PLANTS AND SHRUBS.

HOW A FACTORY TOWN WAS TRANSFORMED BY THEM.

Bare Wooden Houses and Unsightly Fences Changed Into Things of Beauty—Prizes Offered For Best Back Yards and Window Effects.

The happy transformation which attention, coupled with taste, can work upon the most barren conditions of life has been illustrated in connection with a manufacturing company at Dayton, O., the story of which is told in The Review of Reviews.

The proprietor of this establishment became interested in the idea of humanizing the surroundings of his business and of the work people engaged therein. Starting, therefore, with the factory grounds, he made some attempts of his own at landscape gardening, but these proved unsatisfactory, and he sent for Mr. L. C. Olmstead, the designer of Central park and of the World's fair grounds. The result was a distribution of shrubs, flowers and greensward which, with vines set climbing over the lampposts and telegraph poles and a new arch stretched between two stables, made the streets about the factory seem "like the approaches of a park."

He began his educational work in the factory Sunday school, and when spring came he distributed 12,000 packages of seeds to the children. To stimulate the best effort prizes were offered for the best ornamental planting about the home and for the most artistic arrangement and training of vines on houses, verandas, buildings, fences and posts. Boys and girls under 16 were invited to compete for the best kept back yards, whether lawns or planted in flowers and vegetables. Five prizes of $5 each were offered for the most artistic window effects. The best planted and cultivated vegetable gardens were to be rewarded by five prizes of $10 each. To take charge of this work he engaged the services of a landscape gardener, who could be consulted by any of the employees.

Previous to the time the work began the lare houses looked like those of the Noah's ark village—no adornment, the lots separated by board fences, with no regard to harmony of color. The children then planted the seeds and eagerly watched the rapid growth of the morning glories and the moon flowers. Gradually the stiff lines of the fences disappeared under the luxuriant growth of the vines. Then the mothers, seeing the pretty effect of the vines, began to train them over the porch and added window boxes, making bowers of beauty out of the previous packing box style of house. When the autumn came and the vines disappeared, then they realized how very ugly the fences looked without any adornment.

The training of the summer bore fruit, and when the promoter advised taking them down and replacing them by a wire fence, which was just about one-third cheaper and better adapted to the climbing vines, they were ready to do so. Some occupiers of adjoining houses improved on this plan by doing away with any kind of a fence and planting instead a divisional line of flowers.

Some idea of the interest in the contests for the landscape garden prizes may be shown by the fact that an audience of 4,000 people thronged the great auditorium at the fair grounds when the prizes were distributed. Thus those who had striven all summer were rewarded additionally by the public recognition of their friends.

We live in a prosaic, matter of fact world, where most of us wish to be paid for what we do. How did this affect the factory owner? No one can visit his factory without noting the happy and contented workers everywhere. Each one is individualized. He does not feel that he is a cog in the wheel, but is an essential part of the vital mechanism credited with intelligence. In the old days the men spoke of the factory as "Patterson's penitentiary." Today it is called "Patterson's paradise."

When the factory staff go to their homes after their day's work, the influence follows them. The fathers are refreshed by the coolness and fragrance of the vines and flowers about their homes. They forget their weariness as the children climb on their knees to tell them the delightful stories they heard in the kindergarten, the wonderful things they made and the songs they sang. Later in the evening the young people look forward to their club meetings, where they are pleasantly and profitably entertained with other companions who are desirous of making the most of their time.

The factory people have organized the South Park Improvement association, so that they may extend these advantages throughout that section of the city. Viewed from no higher plane than that of commercialism, there has been a decided increase in the value of property, evidenced by statements of John C. Olmstead, who visited the factory last October and said that K street, opposite the factory, was one of the most beautiful streets in the country when the value of the lots and the size of the houses were taken into consideration.

Whatever makes the wage earners contented with their homes has value for the employer, for the greater the home contentment the less likely will the workingmen be to do that which will impeil it or impair its integrity. The very inexpensive and simple application of the fundamental principles of landscape gardening to the factory grounds and the homes of the wage earners is the first step in the improvement of their condition by any employer who feels that he owes his staff more than the payment of wages.

"No Eye Like the Master's Eye."

You are master of your health, and if you do not attend to duty, the blame is easily located. If your blood is out of order, Hood's Sarsaparilla will purify it.

It is the specific remedy for troubles of the blood, kidneys, bowels or liver.

Kidneys—"My kidneys troubled me, and on advice took Hood's Sarsaparilla which gave prompt relief, better appetite. My sleep is refreshing. It cured my wife also." MICHAEL BOYLE, 3473 Denny Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

Scrofulous Humor—"I was in terrible condition from the itching and burning of scrofulous humor. Grew worse under treatment of several doctors. Took Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills. These cured me thoroughly." J. J. LITTLE, Fulton, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

An Illustrated Book, describing

RUTH PAXTON'S

IMPROVED FOUNTAIN SYRINGE

especially constructed and patented for the local treatment of female ills; the one so extensively recommended by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., will be

SENT FREE

in a plain, sealed envelope to any one who will write for it. This book contains pages of other helps for women who suffer from any vaginal illness, also thirty-eight testimonials selected from thousands we have received from grateful women, who have given us their permission to print them.

Don't wait until to-morrow,—send for the book to-day; a postal card will do.

Price of Syringe, $1.60. Guaranteed. With proper care it will last a lifetime.

RUTH PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

Special Mail Edition of Randall Irving Tyler's Books of Modern Fiction

Four Months After Date

A Business Romance

The Blind Goddess

Being a Tale of To-day, Showing Some of the Undercurrents of a Big City

In these books Tyler has struck a new and popular vein. You can't put them down unfinished but you read them a second or third time. They make people stop and think. Both books are handsomely illustrated and printed on fine paper. If you get one, you'll want the other, so send for both.

Four Months After Date 50 cents

The Blind Goddess, 50 cents

Special Mail Order Edition sent promptly, postpaid, on receipt of price.

The Stuyvesant Publishing Co.
9 [illegible] Broadway, New York

Hard to Credit.

Pedlington Chalk Farm has a pretty bad name as a never yes, hasn't he?

Jollydog—I should say so. I don't believe he could even borrow trouble.—Kansas City Independent.

He Told the Truth.

Employer (to [illegible]) I understand that you are late this morning!

Office Boy—I—I didn't know you were coming so early, sir.—Boston Transcript.

GOOD ROADS CRUSADE.

Progress of a Movement to Secure Improved Highways.

Miss Rella C. Harber of Missouri, secretary of the State and Interstate Good Roads and Public Improvement association, who has recently been working in Illinois arranging for district good roads conventions and a state convention at Springfield in the fall, has met with encouraging success.

The association represented by Miss Harber embraces 22 states, and is the outgrowth of a state convention in Missouri in 1897 at which 700 delegates were present. A committee of seven, consisting of Miss Harber and six men, was appointed to organize county associations. At the end of a year, when an interstate convention, attended by 2,500 delegates, was held in St. Louis, 72 counties had been organized, and as Miss Harber had organized 66 she was unanimously named as secretary and organizer. Miss Harber thus explains the plan of work:

"We intend to have all these conventions come off in rapid succession in August and September and to conclude with a state convention in Springfield, to which delegates will be elected by the district conventions. I have been very successful so far in enlisting the co-operation of commercial bodies in the different towns, and they seem really interested in the work as soon as they understand it.

"I have had some trouble, however, in explaining that our association is working not for hard roads, but for good roads. Farmers easily become frightened at the hard roads proposition, for they think of macadam and know that that would mean increased taxation. All we want is to make good soft roads that in years to come will furnish foundations for good hard roads, and we regard our work as educational. We expect that at each of the district conventions and at the state convention manufacturers and machines for making roads will build sample roads in order that the farmers may see how a road should be built that it may be of some value to the community; to show them how a road may be built so that the water will drain off; how culverts should be constructed and arranged in order properly to fulfill their mission, and how really cheap it is to make good roads.

"We do not intend to increase taxation one bit, for we know that the $4,000,000 annually expended by Illinois is sufficient to build good roads everywhere. But we want the farmers to let the tate do the work and not work out their poll tax by pretending to build good roads. Not that they do not mean to do the best they know how, but they have not the facilities for the work and cannot do it as it should be done. Our idea is to make a good road at less money than it now costs. We want, if possible, to see the poll tax reduced to $1, but want the farmer to pay that dollar into the treasury instead of working it out, as is now the case, and we expect to show him how it will be to his advantage to do it."

SHELL CONCRETE.

Mined Like Rock and Makes a Smooth and Durable Pavement.

The new paving material recently discovered near Macon promises to supersede crushed stone for paving purposes in Georgia. The Macon authorities have several streets paved with the concrete and are enthusiastic over its merits. The material costs little more than chert, is much more durable and makes a street as smooth as asphalt. It can be used with perfect satisfaction on any grade, and several streets in Macon that have been paved with this material for two years look as if the paving had just been laid. The total amount of repairs on these streets during this period has amounted to [illegible], which was for rolling the streets [illegible] without using additional material.

The material is mined about 31 miles from Macon by the Grady company. It is nothing more or less than decayed shells. It is taken out of a huge bank which represents shell deposits for thousands of years. The supply is inexhaustible, being mined in the shape of rock, crushed in a large mill and rolled on the streets by huge rollers. After it is laid it knits together and is almost as hard as rock. It would probably not stand the wear and tear of the belgian block, or brick, but street paving experts who have examined it pronounce it the best paving material extant for the laying of residence and suburban streets.

NOVEL ROAD SCHEME.

How a Gravel Road Was Built at Small Cost to Builders.

Farmers who travel over a certain stretch of road in Illinois have discovered that there is more than one way to get good roads without putting inexperienced men to work with poor material. The expedient employed near Henry, Ills., is interesting. There is a toll bridge over the Illinois river at that point, and the road runs along the stream for a distance of three or four miles. Gravel roads were wanted badly. It cost the farmer 25 cents for every load of grain or cereal of any kind that was hauled over the bridge to the market.

A proposition was made that the sum would be returned to the farmer if he brought back a load of gravel on his return home and scattered it along the highway. It was promptly agreed to. The result was that every farmer loaded a big grain wagon with gravel, and he started at the bridge to dump it. The next farmer that came along after the first load had to a dumped started where his predecessor had left off. This continued for some time, and there are now about four miles of the best kind of gravel roads upon the roadside and in a place where it has been always hard to travel every which the weather was bad.

A Letter to Mrs. Pinkham Brought Health to Mrs. Archambo.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 48,201]

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For two years I felt tired and so weak and dizzy that some days I could hardly go around the house. Backache and headache all the time and my food would not digest and had such pains in the womb and troubled with leucorrhœa and kidneys were affected.

"After birth of each child I grew weaker, and hearing so much of the good you had done, I wrote to you and have taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one box of Lozenges, one box of Liver Pills, one package of Sanative Wash, and today I am feeling as well as I ever did. When I get up in the morning I feel as fresh as I did when a girl and eat and sleep well and do all of my work. If ever I feel weak again shall know where to get my strength. I know your medicine cured me."—MRS. SALINA ARCHAMBO, CHARLEMONT, MASS.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled; for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women a year. All women who suffer are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice, which will be promptly given without charge.

$5. BICYCLES $30.

3000 HIGHEST GRADE BICYCLES, Nearly 50 different styles. Must be closed out quick, greatest opportunity for agents; wonderful bargains for everybody. Hundreds of good Second Hand Wheels, many as good as new, go for $3, to $14; 98 Models, new high grade, $19.50 to $30; '97 Models, new, $11, to $20. We have too many; take advantage of this great opportunity at once.

Write for our new plan by which thousands have earned a bicycle by working for us. Easiest yet; only $1 required to start. Any wheel shipped on approval subject to examination. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write at once for agents prices.

BROWN-LEWIS CO., (Dept. 17) Chicago, U. S. A.

Above Company are perfectly reliable.—*Editor.*

Love at First Sight.

In Garibaldi's autobiography the story of his love is told. He relates how, feeling the need of some one who would love him, and believing women to be "the most perfect beings," he determined to seek a wife for himself. He was then pacing the deck of the Itanarica, and he chanced to look upon the houses of the Barra, a little hill at the entrance of the Laguna of St. Catherine, in Brazil. With the aid of a glass which he carried he saw a young girl, and he ordered the men to put him ashore. On landing he tried to find the house which he had seen from the ship, but failed, and, meeting an acquaintance, he accepted an invitation to take coffee at his house.

"On entering the house," says Garibaldi, "the first person on whom my gaze fell was the one who had caused my coming ashore. It was Anita, the mother of my children. We both remained in an ecstatic silence, gazing at each other like two persons who do not meet for the first time and who seek in each other's lineaments something which shall revive remembrance. At last I saluted her, and I said, 'You must be mine.' I spoke but little Portuguese and I said these audacious words in Italian. However, I seemed to have some magnetic power in my insolence. I had tied a knot which death only could break."

A Feature of Western Roads.

A characteristic feature of the equipment of Western railroads is the "chair car (seats free)." These cars add materially to one's comfort in traveling, particularly those of the most modern pattern, such as have recently been placed on the Burlington railroad. They are fitted with the most comfortable sort of reclining chairs, toilet rooms, wash basins and a smoking compartment. Each car is in charge of a uniformed colored porter and the whole effect is very attractive. Eastern managers have something to learn from this.

Creeping Numbness is a Danger Signal

Mr. O. H. Snyder, a well known citizen of Lawrence, Kan., said: "I am now seventy years of age. About three years ago I experienced a coldness or numbness in the feet, then creeping up my legs, until it reached my body. I grew very thin in flesh, appetite poor and I did not relish my food. At last I became unable to move about. I consulted several distinguished physicians, one telling me I had locomotor ataxia, another that I had creeping paralysis. I took their medicines but continued to grow worse. Almost a year ago a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Before I had finished my first box I found they were benefiting me. I used twelve boxes in all, and was perfectly cured. Although it is six months since I took my last pill there has been no return of the disease."—From Sabbath Recorder.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all druggists or may be obtained by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cts. a box; six boxes, $2.50.

GOOD PLACE TO LIVE.

WHAT RESIDENTS OF COUNCIL BLUFFS SAY OF THEIR CITY.

They Believe In It and Call Attention to Its Advantages — Progressive People Develop Industries—Beautiful and Healthful Town.

The Merchants and Manufacturers' association of Council Bluffs, Ia., devotes time and money to the enterprise of building up the city. It has faith in its future and believes in letting the rest of the world know on what its faith is founded. One of the methods employed in advertising its many and varied advantages is in newspaper write ups. The following, written by the secretary of the association, recently appeared in the Chicago Record:

Like an emerald clasped in a setting of gold, the green clad hills and dales of Council Bluffs, Ia., nestle in the great harvest field of the world. Standing on the lookout point of Fairmount park at this time, one sees first the incomparable verdure of thousands of magnificent trees that line the streets and give attractiveness to generously planned private grounds and beautiful public parks and avenues.

Seventy passenger trains each day is the record of this city of Council Bluffs. The converging point for arriving passengers and freight from all directions and the grandest distributing facilities ever offered make one of the most desirable locations for the manufacturer and jobber in the country.

As a manufacturing city Council Bluffs has hitherto made no boasts, but has gone ahead quietly, adding industry to industry until today her products include boilers and engines, hoisting apparatus, passenger elevators, scales, wire fencing, agricultural implements of various kinds, wagons and carriages, bicycles, axle grease and lubricants, sirups, fruit juices, vinegar, soap, proprietary medicines, malt stock, apiary supplies, pressed brick, baskets, stoves, furnaces and a hundred and one articles which go to make glad the heart of the dwellers in the great west. The ease with which the entire west is reached has brought all these industries to Council Bluffs, and many of them have grown until their trade is not to be measured by the narrow boundaries of states, but Council Bluffs made goods are today on sale in Australia, South America, Europe, Asia and Africa.

The market gardens and fruit farms and conservatories of Council Bluffs do an annual business of $3,000,000. Council Bluffs grapes are the standard. The principal fruits raised here are grapes, both black and white varieties; raspberries, blackberries, plums, apples, strawberries and cherries, while most of the other fruits common to the northern portion of this country are grown, although not so extensively as those mentioned. The demand for fruit grown near Council Bluffs is far beyond the supply, and there is no better location for the fruit farmer than among the sheltered valleys which surround this city. The business done by the conservatories here is phenomenal.

Council Bluffs is pre-eminently a good place in which to live. Twenty fine churches meet the demand for places of worship, and 22 modern and fully equipped school buildings are owned by the school district, which is said to be the most advanced and successful in its methods of any in the great educational state of Iowa. For the recreation of the people the city owns 745 acres of public parks, the most notable of which is Fairmount, containing 90 acres and located in the very heart of the city. Its hills and dales are the resort of pleasure seekers through the summer season and it provides ample accommodations for picnic parties of all sizes, from the family party to the annual gathering of the Sunday school children. Besides Fairmount are Bayliss and Cochran parks, also close to the business center, and Island park and Lakeview park, farther away, on opposite sides of the city. Two beautiful lakes conveniently near furnish boating, bathing and fishing and are reached by rail as well as by well kept driveways. It has been said that the drives about Council Bluffs are something to dream about. The physical formation of the country has made the roads leading out of the city as delightful in their romantic beauty as any artist could desire.

The death rate of Council Bluffs is low—eight in 1,000—and as a haven for the catarrh ridden and hay fever racked eastern man the dry air of the Missouri river tableland has been fully proved.

Council Bluffs has a superb electric railway system, three steel bridges span the Missouri river at this point, the city is lighted by gas and electricity, and its waterworks give the best service it is possible to obtain. It is a government port of entry, having been made such by the demands of its jobbers, who make their purchases of foreign goods direct from the manufacturers. Rents are low and living cheap. It is in the midst of the richest corn belt in the United States, and two elevators, with a capacity of 2,000,000 bushels, are located here to assist in handling the crop.

It is a beautiful city. Wise in their day and generation were the founders of Council Bluffs, and the maples, elms and poplars they planted in years gone by today make toward one of the most delightful spots on the footstool.

Council Bluffs is not a big city—35,000 will cover its present population—but it has nearly doubled in the past ten years, and the indications are that the next decade will witness an increase proportionately far greater. With the rapid growth of the contributing territory, such a consummation will not be extraordinary.

GLENDOWER—"*I can call spirits from the vasty deep.*"

HOTSPUR—"*Why, so can I, or so can any man.*

"*But will they come when you do call for them?*"—SHAKESPEARE.

How quickly Hotspur's wise and witty retort tears the tragic mantle in which Glendower stalks, and shows beneath the seer's robe, the motley of the mountebank. Most people would have taken the Welchman at his word, and called him seer, without noting the difference between to *call* and to *command*.

Certain points of comparison are suggested between Glendower's tragic claim and the comic claim made in some specious advertisements. "I am a woman, I know all about woman. I understand woman, and I can cure woman because I am a woman." The modern Mrs. Hotspur puts her finger right on the weak spot of that clamorous claim by saying: "Why if you can cure woman simply because you are a woman, then so can I and so can any woman." Which very plainly brings out the common sense fact that the cure of diseases does not depend upon being a *man* or being a *woman* but does depend upon being a trained and experienced *physician*.

There is, as far as is known, no qualified woman physician associated with any proprietary medicine firm. It is certain that there is no one, man or woman, who can show an experience or record equal to that of Dr. R. V. Pierce; more than thirty years of treatment of women's diseases with ninety-eight per cent. cured out of more than half-a-million women treated. Sick women can consult Dr. Pierce by letter absolutely free of charge. Every letter is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. All answers are mailed securely sealed in perfectly plain envelopes. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes Weak Women Strong and Sick Women Well.

$5 and up. 2000 Sewing Machines

Largest Variety of the very highest grade sewing machines to select from. We sell a first-class machine guaranteed to be absolutely perfect, lightest running; guaranteed by a responsible concern for 20 years, lower than any other factory in America; only $8, to $25. This may sound strong but write for our Art Catalog and prices. We will prove it, we handle only the finest grade goods, $5 to $25. You have privilege of thorough test before paying, money refunded on any machine not absolutely satisfactory. Why pay $40, or $50 for a machine we sell at wholesale only. You can save $25 to $50 by dealing with us. Remember trial costs nothing.

Pianos and Organs

the best on earth at unheard of prices. Some wonderful summer bargains. Write for confidential offers.

BROWN-LEWIS CO.
(Dept. 17.) CHICAGO, U.S.A.

Above Company are perfectly reliable.—*Editor.*

His Tongue His Weapon.

An English writer who likens Talleyrand to a cat, which scratches, dealing wounds that inflame, but that do not kill, gives a few examples of his irritating wit.

The Director Rewbell, in a fit of rage, flung an inkstand at Talleyrand's head, exclaiming, "Vile snigre, your mind is as crooked as your feet."

The cripple waited his revenge.

"How are things going?" asked Rewbell one day of the prince.

"Crossways, as you see," replied Talleyrand to the director, whose eyes crossed.

Mme. de Stael was suspected of painting herself as the heroine of her romance, "Delphine," and Talleyrand in the character of the greedy and artificial Mme. de Vernon.

"They tell me," said the wit, meeting her soon after her book had appeared, "that both you and I are in the book, madam, disguised as females."

IS YOUR HAIR TURNING GRAY?

What does your mirror say? Does it tell you of some little streaks of gray? Are you pleased? Do your friends of the same age show this loss of power also?

Just remember that gray hair never becomes darker without help, while dark hair rapidly becomes gray when once the change begins.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

will bring back to your hair the color of youth. It never fails. It is just as sure as that heat melts snow, or that water quenches fire.

It cleanses the scalp also and prevents the formation of dandruff. It feeds and nourishes the bulbs of the hair making them produce a luxuriant growth. It stops the hair from falling out and gives a fine soft finish to the hair as well.

We have a book on the Hair and Scalp which you may obtain free upon request.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor about it.

Address DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.