

# THE SIOUX COUNTY JOURNAL.

L. J. SIMMONS, Prop.

## HARRISON, : : NEBRASKA.

Diamond Match is still coming to the scratch.

Measles has broken out in Vassar College. We believe it will be a hard job to knock the spots off those Vassar girls.

Physicians prescribe a bicycle for a man who is all run down, but bicycles sometimes are responsible for just that condition of affairs.

A Pittsburg pastor remarks that "we shall all ride bicycles hereafter." If that is true there is a fortune awaiting the fellow who patents an asbestos tire.

It is said that Weyler is to experiment with a new cannon that is both noiseless and smokeless. Thus far Weyler's cannons have also been harmless.

Lieutenant Peary says he can discover the north pole for \$200,000. That seems to be cheap enough for any one who really needs such a thing, but we couldn't use it in our business.

Paderewski has bought an American bicycle and will take it home with him. Paddy is the only bicycle beginner we can recall who probably would find taking a header positively exhilarating.

The Buffalo Express asks: "Is there no other adjective besides 'clever' which sporting writers could apply to professional pugilists?" Why, certainly. What's the matter with "eloquent," "fluent," or "jawful"?

Paderewski's earnings this trip exceed \$275,000, and still he is growling at the treatment he has received here. We don't believe Paddy ever will be really happy until he learns the business of bank burglary.

Miss Nellie Wright, of Delhi, N. Y., who was supposed to be dying of consumption, coughed up a tooth the other day and is now getting well. Persons who are accustomed to wear their teeth in their lungs will do well to make a note of this and cough.

An American rainmaker proposes to rid London of its fogs by bombarding the cloud of mist as it rolls in upon the city, and he expects to spend \$50,000 in experiments if the English will permit it. London fogs are thought by some authorities to rise out of the earth and apparently they close in from all sides. The man who succeeds in banishing them will immortalize himself.

There is only one \$10,000 United States note in existence, and that has never been issued, but is kept in the treasury as a specimen. There are three \$5,000 greenbacks. Two of them are in the treasury; the third was paid out several years ago, and is probably in the vault of some bank, because it has never been heard from since. One thousand-dollar notes are numerous. There are 74,146 in circulation, and over 15,000 \$500 notes, 237,000 \$100 notes, 200,000 \$50 notes, 409,245 \$20 notes, 834,624 \$10 notes and 1,152,786 \$5 notes in circulation.

The Commissioner of Agriculture of New York has begun suit against Herman O. Armour, of the Armour Packing Company, for violations of the State oleomargarine law during the year 1904. This was the year the law was put in force, and it was claimed by the company that when the oleomargarine was shipped into the State it could be sold in original packages without coming under the restrictions of the law. The courts have decided otherwise. The amount for which suits have been already brought is one and a half millions of dollars. Each sale is a violation and subjects the offender to a heavy penalty. It is likely that other firms will also be sued, as the papers in their cases have been made out. What is wanted is an equally stringent law against filled cheese, which is a worse fraud on the consumer than is oleomargarine, and which has done still greater injury to honest dairy interests both in cheese making and butter making.

A suggestive incident in the life of James G. Blaine, by Gall Hamilton, is told in connection with the appointment of his son to the responsible position of Assistant Secretary of State. On one occasion father and son disagreed on some question, and while yielding due deference to the authority of his father as his superior in office, the son continued to maintain that he was in the right. Mr. Blaine felt hurt at this and remarked to a friend, "Walker is disrespectful." "Not at all," was the prompt reply. "It is you who was disrespectful. You consulted him as if his opinion was of value, and then when he did not agree with your views you treated him as if he were a 5-year-old boy." It is creditable to Mr. Blaine that when his son returned he gave him an apology. "The walker of the son was equally creditable. 'Not at all, sir, I owe you one.' There is far too little of the policy of treating children at an early age as reasoning beings and capable of being governed by reason rather than by brute force. Most often the parent falls into anger when his child attempts to argue with him, instead of being pleased by this manifestation of intelligence, as any true parent should. All the animal creation instruct their young early in what concerns their future living. The crowing glory of man is reason, and if human beings

were as wise for their young as animals are they would begin to develop this faculty by judicious exercise at an early age.

A mild-mannered man is not always as meek as he looks, and that the impassive Oom Paul conceals a considerable amount of cleverness under his stolid appearance is shown by his address to the volksraad. With the simple remark that the republic "continues to maintain friendly relations with foreign countries" he let the British question drop, and his reticence leaves Lord Salisbury and his ministers at liberty to guess what course their inconveniently clever antagonist is going to take. But as to one possible line of action open to Krueger there can be but little mistake. "I hope," he said, "a meeting between representatives of the Orange Free State and representatives of the South African republic will shortly be held and plans for a closer union between the two countries will be discussed." The significance of this declaration is obvious when it is remembered that Krueger's recent diplomatic victory has made him the strongest man among the independent or semi-independent colonies of South Africa, and that he has the prestige and influence which would make it easy for the sister republic to follow his initiative in any combined effort at perfect independence. Up to the present Krueger has had decidedly the best of it in the quarrel with Great Britain. That power does not assume the right to mix in the internal affairs of the Transvaal, but now even her nominal position as suzerain is menaced. It looks as though Krueger meant to arrange an offensive and defensive alliance without even so much as asking British permission, and in the present status of affairs it would be an awkward task for England to interfere. It is not beyond the range of possibility that the stubborn resistance of Krueger may put a check upon foreign aggressions in South Africa and lay the foundation for a federation of South African possessions under a republican form of government.

John Thomas North, better known as Col. North, "the Nitrate King," died suddenly in London while attending a meeting of his company. His business career has been a remarkable one. He left England when a young man with about a hundred dollars in his pocket and went to South America. Previous studies in mineralogy and engineering gave him a great advantage in ascertaining the value of the nitrate resources of Bolivia and Peru, subsequently the property of Chile by conquest. He began a series of speculations in nitrate in a small way which turned out so well that they soon attracted the attention of the Chilean government. As the business promised to yield revenue to the latter it encouraged him to develop the business, and he went at it with colossal energy. He organized companies with English capital not only for working the nitrate beds, but also for securing control of the nitrate railways, and he also purchased Peruvian bonds which had been issued to the nitrate companies. In a short time he had secured control of the whole nitrate product and was chief owner of the stock of nineteen companies which he had organized. The boy who went to South America with a hundred dollars in his pocket returned to England with a fortune amounting to at least ten millions and made many other investments. He lived in sumptuous style, and though of humble birth, his father having been a coal merchant, his great wealth commended him to the friendship of the Prince of Wales, and this insured him social distinction. In politics he was not so successful as in business. He ran once for Parliament against Gladstone and, of course, was defeated. As an investor and promoter, however, he showed consummate energy, skill, and resolution and he had his reward.

**Luminous Gun Sight.**  
A luminous foresight, for use in a bad light with guns of various kinds, has been patented in England. A tiny incandescent lamp, supplied with current from a simple form of battery concealed in the stock, is mounted, within a shield, at the muzzle of the gun, and a faint ray of light, calculated to indicate the position of its source, is exposed in the direction of the shooter's eye, and this is sufficient to enable him to obtain the required alignment with the back sight and with the target, be it animate or otherwise. The special application for the sight is for game shooting at night and for service purposes, such, for instance, as the illumination of a machine gun used against torpedo attacks during the night.—Forest and Stream.

**Vulgarizing Roentgen Rays.**  
Roentgen rays are becoming vulgarized rapidly. Professor Brouardel, of the municipal laboratory of Paris, has used them to find the contents of infernal machines, and has seen nails, screws, cartridges, and even the grains of powder in a bomb. An Englishman asserts that he can tell pure claret from adulterated by the use of the rays. In Berlin they have been introduced in a new farce. An English photographer, who sent out a picture of a foot showing an imbedded needle, received a telegram from a customer, saying: "Photograms received very tame. Send more sensational ones, such as interior of belly, backbone, brain, liver, kidneys, heart, lungs, soul."

**Marble Veneer.**  
A preparation called marble veneer has been invented by a German mechanic, who claims that it is water proof, fireproof, and will not break, shrink, peel or crack.

"And you actually aver that you learned to ride a wheel without once swearing?" "Yes, I felt too near an awful death to dare to be profane."—Ju. d'Anapolis Journal.

# FARM AND GARDEN.

## BRIEF HINTS AS TO THEIR SUCCESSFUL MANAGEMENT.

**Home-Made Horse Power that Will Give Good Satisfaction—A Fodder Crop for Arid Sections—A Convenient Hog Trough—Unprofitable Stock.**

**Farm Horse Power.**  
Herewith is a sketch of a power erected on barn floor for cutting straw or corofodder. The large wheel is 12 or 14 feet in diameter, made of wood. The hub of the big wheel is 4 feet in diameter, made of inch boards nailed together, with square hole in center to fit post. The spokes, 8 in number, are 2 1/2 inch scantling, bolted to hub with two 3/4-inch bolts in each. The rim is made of three tiers of inch boards, cut



**HOME-MADE HORSE POWER.**  
The proper circle and about 7 inches wide. The two outside tiers project over the middle tier 1 inch, in order to make groove for chain to run in. The post A in diagram is 6 inches square, hard wood, rounded off at each end to run in bearings on floor and in overlay. The big wheel is fastened on post high enough for horses to walk underneath. The chain B is a size heavier than common plow chain. The jack in illustration is made from the gearing of an old Buckeye mower. It is shown fastened to post in barn. C is a wooden pulley 15 inches in diameter, with groove for chain and bolted to ratchet wheel, originally on the main shaft of the old mower. D is the bevel gearing and F is a wooden pulley bolted to cog wheel for belt or rope to connect with cutting box. X is the tightening pulley, hinged at (a) with weight G attached to keep chain taut.

**Destroying Burdock.**  
If a burdock at any stage of growth is cut below the surface of the ground and a handful of salt thrown on the cut surface, it completely destroys it. The moisture from the cut dissolves the salt, and this in turn helps to rot the root, so that no sprout from it is possible. The earlier this is done the less trouble it will be to cut the root below the surface. A sharp spade is best to do this. Very little salt is needed, as when rotting begins below the ground it is apt to continue until the entire root is a mass of pulp. The burdock is biennial and not so hard to get rid of as many perennials which have horizontal roots running underground, which no application of salt can reach. The chief trouble with burdock is its innumerable seeds, one plant seeding making enough to stock an acre, and the seed remaining in the ground for years waiting an opportunity to grow.

**Black Rice Corn.**  
Black rice corn is one of the heavily yielding sorghum fodders and is being advertised in some of the Western papers. Like Kaffir corn, it is a rank growing plant and far better adapted to the arid and semi-arid sections of the country than elsewhere. The Kansas



FODDER CROP FOR ARID SECTIONS.

experiment station at Manhattan has tested this corn on a small scale. Agriculturist C. C. Georgeron writes Farm and Home saying the test was sufficient to satisfy him that the plant is not as profitable to raise as Kaffir corn for general culture and its further culture at the station was therefore dropped.

**The Spring Pigs Need Extra Feed.**  
Most young pigs make very rapid growth the first two or three weeks of their life from suckling the sow. But after that time as the pigs grow larger they require more, while the probability will be that the sow gives less milk than at first. If there are as many cows in the dairy as there are litters of pigs to be fed the dairy butter maker can do a profitable business making pork. The skim milk will not be of itself enough to keep pigs in good thrift, but that with wheat middlings and enough linseed meal to make up for the loss of butter fats in the cream will keep pigs growing at five and six months old quite as fast as they did while at the teat. In fact, when feeding pigs we often thought that the growth of the pig from 50 to 150 pounds was more rapid than his growth before he had learned to eat and digest all kinds of food.

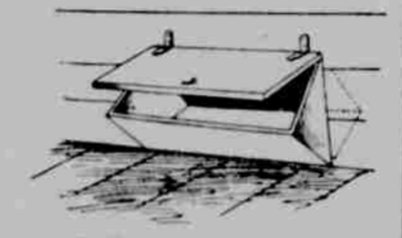
**Shrunken Wheat for Poultry.**  
The very best use of shrunken wheat, some of which will be found in every crop, is as food for poultry. The grain being shrunken is deficient in starch, but it has all the greater proportion of gluten, which is the chief element of the egg, while the outside husk or bran is rich in phosphate, which helps to make

the egg shell. The poultry dealer can usually buy shrunken wheat at a lower price than the perfect grain, while for feeding fowl it is really better for being shrunken.

**Unprofitable Stock.**  
It is very common to hear farmers say that their stock does not pay. This is really the severest possible reflection on their own management. Some kinds of stock cannot be kept in certain localities, because the land is too valuable to make it profitable to grow the feed for them. What should be aimed at is stock good enough to pay for the feed they require when bought at market rates. Then it will not make any difference how dear the land is, for the stock will pay anyway. The stock that is most often kept on purchase food is poultry. But with this some land is necessary, not so much to grow food on as to furnish range for the fowls and keep them in healthy condition. If the owner of fowls does not find them profitable, instead of complaining of his hard luck he should study the defects in his management and remedy them.

**Watering Horses at Work.**  
Horses hard at work need water between the morning and noon meal, and also between noon and time for closing the day's work. If a handful of oatmeal is thrown in the pail of water, it will prevent any danger of injury, and it will also give strength as well as refreshment. This stimulation has no bad after effects, and the horses watered thus in the middle of the forenoon and afternoon will be less likely to injure themselves by drinking at noon or night of cold water while they are heated and exhausted by the labors they have performed. It pays to give the horse good care, for the more he can be made to do, the more effective will be the hired help that works with him.

**A Hog-Feeding Convenience.**  
The usual hog's trough and the usual method of getting food into it, are conducive to a perturbed state of mind on the part of the feeder, because the hog is accustomed to get foodly into the trough, where he is likely to receive a goodly portion of his breakfast or din-



IMPROVED HOG TROUGH.

ner upon the top of his head. The ordinary trough, too, is difficult to clean out for a similar reason—the pig usually standing in it. The diagram shown herewith gives a suggestion for a trough that overcomes some of the difficulties mentioned, as it is easily accessible from the outside, both for pouring in food and for removing any dirt or litter that may be in it. The accompanying sketch so plainly shows the construction that detailed description does not appear to be necessary.

**Trees as Grape Trellises.**  
We very often see trees of various kinds used as supports for grape vines. It is usually done as the result of neglect, for the tree trellis in the end costs more than one built of wood and wire. There is no advantage in having a trellis more than seven or eight feet in height. This will enable the grower to gather the grapes easily, and will also make the necessary pruning less difficult. On a high tree the extra cost of pruning the vine more than offsets any advantage it may have for the grape vine trained on it. Besides, a tree covered continuously in summer with a growing vine is soon so smothered by the foliage that its own top will die and become unsightly.

**Pruning in the Bud.**  
Successful pruning requires some calculation and imagination. The branches that grow out of shape or run into others and so spoil the tree were originally only buds that could be brushed off with the thumb and finger. It is far better to do this work early than to wait until the bud has developed into a large limb, which leaves an ugly scar on the tree when it is removed.

**Farm Notes.**  
Eggs are cheap now, but, considering the fact that the hens can pick up nearly all of their food, the eggs cost but very little, being nearly all profit.

Calico print works use forty million dozen eggs per year, wine clarifiers use ten million dozen, photographers and other industries use many millions, and these demands increase more rapidly than table demands.

A short, compact body in a sow indicates a tendency to fatten, and not to bring large litters and furnish them with milk. Select those with long bodies, well-rounded ribs and ten to twelve teats, well spread apart.

If the soil requires nitrogen the cheapest mode of securing it is to grow clover, but a farmer should not wait before supplying nitrogen to the soil. The clover may be ready next season, but it will pay to use nitrate of soda or sulphate of ammonia to get the desired results this season.

About two ounces of linseed meal added to the food of a horse once a day will cost but little and greatly add to the condition of the animal in assisting to regulate the bowels and improve the coat. It is considered the best of all remedies for "hide bound," and is highly relished by all classes of stock.

# TEMPERANCE TOPICS.

## HOMES ARE RUINED BY STRONG DRINK.

Thousands of Lives, Characters and Fortunes Are Annually Wrecked Along the Gilded Pathway Having Its Beginning in the Wine Room.

Chivalry of the War.  
Rev. Robert Wilson, of St. Luke's Church, says:

"In 1883 I met in Richmond a Col. McCoy, of Pennsylvania, who had been a gallant wearer of the blue. We got quite chummy over a 'mixed wood' campfire, and, wishing to put him at his ease, I told him the story of Kershaw's magnificent reconnaissance at Fredericksburg, which can never be too often repeated. An orderly had arrived in hot haste with a command for Gen. Kershaw to have the enemy reconnoitered at all hazards from a knoll which was swept by the fire of the sharpshooters of both armies. Every bush and tree had been cut away by the storm of bullets, and it looked like certain death to the man who should attempt it. Calmly slinging his field glass, and turning over his command to the next officer in rank, Joseph R. Kershaw rode slowly up to the death trap, into which he would not send any other man. The sight of his heroic action as he sat amid the whistling bullets, sweeping the opposing ranks with his glass, was too much for the chivalry of the Yankee commander, and the order went down the Federal line, 'Cease firing on that officer!' The rifles became silent, the reconnaissance was finished, and, raising his cap in acknowledgment, Gen. Kershaw quietly rode back at a walk, unharmed."

"It was a splendid incident," remarked Col. McCoy, "but I can cap it with a personal experience of the chivalrous disposition of your men. I was on Gen. Meade's staff near Richmond, one morning, with the general at our head, we rode down to take a look over the river. As we turned sharply out of the bushes and came out on the bank we found ourselves in point blank range of a Confederate picket drawn up on the other side. A volley would have emptied every saddle, for we were entirely at their mercy, but it would have been murder, for they could not cross and capture us. Recognizing Gen. Meade, the commander of the detachment ordered his men into line and they presented arms. We raised our caps in grateful acknowledgment, rode slowly back into the bushes, and, as soon as we were fairly out of sight, put spurs to our horses and scudded back to the camp as if the devil was after us."—Charleston News and Courier.

## Workings of the Liquor Traffic.

The following item, from the scrapbook of Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, is an excellent illustration of the workings of the legalized liquor traffic. She engaged the Chicago press clipping bureau to clip from the press all crimes reported to be due to the liquor traffic committed from Jan. 1 to May 1, 1895, four months, no duplicates or police items to be furnished. She has these pasted on a piece of cloth the width of an ordinary newspaper column. It makes 210 feet or seventy yards. The summary stands:  
"Four hundred and fifty incidents, 122 murderers, 134 murdered, 16 women murdered, 16 children murdered, 13 wives murdered by drunken husbands, 120 families afflicted, 95 assaults, fights and brawls, 42 suicides, 14 women drunk, 6 divorces, 6 embezzlements. The bureau read, at the time of furnishing this, but about one-third of the papers of the country. Let it be remembered, also, that the telegraph is out of reach of a large part of our country, and many crimes committed never reach the wires. She has investigated forty-three of the mobs and burnings of human beings, that make us blush as a nation for our brutality and lawlessness, and finds that the criminals were drunk at the committing of their crimes and the mobs were fired by liquor before being roused to their brutal deeds."

## Children and the Saloon.

No child in the land has done more rescue work among children than the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children in New York, of which Commodore Gerry is president. Last year it expended \$740,000, and during its twenty years' existence it has rescued 230,000 children of New York. In speaking of the work of the Society, Mr. Gerry says: "But for the saloon the work of the Society would be greatly diminished. The very moment that drink enters the home parental sympathy goes out. The parents lose their fondness for their children as their fondness for drink increases. Drink blunts their sensibilities, and they become careless about their clothes, persons, and health of their children. They neglect them in every way. As the result of association among drinking persons outside their own families, the society of their children becomes distasteful to drinking parents. Their feelings of love and humanity leave them; and it naturally follows that in some beaotted condition crimes are committed against the children. Then the Society steps in to protect them."

**Light.**  
What we call light is a wave motion in ether, and is a transverse movement, too. Molecules have nothing to do with it except to produce it. The waves of ether which effect the eye range from about four hundred millions of millions per second to eight hundred billion waves per second, the longest waves being what we call red waves, while the shortest are called violet, though it is well known that waves much shorter than those in the common spectrum can be seen by some eyes.

# A POSTMASTER'S WIFE

## A LEEDS WOMAN WHO ASTONISHED HER FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS.

Near to Death, but Restored So Completely that She Has Been Accepted by a Life Insurance Company as a Good Risk.

From the Journal, Leicester, Me.

A bright little woman, ruddy and fresh from her household duties, dropped into a chair before the writer and talked with enthusiasm shining in her snapping black eyes. The people in the pretty village of Leeds Center, Me., have watched with some interest the restoration to complete health of Mrs. W. L. Francis, wife of the postmaster. So general were the comments on this interesting case that the writer who visited Mrs. Francis and learned from her that the statements regarding her troubles and her subsequent extraction therefrom are entirely true. That others may be benefited by her experience, Mrs. Francis has consented to allow her story to appear in print. "If there is anything on earth I dread more than another," she said, "it is to see my name in the papers. But in this case I conquer my repugnance and give publicly the same credit to the savior of my life as I would to one who had dragged me from a death beneath the waves. In fact, I have extended my preserver so enthusiastically and unreservedly, have sought out sufferers and recommended the remedy to so many friends and acquaintances that already my neighbors jealously call me 'Pink Pills Francis'."

"I was really, my recovery is something that I consider wonderful. I know that there are so many testimonials of medicine in the papers nowadays that people do not pay as much heed as formerly, but I do wish folks who are suffering would remember that what I say comes right from the heart of a woman who feels that she had a new lease of happy life given to her."

"Eleven years ago I was afflicted with nervous prostration. My existence until two years ago was one of dragging misery. Anyone in the village will tell you of my condition. My blood seemed exhausted from my veins and month after month I grew weaker. I was able to undertake only the lightest household work, and even then I could perform it only by slow and careful movements. During all these sorry months and years I was under the care of this doctor and that, but their medicines helped me only spasmodically, and then I fell into religious prostration than ever."

"In the night I used to be awakened by the most excruciating pains in my heart and side, and was obliged to use pellets of powerful medicine that the doctor gave me for relief in such attacks. At last my condition became so grave that I went out only infrequently. We live up stairs, you know, over my husband's store, and in descending the stairway I frequently was obliged to sort of fall and slide over the steps in order to descend, such was the strain on my system resulting from even this slight exertion. Occasionally I visited my neighbors, but I was obliged to sit and rest to recover breath while ascending any elevation. In short, it did not seem that I could live."

"One day I saw an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and although my faith in remedies was weak by that time, I sent for a box and tried them. That was two years ago. Now I call myself a well woman. Isn't it wonderful?"

"I haven't had one of those excruciating pains in the heart for a year and a half. Why, even the first box of pills helped me. I can walk miles and can do my work easily; have gained in weight constantly, and you would scarcely believe it, but a little while ago I was examined for endowment life insurance and was accepted unhesitatingly after a careful examination by the medical officer."

"Do you wonder that I'm shouting 'Pink Pills' all through our village? I haven't taken any of the remedy for some months, for it has completely built me up, but at the first sign of trouble I know to what refuge to turn for relief. 'Last year my son, Mrs. M. A. Blossom, of Dixfield, P. O., was here visiting me. She was suffering from lack of vitality and heart trouble, but she was skeptical about my remedy that I was so enthusiastically advocating. At last, however, she tried and carried some home with her when she went. A little while ago I received a letter from her and in it said, 'I am cured, thanks to God and Pink Pills.' She also wrote that her husband had been prostrated, but had been restored by the medicine."

"We feel up this way that such a sovereign cure cannot be too widely known. That is the only reason why I allow my name to be used in this connection. I know also that by personally recommending them I have helped many of my friends back to health, for I see an opportunity pass when a word of counsel may direct some one."

"One of the persons to whom Mrs. Francis recommended Pink Pills is Station Agent C. H. Foster, of Leeds Center, and the reporter found him waiting the platform awaiting the arrival of a local train. Mr. Foster, who is one of the most trustworthy, capable and energetic men in the employ of the Maine Central R.R., appeared in usual good health and spirits, and we made inquiry as to the cause."

"Do you know," he said, "I think I've made a discovery, or at least Mrs. Francis has for me. I have been in poor health for a long time with a heart trouble variously complicated. We have been so fully interested in Mrs. Francis' wonderful recovery that I at once determined to give the medicine recommended throughout. So, about two months ago, I bought the first box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Only two months, please note, yet already I am so much improved, so much better able to fulfill my duties, so sanguine that I am on the road to recovery, that I feel like a new man."

"I can now walk without the fatigue I once experienced, my heart affection appears to be relieved, and I have joined the Pink Pills Band in our community."

Mr. Foster commenced taking the pills at a time when he was completely prostrated, after he had suffered such a severe attack of heart trouble that it was necessary to carry him home from his office. Since then he has faithfully adhered to the remedy and is constantly improving, so much so as to excite his enthusiasm and his gratitude.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore life and vigor. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or can be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

Toilet covers are con-side ed passe, but they are too dainty to be forever banished from our bed rooms.

Men of Letters.

Albert Halstead, a son of Murat Halstead, has become editor of the Springfield (Mass.) Union. He has been the Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

Henry Villard, who in his younger days was a journalist and a man of letters, winning in the civil war a high reputation as a correspondent in the field, is writing an autobiography for his children exclusively. It will be privately printed. It is thought next year.