Cripple

mercy upon its victims. This demon of the blood is often not satisfied with causing dreadful sores, but racks the body with the pains of rheumatism until Hood's Sarsaparilla cures,

"Nearly four years ago I became afflicted with scrofula and rheumatism.

Made

was contemplated. I had rheumatism in my legs, drawn up out of shape. I lost appetite, could not sleep. I was a perfect wreck. I continued to grow worse and

away my crutches. I am now stout and hearty and am farming, whereas four years ago I was a cripple. I gladly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." URBAN

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take,

The many imitations of HIRES Rootbeer simply point to its excellence—the genuine article proves it. Made only by The Charles K. Hires Co., Philadelphia, A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

"Just as Good"

never yet
equalled
the

Regustered TRAGE MARK.

BIAS
VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING.

the "just as good" sort. If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Samples showing labe's and materials mailed free "Home Dressmaking." a new book by Mise Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal telling how to put on Bias Velveteen Skirt Bindings sent tor 25c., postage paid.

5. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

ABULES

evening, May 8, 1895, at the residence of Mr. William McMahon, No. 1688 Pearl street, Brooklyn Village (Cleveland), O., to learn, If possible the cause of the noticeable improvement in his physical when he was a sufferer from indigestion and various organic disorders. "You see." began Mr. McMahon, "to start with, my work -that of setting type at the caseallows me little chance for bodily exercise, and is altogether too confining for anybody who is in the least subject to indigestion or dyspepsia. Perhaps not more so than many another mechanic or artisan who is constantly indoors and under severe mental strain. while the physical development is sadly in need of something to keep it in trim. Well, that has been my complaint for years, and some months ago I became very bilious. and constipation made life miserable for me at times. Then it took a seat in my LIVER, which became noticeably inactive, and I became alarmed about it. The first thing I turned my attention to was to secure a 'liver regulator.' which, however, failed to regulate; next I sought relief in 'liver pills,' which so pained and griped me that the the disease. The next thing I did was to throw away the whole "shooting match," and resolve to take no more proprietary medicines. However, on hearing my tale of oe, one day, at the office, a fellowworkman offered me a small Tabule -Ripans, he called it-which, he said, he would guarantee to act on the liver. I took it under protest, expecting to be doubled up in about fifteen minutes with the 'gripes.' But I was agreeably surprised in its action. It was very gentle, and I resolved to try & box. Since then I have gradually noted an entire change in the working of my system, and think that Ripans Tabules are the best remedy for liver and stomach troubles this side of anywhere. They are really a substitute for phys'cal exercise. Have one before you go?" And Mr. McMahon produced his box of "stand-bys"

tify to the great value

hold companion in our family for years. I take from 3 to 5 bottles of it every

out the first of April. Afte

that I feel like a two year old.

for it tones up my system, gives

me an excellent appetite and

sleep like a top. As a blood medi

cine it has no superior, at least that

is my opinion of it.—H. R. WILDEY, Philadelphia, Pa., March 20, 1896.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

WEIGHTY WORDS

Spring, generally beginn

of Aver's Sarsaparill

from his inside pocket as the

A Profitable Industry Pursued in Winter Off Cape Hatteras. During the summer porpoises are scatered all over the seas, and are a familiar sight to the steamship passenger, but when cold weather comes the prey upon which they feed, menhaden, herring

upon which they feed, menhaden, herring and other small fish that relate in schools, go southward, and a mble by millions in the shallows lying between Ocracoke and Hatteras inlets. Cape Hatteras affords a barrier against the fierce winds from the north, and in the waters below it these little fishes see a shelter. There, accordingly, thousands of porpoises congregate. There, too, men gather to fish for porpoises.

Usually there are about twenty men in a porpoise fishing camp. There must be a sufficient number to manage four boats and as many seines. The boats boats and as many seines. The boats are distributed at three stations along shore. Two of them are together in one

spot, while the third is a mile above, and the fourth a mile below. Each boat has a seine on board. Lookouts are continu-ally stationed upon high bluffs to watch for game, and they signal with flags when a school of porpoises is coming.

Suppose the porpoises are coming down the coast. Warned in time by the signals, the men at the station furthest south rapidly row their boats out to sea, dropping their seine as they go. If the thing has been propelly managed they thing has been properly managed, they have been in time with their net to head off the first of the animals. As soon as the school, or most of it, has got past the station furthest north, the boat from that point is run out, dropping its seine on the way. Thus the porpoises find themselves hemmed in between two

fences of net, each stretching a mile out nto the ocean.

They might easily escape by swimming They might easily escape by swimming seaward, save for the fact that meanwhile the two boats from the middle station have put out a mile from land, not dropping their seines on the way, but extending them on a line parallel with the shore, and joining the two seaward extremities of the other seines. In this remities of the other seines. In this tremities of the other seines. In this way is made within a few minutes a rectangular pen two miles long and one mile broad, in which the luckless beasts are confined. They could easily get out, of course, by breaking through the nets, inasmuch as their strength is enormous, but they do not think of that.

The porpoises thus enclosed are surrounded with smaller seines and drawn inshore, where they are kept in a pound

rounded with smaller seines and drawn inshore, where they are kept in a pound until the fishermen wish to kill them. Sometimes as many as 200 will be secured at a single haul. The fishery is very profitable, because there are several products of the porpoise which are valuable. The skin affords an excellent leather. Upon being strippel from the animal, the hides are salted down, tanned crudely, and shipped to Northern markets, where they are used in the tanned crudely, and shipped to Northern markets, where they are used in the manufacture of shoes, traveling bags, and other goods. This leather has a particularly fine grain, and boots made from it derive a waterproof quality from the natural oil of the skin. The highest priced porpoise leather, which is very costly indeed, is obtained from the unborn young. It is of a must delicate texture and exquisitely mottled in black and white. For book covers it is an admirable material.

admirable material.

Every one has heard of porpoise oil, which is used for watches and other delicate machinery. It is one of the delicate machinery. It is one of the most costly oils known, because only a few ounces of it are got from each animal. It is obtained from the jaws only, being tried out from the bones after the skin and flesh have been removed. There is another sort of oil, of very little value, procured from the fat beneath the skin and from the liver and other viscera. Hides are worth from 75 cents to \$2.50 apiece, the latter price being mid for Hides are worth from 75 cents to \$2.50 apiece, the latter price being paid for the best skins of unborn calves. A school of 200 represents about \$500 to the fishermen. Nobody has ever attempted to make any use of the skeletons, which are scattered by tens of thousands along the shore below Caps Hatteras.—New York Sun.

Noxious Seeds in Wool,

"The recent warning from the Main experiment station concerning weeds in seeds," says a Maine gentleman, "may well be supplemented by calling atten-tion to those introduced in the vicinity of Maine woolen mills in the wool brought from Australia or Texas or the Lord knows where. This is one of the most prolific sources of foul seeds the state has known. Two peculiarly agressive weeds owe their importation instessive weeds owe their importation into Maine to this cause, say the wool
sorters; these are what is popularly
called 'May weed' and 'red root' or 'burr
weed.' The May weed has one principal root which runs deep with a twist
like a cyrkscrew, and when matured has
a branchy, sprangling, mays-looking ton a branchy, sprangling, mazy-looking top full of fine seed pods, spreading in all directions and ready to shell out seeds in enormous quantity on the least provo cation. The 'burr wced' is more robus and grows eighteen inches or two feet high, a single stalk with a crown top at first, with sprouts developing other at first, with sprouts developing other stalks from the joints later. Its seeds are held in a mass of burrs which becomes brittle and light when ripened, and readily blown about. It, too, has a tap root which goes straight down to a good depth. It seeds profusely. Both the May weed and the burr weed, when hoed up or pulled from the stil, will not grow again if they are carefully carried off the premises and burned. With anything less they are pretty sure to reappear, with additions. The burr weed, if left on the ground, will send a root down and stalk up at every joint. Fortunately these weeds do not thrive in grass land. If they did the state would soon be overrun with them."—Lewiston Journal.

Capture by Hand of a Big Fish. James Gatewood of Coral Hill had a thrilling experience a few days ago, which came near costing him his life. Just after the high rise in Beaver creek Mr. Gatewood went down in his bottoms to ascertain how much damage had been done. In crossing a small lagoon, which the high water had left, he noticed what he first supposed to be a dead hog, but which proved on a closer examination to be a huge fish of the buffalo tribe. Mr. Gatewood quietly slipped his hands into the fish's gills and was in the act of the fish's gills and was in the act of drawing it out when it gave a flounce and threw Mr. Gatewood in the water up to his chin. At this moment Mr. Gatewood would have gladly released his hold on the fish, but his hand had become fastened. Then the fun began, and for one hour Mr. Gatewood was compelled to follow his prize. Several times he was strangled and on the reit of in he was strangled and on the point of giv-ing up for gone, but he finally managed to land the fish, which weighed 132 pounds. This is one of the largest fish ever caught out of any creek in this county, and Mr. Gatewood says if he has to be the fisherman it will be the last one. A scale and one rib of the fish are on exhibition in this office.—Glasgow (Ky.) Re-

To every great man a hobby. With M. Sardou it is building himself houses, M. Sardou it is building himself houses, In this way he delights in spending his wealth. On Mount Boron, on the outskirts of Nice, stands a huge erection of stone, dwarfing the surrounding villas, which is merely the foundation of a palatial residence which the eminent dramatist commenced, and after an expenditure of some £40,000, was prevented from completing on the grounds that the structure would interfere with the outlook of the fort perched on the hill behind. LOVE-HAUNTED.

"I can forget him in the woods," she said— Oh, foolish maid!— And thither went she; But in her thoughts she met him everywhere; The very air eathed tender words that he had spoke

to her, young leaves stroked her cheek and seemed to woo her, And call her rair, His name alone the filtring wild birds sang, His name alone the nodding flower-bells rang:
"Ah, no, not here can I forget," she said—
Love-haunted maid,

'erchance," she said, "the rush of "Perchance," she said, "the rush of the great town
Love-thoughts will drown."
And there she hied her.
But in the clangor of the thronged street
The many feet
Seemed treading to a measure soft and low
That he had sung to her not long ago,
And clear and swet
From steepled bells rang out the old refealn— "I love thee, Love"—again, and still again,
"I shall go mad with loving here," she
said.

Oh, wretched maid! Haply," she mouned, "at home I may find peace,
And calm surcease
Of tortuous thoughts."
But 'mid the garden's subtile fragrances,
'Nenth evening skies,
Her heart grew sore with yearning and re

gret.
"Alas," she said, "I never can forget. My flerce pride dies.
All that earth offers I would gladly give
To be his own. For him alone I live."
"As I for thee," his voice beside her said.
Oh. love-blessed maid!
—Elizabeth Harman in Lippincott's Maga-

A woman may be mistress of herself though china fall, up to a certain limit, beyond which no conception of heroism reaches. The model woman screams at a spider, and discusses the merits of wired sleeves serencly while a priceless vase goes crashing to the floor. Such is the standard of feminine courage, the foot-rule by which a woman may be measured. Yet when not one nuay be measured. Yet when a woman piece of china, but two pieces, and three, and four, fall, the standard becomes use-less. A woman is not expected to bear

Yet more came. There was a fifth crash in the kitchen. Mrs. Melville stopped in the midst of telling Ritchie— of the Sixth—that anchovy paste was to be struck off the commissary list; she stopped and looked appealingly at Mel-

"Austin, can't you do something?"
Austin gathered up his napkin, put his hand on the table and started to push back his chair; then he sank down again and restored his napkin to its place on his knee.
"If I go in there and he gets impertinent, I'll brenk his head—which would be bad for his head, and, incidentally, for my official neck,"
"But it's head or china."

'But it's head or china." "Well, there is plenty more chihā—and when that gives out, the quartermaster has a new invoice of tinware."

"But, seriously, Austin, there won't be a thing left for the general to eat off of. What are we going to do about it?" "I think the epidemic is over. There has not been a dish broken that I know of in five minutes. You must be reasonable and make due allowances for him, Matty, It's hot out there. It's hot here, too. It's hotter than blazes everywhere."
"I think, my dear, you are bordering on profamity. Of course it's hot. Within

the memory of the oldest inhabitant, it has never been even cool in Arizona in July. You really can't expect the inspector-general to bring ice. Mr. Ritchie, don't you think he ought to do something?"

"I must respectfully decline to enter into a family difference. You and Mel-ville must settle the question between yourselves. Only let me suggest that if it comes to the actual breaking of heads "There! Austin," fairly screamed Mrs.

Melville, jumping up, "there goes another; and yet you sit and laugh. Oh, how horrid you can "Sit down, Matty, and talk sense. Sup-pose I should go out there and attempt to reason with Sing. In the natural se-quence of events it would come to pass that in his present humor he would be so ugly that I should feel obliged, as I said, to break his head. Apart from the distant consequences of that act, you can see that the near ones would be pretty bad. You'd have to wash the breakfast dishes, and do the housework, and also cook and serve the general's dinner. Therefore, the inadvisability of my reducing Sing's head to splinters is obvious factors. ous, isn't it?"
"I suppose so; but I do wish to goodness Mrs. Lawrence's cook hadn't got married.

O'Halleran came home drunk two nights ago, and thrashed her. He has been in the guardhouse ever since, and I'm out a good man. Shows what marriage does. Before he was married he didn't beat his wife. However, it wouldn't have made the slightest difference whether she had committed matrimony or not; the Lawrences would never have had the general nor even a single member of the staff to dinner. She's never dined the paymaster, you know. 'I think it's too bad a first licutenant's wife has to do it, and all the rest of the

entertaining for the post."
"You are also the adjutant's wife, re-"Yes, of course. I wonder what's the matter with Sing, anyway?"
"That's obvious—approaching guests."
observed Ritchie, stroking and curling his unduly military mustachios, the mus-tachios that have entwined and ensnared so many hearts in their silken meshes since then, in the whirl of Washington society. Ritchie was Melville's second lieutenant at that time, and as he was not married, and didn't like the bachelor

mess, he messed with his senior and that young officer's wife. "Why, didn't his cousin die, then?" "Perhaps he realizes that the dead cousin's funeral is a little worn as a method of obtaining a leave."

"I should think so; one died when the paymaster was coming to dinner the time before last, and another when the ndian agent was here, and he polished That's not all, Austin," pursued Mrs. Melville. "Generally he only slams when he has lost at faro the night be-

fare, Sing precipitated a chopping bowl and knife to the floor, with a resulting noise that only the falling of those two homely utensils could possibly accom-plish. Melville bit his upper lip and clenched his fist.

"I wonder if it would do any good for me to go out and speak to him quietly?" suggested his wife.

come to your rescue; but unless it's an actual carving knife don't get us mixed up in any domestic brawl."

Mrs. Melville patted her lace-and-ribben breakfast can down seemalate. Mrs. Melville patted her lace-and-rib-bon breakfast cap down securely, took a long breath, arose, walked resolutely to the kitchen door, opened it, passed through, and closed it behind her. Melville and Bitchie listened. Melville leaned back in his pine Q. M. chair, with his ear best toward the kitchen, Ritchie

leaned back in his pine Q. M. chair, with his ear bent toward the kitchen; Ritchie scraped salt into little ridges on the cloth with his knife. They could hear the droning of Mrs. Melville's voice, then a pause. She commenced and paused again, and yet a third time, her voice rising a little higher at the last. But Sing was worshiping the god of silence. After the third venture, Mrs. Melville

"Yes, we heard you. But what did "He didn't do anything-much. "Did he turn his back on you?"
"Well-yes."

"In short, he didn't pay any attention "I suppose he didn't."

Melville took a biscuit and passed the plate on to Ritchic.

about it?" he asked of the opposite wall.
"If we were only nearer some town or the railroad, we might get some one ele But if we let Sing go it may be months before we can get anybody else. I wouldn't mind cooking for you and Mr. Ritchie so much, though it's pretty hard ness.
"That's six," breathed Mrs. Melville. able to utilize the set boards of guardians.

This time Melville bit his under lip as This time Melville bit his under lip as he put his napkin on the table beside his plate and pushed away his chair.

"Oh, Austin, you'd better not go," ventured his wife, mildly.

He made no answer but strode to the door and passed through. Ritchie resumed the salt scraping, and Mrs. Melville grasped both arms of her chair and held her breath.

held her breath.

At first there was only the rolling of Melville's deep voice, then the sound of a sudden scuttle. Mrs. Melville gave a smothered scream and started up, "Sit down," commanded Ritchie, pushing back his own chair, but keeping his seat. Mrs. Melville sat down. There was only a momentary scraping of boots and Chinese slippers in the kitchen, then a scries of thumps down the back steps and the scratching of gravel, also a low; broken murmur from the yard.

"I guess," remarked Ritchie, calmly, that I'll go and see who's underneath."

Mrs. Melville did not attempt to move again, but she watched the second lieu-

Mrs. Melville did not attempt to move again, but she watched the second lieu-tenant anxiously. He strolled to the window and stood there; one halfd iff his trousers pocket, the other stroking the

mustachios.
"Well?" ventured the young woman, finally.

Ritchie turned around and came back nis chair
"I guess Melville's doing about what
said he would—breaking Sing's
ad."

head."
Weak cries like those of a little child came up from the back gard,
"Is that Sing?" asked the lady of the use. "It doesn't sound much like Melville." At the end of a couple of minutes, Melville went past the window and in at Melville went past the window and in at the side door, and a little later he came into the dining room by the front entrance and resumed his seat. The shuffle of Sing's slippers could be heard in the kitchen. The adjutant, despite his smoothed hair and newly-brushed coat, looked so ruffled as to temper that his wife wisely refrained from speech. Ritchie was bolder.

"Has the police party got to come around and pick up the pieces?"

"No; I guess he's whole."

"Is he a little more reasonable?"

"Is he a little more reasonable?"
"Oh, he's doing the lamb act now "Tell us about it, Austin," begged Mrs. Melville.

"I just old him he'd got to stop his—nonsense and behave himself. Of course I didn't want to say anything ugly to make him madder. He muttered that he'd go, or something like that, and he fluug the dish-towel in my face. I was a little riled at that, but I don't think I'd have done anything eyeent kick him out have done anything except kick him out, if I hadn't remembered the dinner. I knew he had to be pounded into staying. So I pounded. That's all."

Mrs. Melville flew into the sitting room a four hours letter.

few hours later. "Austin, he's vamoosed!"

Melville stood up, put down his newsager, and knocked the ashes from his

I'll get him back," he said. "Send a detachment out for him and bring him back."
So Mrs. Melville watched and waited for half an hour, and at the end of that time heard the shuffle of feet, and the tramping of boots on the porch. Sing glided into the room, followed by his

glided into the room, followed by his master. There was a guard at the door. "Here he is. Try the force of gettle persuasion, Matty."

Mrs. Melville was a coaxing little body; she could have moved anyone but a Chinaman. Sing remained obdurate. "No." he grunted, "me no come back." "Just to get dinner, Sing; you can go afterward." She looked appealingly at her husband.
"Then you won't come back and get linner, tonight, Sing?" asked Melville.

He appeared downcast, perspiring, gasping and penitent, at the door of Melville's quarters. "Missa Melville: Me wantee slee Mis" Melville."
"No; you can't see her; she's lying

down."

"Yes. Me wantee sice Mis' Meirille.
Me telle Mis' Melville me come back."

"She no want you back, Sing."

"Oh! you go telle." yon go telle." right: I go telle her: She no I think." ome, I think."

Melville disappeared and brought back m unrelenting frown.
"Well, Sing?" she demanded, severely. Melville, me come back. "Mis' Melville, me come back."
"No: I no want you come back."
"Me cookee good dinner. Allee samee
heap good. Sun heap hot, makee me
head hurt," moaned the child of the Orient. "No breakee plates no more."
"All right," she consented, reluctantly, zled inspector-general, as he sat beside his brilliant little hostess at the table, and looked its length at the goodly ar-ray of yet unbroken dishes. "I can't see what you all make such a fiss about these Western stations for. Of course they're a little far from the railroad, but you have pretty good society, you dress—well, exactly as they do in Washington, well, exactly as they do in washington, so far as my masculine eyes can tell; you live bit the fat of the laid, 19 Judge from what I see before me, and you certainly have excellent domestic service."

Mrs. Melville blessed the happy thought which had made her place the general stands of that he could not see the guard stands. so that he could not see the guard stand ing over the Celestial cook out in the kitchen, as the door swung to and fro. "Yes," she assented, "still there are some inconveniences."
"You seem to have overgome them."
"We have—tenilloriirlly; she answered.
-San Francisco Argonaut.

THE MOUNTAIN LION.

Who Had a Narrow Escape. W. J. Gains an old-time miner, living county, brought intelligence to town late yesterday afternoon of an exciting en-counter with a California lion last Wednesday morning.

According to Gains' account of the affair, he and George Wise and a man named Fuller left their cabin early Wednesday morning to examine a ledge they had discovered a few days before. They had proceeded hardly more than a mile when, without warning, a fullgrown and unusually large California lion sprang from the overhanging branches of a tree which grew near

den by Fuller, threw the rider to the ground. The frightened horse made frantic lunges to displace his unpleasant burden, and at last succeeded, but not until his by the sharp claws of the enraged ani-mal. The beast then turned his atten-"Suppose you try it. If he takes a mal. The beast then turned his attentarying knife to you, call out and we'll tion to Fuller, who still lay upon the ground stunned by his fall.

The lion sprang upon him, but happily, before he sustained any damage beyond a few scratches, Gains by a well-directed shot from his revolver killed the animal.—San Francisco Chronicle.

> A great engineering work of immens importance to the city of Venice has just been completed. Fifty-eight years ago, in order to prevent the damage caused by the occasional overflowing of the River Brenta, the Austrian government, River Brenta, the Austrian government, on the recommendation of the celebrated engineer, Paleocapa, carried out certain works by which the mouths of that river were carried into the Chioggia lagoon, some distance south of their original outlet. Since then the alluvium brought down by the river has threatened to convert a portion of Chioggia lagoon into a fever-breeding swamp, and also to cause serious damage to the whole also to cause serious damage to the whole Venice lagoon by silting.
>
> It was accordingly decided to con-struct a new channel for the Brenta, six-teen kilometers in length, giving the river teen knometers in length, giving the river a direct outlet to the sea near Brondolo, still further south. The scheme, which was estimated to cost 8,000,000 lire, and was begun in 1884, has now been brought to a successful conclusion. The new channel, by means of subsidiary canals, also provides a fresh outlet for the Back ilso provides a fresh outlet for the Bac

Women Poor-Law Guardians. A bill providing for the appointment of women poor-law guardians in Ireland ground oats is to sift them, using the the wire renders it incandescent immediately work, but I actually can't get up a diner for the inspector-general and his just passed the British House of the inspector-general and his staff, and serve the dinner, too."

A pan went clashing and clattering along the kitchen floor. Mrs. Melville grew fiercer, and Ritchie devoted himself to the mackerel. The shattering of a china dish broke the stillness.

"That's six," breathed Mrs. Melville.

A for the inspector-general and his just passed the British House of the wire renders it incandescent immediately and burns the hair of grown stock. But in feeding such the straight as a pair of, shears could have the bill will now be allowed to go the done in causing the core is necessary or damage will be done in causing the core is necessary or damage will be done in causing the core is necessary or damage will be done in causing the core is necessary or damage will be done in causing the core is necessary or damage will be done in causing the core is necessary or damage will be done in causing the core is necessary or damage will be done in causing the core is necessary or damage will be done in causing the core is necessary or damage will be done in causing the core is necessary or damage will be done in causing the core is necessary or damage will be done in causing the co

chiglione and other rivers formerly flow-ing into the Venice lagoon.—London

FOR THE FARMER.

The Goose Feather. (An American Indian Song.)
Black lake, black lake—
The wild goose hid within the brake;
The string upon my bow fell loose,
The arrow slipped and missed the goos

He heard my step and flew away; I found a feather where he lay. Arrow thin, arrow thin— I struck the black goose-feather in.

Black lake, black lake— A goose lies dead within the brake. This morn his own black feather whirred, And sped the shaft that killed the bird. —Charles A. Collmann in the Century. WISCONSIN AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

Do Wisconsin farmers know and realize that what they commonly call "June Grass" is the same plant that in Kentucky's boasted pastures goes under the name of "blue grass?" When visthe name of "blue grass?" When vis iting Ashlatid, the Henry Clay home-stead, near Lexington, to study its live-stock I gave the closest attention to the sod grass of the pastures. Getting down on my knees I examined the turf to compare it with that which so free-ly covers Wisconsin pastures and road sides, and was not able to discover any superiority for the Kentucky product, either in density of growth or in any other way. What we call "June grass" in Wisconsin is identical botanically with Kentucky bittle grass, and since it grows just as freely here, why should we not give it the more aristocratic we not give it the more aristocratic name? Would not every acre of Wisname? Would not every acre of Wisconsin pasture lands be worth more in the minds of her farmers at least, and would they not take more pride in them if the carpet which covers them so green today were called Kentucky blue grass; instead of plain "June grass?" Kentucky blue grass grows everywhere in our state with a freedom and tenacity which is simply stirpitising. It is the only grass of this region which forms a sod so dense that it can be cut and rolled up like a carpet. Even the severe up like a carpet. Even the severe drouths which sometimes afflict us cannot utterly destroy it, for though it may look brown and entirely dead, the first good rainfall works a magical change and it greens almost in a night time and springs forward to please the eye and it greens and springs forward to please the eye and nourish the cattle with a rapidity and vigor which is simply marvelous. I wish particularly at this time to call the attention of our farmers to the pe-culiar habits of growth of Kentucky blue grass and draw a most important lesson therefrom. All through May and into June this grass grows rapidly and nsually supplies more feed than the farmer has cattle to consume. So luxuriant is the growth that often as the farmer walks over his pastures during the last half of May he is apt to wish

the last half of May he is apt to wish for more livestock to consume the overabundant forage everywhere so evident. A few weeks later, however, when he makes the same round (and what farmer does not enjoy these frequent tours of inspection over his domain), he notes that the grass has almost ceased growing, so that by midsummer the excess of the earlier date has been cropped off and the ground shows bare and even brown. Our blue grass plants are not dead, nor even dying, but they have exhausted their energies and have entered a necessary period of rest, which lasts brown. Our blue grass plants are not dead, nor even dying, but they have exhausted their energies and have entered a necessary period of rest, which lasts all through the latter part of July. August and even into September. During this period cômes hard times with the cattle, for now not only are the fields quite bare of provender, but the sain is almost blistering hot and the blood-sucking insects most annoying. The sheep seek the shade, holding their noses close to the earth, and frequently stamping to to the earth, and frequently stamping to drive away the flies; the fattening cat-

that he is losing mode, cause his stock are not properly fed. Along in September, with the cooler went to court and got a mandamus and then went with the woman who had then went with the woman who had grass and normal conditions once more

Provide Forage. While every farmer has each year observed just what is above described, too few of them provide for the deficiency as they should: We have all come to as they should: We have all come to think that after we have fed our stock for six months in winter, they should at least shift for themselves the other half of the year. Is it profitable to let farm stock go hungry at any time, and why should cattle suffer for food in summer than the profitable to let farm stock go hungry at any time, and why should cattle suffer for food in summer than the profitable to let farm stock go hungry at any time. mer any more than in winter? I urge upon every farmer reader of these notes to at once make ample provision against the shortage above described by supply-ing some kind of forage easily raised. Pall-sown rye is the first plant which provides green food for spring use, and is already large enough for cutting at this time. Next to rye comes the oat plant, which if cut just before heading or shortly after gives valuable forage. By June red clover is large enough to cut for soiling cattle and furnishes excellent food. These plants lisually come. however, before the blue grass pastures have given out and so are not particular ly needed by farmers who have the usual area of pasture land. A great plant for helping over midsummer shortage is Indian corn, and I wish particularly to call attention at this time to its great merits. Every farmer who wishes to get the most from his stock should plant one acre of early Minnesota sweet corn or some other early variety for each ten cows or their equal of stock on his farm. This corn will be ready for feeding early

in August. Another acre of Stowell's evergreen sweet corn or some good variety of field corn should be planted for excity lell head of stock to be fed after that first planted has been tisted up. Plant this corn in some field convenient to the stable or to the pasture where it to the stable or to the pasture where it may be spread out on the sod for feed-ing. A load should be drawn each day and as much given to the cattle as they will consume without waste. If some stranger should come to Wisconsin and offer our farmers a means of paying all their state taxes without trouble to them he would be considered a great benefac-tor. Let them know that if they will only provide forage corn in the way de-scribed above for their stock they will save more than their taxes in prevent-ing a great shrinking in milk flow and in failure to gain flesh, which comes to all our stock in midsummer. The aggregate loss to Wisconsin's creameries and shrinkage amounts to \$1,000,000 or \$2 proper preparation. It is now time to plant corn in the southern part of our state for the purpose above described. Let us not expect the blue grass of our pastures to furnish a constant and proper supply of forage for our cattle during but prepare the whole summer season, but prepare to make up the shortage which will

surely come by having on hand a goodly supply of green fodder corn. The farm-er who cannot secure the seed of sweet corn need not be discouraged, but will be greatly pleased with any variety of carly-growing field corn. It is not so carly-growing field corn. It is not so much a matter of variety as that of having a liberal supply of some kind of feed when needed. Prof. W. A. Henry. when needed. Prof. W. University of Wisconsin.

The month of April was generally so the ground as early as possible. have grown good parsnips, carrots and onions in seasons like the present when the planting has been deferred until May. R is better, however, with the onion crop to sow the seed in a small, rich hot bed very thickly, where it will grow to sufficient size to transplant after the ground has been thoroughly warmed Onions managed thus suffer scarcely any check from transplanting, and are much more easily kept free from weeds than if the seed is planted early in the open ground, where it necessarily makes only very slow growth for several weeks, and is in constant danger of being smothered by weeds which thrive better in cold, wet weather than any cultivated crop can do.

Oat Meal for Poultry. Oats are cheap and can be procured in the ground condition or in the whole grains. They are most serviceable when

meal, one pint of cornmeal, half a pint of brain and add enough milk, butter-milk, whey or clabber to make it of rather stiff consistency, and then add sufficient boiling water to heat it dry meal three teaspoonfuls of ground bone, linseed meal and ground oystershells. Mix the whole thoroughly and feed to young chicks morning and night, as much as they will eat up clean, and they will have a perfect food, grow, and keep healthy, and be subject to but little disease. At noon give them as much as they will eat, or give cracked corn one

they will eat, or give cracked corn one day and wheat the next. The coarser parts of the oatmeal should be mixed parts of the oatmeal should be mixed as follows: One part oatmeal, one part bran and two parts cornmeal. Add to each quart of the mixture a tablespoonful of salt. Now add half a cup of linseed meal, half a cup of ground hone and half a cup of oyster shells. Mix with milk or hot water and feed it to the adult fowls in the morning.

Hay for Cows at Pasture.

Hay for Cows at Pasture.

The first pasture is always very thin and poor as regards nutrition. Cows like it, but they need something more than grass to keep them in good condition and maintain their milk flow. It was always our practice to feed a little hay each morning, and also a little grain meal to cows as long as they would take it. With the grain ration this usually lasted till the 10th of June. The hay would be refused earlier than this, or be eaten in very small quantities after the cows had spent the night in the stable with no other food. This oractice avoids all danger of the cow filling herself too full of green clover, filling herself too full of green clover, and thus injuring herself. Hay for this when the clover is sweeter and richer and the cows will eat more greedily of it than they will any time in the month

Eggs as Chicken Food. For very young chicks, and until they are old enough to eat whole wheat, there is no better food than egg boiled hard, so that it can be crumbled. It should be given a little at a time, and the chicks

be allowed to run around for an hour o two before any more is given. If th eggshell is crushed fine and added, this will also be eaten, and it will furnish the needed grit to aid digestion, besides sup-plying the lime which is essential in growing bone and feathers. Many chicknot get either sand or gravel, which all fowls must have if they would keep in good health.

A LONG-LOST HUSBAND.

New York Dressmaker Claims a Mar and Tells a Romantic Story.

was making great progress.
One day she read that Louis A. Karl, a shoe merchant, who had two stores at 84 and 126 Nassan street, had again "Guard, take this man and put him to chopping wood in the sun."

It was rather a stretch of official and military authority, but even the commanding officer, who was to dine with the general, realized the urgency of the case.

An hour of wood-chopping under guard under all the untamed glory of an Arizona sun, brought Sing into subjection. He appeared downcast, perspiring, gaspbeen sent to Bloomingdale insane asylum, from which be had been released. The description of the insane man tallied with that of her long-lost husband, so

When Karl saw them he said: "How do you do, Barbette?" He had grown older, but the French woman recognized him as her husband. He is hopelessly insane, and makes no intelligent state ment, but Barbette says he has told her facts that prove he is the man she mar-ried in Paris. The other Mrs. Karl, however, insists that Barbette is mis-

aken: Karl, in the clouded condition of his mind, is useless as a witness, and the two women, as well as the authorities,

OLD WORLD EXCAVATIONS.

The Earliest Known Trite Arch-A Silve Vase Dating 4000 Years B. C. The University of Pennsylvania exca-Nippur is a true arch which, from its re ation to the Sargon and Narim-Sin strata, must be dated about 5000 B. C. the the earliest-known Roman arch, the Cigara inder the Circus Maximus, it is the arch of a water drain. It antedates by 1000 years the earliest true arch yet found in Expet, and by 4000

the Roman Cloaca.

In 1888, during the excavations at Tello, M. de Sarzec found a silver vase dating about 4000 B. C., which was placed in the museum at Constantinople. It has lately been cleaned and carefully studied by M. Heuzey, and proves to be accordingly in warkingtonian as well very beautiful in workmanship as well as form. It is beaten out of a single sheet of silver, and shaped like the Greek pithos. Encircling the vase is a broad band of incised figures.

A lion-headed eagle, with outspread wings, and holding with its claws two lions passant, is a group often repeated on bas-reliefs at Tello, and here reproduced four times: There is a second band of figures, and an inscription which serves to fix the approximate date.-The

A TEXAS RANGER'S STORY. His Wonderful Discovery of a Bat Cave

L. T. Harper, an ex-Texas ranger gives an interesting account of how he discovered the rear entrance to a bat cave on the Colorado river. "It was in the summer of 1876," he said. "I was sent by Maj. Joues to bunt up an outlaw who had escaped from the penitentiary guards. While rom the penitentiary guards. While eeding my horse before sunrise in a woods a mile from the river saw bats returning from their night skirmishing, entering a hole in the bough of a tree. The bats came in countless numbers and entered in regular order rive to take his turn, to a second. For the tree in numbers sufficient to have tip top to the ground. I knew the habit of bats, that they sleep banging by their hind feet, head down, in rows, and it made me wonder how so many could get lodging in a tree not particularly large. I mentioned it when I got to the town of Burnet, and it set one of the deputy sheriffs to thinking. He suggested to me to return. We cut down the we pushed a pole into the stump and found an opening going into fathom less depths. The young officer, whose name I have forgotten, lighted a piece of paper and dropped it into the hole, and at once we understood the situation. The tree grew in the ceiling of a cave, and its hollow trunk had been a tube through which the bats made their exit and entrance. It was two years after

Hair Cutting by Electricity. The electric hair cutter and singe wire of the electric circuit is attached a cutting and singeing wire is stretched taut over the top of the comb by a suit-able spring, which keeps it under suffi-cient tension even when expanded by the heat. This cutting wire is insulated from the body of the comb, and is con-nected to the other wire of the circuit, a suitable switch being arranged on the comb so that the current may be com-pleted or broken at will. The barber first catches the hair up in the comb in the usual manner, but with the taut wire in contact with the hair. He then pressgrains. They are most serviceable when ground, but contain quite a quantity of refuse. The better plan of feeding and the electric current passing through

money changer's office in Marseilles ip-to-date burglars, who had taken the precaution to bring with them a steel saw of the newest construction, worked

saw of the newest construction, worked by a handy little petroleum gas engine. Aided by these reinforcements of their natural and acquired dexterity, the nefarious scientists found little difficulty in overcoming the resistance offered by the stout iron walls of the money-changer's safe, which proved quite unable to cope with the refined appliance brought to bear upon it, and abruptly yielded upb bear upon it, and promptly yielded up its contents, consisting of gold and notes to the value of £600. Thus was science justified of these latest among her adoptive. and adaptive—children.—London Telegraph.

Wisconsin Patents. Patents for the following Wisconsin nventors are reported for this week by Erwin, Wheeler & Wheeler, 58 and 59 Loan and Trust building. Milwaukee, Wis. These attorneys will furnish the Inventors' Handbook' free on request. Inventors' Handbook" free on request.
C. C. Birum, Utley, assgr., rock and ore pulverizer; C. H. Bolend, Milwaukee, soda water fountain; F. Challoner, Oshkosh, spalt dropper for rotary shingle sawing machines; C. A. Drum and A. Kraus and H. Goedgen, Manitowoc, stove pipe; W. D. Gray, assgr., E. P. Allis company, Milwaukee, sifting machine; N. L. Holmes, Racine, bolster spring; W. R. Kromer, Ashland, pencil holder; C. J. L. Meyer, Fond du Lac, planer; Chris. L. Sholes, assgr., Milwaukee, typewriting machine; Chris. L. Sholes, assgr., Milwaukee, typewriting machine; Nick Weiler, Milwaukee, steering device for traction engines.

-Ecclesiastical precedents have been broken by the bishop of Bath and Wells, who has just made an unbeneficed curate of twenty-five years' standing a canon of

Special Kid Gloves. 4 Button Ranniger in all the leading shades. Embroidered back, every pair warranted, at \$1.00.
2 Clasp genuine P. K. Trianon Gloves. Embroidered back, at \$1.19 a pair. War-Embroidered back, at variety ranted.

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ESPENHAIN DRY GOODS CO...

Milwaukee, Wis.

-Sir Albert William Woods, who has been Garter King of Arms since 1860, is now 80 years of age. He entered the Herald's office as Pursuivant fiftyeight years ago.

-It is definitely stated that Lord Dufferin, the British Ambassador to France, will retire from diplomatic life about the middle of July.

The Rock of Gibraltar Is not steadier than a system liberated from the shackles of chilis and the hillous re-mittent or dumb ague by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a perfect antidote to malarial poison in air or water. It is also, an unex-

ampled remedy for billious, rheumatic or kidney complaints, dyspepsia and nervous-ness. It improves appetite and sleep and Six Miles of Crocodiles. A reward was once offered in one of the Indian states of a runce for each foot of crocodile killed. It a seven-teen-foot crocodile was killed the killer got 17 rupees. Some 30,000 rupees were paid for crocodiles while the offer of the reward held good, say nearly six miles of crocodiles. Then it was found that crocodiles were being imported from various adjacent states, and reward pay-

We will forfeit \$1000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PISO CO., War

-It is an interesting circumstance that, while the Marquis of Lorne married one of Queen Victoria's daughters, his father took to wife recently ene of her majes ty's maids of honor.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

—M. Remier has bequeathed \$400,000 to the Belgian government for the foundation of a medical institute to be called the "Institut Rommelaere." New Kai Ki Wash Silks for Waists at 19 and 25c a yard. Shirtwaists with detachable collars at 39c and 49c. Send for illustrated cata-ESPENHAIN DRY GOODS CO.

-As late as 1860 40,000 African slaves were annually transported from the Dark continent to Cuba. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers

is a popular preparation in one bottle, and colors evenly a brown or black. Any person can easily apply it at home. -Father Ignatius is preaching in London on Marie Corelli's book, "The Sorrows of Satan."

Is it probable that what a million women say after daily trial is a mistake? They say they know by test tha Dobbins Electric is most economical, purest and best. They have had 31 years to try it. You give it Fits.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline. 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Synup for chil.





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