the liquor in which it was sprinkle with dried breadernmbs and place in the oven, basting with the liquor remaining until it is brown. Boiled ham should be garnished with parsley, and may further be adorned with a white paper frill.—Ladies' Home Journal. -Lima Beans: Soak dried Lima

in water until they swell to their natural size. Pour the water from them and put them in your saucepan with as small a quantity of boiling water as you can supply without fear of their burning. Let them simmer slowly for about three-quarters of an hour, then remove the lid and let the water boil away from them, watching closely to see that they do not burn. Add butter, salt and pepper and a little sweet cream, and send to the table very hot. Dried Lima beams prepared carefully in this way are almost equal to fresh ones.-Prairie Farmer.

SATIN ALL THE RAGE.

Satin is to be the great material for road-bed. that it has a fashion of wrinkling be- freely and at no time back up in and bulkiness of velvet.

It comes this year in every grade venience of travel. and, of course, at every price. In a It is a mistaken idea that an under-letter recently received from Paris, I drain laid in the middle of the road was told that black and white was to will drain the surface of the road. The be the rage for some time to come, and travel and the action of the water falla gown was described to me as having ing upon the road will so effectually been worn at the Grand Prix which, cover the surface that no water on the

The skirt was of heavy black satin, made long, plain and full. The waist was plain and buttoned up to the back. by evaporation or otherwise. Roads Over it was worn a tight, plain, deep Velasquez collar and cuffs of the oldfashioned point. Around the waist done they will be good roads for eleven was tied a broad, white satin sash, months and commendably passable the which fell to the very hem of the skirt. The hat was of black straw, very

tempt .- Vogue.

For girls of six to fourteen years to wear at school are simple dresses of mixed cheviots with serpentine mohair braid trimming, and entirely without silk. They are of red woven with black, blue with green or brown with blue wool, made with a round yoke, to which jacent and likely to interfere with the is gathered a full waist finished with a pointed girdle. Black braid extends down the yoke from the collar, and the voke is edged with a shaped bertha trimmed with braid and falling over leg-o'-mutton sleeves. The collar and belt are covered with rows of braid. The fitted silesia lining has from three to five whalebones in the larger sizes The skirt is nearly three yards wide, and is simply hemmed. Other dresses of sacking or mixed cheviot have jacket fronts to round waists, with full silk vests and revers. Better dresses of blue the top of the sleeves trimmed with satin baby-ribbon of lighter shade, or of contrasting color, or else of black.

Harper's Bazar. Ten Muffins. Two scant measuring cupfuls of flour, three tablespoonfuls of baking powder, salt and one tablespoonful of sugar. Stir these together and add one cupful of milk, stirring round and round. Lastly, add two tablespoonfuls of melted lard and butter. Ab round tablespoonful will make two when melted. Put into gem pans, have the oven not too hot at first, and increase the heat as they bake. about twenty-five minutes.-Philadel-

-The English sovereign's sons and grandsons, when created peers, are en-titled to seats in the house of lords at the left of the throne, but when, by the death of their father, they become only collaterally related to the sovereign, they sit among the dukes. -I have no wife or children, good or bad, to provide for; a mere speculator of other men's fortunes and adventures,

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

HOW TO DRAIN ROADS. Solution of the Road Problem in the

The good roads congress held at Chicago had an interesting discussion upon the practical system of road drainage, presented in a paper by J. J. W. Bil-lingsley, editor of the Drainage Jour-nal at Indianapolis. He said:

Among those who have given the subject of road improvement careful at-tention there is a settled conviction that the good condition of any road de pends upon a system of thorough drain age-a system which embraces not only the removal of the storm water which falls upon the surface of the road and the land adjoining but also the water which filters through the ground. The latter, if allowed to percolate into and through the subsoil underlying the road-bed, will render the travel way soft and springy, often affecting the compacted surface of the road, so as to e it to break up, or, in other words, "the bottom drops out." The remedy is thorough drainage. In fact the basis of all road improvement in the country is the thorough drainage of the road surface and the foundations of the road embankments. In the experiments which have been made in road tile drains along the sides and parallel with the road, the result has been so satisfactory that some persons have beome enthused with this method of



these containing the poison of aniline dyes from which there has resulted so in it there is a remedy for all the dedyes from the lingering, obscure suffering, should be used nowhere about the dwelling.

In the three may be encountered. But we are convinced that the best improvement of our highways will combine at

height to be at least above overflow from extraordinary rainfall and suffi-Allow it to ciently crowning to shed the water hich it was readily, and wide enough to recommoboiled. Then remove the skin careful-ly, brush the top with beaten egg, width.

2. That the road shall have open ditches on each side of sufficient capac-ity to carry all flood water from the roadway and from the lands adjoining into the nearest water course without hindrance. The surface or open ditches should have such a perfect grade that no water will find a lodgment along the line of the road on either side

3. That two lines of tile drains be placed parallel with the roads, one on each side, at the base of the embank-

The underdrains should be laid at the depth of three or more feet. The size of the tile will depend on the length of the drain and the fall, but it is probable that they should not be less than four much larger as the needs may require. The three essential features named em brace three systems-the removal of the surface water, speedily and effectually: the removal of the water of saturation remaining after the removal of the surface water, and the prevention of the flow of soil water under the The underdrains should wear this winter. It is a fabric which, have a uniform descent or grade to to some complexions, is as becoming as some natural stream or outlet, where velvet. The great difficulty with it is the water discharged will flow away The crowning of the road which can only be avoided by the great-est care in making. When smoothly should be sufficient to cause the water falling upon the surface of the road to proportionate his offense seems to the punishment which seeluded him for that can show off the beauty of a figure If it fails to flow away and remains in so well, and it has not the thickness the ruts and depressions it will increase the amount of mud and the incon-

while startling, was said to be becoming and exceedingly chie.

the road will find its way down to the drain thus laid. To the contrary, the horse tracks and ruts will hold water like earthen vessels until it is removed graveled and drained as proposed will cost from \$400 to \$500 a mile, but when remainder of the year with a little timely repair. Where gravel and stone large, and trimmed heavily with black are not to be had at a reasonable cost feathers. White gloves, stitched with black, finished an extremely swell cost tume, but one which it would not be graded and sufficiently drained. Where wise for the generality of women toat gravel or broken stone can be had it will be found that the thorough drainage of the road as proposed will save half the gravel or stone that would otherwise be required to make a good road. A dry foundation to build upon is the most important factor in road con-struction. Tile drains may be used to intercept water percolating through the earth of the higher ground adroad, or springs or secret places under the roadbed may be drained out with tile so as not to interfere with the embankment. After a road has been put into good condition and thoroughly underdrained nothing need be done except to keep the surface of the travelway smooth and the open ditches free from any drift accumulations.

> HOW TO CLEAN COWS. A Simple Scraper Is Said to Be the Best

Implement. A scraper made of common hoop iron or green serge or fancy woolens have a bent in the shape represented in cut circular collarette, and two frills at and fastened into a short handle is an excellent meens of cleaning cows that have been permitted to lie in the ma-nure. Much tabor is saved in cleaning cows by having the floor and the gut-ter just right, the floor not too long and the gutter deep, and drained into a cellar or a culvert to prevent the liquid collecting in it. Some cows love to find a filthy puddle in which they may dip the switch and lash their sides



ting rid of the urine, and the solid ruanure, if it is in the gutter, will not soil the tail. After the cow is scraped, a stiff brush will remove the rest and make the cow clean. For quickly cleaning a cow of dry dust or litter nothing is better than a long wool card a foot or more in length; with this a cow's sides and flanks are gone over in half a minute. Any smart boy or man can elean a cow, if she is properly taken care of, in one minute.—H. Stewart, in Country Gentleman

IF you wish the lightest, sweetl est, finest cake, biscuit, bread and rolls, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable in their making.

DOINGS OF WOMEN.

MRS. JOHN G. CARLISLE is writing & cook book. Its references to cabinet pudding should be authentic. MRS. JEFF DAVIS spent most of the summer under the same roof with the widow of Gen. Grant and now has the

widow of Gen. McClellan as her winter

neighbor.

MISS ALICE FLETCHER, the ethnologist who has been making a study of the Omaha and other Indian tribes, drew a salary of eight dollars a day as a special agent of the Indian bureau. MME. SCHLIEMANN, fulfilling a prom-

se made to her husband, is continuing the exeavations at Troy which made his name famous. She is personally perintending much of the work. SISTER MARIE AUGUSTINE, founder of died in France. She was born in 1520. at Saint-Servan, and was known in the world by the name of Marie Jamet. MISS MIRIAM SLUDER, a sister of the

Franciscan order, is on her way from St. Louis to the Sandwich islands, where she will devote her life to nursing lepers. She is twenty-two years old and highly educated. CLARA BARTON, president of the American National Red Cross, has appealed to congress for funds with

which to aid in taking care of the thirty thousand hungry, sick and home less people on the Sea islands. IN ODIENTAL LANDS

THE city of Benares, on the Ganges, is to the Hindoos the holiest place on

earth. Americans drink tea hot and wine cold. The Chinese drink tea cold and Queues have been worn by Chinamen

nce 1627. They were first worn as a sign of degradation.

Aronan chroniclers call their people Bani-Isreal, the Arab for children of Israel, and claim descent from Saul, the first Israelitish king.

WHEN the Japanese and the Coreans

When the Japanese and the Coreans "hitch" a horse they do so by tying his forefeet together. Hitching posts are never used in either Corea or Japan expenses and pint.—Somerville Journal. never used in either Corea or Japan except by foreigners. THE Japanese believe that their emerors are descendants from the gods, the present mikado being the one hun-

dred and twenty-first in direct line from the Heavenly being. Among the wonders of Algiers is a river of genuine ink. It is formed by the confluence of two streams, flowing from ferruginous soil, the

other draining a peat swamp. WHEN a bank fails in China, the managers and clerks are the chief sufferers. They have their heads taken off. In five hundred years there has not been a bank failure in that coun-

ASTRONOMY. A YEAR on Jupiter is equal to eleven years, ten months and seventeen days

The actual occupancy of Mars by a race superior to our own is said to be very probable. THE assayer who examined the aerolite that fell on the farm of Lawrence Freeman, near Bath, S. D., on the afternoon of August 29, 1892, reports

that the principal minerals it contains

are gold, silver, nickel and cobalt.

CORN-No. 2 DATS-Western Mixed ... PORK-New Mess. OATS—Western Mixed
PORK—New Mess
ST. LOUI S
COTTON—Middling
INEEVES—Shipping Steers.
Medium.

HOGS—Pairts Select
St. EEP—Fairt Cloice
FLOUIL—Patents
Fancy to Katea D3.
WHEAT—No. 2 Red. Winter
D-RN—No. 1 Mixed
OATS—No.
Load Horley.
HAY—Clear Timothy
HUTTER—Choice Dairy.
EGIS—Presh.
POIRK—Standard Mess (now).
LARD—Prime Steam
CHICAD I CHICAGI
CATTILE—Shieping
ROES—Fairto Choice
SHEEP—Fair to Choice
FLOUIE Winter Patents
Spring Patents
WHEAT—No. 2. Spring
COPN. No. 2. Resl. CORN-No.2
OATS-No.2
PORK-Mess (new)
KANSAS CITY
Steers... CATTLE—Shipping Steers.
HOUS—All Grades.
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.
OATS—No. 2
CORN—No. 2 NEW ORLEANS PLOUR-High Grade

He Wasn't Drinking. That usually interesting and original figure in this city, the new member of ongress, has again said something amusing. He was enjoying the hos pitality of one of the most amiable and attractive women, and was doing

admirably as a conversationalist until

mark: "I am afraid you find Washington rather dull at present. There is very find in the way of duty at the cap-

"It is rather menotonous," he as

"No doubt you have an occasional nauvais quart d'heure?"
"No," he replied, and then leaning over confidentially, "I haven't tasted anything stronger than tea in a year." -Kate Field's Washington

This dyspepsia, with its abominable symp-toms, heartburn, sinking at the pit of the stomach between meals and oppression

Examining Medical Professor — "Now, ir, tell me how you would treat a case of ty-hold fever." Student—"Well, sir, I should first—I should first—I - E. M. P. (impapatienty) — Ves, yes; go on. Student seized with a beilli int idea) — I should first sail you in for consultation." Passes with conors. — I'd Bits.

A. M. Panest. Drugelat, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Drug-gists sell it, 75c.

"Cas'r you wait upon me!" said the im-patient customer, "Two pounds of liver. I'm in a hurry." "Sorry." said the butcher; "but there are two or three ahead of you. Surely, you would not have your liver out of order!"—Boston Transcript.

DESERVING CONFIDENCE.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as Brown's BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Price, 25 cents.

Dixes—"Blamed if I can understand why so much of this Chicago beef should be tough." Danks—"Humph! Guess you were never in Chicago."—Buffalo Courier.

Between the Acts.—"Well, what do you bink of it?" "Oh, it's about as broad as it s long."—Life's Calendar. A Desr in Time Saves Nine of Hale's Hency of Horchward and Tar for Coughs. Pike's Too hache Drops Cure in one minute. Surilfish - Customer - Give me a dezen ried oysters." Watter - "Sorry, 8th, but

A WELL-DIRECTED snowball puts most any-Life is not worth the living for yourself THEY meet by chants—the soprano and

fried oystera." Wanter-"Sorry, sali, but we's all out o' shellfish, sali, 'ceptin' eggs."



pain. Clumsy, chafing trouses can be thrown away? They never cure but often induce in-flammation, stransulation and death. TUMORS Ovarian, Floroid (Utrule) and many others, are new removed without the perils of cutting operations.

PILE TUMORS, however large, Fistula

PILE TUMORS, and other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cared without pain or resert to the knife.

STONE in the Bladder, no matter how strong large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting.

STRICTURE of Urinary Pussage is also STRICTURE removed without cutting in cases. For pampblet, references



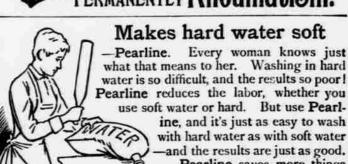
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ine, and it's just as easy to wash with hard water as with soft water -and the results are just as good. Pearline saves more things than your labor, though. We'll tell you of these savings from time to time. Keep your eye on Pearline "ads." Send Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, it Back and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back.

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