No Living Mammoths.

FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

Physiological Effects of Music.

Ponder Over It.

For several years the story has been extensively circulated that the natives of Alaska are acquainted with living mammoths. The probable origin of the story was pointed out at a recent meeting of the Biological Society of Washington by Mr. C. H. Townsend. In 1885 when he was in Alaska, some of the natives questioned him concerning the nature of the giant animal whose bones are not infrequently found there, and he drew restorations of the mammoth in order to show them how it looked when living. They were greatly interested in the pictures, and made copies of them. These copies, he thinks, have been widely scattered through Alaska, and, being found by white men in the hands of the natives, have given rise to the belief that the prehistoric beasts still inhabit that country.

Good Looks.

There are more wrinkles in the face of a baby monkey than there are in that of an old baboon. And speaking of wrinkles, more of them can be wrought out in a fair young face by neuralgia than will be found in that of an aged person. Constant pain will shrivel, and neuralgia neglected will plow its furrows deep. It not only wrinkles, but takes the bloom away and gives the skin a dull and yellow look. St. Jacobs Oil is a prompt and sure cure for neuralgia, and it should be used, as while it soothes and cures, it smooths out the tracks of pain and leaves the skin healthy and fair again; besides it rids the sufferer of much torment and restores a happier disposition. Good looks come only with good health, and health is found in the absence of pain.

Spurious silver dollars are being extensively circulated in Maine and New Hampshire.

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Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Painful Eruptions

"My sister was afflicted with eruptions around her ears which kept getting worse and spreading until they became very painful. We made up our minds we must do something for her, and we procured a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. She continued taking it until she was entirely cured." NADIA DUNNING, Concord, Wisconsin. Remember

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Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

The Food Man Needs.

"As in the daily wear and tear of life a great deal of the substance of a man's body is used up, it is absolutely necessary that the repair to the body be carefully and systematically looked after," writes Mrs. S. T. Rorer in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Then, too, man must create heat and force, according to the climate in which he lives and the occupation he follows. A wise combination of food is therefore necessary to keep the body in working order. In cold weather we need a larger amount of carbonaceous foods—fats, sugars, and starches—than we do in summer. In the hot climates and during the hot months fruit and green vegetables, containing the salts necessary to keep the blood in good condition, should be used freely. According to our method of living in this country, we should take about two parts of repair food, such as meat, eggs, milk, cheese, or in the vegetable kingdom, the old peas, beans, and lentils, to three parts of carbonaceous food, such as white bread, potatoes, rice, butter, cream, and fats of all kinds. Then we must have a certain amount of bulky or watery vegetables, such as lettuce, spinach, cabbage, onions, and also the fruits. In making out a daily ration we should have at the beginning of the meal some light dish that may be taken slowly, to prepare the stomach for the food that is to follow, then a meat or its equivalent. With beef we should serve potatoes; with mutton, rice. With chickens, either rice or potatoes."

Godalming, England, has a remarkable black and white cat, which, after being taken to Leeds by railroad, returned to its former home on foot, taking six weeks to make the journey of 200 miles.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "Boaz and Ruth."

TEXT: "And she went and came and gleaned in the field after the reapers, and her hap was to light on a part of the field belonging unto Boaz, who was of the kindred of Elimelech."—Ruth ii., 3.

The time that Ruth and Naomi arrive at Bethlehem is harvest time. It was the custom when a sheaf fell from a load in the harvest field for the reapers to refuse to gather it up. That was to be left for the poor who might happen to come along that way. If there were handfuls of grain scattered across the field after the main harvest had been reaped, instead of raking it, as farmers do now, it was, by the custom of the land, left in its place so that the poor, coming that way, might glean it and get their bread. But you say, "What is the use of all these harvest fields to Ruth and Naomi? Naomi is too old and feeble to go out and toil in the sun, and can you expect that Ruth, the young and the beautiful, should tan her cheeks and blister her hands in the harvest field?"

Boaz owns a large farm, and he goes out to see the reapers gather in the grain. Coming there, right behind the swarthy, sunbrowned reapers, he beholds a beautiful woman gleaning—a woman more fit to bend to a harp or sit upon a throne than to stoop among the sheaves. Ah, that was an eventful day!

It was love at first sight. Boaz forms an attachment for the womanly gleaner—an attachment full of undying interest to the church of God in all ages, while Ruth, with an ephah, or nearly a bushel of barley, goes home to Naomi to tell her the successes and adventures of the day. That Ruth, who left her native land of Moab in darkness, and traveled through an undying affection for her mother-in-law, is in the harvest field of Boaz, is affianced to one of the best families in Judah, and becomes in after time the ancestress of Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory. Out of so dark a night did there ever dawn so bright a morning?

I learn in the first place from this subject how trouble develops character. It was bereavement, poverty and exile that developed, illustrated and announced to all ages the sublimity of Ruth's character. That is a very unfortunate man who has no trouble. It was sorrow that made John Bunyan the better dreamer, and Dr. Young the better poet, and O'Connell the better orator, and Bishop Hall the better preacher, and Havelock the better soldier, and Kitto the better encyclopaedist, and Ruth the better daughter-in-law.

I once asked an aged man in regard to his pastor, who was a very brilliant man, "Why is it that your pastor, so very brilliant, seems to have so little heart and tenderness in his sermons?" "Well," he replied, "the reason is our pastor has never had any trouble. When misfortune comes upon him, his style will be different." After awhile the Lord took a child out of that pastor's house, and though the preacher was just as brilliant as he was before, oh, the warmth, the tenderness of his discourses! The fact is that trouble is a great educator. You see sometimes a musician sit down at an instrument and his execution is cold and formal and unfeeling. The reason is that all his life he has been prospered. But let misfortune or bereavement come to that man, and he sits down at the instrument, and you discover the pathos in the first sweep of the keys.

Misfortune and trials are great educators. A young doctor comes into a sickroom where there is a dying child. Perhaps he is very rough in his prescription and very rough in his manner and rough in the feeling of the pulse and rough in his answer to the mother's anxious question. But years roll on, and there has been one dead in his own house, and now he comes into the sickroom, and with tearful eyes he looks at the dying child, and he says, "Oh, how this reminds me of my Charlie!" Trouble, the great educator. Sorrow—I see its touch in the grandest painting, I hear its tremor in the sweetest song, I feel its power in the mightiest argument.

Grecian mythology said that the fountain of Hippocrene was struck out by the foot of the winged horse Pegasus. I have often noticed in life that the brightest and most beautiful fountains of Christian comfort and spiritual life have been struck out by the iron shod hoof of disaster and calamity. I see Daniel's courage best by the flash of Nebuchadnezzar's furnace. I see Paul's prowess best when I find him on the foundering ship under the glare of the lightning in the breakers of Melita. God crowns his children amid the howling of wild beasts and the chopping of blood splashed guillotine and the crackling fires of martyrdom. It took the persecutions of Marcus Aurelius to develop Polycarp and Justin Martyr. It took all the hostilities against the Scotch Covenanters and the fury of Lord Claverhouse to develop James Renwick and Andrew Melville and Hugh McKail, the glorious martyrs of Scotch history. It took the stormy sea and the December blast and the desolate New England coast and the war whoop of savages to show forth the prowess of the pilgrim fathers.

When amid the storms they sang.
  And the stars heard, and the sea,
And the sounding aisles of the dim wood
  Rang to the anthems of the free.

It took all our past national distresses, and it takes all our present national sorrows to lift up our nation on that high career where it will march long after the foreign aristocracies have mocked and tyrannies that have jeered, shall be swept down under the omnipotent wrath of God, who hates despotism and who, by the strength of his own red right arm, will make all men free. And so it is individually, and in the family, and in the church and in the world, that through darkness and storm and trouble men, women, churches, nations, are developed.

Again, I see in my text the beauty of unfaltering friendship. I suppose there were plenty of friends for Naomi while she was in prosperity, but of all her acquaintances how many were willing to trudge off with her toward Judah, when she had to make that lonely journey? One—the heroine of my text. One—absolutely one. I suppose when Naomi's husband was living, and they had plenty of money, and all things went well, they had a great many callers, but I suppose that after her husband died, and her property went, and she got old and poor, she was not troubled very much with callers. All the birds that sung in the bower while the sun shone have gone to their nests now the night has fallen.

Oh, these beautiful sunflowers that spread out their color in the morning hour! But they are always asleep when the sun is going down. Job had plenty of friends when he was the richest man in Uz, but when his property went and the trials came then there were none so much that pestered as Eliphaz the Temanite, and Bildad the Shuhite, and Zophar the Naamathite.

Life often seems to be a mere game, where the successful player pulls down all the other men into his own lap. Let suspicions arise about a man's character, and he becomes like a bank in a panic, and all the imputations rush on him and break down in a day that character which in due time would have had strength to defend itself. There are reputations that have been half a century in building which go down under one push, as a vast temple is consumed by the touch of a sulphurous match. A hog can uproot a century plant.

In this world, so full of heartlessness and hypocrisy, how thrilling it is to find some friend as faithful in days of adversity as in days of prosperity? David had such a friend in Hushai; the Jews had such a friend in Mordecai, who never forgot their cause; Paul had such a friend in Onesiphorus, who visited him in jail; Christ had such in the Marys, who adhered to Him on the cross; Naomi had such a one in Ruth, who cried out: "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee, for whither thou goest I will go, and whither thou lodgest I will lodge. Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God. Where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried. The Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part you and me."

Again, I learn from this subject that paths which open in hardship and darkness often come out in places of joy. When Ruth started from Moab toward Jerusalem to go along with her mother-in-law, I suppose the people said: "Oh, what a foolish creature to go away from her father's house; to go off with a poor old woman toward the land of Judah! They won't live to get across the desert. They will be drowned in the sea, or the jackals of the wilderness will destroy them." It was a very dark morning when Ruth started off with Naomi. But behold her in my text in the harvest field of Boaz, to be affianced to one of the lords of the land and become one of the grandmothers of Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory. And so it often is that a path which often starts very darkly ends very brightly.

When you started out for heaven, oh, how dark was the hour of conviction; how Sinai thundered and the devils tormented and the darkness thickened! All the sins of your life pounced upon you and it was the darkest hour you ever saw when you first found out your sins. After awhile you went into the harvest field of God's mercy. You b[illegible] to glean in the fields of divine promise, and you had more sheaves than you could [illegible] as the voice of God addre[illegible] yo[illegible] [illegible]. "Blessed is the man whose tr[illegible] forgiven and whose sins ar[illegible] very dark starting in convi[illegible] The [illegible] bright ending in the pardon [illegible] [illegible]owers and the triumph of the gospel!

So, very often in our worldly b[illegible] in a[illegible] in our spiritual career we start off [illegible] dark path. We must go. The [illegible] shrink back, but there is a voice from above, saying, "You must go." And we have to drink the gall, and we have to carry the cross, and we have to traverse the desert, and we are pounded and flailed of misrepresentation and abuse, and we have to urge our way through 10,000 obstacles that have been slain by our own right arm. We have to ford the river, we have to climb the mountain, we have to storm the castle, but, blessed be God, the day of rest and reward will come. On the tip top of the captured battlements we will shout the victory; if not in this world, then in that world where there is no gall to drink, no burdens to carry, no battles to fight. How do I know it? Know it! I know it because God says so: "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe all tears from their eyes."

It was very hard for Noah to endure the scoffing of the people in his day, while he was trying to build the ark and was every morning quizzed about his old boat that would never be of any practical use; but when the deluge came and the tops of the mountains disappeared like the backs of sea-monsters, and the elements, lashed up in fury, clapped their hands over a drowned world, then Noah in the ark rejoiced in his own safety and in the safety of his family and looked out on the wreck of a ruined earth.

Christ, hounded of persecutors, denied a pillow, worse maltreated than the thieves on either side of the cross, human hate smacking its lips in satisfaction after it had been draining its last drop of blood, the sheeted dead bursting from the sepulchers at His crucifixion! Tell me, O Gethsemane and Golgotha, were there ever darker times than those? Like the booming of the midnight sea against the rock, the surges of Christ's anguish beat against the gates of eternity, to be echoed back by all the thrones of heaven and all the dungeons of hell. But the day of reward comes for Christ. All the pomp and dominion of this world are to be hung on His throne, crowned heads are to bow before Him on whose head are many crowns, and all the celestial worship is to come up at His feet, like the humming of the forest, like the rushing of the waters, like the thundering of the seas, while all heaven, rising on their thrones, beat time with their scepters, "Hallelujah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth."

That song of love, now low and far,
Ere long shall swell from star to star;
That light, the breaking day which tips
The golden spired Apocalypse.

Again, I learn from my subject that events which seem to be most insignificant may be momentous. Can you imagine anything more unimportant than the coming of a poor woman from Moab to Judah? Can you imagine anything more trivial than the fact that this Ruth just happened to alight—as they say—just happened to alight on that field of Boaz? Yet all ages, all generations, have an interest in the fact that she was to become an ancestress of the Lord Jesus Christ, and all nations and kingdoms must look at that one little incident with a thrill of unspeakable and eternal satisfaction. So it is in your history and in mine. Events that you thought of no importance at all have been of very great moment. That casual conversation, that accidental meeting—you did not think of it again for a long while, but how it changed all the phases of your life.

It seemed to be of no importance that Jubal invented rude instruments of music, calling them harp and organs, but they were the introduction of all the world's minstrelsy, and as you hear the vibration of a stringed instrument, even after the fingers have been taken away from it, so all music now of lute and drum and cornet is only the long continued strains of Jubal's harp and Jubal's organ. It seemed to be a matter of very little importance that Tubal Cain learned the uses of copper and iron, but that rude foundry of ancient days has its echo in the rattle of Birmingham machinery and the roar and bang of factories on the Merrimac.

It seemed to be a matter of no importance that Luther found a Bible in a monastery, but as he opened that Bible and the brass-bound lids fell back they jarred everything, and the rustling of the wormed leaves was the sound of the wings of the angel of the reformation. It seemed to be a matter of no importance that a woman whose name has been forgotten dropped a tract in the way of a very bad man of the name of Richard Baxter. He picked up the tract and read it, and it was the means of his salvation. In after days that man wrote a book called "The Call to the Unconverted," that was the means of bringing a multitude to God, among others Philip Doddridge. Philip Doddridge wrote a book called "The Rise and Progress of Religion," which has brought thousands and tens of thousands into the kingdom of God and among others the great Wilberforce. Wilberforce wrote a book called "A Practical View of Christianity," which was the means of bringing a great multitude to Christ, among others Legh Richmond. Legh Richmond wrote a tract called "The Dairyman's Daughter," which has been the means of the salvation of unconverted multitudes. And that tide of influence started from the fact that one Christian woman dropped a Christian tract in the way of Richard Baxter, the tide of influence rolling on through Richard Baxter, through the great Wilberforce, through Legh Richmond, on, on, on, forever, forever. So the insignificant events of this world, seem, after all, to be the most momentous.

Again, I see in my subject an illustration of the beauty of female industry.

Behold Ruth toiling in the harvest field under the hot sun or at noon taking plain bread with the reapers or eating the parched corn which Boaz handed to her. The customs of society, of course, have changed, and without the hardships and exposure to which Ruth was subjected every intelligent woman will find something to do.

I know there is a sickly sentimentality on this subject. In some families there are persons of no practical service to the household or community, and, though there are so many woes all around about them in the world, they spend their time languishing over a new pattern or bursting into tears at midnight over the story of some lover who shot himself. They would not deign to look at Ruth carrying back the barley on her way home to her mother-in-law, Naomi. All this fastidiousness may seem to do very well while they are under the shelter of their father's house, but when the sharp winter of misfortune comes, what of these butterflies? Persons under indulgent parentage may get upon themselves habits of indolence, but when they come out into practical life their soul will recoil with disgust and chagrin. They will feel in their hearts what the poet so severely satirized when he said:

Folks are so awkward, things so impolite,
They're elegantly pained from morning until
    night.

Mme. de Stael did a world of work in her time, and one day, while she was seated amid instruments of music, all of which she had mastered, and amid manuscript books which she had written, some one said to her, "How do you find time to attend to all these things?" "Oh," she replied, "these are not the things I am proud of. My chief boast is in the fact that I have seventeen trades, by any one of which I could make a livelihood if necessary." And, if in secular spheres there is so much to be done, in spiritual work how vast the field! How many dying all around about us without one word of comfort! We want more Abigails, more Hannahs, more Rebeccas, more Marys, more Deborahs, consecrated, body, mind, soul, to the Lord who bought them.

Once more I learn from my subject the value of gleaning.

Ruth going into that harvest field might have said: "There is a straw, and there is a straw, but what is a straw? I can't get any barley for myself or my mother-in-law out of these separate straws." Not so said beautiful Ruth. She gathered two straws, and she put them together, and more straws, until she got enough to make a sheaf. Putting that down, she went and gathered more straws, until she had another sheaf, and another, and another, and another, and then she brought them together, and she threshed them out, and she had an ephah of barley, nigh a bushel. Oh, that we might all be gleaners!

Elihu Burritt learned many things while toiling in a blacksmith shop. Abercrombie, the world renowned philosopher, was a philosopher in Scotland, and he got his philosophy, or the chief part of it, while as a physician he was waiting for the door of the sickroom to open. Yet how many there are in this day who say they are so busy they have no time for mental or spiritual improvement. The great duties of life cross the field like strong reapers and carry off all the hours, and there is only here and there a fragment left that is not worth gleaning. Ah, my friends, you could go into the busiest day and busiest week of your life and find golden opportunities, which, gathered, might at last make a whole sheaf for the Lord's garner. It is the stray opportunities and the stray privileges which, taken up and bound together and beaten out, will at last fill you with much joy.

There are a few moments left worth the gleaning. Now, Ruth, to the field! May each one have a measure full and running over! Oh, you gleaners, to the field! And if there be in your household an aged one or a sick relative that is not strong enough to come forth and toil in this field, then let Ruth take home to feeble Naomi this sheaf of gleaning. "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." May the Lord God of Ruth and Naomi [illegible] our portion forever!

[illegible] among the new cycling conveniences are [illegible] psible crate, light and easy to stow [illegible] a cheap stand, a new pump, an adjust- [illegible] and self-steerer.

SLAUGHTERED BY THE WHOLESALE.

In London, at one auction sale alone, last autumn, the catalogue included in its descriptive list of stock for millinery purposes 6000 birds of paradise, 5000 imperial pheasants, 360,000 assorted bird skins from India, and 400,000 humming birds. An article in Forest and Stream, speaking of the destruction of birds on Long Island, states that during a short period of four months 20,000 were supplied to the New York dealers from a single village.

AN ENGLISH POSTOFFICE RULE.

For some unknown reason a height qualification has recently been added to the requirements made of young women who enter the English postoffice, and in future girls of 15 will not be accepted under 5 feet, of 16 under 5 feet 1 inch, or of 18 under 5 feet 2 inches. In commenting upon upon this regulation a writer states that a year or so ago the "stock sizes" at several monster shops were altered, to keep pace with the increasing growth of the rising generation of English women.

WOMEN DRUMMERS.

There are no less than 155 women commercial travelers in England. They avoid the particular branches of trade in which the sex is interested. One woman, for instance, travels in corrugated iron and iron bolts. Another travels for locomotives. Only a few take up embroideries and silks, pickles and jams, and similar commodities. Male commercial travelers regard the innovation at present as a joke, but the opinion of an expert goes to show that in this profession women can succeed where men have failed.

LARGE WAISTS FASHIONABLE.

Large waists are said to be coming in fashion again, but curiously enough it seems to be the aim of all dressmakers and tailors to give the long slender lines and as small a waist as it is possible with any breathing power, and the lines of braid on some of the new jackets are most cleverly arranged to taper in at the waist and broaden out over the shoulders. To be tightly screwed into a waist a jacket does not make the figure any smaller, a fact it would be well for all women to know, and a good fit, which makes any one look smart, always gives plenty of room over the bust, and is only tight at and below the true waist line.—San Francisco Chronicle.

THE QUEEN OF GREECE.

It is said by a lady who recently visited Greece and had the honor of meeting the royal family, that perfect harmony exists between them, and the King and Queen are devoted to their children. The Queen is still a very beautiful woman, and the only lady admiral in the world. She holds this rank in the Russian army, an honorary appointment conferred upon her by the late Czar, because her father held the rank of high admiral, and for the reason that she is a very capital yachtswoman. The King has a very remarkable memory, an interesting personality, and is a brilliant conversationalist. He goes about the streets of Athens without any attendants, and talks with any friend he chances to meet. Prince George is very attractive, and his feats of strength, shown often in the cause of chivalry, are a continuous subject of conversation among the people.

A SIMPLY MADE HOUSE SACQUE.

One of the most useful and comfortable articles now worn is the breakfast or house sacque. If you have a good shirt waist pattern you can make one, cutting it just the same, only six or eight inches long from the bottom of the waist, and wear the lower part outside the skirt. Finish this part with a narrow hem or flat trimming. The collar and cuffs are not startched stiff, so it is very easy to launder. It takes three yards of yard wide goods, or four yards of calico.

Shir the waist, back and front, at the waist line, sewing a plain piece underside each shirring. Use two pieces of ribbon, each one yard long, fasten one on each side of the back where the shirring stops, bring the ribbon around the waist, tie in front. Make a turnover collar with a ruffle three inches wide around it, and the same width ruffle at the wrist.—New England Homestead.

THE DOING OF HOUSEWORK.

In this country, where there is a large and growing demand for all the luxuries, and most of the necessities of life, where there is none of the repose commonly found in an older civilization, the homemaker, besides discharging the functions of wife and mother, does the work of housekeeper, nurse, nursery governess, seamstress and general housework servant. The chinks between her home duties she fills up with a woman's club or two, a few church societies, a couple of charities and a Sunday school class. To these she has lately been told she should add the trifling task of making domestic service a valuable aid to society in the work of moral reform.

The homemaker hears now, probably for the first time, that it is due to her that American domestic service is in its present deplorable condition. Had she and her class created a home atmosphere for servants, she might by this time have brought the kingdom of heaven to her very doors.

These charges, and others in the same vein, are easily brought. Some of them are less readily proved. It is safe to begin by denying any implication that because of the attitude of the employers. domestic service is considered degrading by any class of the community. No self-respecting woman of the so-called upper classes, who possesses ordinary common sense, perceives a caste distinction between the "saleslady" or factory girl and the house servant. Among these themselves is it that such social distinctions exist. The first and second classes named consider themselves many rungs higher on the ladder of position than the "living-out girl." They will not hesitate to acknowledge it.

Said a typewriter who had been forced by hard times to take a place as nurse in a private family: "I wouldn't for worlds have any of my friends at home know that I had sunk so low as to go into service. They would never respect me again." She was an American. A girl's club in a New England town was nearly broken up a few years ago because an intelligent, well bred Scotch girl who was in service was admitted through a misunderstanding. To save the club, composed chiefly of shop girls, she had to go. Another potent influence against domestic service is the disesteem in which it is held by many young men of the mechanic class, who have themselves risen a little in the world, and who openly declare their aversion to marrying any one who is only a "common servant."

There is little hope that a better class of girls will enter service until these conditions are changed, and the servants and their friends respect their work.—North American Review.

FASHION NOTES.

The new parasols resemble very gorgeous floral blossoms.

Geraniums are the special floral decoration for Easter millinery.

Nearly all costumes have a jacket effect introduced in the bodices.

A handsome hat is in sailor shape, with a rather high crown. The trimming is large bunches of velvet roses, with upright ostrich plumes at one side.

There is a fancy for red in millinery and this caprice is quite extensively carried out. Red with black is pretty, and red with French gray is "swell" if it is becoming to the wearer.

A novelty in sleeves shows a section fitting rather snugly around the arms at the elbows. From this there are three or five long points that fasten to the shoulder, where the sleeve is sewed to the waist.

A charming bonnet is made of red poppies. They are so arranged as to cover the frame, and a bunch of stalks and green leaves falls over the hair at one side. A cluster of bird-of-paradise feathers stands up at one side.

Among the handsome cuffs and collars for tailor costumes are those made of white satin, embroidered in dull shades of yellow, red, blue and gray. They are specially stylish and pretty over thin dresses, giving a dash of style to a simple costume.

Among the novelties is what might be called a crazy quilt hat. It is composed of alternate sections of bright red braid and dark blue chiffon. A scarf of chiffon is wound around the high crown and looped and puffed into a large rosette at one side. Lace fans stand up above this rosette and form the only other upright trimming.

Dainty little bonnets are made either of violets, apple blossoms, marguerites or corn flowers. These are mounted upon fanciful wire frames, and tiny ruchings of lace edging are set in under the bunches of flowers. A spray of blossoms, an aigrette, an ostrich plume or a rather perky bow, is the bit of aggressiveness with which all headgear must be provided.

An exquisite hat is made of black crepon. The frame is covered with shirred material, and frills and loops of the fabric stand up around the crown. There is a wide, rather pronounced looking coronet around the front, just back of the edge of the brim. A large, loosely curled ostrich plume hangs over the back and another stands upright under the chiffon plaitings.

A stylish hat has a rather wide brim slightly drooping in front and back, a moderately high crown, somewhat larger at the top than below, and a trimming of long loops of gauze ribbon set in ruchings of crimped chiffon. These ruchings are shaped like butterflies, and where the body is supposed to be there are tiny rosettes of black velvet, with loops and ends sticking out to form the head.

A new pocket case for use in writing has a holder for pen and pencil, a bottle of ink and a pouch for holding postage stamps.

SEEDLING PEACH TREES.

Around most houses where peaches were bought and used last fall, as well as in the gardens where peach trees have borne, will be found numerous seedling peach trees that start from their pits, and are ready to grow as soon as spring opens. If these are carefully taken up, and set in rows where they can be cultivated, they will be ready for budding next August. On no account should either seedling or bud be used if it is contaminated with yellows. This will be seen by a less thrifty growth in the seedling, with a tendency to put out numerous small branches, instead of growing one straight stem, as a healthy peach tree should.

PUMPKINS ARE EXCELLENT.

Pumpkins are excellent food for cattle, hogs and chickens. Such a change of diet is beneficial and profitable in toning up the system and saving more solid and costly foods. They can be grown very cheaply, for one field will produce a crop of corn and pumpkins at the same time. The Connecticut field pumpkin is especially adapted to growing in corn, and there is nothing to prevent every farmer having 50 to 100 and more loads every year. There is little extra work in planting them just a few days before the corn is plowed the first time. When they are mature, haul out to the pasture or hog lot and break while unloading. Either hogs or cattle will eat them and it will surprise you to see the quantity consumed and the benefit derived.

GROUND FEED.

No kind of grain should be fed whole and unprepared except to poultry and sheep. Each of these have so strong digestive organs that, unless overfed, they will get as much good from grain fed whole as they would after it had been ground. But for other stock, and especially for horses and hogs, neither of which are ruminants, grain should be ground and mixed with some coarser feed, so that it will not cloy the stomach. Working horses especially need ground feed. The best mixture is corn and oats ground together, and mixed with cut clover hay slightly moistened so that the meal will stick to it. The horses will chew this, mixing their saliva through it before it passes to the stomach. Food thus prepared digests quickly and much more perfectly than it could in the form of whole grain. The finer the division the better the digestive juices can get at the nutrition and utilize it.

CULTIVATION OF BLACKBERRIES.

This fruit requires a good soil, which is given thorough cultivation. Set on land slightly elevated and well drained. If covered with water any length of time after being laid down, the canes will rot, resulting in a loss of the previous season's growth. In setting a new plantation, mark off the rows eight feet apart. After one year set cedar posts at each end of the row and at intervals of about sixty-six feet. Stretch wires and attach them to these posts. There should be a wire on each side of the row. When the new canes are three feet high, pinch off the tip, so that laterals will start out along the stem and form a bushy top. At the end of season cut out and remove all old wood and just before the ground freezes lay all down and cover lightly with earth. It will pay to use a plow after the bushes are down. Throw a furrow toward the row, then plow a space between the rows. In the spring, plow again and the soil will be in good condition for the following summer. Give a liberal dressing of stable manure as often as possible, applying it broadcast over the entire field.—New England Homestead.

GUARDING AGAINST DROUTH.

In localities east of the Rocky mountains, where irrigation is not practicable, much may be done to guard against the effects of drouth, by deep plowing and thorough incorporation of fertilizers with the soil, writes M. V. Moore of Alabama. Last year the rainfall of the winter and early spring months had so filled the subsoil with moisture that a three-months drouth had not exhausted the source of supply for the roots by the plants above. When one begins to water a plant from above, the tendency of the roots is to grow upward towards the crust of the earth, where the artificial irrigation has been begun. The proper course for the roots is obliquely downward, toward the natural reservoir of moisture in the subsoil. The reason why so many of the watered plants are short lived and almost barren of best fruits is caused by the roots being too near the surface to withstand the effects of drouth, and in periods of excessive rainfall they are liable to be drowned out. In the [illegible]ation states the most efficacious [illegible] satisfactory methods of irrigation found in those systems which supply the water from below, through the subsoil, and not by flooding the surface. In my experiments last year, with tomato plants, I found those that set very deep in loose soil grew right ahead [illegible] great vigor and freshness without any artificial irrigation. The drouth did not visibly effect their growth, except that the plants were later in ripening their fruit than they were in the previous year's wet season. In 18[illegible] ripe tomatoes May 5. Last season [illegible] first ripe ones were gathered M[illegible] I attribute this to deep and [illegible] preparation of the soil— [illegible] as better than ar[illegible] for many sections of

Two French scientists (MM. Binet and J. Courtier) recently described in the Revue Scientifique a series of experiments made by themselves and others on human beings and animals of the effects of music on the heart and respiration. In the translation of the London Lancet: "M. Patrizi, an Italian physiologist, had a patient with a wound in the skull which laid bare the brain. He was thus enabled to observe the actual effect of music on the cerebral circulation. Music occasioned an increase in the size of the brain itself. The effect on the cerebral circulation was variable, the vessels being sometimes constricted and sometimes dilated. At other times no effect was produced. MM. Binet and Courtier experimented on a musician. Isolated notes, chords in unison, and discords were first tried. Both major chords struck in a lively manner and discords quickened the respiration, the latter more especially. Minor chords tended to retard respiration. When melodies were tried it was found that all, whether grave or gay, produced quickened respiration and increased action of the heart. The lively tunes produced the greatest acceleration. The subject also sometimes unconsciously endeavored to synchronize his respirations with those of the singer. In rallentando and diminuendo passages the respiration was retarded. Where the sound was wholly uncomplicated by emotional ideas, as in single notes or chords, the heart's action was accelerated, but not in so marked a degree as when a melody either grave or gay was played. During operatic pieces or those well known to the subject the acceleration attained its maximum."

Largest Landowner's Estate.

By the will of Mr. Deury, the largest individual landowner in the United States, who died recently at Aledo, Ill., the use of the entire estate is left to his widow. At her death nine one-hundredths go to relatives and ninety-one hundredths go to establish the William and Vashtie College, to be located in Mercer County in the town that will donate the largest amount to aid the college.

A prominent building owner, with years of experience, gave the following instructions to his architect: "I have had my experience with kalsomine and other goods claimed to be just as good as Alabastine. I want you to specify the durable Alabastine on all my walls; do not put on any other manufacturers' dope, if they furnish it for nothing. Alabastine is right, and when I cease to use it I shall cease to have confidence in myself or my own judgment."

Japan has stopped all immigration to Hawaii.

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Over one hundred gold mines have been started in California within a year.

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Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called Grain-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-quarter as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for Grain-O.

Special Excursion Rates to Chattanooga and Mobile.

The Southern Railway announces rates one fare for the round trip to Mobile for the Supreme Council, Catholic Knights of America, Mobile, May 11 to 15, good to return May 18. The National Baptist Young People's Union, Chattanooga, Tenn., from July 13 to 15, good return August 15. For full particulars call on or address New York office, 271 Broadway.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.
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If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

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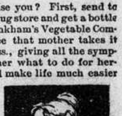
You can only have one mother; therefore, when her step is growing slow and her mind gloomy with forebodings, and you can see that her whole nervous system is upset, it is your filial duty and privilege to attend to her in time! Mother is approaching the most critical period of her life.

The change of life, that is what mother is dreading, and no wonder, for it is full of peril to all but the strongest women.

There are some special and very wearing symptoms from which mother suffers, but she will not speak of them to any one. Help her out; she doesn't know what to do for herself!

Shall I advise you? First, send to the nearest drug store and get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and see that mother takes it regularly, then write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., giving all the symptoms and you will receive a prompt reply telling mother what to do for herself. In the meantime the Vegetable Compound will make life much easier for her. It tones up the nervous system, invigorates the body, and the "blues" vanish before it as darkness flees from the sunlight. You can get it at any reliable druggist's.

Mrs. Louis Strong, Harris Hill, Erie Co., N.Y., says: "I have been troubled with falling of the womb for years, was advised to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took thirteen bottles and received great benefit. When the time for change of life came I suffered a great deal with faintness and palpitation of the heart. I got one bottle of the Vegetable Compound and one of Blood Purifier and was relieved again. I was thereby enabled to pass through that serious period very comfortably."



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