

TROLLEY CARS AND PILLS.

From the Evening News, Newark, N. J.
Mrs. Anna Burns, of 238 Pine Street, Newark, N. J., is a decidedly pretty brunette, twenty-six years old, tall, and a pleasant conversationalist. On the ground floor of her residence she conducts a well-ordered candy store. When our reporter visited her store, she in response to a question told him a very interesting story.
"Until about two months ago," she began, "I enjoyed the very best of health and could work night and day if necessary. Suddenly, and without any apparent cause, I began to suffer from intense pains in my head, in my limbs and temples. Almost distracted with this seemingly never-ending pain, I tried cure after cure, prescription after prescription, and almost a gallon of medicine of all kinds. Nothing did me any good. In fact I became worse. The headaches of my hands soon became cramped and the pain in my limbs became more and more distressing each day. Business in the store had to be attended to, however, and so I was obliged, suffering as I was, to keep more or less on my feet and occasionally I was forced to go to work. This was the ordeal I dreaded. Each time I went out I trembled when I came near the car tracks, for my pain at times was so severe that I was obliged to stand perfectly still no matter where I was. On one occasion I was seized in this way while I was crossing the tracks on Market Street and there I stood perfectly rigid, unable to move hand or foot while a trolley car came thundering along. Fortunately it was stopped before it struck me, but the dread of it all lasted some time. I saw in the Evening News one day, an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Here was something I hadn't tried before and I lost no time in getting to the nearest drug store. There I paid fifty cents for a box of these famous pills, health restoring pills. Before I had finished taking half of the pills I began to feel relieved; the pains in my limbs gradually disappeared and for the first time in many days, I felt as if there was some hope. I continued to take the pills and the more I took the better I felt. I finished one box, got another, and now having taken only a few of the second fifty cents' worth, I am free from all pain and as happy as the day is long. Since I saw in the Evening News one day, an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I have gained thirty pounds and now when I cross the car tracks I don't care if there are a dozen vehicles near by. It is a great relief. I assure you, and suffering humanity has a never failing friend in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I know what I am talking about. I speak from experience."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Skirts of Actresses.
Maggie Mitchell once told a questioning woman that she always wore divided skirts, although at the time of this conversation the bifurcated garment was scarcely known outside the world of the stage. Miss Mitchell said that almost all actresses wore this petticoat because they found that it gave most freedom of gait and grace to one's movements. She also said that she had her skirts trimmed with lace and embroidery, put on wrong side out, and that this was another notion prevalent in the profession. "Because, you know," she explained, "in getting in or out of a carriage or a street car it is the underside of the edging that shows, and only that."

WONDERFUL WHEAT YIELDS.

The yield of wheat and other grains in Manitoba and the other western Canadian provinces this year has been phenomenal. Thirty-five millions of bushels of wheat, thirty millions of bushels of oats, six millions of bushels of barley, besides large quantities of flax, rye, peas, etc., have been produced in Manitoba by only 25,000 farmers, some of whom, according to the report, a few years ago with very little capital, and other almost totally inexperienced in and unaccustomed to farm work. This enormous yield seems almost incredible, but when one reads of a farmer selling a part of his crop for \$17,000 and having 4,000 bushels still on hand, it is easy to believe, and that another farmer, a Mr. Prun, near Emerson, Manitoba, had 21,000 bushels, and many of his neighbors harvested 10,000 bushels and upwards. A Portage Plains farmer averaged 23 1/2 bushels on a 40-acre field, and near Neepawa nine acres yielded 600 bushels—an average of 66 2/3 bushels per acre. Another field of 16 acres on the same farm yielded 800 bushels, while the entire crop of 105 acres turned out 40,000 bushels. A Carleton settler was rewarded with 36,865 bushels off 985 acres—an average of 36 1/2 bushels to the acre. In oats, one farmer raised 75 bushels to the acre by measurement, but by weight there were 106 bushels, the grain weighing 48 lbs to the bushel. Of course every farmer has not these phenomenal crops, but there are countless instances where the wheat yield was 30, 35, 40 and more bushels to the acre. Roots and vegetables, too, rivaled the cereals in their prolific yield. Stock is also largely raised, there being extensive ranches in Manitoba and the vast country to the west of it, and the shipments this year have aggregated 45,000 head, sheep being also raised in large numbers. Dairying is being rapidly developed, and the recent establishment of creameries has brought this new country prominently before the markets of the world on account of the excellence of its butter and cheese. But wheat raising is Manitoba's distinctive feature, the soil being particularly adapted for the production of No. 1 hard, unsurpassed by any other grade, and it is safe to say that there is not any part of the continent where the yield has been so uniformly large, and the grade so high as in Manitoba.

The headlights from the locomotives on the Maine railroads attract the deer from the forests, and numbers of the animals are being killed by the engines.

Difficulties of Authorship.
Struggling author—"Eldora, can't you keep that baby out about two minutes. His yells are enough to drive one wild."
Wife—"No, I can't. I've got to finish the dishes and mend the bread and mend Tommy's clothes."
Struggling author—"Well, anyhow, you could make Johnny and his sis stop their racket and close the windows so there won't be so many smells coming in from the neighbors, and lock the doors to those heartless bill collectors who get in to annoy me. I'm writing an article on 'How to Be Happy, Though Poor.'"—New York Weekly.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

HAVE A LITTLE three-quarter grade Jersey that Mr. Hintz offered me \$75 for that does not weigh but a fraction over 800 pounds, and she gives me thirty pounds of milk a day, at the present time. She will make on fair

dairy feed twelve and three-fourths pounds of butter a week, and she has made five and a half pounds in three days. As I have said before, this is a question of heredity. This cow comes from a long line of ancestry that means something. Let me give you a little illustration of what the meaning of ancestry is. I was in the veterinary office of Mr. Quickfall, in Philadelphia, in 1865, and he showed me a section of bone two inches long, taken from the hind leg of a thoroughbred English racing horse. Their breed, you know, descends clear from the Arabian, thousands of years. He had also a 2-inch section between the fetlock and the gambri, taken from a Conestoga draft horse. The horse had weighed 1,900 pounds in his best days. The bone of the draft horse was nearly double in size that of the racing horse, yet the bone from the racing horse weighed the most. I thought to myself away back in the days of Mohammed this little bone started, and it had been held in a line of purity and reinforced on either side, and upbilled and upbuilt with the intelligent judgment of intelligent breeders, pursuing a straight, specific line. The doctor told me that that piece of bone from the leg of the racing horse was stronger than the finest steel that can be found. Those two pieces in the hind legs of the race horse were sufficient to throw him twenty-five feet at a jump, straight along, for a mile, two miles or three miles; and he says, "I tell you there are no two pieces of steel in God's world could stand it." That was bred. There was the hiding of inherited power.—W. D. Hoard.

A Cow's Feed From One Acre.—Mr. Bancroft of Delaware has demonstrated, says the Rural New Yorker, that one acre of his light soil will furnish a year's supply of food for one cow! A spring crop of crimson clover and winter oats is put into the silo and the ground at once plowed and put in corn or cowpeas, which in turn go into the silo when ripe. After this second crop is harvested, another crop of crimson clover and oats is started. The ensilage from this acre will feed one cow a year. During her heavy milking season, two pounds per day of cottonseed meal might be profitably added, but the cow could maintain a good yield without it. Mr. Bancroft even says that he doesn't care if one-third of the crimson clover and oats are "down" so flat that they cannot be easily cut for the silo, for it will all be plowed in to make more corn. This is the most "intensive" culture of cow feed we have yet heard of.

Agricultural Prosperity in Iowa.—Iowa's Indian summer of 1895 is the most glorious of the series for its bright sunshine is falling upon a state laden with the grains, fruits and fats of a prolific year. Prices are low, very low, but there is a vast difference between having prodigious crops to sell at low prices and farmers having nothing to sell and being compelled to buy hay, corn and oats to feed their stock as the farmers of Iowa were compelled to do last year. There is at least \$200,000,000 difference in the condition of Iowa farmers on this year's crops, as compared with their last year products, and that \$200,000,000 will aid in restoring general prosperity, business and labor in Iowa, for the farmers will all be sellers instead of buyers, and their products will bring the money into Iowa this year, instead of their being compelled to send out millions of dollars to buy food for their stock, as they did last year.—Iowa State Register.

Waste of Corn Fodder.—Taking the estimates of the department of agriculture as to the area grown to corn and the per cent of waste of the corn fodder annually in the United States, it appears that this annual waste on the farms of the country amounts to over \$500,000,000. Just think of such an enormous waste of one of the products of a staple crop. Suppose that the farmers of the United States were required to put their hands in their pockets and throw away over \$500,000,000 annually! And yet that is the equivalent of what is going on respecting one of the great staple products of the farm. Save properly and feed the corn fodder, and sell the hay for cash, for it brings a good price.—Indiana Farmer.

Dirty Eggs Will Not Keep.—In laying down eggs for winter use care should be taken to see that they are perfectly clean. The shell is porous and the odors of any filth attached to it quickly penetrates to the interior and begin the process of decomposition. It is impossible to keep eggs many months and have them exactly like fresh eggs. The evaporation from the egg robs it of moisture, though this is largely prevented by immersing the egg in lime water. But all water, except that which has been just boiled, contains some air. Packing eggs in salt will keep them for a short time, and is the easiest and cheapest way for keeping for home use.

Our Hen House.

Several years ago when I built our hen house, I thought from what I had read on the subject, together with what little experience I had had, that a house 10x20 feet would be plenty large enough in which to successfully feed and house 100 chickens. Being somewhat low financially, I did the work myself, and what I lacked in science in the mason work, I made up in mortar. The outside of the building is sided with patent siding, the inside with inch patent lath, thus making a double wall and a warm house. This fall I intend to plaster it so that the wall can be purified every spring and fall with a good coat of whitewash. This is one of the many things that no one in the poultry business can afford to neglect. It not only purifies the building from contagious diseases, but it gives the air a sweet smell which fowls as well as human beings enjoy.

The building is situated lengthwise east and west for the purpose of having plenty of windows on the sunny side. Yet, I find that there is not sufficient light early in the morning. It should and will have a window in the east end. There is no danger of getting too much light in a hen house. In the southwest corner of the west end is a narrow door for cleaning purposes, and ventilation in the extreme hot weather. In the middle of the north side is the door for the fowls and tender. The roosts are suspended in the west end from the ceiling with four single strands of No. 12 wire. This I believe to be one of the best and most economical roosts in use. When cleaning day comes (which is not as often as it should be at our place) all I have to do is to swing them to the east end, fasten with a hook, and they are entirely out of the way.

Now, if I had my hen house to rebuild, I should make it 10x30 feet instead of 10x20 feet. This additional 10 feet would make it accommodate 100 hens—the number I wished to keep—instead of 50. In the east end on top of the sill is a small door 18 inches high and 12 inches wide, opening into a small park. This park was intended to be an enclosure for the entire flock when I had planted something which came within range of their wonderful, harrowing toes. In the spring I am going to build a small house in this park for breeding purposes. I believe it to be superior to the old plan of individual coops.

I consider the following to be a sure remedy for hen lice: Arrange a place in the hen house where the fowls must pass through a small opening in order to enter. On the threshold of this opening, tack several thicknesses of old carpet and saturate it with coal oil. They will step on this before going to roost and drawing the feet through the feathers will exterminate the lice. This may not be of much value to the older ones, but there are the young people who are settling around us whom I hope to keep from making the same mistake I did in trying to keep too many fowls for the room.—E. F. Brown in Michigan Farmer.

Dairying in Russia.

As but few of our readers will ever have occasion to indulge in Russian butter, we give the following description of the methods of that country: Those who reside near cities produce some poor butter and some milk for sale, but those living remote from market produce no more than they can consume. The cows are fed in winter on coarse food such as oat, barley and rye straw. In summer they give but little milk, twelve or fourteen pounds per day at most. The milk is done by stripping with thumb and finger. The milk is set in cellars in earthen crocks, which are so porous that they are very hard to clean, and the milk sours very quickly. To avoid this difficulty some of the peasants keep a number of small frogs in their cellars for the purpose of putting in their milk, their idea being that these cold creatures take the heat out of the milk, and they put them in to keep it sweet longer. The cream is dipped off with wooden spoons and churned in an earthen pot by stirring with a stick and the butter is worked with the hands.

Good Cheese.

Dairying to be profitable in hard times must also pay strict attention to butter making, but cheese making and especially the curing of cheese for the market must be made a matter of systematic study, and instead of filling the market with a dish of immature curd, just entered upon its first stages of curing, hold that cheese until it possesses the qualities of cheese and is fit for human consumption. If our cheese-makers cannot make a cheese that will keep until it is cured, then let our dairymen pay such a price for making that shall secure the best cheese makers, and pay them so well that they shall adopt cheese making as a profession, and who shall take pride in the fact that they are skilled workmen, and not hold only to cheese making until something better offers. The plan must be abandoned of employing the boy who drove a milk wagon this year to make our cheese next season. We must have better curing houses and apparatus for cheese making, and when we make a high average quality of cheese, it will be eaten.—Ex.

Dry Dirt and Leaves.—The best work that can be done for the fowls in the fall is to lay in a supply of leaves and dry dirt under shelter. It is scratching in the winter that keeps the hens in best laying condition, and when the snow is on the ground a pile of dirt and leaves in the poultry house will afford an opportunity for exercise, and greatly tend to make the hens more contented in confinement. Too many leaves cannot be put away. They will be found very useful, and will also assist in retaining warmth in the poultry house by preventing cold drafts of air along the floor.—Farm and Fireside.

TIDES SAVE MILLIONS.

Do Work for New York That Costs Baltimore Money.

New York is blessed in a peculiar way twice a day by the rising and falling of the tide. By cleaning our docks and slips, the tide saves the city millions of dollars every year. It carries away countless tons of floating refuse and purifies the sewage of thousands of pipes whose ends, projecting beyond the wharves, discharge into the river and harbor. Low lying seaboard cities, such as Baltimore, for instance, are not so fortunate in this respect as New York, and when one reads of the never-ending struggle against refuse in the harbors of other cities he appreciates in a new degree one more advantage of the metropolis. To keep clean the water in the docks requires a big force of men in Baltimore, where early every morning squads of men in boats and scows sail around the harbor, skimming from the surface of the water the refuse that has accumulated in the twenty-four hours previous. From five to fifteen carloads of watermelon and cantaloupe rinds, pieces of wood and bits of cotton are gathered daily just now. The skimming force gets to work just before sunrise and finishes its work before the real traffic along the shore front begins. The men are armed with long-handled scoop-nets, with which they gather every floating thing that is out of place. It must be that Baltimore inhabitants make it a point of sitting on the wharves when they eat watermelons, else how could fifteen carloads of rinds accumulate in twenty-four hours! Baltimore's skimming gangs scoop up, too, considerable refuse that is thrown overboard by steamers and other boats that sail in the harbor. Around New York's water front refuse is dumped overboard from boats, ships and ocean liners in prodigious quantities. The stuff floats around for a few hours, but after an ebb of the tide the water is clear and pure. It is fresh from the ocean, for the fall of the tide at New York—from four to six feet—is so great that the whole body of water around the city is changed twice a day.—New York Recorder.

Tramp Slang.

Tramp slang is another apparent necessity in a jail. A general conversation of prisoners would in many instances be quite unintelligible to the uninitiated listener. But it may be depended upon that the boy is only too alert in gathering in a new phraseology, and it is not long after his entrance into the jail until he is fluent in his newly acquired lingo as any professional. He learns all about "bumming on the roads," "battering for chewing," "hitting the Galway for junk," "rushing the growler for his jigger," "chewing the rag," and other eccentricities of language too numerous to mention. After becoming proficient in this, it is but a step to learn the racks of the trade. His tutors tell him about "playing the light-fingered act," how to work the "Jimmy" when prying open a window or door, how to escape from the reform school if he should ever be sent there, how to steal clothes from clothes-lines, how to play the "three-card trick," etc. Very often he will attempt deceptions before he regains his freedom.—"How Men Become Tramps," by Josiah Flynt, in the Century.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

The Sun is the only New York paper that does not use typesetting machines. Nearly 10,000 tons of tea were landed in Tacoma from China in one day not long ago.

The Berlin Academy of Sciences is preparing to issue a complete edition of the works of Kant.

The negro race has increased its property in the state of Georgia 150 per cent in the past ten years.

There is in Michigan an application for divorce to every ten marriages and one divorce to every twelve.

It is a curious fact that the number of women physicians has fallen off tremendously within a year or two.

A fisherman near Seattle says that he hauled in 1,900 salmon with one cast of his seine the other day.

It is estimated that some 4,000 dozen eggs were smashed in a railroad wreck that occurred at Canterbury, N. H., last week.

Reports from Germany indicate that electric plows, hoes and potato diggers will soon be successfully at work in that country.

The demand for coon cats in Belfast, Me., has become so brisk that cat stealing has become decidedly annoying to the residents there.

The British census report says that if all the houses in England were placed side by side they would cover a space of 450 square miles.

The season's apple crop is set at 66,256,000 barrels, which is pretty close to a barrel for every man, woman and child in the country.

"Old Dan," a famous army mule that has worked for Uncle Sam upwards of thirty years, was shot and cremated at Willie's Point last week.

London has imported from America during the last fortnight 40,000 tubs of butter. It fetched from 24 to 28 cents a pound over there.

A Malay opera troupe is on its way from Polynesia to London, where it will perform "Rishi Sha Hirzan," described as a national opera.

On account of local opposition the monument to John Brown, which it was proposed to erect at Harper's Ferry, will not be built at present.

The custom-house officers in New York were in a good deal of trouble last week appraising a monkey. Duty was finally fixed on a valuation of \$7.67.

The headlights from the locomotives on the Maine railroads attract the deer from the forests, and numbers of the animals are being killed by the engines.

PROTECTS USERS OF "ROYAL."

Baking Powder Company Wins Its Case in United States Court.

The decision of Judge Showalter in a recent case that came up before him sustains the claims of the Royal company to the exclusive use of the name "Royal" as a trade mark for its baking powder. The special importance of this decision consists in the protection which it assures to the millions of consumers of Royal baking powder against inferior and unwholesome compounds. The excellence of this article has caused it to be highly esteemed and largely used almost the world over. Its high standard of quality having been always maintained, consumers have come to rely implicitly upon the "Royal" brand as the most wholesome and efficient of any in the market. The cupidity of other manufacturers is excited by this high reputation and large demand. Very few of the hundreds of baking powders on the market are safe to use. If their makers could sell them under the name of a well known, reputable brand incalculable damage would be done to the public health by the deception. The determination of the Royal Baking Powder Company to protect the users of the Royal baking powder against imitators by a rigid prosecution of them makes such imitations of its brand extremely rare.

Not Quite Fitting.
"I see you have a new organist," said the occasional attendant.

"Yes," answered the medium, "the other fellow got entirely too fresh. We called up the spirit of Brigham Young last meeting, and what do you suppose the idiot played? 'Only One Girl in the World for Me!'"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A COUGH, COLD OR SORE THROAT requires immediate attention "Brown's Bronchial Troches" will invariably give relief.

The man who loves his neighbor as himself will be slow about going to law.

The reviving powers of Parker's Ginger Tonic render it indispensable in every case, stomach troubles, colds and every form of debility lead to it.

The devil sees to it that a grumbler always has something to grumble about.

Get Hinderevents and use it if you want to realize the comfort of being without cough. It takes less than ten minutes to use.

Good or bad company is the greatest blessing or greatest plague of life.

Good fortune does not always travel in a carriage.

If the baby is cutting teeth, be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Wesson's Nocturnal Syrup for Children Teething.

On the day we have done no good we have done much evil.

I have found Fiso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine. F. R. Lott, 1135 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

If all our wishes were gratified how poor we would be.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Fill man with whisky and he can give the pig points.

Cure's Cough Balsam. Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

St. Jacobs' Cures Rheumatism, Oil. The cure is certain, sure. TO MAKE SURE, USE IT AND BE CURED.

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures. Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods. WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.

Stop Naturally!
You Don't Have to Swear off!
NOTORIC
makes the nerves strong, and brings back the feelings of youth to the prematurely old man. It restores lost vigor. You may gain ten pounds in ten days.
GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT CURE.
Go buy and try a box to-day. It costs only \$1. Your own druggist will guarantee a cure or money refunded. Booklet, written guarantee of cure and sample free. Address nearest office.
THE STERLING REMEDY CO., CHICAGO, MONTREAL, CAN., NEW YORK.

CASCARETS candy cathartic cure constipation. Purely vegetable, smooth and easy, sold by druggists everywhere, guaranteed to cure.—Only the

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
"I firmly believe that PISO'S Cure kept me from having quick consumption,"—Mrs. H. D. DARLING, Beaver Meadow, N. Y., June 15, 1895.
Cures Where All Else Fails. BEST COUGH SYRUP. TASTES GOOD, USE IN TIME. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, 25 CTS.

get all You can

Some say that the hypophosphites alone are sufficient to prevent and cure consumption, if taken in time. Without doubt they exert great good in the beginning stages; they improve the appetite, promote digestion and tone up the nervous system. But they lack the peculiar medicinal properties, and the fat, found in cod-liver oil. The hypophosphites are valuable and the cod-liver oil is valuable.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites, contains both of these in the most desirable form. The oil is thoroughly emulsified; that is, partly digested. Sensitive stomachs can bear an emulsion when the raw oil cannot be retained. As the hypophosphites, the medicinal agents in the oil, and the fat itself are each good, why not have the benefit of all? This combination has stood the test of twenty years and has never been equalled.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (Ask your doctor.) This is because it is always palatable, always uniform, always contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites. Insist on Scott's Emulsion with trade-mark of man and fish. Put up in 50 cent and \$1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its luxuriant growth. Never Falls or Turns Gray. Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp itching, dandruff, and all scalp troubles. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 30 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENSON, Lebanon, Ohio.

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