LOUP CITY, . . NEBRASKA The long skirt is the rage. If you want to see the rage, step on the

The poetry of motion is all right but the poetry of emotion sells better to the magazines.

The sublime porte is exposing itself to the danger of having its sublime nose knocked out of shape.

If the Newport millionaires object to the curiosity of the common herd they shouldn't keep a Harry Lehr.

The new \$20 gold certificate is said to be extremely hard to counterfeit. Unfortunately it is also hard to get.

Of course M. Witte's courtesy to his Jewish visitors was not tempered by the fact that most of them were bank-

Philadelphia may vote its dead men, but there is ample evidence that it does not put them on its baseball

The Harvard professor's discovery puts one vexed question forever at rest. The moon is not made of green cheese

Wait till the football hero comes on the scene and then see how much ice the star pitcher and the ring "athlete"

Small waists, according to the fash ion authorities, are to be "the rage." Plump sister, lace up with the fashion authorities.

Professors may require measurements to determine who is beautiful, but most people can do the measuring with their eyes.

Astronomers all agree that the moon has become thoroughly dried since it was scooped out of the place where the Pacific ocean now is.

We all know what kind of a time the sailors on the steamship Montrose had when 200 monkeys and forty parrots broke loose from their cages.

Some Englishman thinks there are too many Americans in London. There is, however, no complaint of a superabundance of American money there.

The New York World suggests that we be kind to burglars. If they can find anything valuable in our house we are willing to share it with them.

It is explained that the New York woman settlement worker who danced in blue pajamas for the gentlemen is 60 years old. She certainly acted like sixty.

Blame the earthquake on the sunspots, if it is any consolation to you. But have you stopped to think the sunspots may be caused by the earthquakes?

A London cable dispatch says the prices of sables have been nearly doubled, but unless there is an upward movement in "imitation seal" most of us will not worry.

The number of cigars manufactured in this country last year is given as 7,689,337,207. We are glad those last seven were included, for we think we know where they went to.

Life, according to John Oliver Hobbes, is becoming hard and serious, and we need humor as a relief. Yes, and something in the way of comfort to enable us to enjoy humor.

How would you like to be Mr. C. T. Crocker only son of the late California millionaire, who reached his 21st birthday last week, and now comes into his inheritance of \$6,000,000?

Despite the fact that peace has been declared, Godzyadani, Manchuria, is dying hard. Godzyadani looks so tough, despite familiarity, that we shall feel lucky if it is finally killed

· Young man, when your father says. "When I was your age I never had half as easy a time as you have," he is usually repeating what he heard when he was your age.-Chicago Tri-

Prof. Williston of the university of Chicago is much more pleased at finding the remains of that dinosaur out in Wyoming than he would have been if the dinosaur had found him when it was alive.

Mr. James Edward Britt, representing the United States, and Mr. Matthew Oscar Nelson, representing Denmark, settled another international dispute in a method somewhat out of the recent order of things.

According to Dr. Carpenter, a Pennsylvania surgical expert, the rush and hurry of living-the pursuit of the almighty dollar-is the most plainly deducible cause for the existence of appendicitis. Go a little slower after

A New York theatrical manager has signed a contract with a young lady in California, who, he believes, will turn out to be another May Irwin. Her picture, however, shows that at present she doesn't weigh more than 120 pounds.

The press of Montenegro enthusiastically receives the announcement of the prince that he will grant his subjects a popular assembly. The aforesaid press consists of one paper edited and written by the prince. Let us hope the czar will not discover here a solution of his own press problem.

The announcement that the pet hobby of the queen regent of Spain is the collecting of playing cards will excite a feeling of scorn in those prosaic and practical people who don't believe in collecting anything but dollar bills.

LIGHTING LORE.

ACETYLENE EXCELS AS AN ILLU-MINANT.

Gas for Lighting Formerly Confined to Cities and Large Towns, now in General Use in the Country.

The satisfactory lighting of suburban and country homes requires that the means used shall be convenient, safe, economical and furnish a brilliant, penetrating, effulgent light.

Everybody admits that these are not the characteristics of the candle or kerosene lamp, which, formerly, were the only feasible means of producing light for domestic use in the rural districts.

For generations there was a crying need, a yearning for something better, which was not satisfied. A few years ago deliverance came in the shape of the chemical compound, Calcium Carbide, from which, by the simple arplication of water, the gas Acetylene is derived. Acetylene meets all the requirements fully and admirably and is being generally used.

Common lime and carbon in the form of coke or coal are the raw materials which, fused in an intensely heated furnace, make Calcium Carbide, and there is no difficulty in ob-

taining it in any part of the country. The machine into which the Calcium Carbide is fed and from which the Acetylene is distributed through the building to be lighted, is but little larger than a thirty-gallon milk can, and of the same general form. It is easily and cheaply installed, either in

the cellar or in an out-building. The light from burning Acetylene is exquisite, and lighting experts agree that it surpasses all other known illuminants. It does not taint the air nor strain the eyes and is not objectionable in any respect. Every up-to-date rural residence should be equipped with Acetylene light.

Had Monkeys Work for Him. During the rush to the gold fields of Yukon an enterprising miner carried five Chinese monkeys to help him in gold washing. The monkeys had been used to severe cold and extremes of a

RESTORED HIS HAIR

vigorous climate, and the gold search-

er found his animal workmen most

useful.

Scalp Humor Cured by Cuticura Soap Had Failed.

"I was troubled with a severe scalp humor and loss of hair that gave me a great deal of annoyance and inconvenience. After unsuccessful efforts with many remedies and so-called hair tonics, a friend induced me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The humor was cured in a short time, my hair was restored as healthy as ever, and I can gladly say I have since been entirely free from any further annoyance. I shall always use Cuticura Soap, and I keep the Ointment on hand to use as a dressing for the hair and scalp. (Signed) Fred'k Busche, 213 East 57th St., New York City."

See Virtue in Silver Rings. Silver rings are worn by laborers in certain European countries, the owners being firmly convinced that such a ring is a sure protection against fits. This idea has probably arisen from the fact that mercury, commonly called quicksilver, was formerly used as a remedy for epilepsy, and by an erroneous process of reasoning silver has been credited with similar virtues.

Black Sea Once Inland Lake. The Black Sea, according to chronicles mentioned by Strabo and others, was once an inland lake, connected with the Caspian, till some catastrophe forced its outlet into the basin of the Mediterranean, cutting off communication with its eastern sister lake, which, indeed, has gradually shrunk, ever since, but, for awhile may have flooded its shore lands far and near.

Blood-Curdling Cry for Beans.

A wild man who recently terrorized the residents of Moultrie, Fla., and who was described as a "tall, ape-like creature, hideous, with long, bristly hair, and giving forth wild, bloodcurdling cries," proved to be, when captured, a Boston simple life enthusiast who was trying innocently to get close to mother nature.-Atlanta

It is not necessar yto doubt a man's motives if you know he has not the ability to act upon them.

GET POWER.

The Supply Comes From Food. If we get power from food, why not strive to get all the power we can. That is only possible by use of skilfully selected food that exactly fits

the requirements of the body. Poor fuel makes a poor fire and a poor fire is not a good steam pro-

"From not knowing how to select the right food to fit my needs, I suffered grievously for a long time from then came back hard pressed by cav- | had written a song and composed a stomach troubles." writes a lady from a little town in Missouri.

"It seemed as if I would never be able to find out the sort of food that | left her. Now he was in the saddle was best for me. Hardly anything and off for the fence on the far side. that I could eat would stay on my Twice he turned in the saddle and gas. I got thinner and thinner until brought him out of danger. I literally became a living skeleton

and in time was compelled to keep to my bed. "A few months ago I was persuaded !

such good effect from the very beginning that I have kept up its use ever | children were born they were taken since. I was surprised at the ease to the barn to make her acquaintance. with which I digested it. It proved Their earliest childhoood recollections to be just what I needed. All my un- were of playing in her stall and of pleasant symptoms, the heart-burn, the watching her lift her delicate limbs old age, the life of Walter Kittredge inflated feeling which gave me so so that they should not be trampled ends, as the flow of a peaceful stream much pain disappeared. My weight upon. gradually increased from 98 to 116 Every family event—entertaining ble sea, but his song remains and will

some facts about food.

"There's a reason."



We strive for wealth, we toil for fame, We labor after sound and show; We deem no sacrifice too great
And stake a fortune on a throw.
What splendid triumph shall be ours, What wondrous rapture in each gain How soon we find the grandeur naught Unless within sweet peace doth reign

How old the caution! Still we fret For sun and moon, for stars that gleam We seek the distant, spurn the near, And barter substance for a dream.
What seas we cross, what hills upclimb
G, roses in the Alpine chain! We find too soon the prizes fade.

If in the heart no peace doth reign.

And though our years be humbly spent No star of glory in our sky. No grandeur gleaming on our way, But simple duty ever nigh— When love inspires us to each task, The roses in our path to train,
How clear resounds the joybells' chime,
For in our heart glad peace doth reign
—Boston Transcript.

Truth About Barbara Freitchie. The house of Barbara Freitchie was not on the line of march, and it was, therefore, highly improbable that any general, Union or Confederate, would advance against it for the purpose of shooting either her or her flag. War, in September, 1862, was too serious an affair to waste shot on old ladies who lived on side streets. The real young woman-a Mrs. Mary trille, who lived on Patrick street. According to the testimony of reliable the war, this Mary Quantrille was one who got out of their way to shake the flag in the face of the enemy. "That crazy Mary Quantrille," they were wont to say, "will get us all killed yet, or sent over the line, for her flag waving." When the Confederates marched into Frederick, in September, 1862, and the wise ones drew in the starry banners, hiding them from lawless hands, Mary ran out on the porch, waving a small flag in the face of the passing troops. One of the soldiers jokingly called to her that he wanted the flag to give to Gen. Lee. Whereupon Mary stoutly answered girlie, I want him back again." that the flag was worthy of a better ner" in front of her house. Mary still | slab bearing the inscription: waved the flag, and one of the soldiers, who did not look gently upon her, as | cago Post. did his more gallant comrades, came up and struck the slender staff with his bayonet. The flag fell, and he trampled upon it. An officer stepped out of the line and reproved the man for what he had done, whereupon a comrade of Mary's pulled a small silken flag out of her voluminous sleeve and handed it to her. This flag she waved vigorously as the men marched on. It seems that every one in Pat rick street knew of this incident; but there was no talk of shooting on the part of the Confederates, nor was Mary regarded as a heroine; indeed, she was called "silly."-Era Magazine

for August.

Larry's Bay Mare. When Larry came home from the war he brought the bay mare with him. She had done good service from the day he captured her from Buchanan, the Confederate spy. In Larry's life that was a day never to be forgotten. He was serving in the 11th Illinois on detached duty, acting as scout for Grant and Sherman outside

of Vicksburg. Buchanan, disguised as a woman had entered the federal lines and gained valuable information. Making his way out, he found his mare hidden in a thicket, and started for the Confederate headquarters. Larry was sent to overtake and capture him.

He rode a black stallion. The two men met on a yellow, winding southern road. Buchanan fired twice at Larry and missed him, and then jumped the bay mare over a fence, into a cornfield, and headed for a distant crib. Larry followed. Buchanan rode round and round the crib,

Larry pursuing. Suddenly Larry whirled his horse about so as to come face to face with his foe. They met on the corner. Larry's bullet killed Buchanan; the latter's ended the life of the black stallion. Larry mounted the bay mare.

he won the mare. scouting for Grant, she never complained at any hardship put upon her. water and carried him to safety.

him in true beast fashion. One night | conscious man. To the last he failed he left her in a corn brake with the "Stay here, girlie, until I whistle."

alrymen. He whistled as he entered the brake and she came to him straight from the spot where he had stomach. Every attempt gave me killed a near pursuer. Twice the mare heart-burn and filled my stomach with was hit. But she took the fence and

> With the war over, Larry and the bay mare came to Chicago and Larry married.

He drove the mare to a cart now to try Grape-Nuts food, and it had through the stockyards district and she was the pet of the family. As the

lbs., my figure rounded out, my the parson, having relatives come. strength came back, and I am now birthday parties, christenings—the bay with waiting and yet hold to someable to do my housework and enjoy mare took part in. Freed from her thing of hope in the watching.-Manchester (N. H.) Union. it. The Grape-Nuts food did it." Name stall she would stand at a front wingiven by Postum Co., Battle Creek, dow and be fed with dainties by all the guests. Yet she kept her nerve A ten days' trial will show anyone and strength, answering to every call for work Larry put upon her, just as she had in the old war days.

Decoration day was the proudest one of the year to her because then, gayly caparisoned, she moved in the parade with Larry, heard the bugles call, saw the gleaming bayonets again, recognized familiar uniforms. To horses that had not lived what she

had she seemed to say: "I've lived the real thing. I was a companion of war-to me belongs as much honor as to the dead."

One day Larry was taken sick and he realized that "lights out" would soon be sounded for him. He went to his end as a man of soldierly spirit should, his affairs arranged, himself unafraid. But as he weakened he had the mare brought out each day to a window by the side of which stood his bed and she would stand there by the hour to take his feeble caresses, her eyes mutely questioning as to what he suffered.

So one morning while he ran his white, knotted fingers through her mane, he said to her:

"Girlie, the bugles are calling from the other side: I've got to leave you. But I'll be watching for your coming." The wife came in later and found heroine of the flag incident was a him asleep at last, the mare's bony

Quan- head close to his stilled lips. Now Larry and his wife had made a love match and through the years they persons who lived in Frederick during | had kept tender one to the other, so with his going, although she gave to of those young and ardent patriots | the children all the great good in her, she clung most to the bay mare.

It was pathetic of an evening to see her go to the stall where the shadows were already deep and talk to the bay mare of Larry.

"We miss him, don't we, girlie?" she would whisper. "We want him back badly, don't we?" To which the mare gave quick as-

sent in her own way. "It's hard for a woman to be without her man, girlie, after she's walked with him many years. The children are good, the home is fair, but, oh,

The years have been many since the cause than the one for which his Gen. bay mare, too, went her appointed Lee and himself were fighting. This way. They came one morning to the conclusion relative to the advantages seemed to amuse some of the men, stall to find her dead through old age. of having grass headlands around the and one of the officers ordered the She was decently buried and until fields.—A. S. Alexander in Farmers' ages than in the eastern states where band to serenade the heroine. They time and weather obliterated the Review. played "Dixie," "Maryland, My Mary- board there marked the spot on the land," and "The Star-Spangled Ban- old Vincennes road where she lay "Larry's Girlie."-H. I. C. in Chi-

Civilians' Part in the War. What man who served as officer or soldier will say that he would not rather go into a battle like Shiloh, Chickamauga, Antietam or Gettysburg or any great contest than to run an engine with a train load of soldiers through a country where any moment. through the lifting of rails or a weakened bridge, he and a greater or less number of his passengers might be hurled to eternity? Both in the eastern and western armies there were large numbers of these men who through four years offered their lives in their country's service just as much as any man in the army offered his, and scores of them gave their lives. Have any of them been recognized? We know too well that they have not. I can lift my hat to any of those old war time engineers and it would do

my heart good to call them comrades and companions. "I presume there are others. The nation concedes that the patriotic men and women who remained at home performed a service of boundless worth, but for forty years we have been recognizing them and praising them for what they did, and the whole nation has recognized and praised the soldiers and sailors, and I suppose they will go on recognizing and praising them for years to come. I know, and you know, that much of this recognition, that much of this praise, has come because of the organization among the soldier element. I am sorry, very sorry, that telegraphers, war correspondents, commanders of army transports and military engineers did not vigorously organize long ago and thus secure recognition.-Lieut.-Col. J.

As yet our scientists know but little regarding the great world of bacteria that has been opened to us in A. Watrous, U. S. A. this generation. We have supposed that the tubercles on the roots of pod-A War Song that Lives. bearing plants were supplied their "We Are Tenting To-night on the nitrogen by the bacteria, which took Old Camp Ground" was a product of it from the earth and from the air. the darkest days of the gigantic, frat-When lime has been added to soils, put the dead man's body in front of ricidal struggle between North and the bacteria have in many cases been him and rode into camp. That's how South. It expressed in words, to a more vigorous, but this was judged to simple melody that has the peculiar, be due to the neutralization of acid by She was true to him. In all the wild indefinable, persistent quality of "stay- the lime. It may be, however, that riding that he did for three years, ing," the thought that was uppermost these bacteria actually use lime and magnesium as a part of their food. A in the hearts of those who were French professor, H. Flamand, has watching anxiously at home, of those been making some experiments in the When he was shot down on Pearl who were waiting in Southern prison development of tubercles with wariver and sick almost to the death pens, of those who were watching, ter cultures. The different kinds of hung over her neck, she took the waiting and doing on the camp pod-bearing plants behaved very difgrounds and on the battlefields. Walferently. Thus, vetches refused to On his return to duty she turned ter Kittredge, in his personality, was produce tubercles, unless they were her soft eyes on him and welcomed a retiring, unassuming, scarcely selfsupplied with magnesium, while both vetches and beans showed they must to understand why so many people of have either lime or magnesium if they whom he never heard, from all parts were to produce tubercles. Potash of the country and from other lands, salts and lime salts stimulated the de-He was gone thirty-six hours and wrote asking for his autograph. He velopment of the root tubercles. Now melody which moved his countrymen to tears, and went about the daily affairs of his little farm as if he was one of the most obscure of his townsmen. And yet he did not lack something of recognition in his lifetime. His songs found a ready market and a portion of the profits came to him in the form at the last of a steady

quire these elements for food? Scales on the Farm. So far as possible, farming opera tions should be reduced to an exact science. The old ways of feeding by guess and even buying and selling by guess should give way to weighing and measuring everything. In the feeding of grains and ground grains, and not altogether inconsiderable inscales rather than measures should come. On more than one occasion, be depended upon. Different kinds of too, he had been the special and honored guest at national gatherings of grains vary greatly in their weight, the Grand Army of the Republic, and if a man tries to measure them out he is sure to give more at one where his immortal song was rendered to the stirring accompaniment time than at another. Some of the brans on the market differ exceedingof the best music and the applause of thousands. And now, at a good ly in this respect. Some of them are Paris is disposed of in this very light, being hardly more than the may end, swallowed up in an illimitamiddlings. If a man has scales, he remain so long as hearts are weary certain effect. Scales can now be

years to come

Grass Headlands.

Last season we visited a fine farm

in one of the great grain raising states

been carefully done for years, so that

the land was level and smooth and

around each field ran a headland

seeded to grass and just wide enough

for a team of horses to turn handily

corn. The fences on this farm were

well made and properly kept up, so

that the plow could be run close up

had been done long since, and grass

Questioned, the farmer gave it as

his opinion that the grass or hay cut

on the headlands paid quite as well

as the crop that would be otherwise

injured by teams and implements, but

his chief reason for adopting grass

headlands was to keep down weeds

and give the farm a fine and neat ap-

pearance. Every reader of the paper

must confess that much corn is tram-

pled under the horses' feet when cul-

tivating and turning at the ends of

the fields and that the corn produced

on the edges is often thin and weedy.

Would it not be better to devote such

land to the growing of grass and so

render working of the crop easier and

at the same time keeping down the

weeds and giving the place a tidy ap-

Personally we are strongly in favor

of grass headlands. They save time

in entering a grain field with the har-

vester, enable a man to drive or walk

around his field on the Sabbath day

tour of inspection, make hedge trim

ming or fence repairing easier, give a

sightly appearance to the fields and a

luxuriant look to the growing crops,

besides making it an easy matter to

run the mower near the fences and

so destroy weeds that would otherwise

go to seed. We would like to hear

from our readers upon this subject

and are ready to be converted over

again if we have come to a wrong

Plowing in the Fall.

for all soils and localities, but

generally practiced by all farm-

ers than it is. I always do all of the

fall plowing that I possibly can, es-

pecially where I intend to put in corn

the coming spring. If sod is turned

under in the fall the amount of plant

food will be greatly increased for the

crop the next summer. I have also

noticed that there are not as many

cutworms, grubworms and cornroot

worms the next spring as there were

the spring before if the ground is

plowed in the fall. Every pest that

the farmer can get rid of he knows it

to be for his own good to do so. The

surface of fall plowed ground is drier

in the spring at planting time than

ground not so treated and some farm-

ers might think that it does not con-

tain as much moisture, but I find that

it does. The rainfall is enabled to

better penetrate the sub-soil which al-

lows the surface of fall plowed ground

to dry more rapidly. If you have not

experienced fall plowing, try it, and

you will find that fall plowed ground

has a drier surface and contains more

moisture at planting time in the spring

than ground which has not been

plowed in the fall. I believe in locali-

ties where there is much rain during

the winter, it is better not to harrow

the fall plowed ground in the autumn,

especially where there are fine clay

soils that run together and pack down.

If we have a dry summer we will find

that fall plowed ground will yield

better crops than spring plowed

ground.-J. S. Underwood, Johnson

Food of Root-Tubercle Bacteria.

Co., Ill., in Farmers' Review.

I do believe it should be

I do not believe that plowing

the fall can be recommended

by weeds.

pearance?

Fruit Trees and Mice.

Every winter in some parts of the country great losses are experienced and were particularly pleased with the in the orchards by the ravages of appearance of the fields. Plowing had | mice. It is not unusual to take up report from a state of the United States, or province of Canada and find numerous reports of the great havoc wrought by mice. We noticed a while ago a report from the province of Onwithout injuring the standing crop of tario. Among the reports were these, which were characteristic: Glengary: "Thousands of fruit trees have been ruined by mice." From to each of them if necessary, but this | Carleton: "Ol' fruit trees are in fine condition, but young orchards have now took the place too often occupied been almost destroyed by field mice." From Parry Sound: "Mice were very destructive last winter and did a lot of damage to young fruit trees." From Dufferin: "Fruit trees were badly peeled by mice during the winter." We might repeat numerous other reports of the same general character. Reports secured from various northern states of the Union frequently have a like tenor. Losses from mice always occur on

young trees, generally trees that are one or two years old. These little creatures can do a very great amount of damage because it requires but a very small damage to any one tree to kill it. The mice simply gnaw entirely around a tree at the snow line They are after the young bark to satisfy their hunger. The space gnawed may not be more than an inch wide, but it means the doom of the tree. It is no wonder then that a whole orchard is sometimes wiped out in a single year by these young rodents. our inability to pay its contributors; They are especially dangerous where but, in recognition of their services, straw or corn stalks have been placed we have made honorary pall-bearers of around trees, as this makes a hiding all of them, and will give a funeral place for the mice. Corn stalks are dinner, at which we hope to see them frequently put around trees to protect | all."-Atlanta Constitution. them from sun-scald in winter. The trees are saved from this injury, but instead are destroyed by the mice. Where mice are troublesome, the best way is to destroy all their hiding places in the orchards and adjoining fields. In the west we have few stone walls to act as protectors of the mice. and it is easier to prevent their ray every farm orchard is protected of some side by a stone wall. Where the hiding places cannot be destroyed some kind of tree protector will have to be used. One of the best of these is a shield made of laths bound together by wire. This is sunk into the ground around the tree before the soil freezes hard in the fall. The wire lath shield is inexpensive, and any man can make it. The wires are sim ply crossed between each two laths and the spaces between any two laths their methods of protecting their orchards against mice.

Transpiration of Trees. The transpiration of trees is the process of the tree taking the water up by its roots, passing it up through the trunk and branches and into the leaves, and evaporating it into the attranspired by trees is very great. Even the ordinary tree thus uses several barrels of water every day. There are many problems connected with this process that are only being studied and have not been solved. resist drouth. It would naturally be assumed that the tree that uses the least water can stand drouth the best. The actual tests of the matter, however, do not carry out this theory. 289 pounds of water, an ash tree, from the same surface, transpired 399 pounds, 110 pounds more than the other. This was approximately 30 per cent. It is known, however, that ash trees stand drouth far better than maples. Groves of ash trees and maple trees that came under the observation of this Russian experimentdrouth conditions in the fall of 1902 and the spring of 1903. Nearly all of the maples died, while the ash trees continued their existence and developed normally during the summer and fall of 1903. This is of great importance to people living in the semiarid districts. For some reason the trees using the greater amount of water are able to get that water from greater depths in the soil, and are able to hold up the cellular structure of the leaf with a less amount of water than others.-James Gordon, Anderson Co., Kas.

Vitality of Seeds. The practice of sprouting seeds between layers of blotting paper does not give absolutely accurate results, except to show what per cent of the seed will germinate under those conditions. If a lot of seed be divided into two portions and one lot be placed between sheets the question is, do the bacteria re- of wet blotting paper and the other actually placed in the ground, the latter lot will show a much smaller percentage of germination than the other. It is one thing for a seed to sprout under ideal conditions: it is quite another for seed to sprout under hard conditions, which obtain frequently when the seeds are covered with earth, and are put in at varying depths.

Sewage Farms.

In many countries of Europe the large cities are disposing of their sewage by means of sewage farms. A large part of the sewage of way. The results are excellent, and hull of the wheat, while others are the fertility is so readily available for quite heavy and consist largely of the use of plants that some of the sewage farms produce three crops of comcan very easily feed about the same | mon garden truck per year. Such amount of food each day, and there things as lettuce grow well and sell fore become better informed as to the | well. There is no prejudice against requisite food required to produce a the vegetables because they are grown on the sewage farms. It was at bought at a very low price, and a few first feared that people would be dollars invested in scales will give afraid of disease germs, but the closgood returns indirectly for many est investigators were unable to de tect disease germs in the products.



Always the Same

Baking Powder

Is Most Healthful, Wholesome and Economical

Contributors Honored.

"We announce the decrease of the new magazine," says an editor-"also

Britain and the Suez Canal.

Theoretically the Suez canal is neutral. Practically, however, Great Britain owns it by purchase of the greater part of the certificates of indebtedness. Likewise that same power has a strategic cover at each end of the canal.

OUDONIO PRVOIDELAG CHRUNIC EKISIPELAS

Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pilla. Although Whole Body was

Affected. Erysipelas or St. Anthony's fire is a most uncomfortable disease on account of the burning, the pain and the disfigurement; it is also a very grave disorder, attended always by the danger of

involving vital organs in its spread. The case which follows will be read with great interest by all sufferers as it must not be large enough to permit affected the whole body, and refused to the rodents to cut through. We would yield to the remedies prescribed by the like to hear from our readers as to physician employed. Mrs. Ida A. Colbath, who was the victim of the attack, residing at No. 19 Winter street, Newburyport, Mass., savs:

"In June of 1903 I was taken ill with what at first appeared to be a fever. I sent for a physician who pronounced my disease chronic erysipelas and said it

would be a long time before I got well. "Inflammation began on my face and spread all over my body. My eyes were swollen and seemed bulging out of their mosphere. The amount of water thus sockets. I was in a terrible plight and suffered the most intense pain throughout my body. The doctor said my case was a very severe one. Under his treatment, however, the inflammation did not diminish and the pains which shot through my body increased in severity. After being two months un-One of these is the power of trees to der his care, without any improvement, I

dismissed him. "Shortly after this, on the advice of a friend. I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, two at a dose three times a day. After the second box had been used I was surprised to notice One Russian experimenter found that the inflammation was going down while a maple tree was transpiring and that the pains which used to cause me so much agony had disappeared. After using six boxes of the pills I was up and around the house attending to my heusehold daties, as well as ever."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by

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