VHY THEY ARE HAPPY

O NOTABLE RECOVERIES FROM EXTREME DEBILITY.

Husband's Strength Had Been Waning for Three Years, Wife a Sufferer from Female Weakness.

"My strength had dwindled so that I souldn't apply myself to my business with any snap but was tired and listless all the time," said Mr. Goldstein.

"I went to bed completely used up by my day's work, and when I got up in the morning I didn't feel rested a bit. I had awful headaches too, and my kidneys got out of order and caused me to have severe pains in the back. At one lime I became so feeble that I could not stir from bed for three weeks."

Mr. Goldstein is a young man and had then but recently established a home of his own. His anxieties were increased by the fact that his wife was far from being robust. Mrs. Goldstein says:

"For two years I had been ill most of the time. Sometimes I was confined to bed for weeks in succession under a physician's care. I had head hes, kidney trouble, pain about the heart and many more uncomfortable symptoms connected with that weakness to which my sex is peculiarly subject."

Trouble had invaded this household and settled in it in just the years that ought to be the very happiest. Physicians could not tell them how to get rid of it. "I was utterly discouraged," said Mr. Goldstein. "Then the urgency of some friends led me to try a blood and nerve remedy which was said to be wonderfully successful. Within a month there were unmistakable signs of improvement in my condition, and within a year I was completely well. Through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I have now

as good health as I ever had in my life." Mrs. Goldstein adds: "The wonderful ffect that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had in the case of my husband led me to try them and they helped me even more quickly than they did him. One box made me decidedly better and a few months' treatment cured me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best tonic and regulator, they make pure, rich blood and when there is general weakness and disorder that is what the stem needs. Mr. and Mrs. H. Goldstein live at 38 Gove street, East Boston, Mass. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by Aruggists everywhere.

FREE! FOR HOT WEATHER

Mull's Grape Tonic

TO ALL WHO WRITE FOR IT NOW 'It will protect you against the dangers of heat.

Constipation or Decaying Bowels Cause Diarrhea, Cholera, Etc.

Blood Disorders, Skin Eruptions. Bad Complexion, Sun Stroke, Heat Prostration, Etc., Etc.

Diarrhea, Cholera, Bowel Trouble, Etc., are symptoms of Constipation. Constipation means practically dead intestines and poisoned blood. Constipation is most dangerous during hot weather on account of sun strokes—heat debility—prostration, etc. If you suddenly check dysentery—datal blood poison may result—a physic weakens and does not remove the cause, makes you worse. Dysentery, Cholera, Bowel Troubles, Etc., disappear when Constipation is cured.

Revive and strengthen the intestines or bowels before they decay from inactivity and contact with rotting food. Until MULL'S GRAPE TONIC was put on the American market there was no cure for constipation.

We will move prove to you that MULL'S GRAPE TONIC will protect you against heat prostration and that it cures Constipation, Blood Disorders, Stomach and Bowel Trouble. It acts as food to the blood and intestines, cleanses and streng thera them and ejects the poison and decayed matter, MULL'S GRAPE TONIC is nearly to per cent, grape which renders it a splendid tonic for the system during hot weather.

WRITE FOR THIS FREE BOTTLE TODAY Good for Alling Children and Nursing Mothers

FREE COUPON

Send this coupon with your name and ad-ress and your druggist's name, for a free ottle of Mull's Grape Tonic, Stomach Tonic and Constipation Cure, to

MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO., 21 Third Avenue, Rock Island, Illinois Give Full Address and Write Plainly The \$1,00 bottle contains nearly three times the 50c size. At drug steres.

The genuine has a date and number stamped on the label—take no other from your druggist

All Februarys, The first life insurance policy of which to details are on record resulted in a Jawsuit. William Gibbons insured himself on June 15, 1583, for £383 against dying in twelve months; he did die on May 18 of the next year and the disgusted underwriters (the company of those days) contested payment on the plea that he had lived atwelve months of twenty-eight days each.

Whistow's BOOTHING STRUP for Children ing; softens the gums, reduces inflammation at the cures wind colin. 20 centra bottle

Bullish.

Puck: Patient: But I thought your price for an appendicitis operation was nly \$10? t: Oh, that was yesterday's The market opened this 325 and advanced briskly to

In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet, Cures Corns, Buntons, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all Druggasts and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

No Play About it.

Mamma—There! You have a black
eye and a bloody nose, and your coat
torn to bits. How many times have told you not to play with that bad

own boy?"
Bobby—Gee, ma! Do I look like we'd
en a playin'?—Philadelphia Press.

""Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy saved my life! I had dyspepsia and kidney disease." Ex-lanator Albert Merritt, Park Place, N. Y. \$1 a bottle.

Cleveland Leader: Mrs. McBride—John, I'm simply disgusted. While I was out this morning the cat got into the pantry and ate every single thing except a cake I had just baked.

ide-What a wonderful thing nimal instinct is, to be sure!

Dried wood steeped in oil is used to ncinerate departed members of the stesthood—a sight common in Ceylon.

The Upland Meadow

With canter, gallop, and head-toss we plunge through the sun-bathed air—
The scent of grass in our nostrils, the wind at piay with our hair.
The clouds are dancing before us, the shadows chase o'er the plain,
Then on, and up to the corner, and back to the fence again!

With canter, gallop, and head-toss, in proof that the day is ours.

We kick up the dust behind us, we stop and pluck at the flowers

We look far down to the valley and sigh for folk who must work—

Then on—a race to the corner, and back, with the stop a jerk!

Or, limbs grown tired in the gallop, we browse where the clover grows; steep ourselves in its sweetness, in beauty take our repose. We

beauty take our repose.

The crack of whip and the sharp command—bridle, check, and rein

Are far away. We are masters now. Ah,
what is life to gain!

They can't know life who just labor, ne'er shaking the traces free
Nor reaching upland meadows, with broader vision to see
How cramped the shadowy valley where the roads are narrow, while here
There's all the pasture to run in, where sun and the stars are near.

Then on, and up to the corner, and back to the fence again!
The clouds are dancing before us, the shadows are in the plain!
With canter, gallop, and head-toss we plunge through the sun-bathed air.
The scent of grass in the nostrils, behind us a kick for care!

—Charles Mulford Robinson in The Outlook.

SHE HAD THE PROOF.

Washington Star: When little Mrs. Washington Star: When little Mrs.
Mercyonnus returned to Washington
from her honeymoon she lost no time
in hurrying around to the home of
an old married woman friend for advice and consolation. The old married
woman friend, that is to say, was all
of twenty-three years of age, and she
had been married for fully half a year.
Little Mrs. Mercyonnus looked very
nervous and perturbed.

"What in the name of land sakes
alive alls you?" of course inquired the
old married woman friend and girlhood
pal when she saw the distressed state

pal when she saw the distressed state of little Mrs. Mercyonnus. "You are looking dreadful. What is it?"

looking dreadful. What is it?"

"Well, I guess you would look dreadful too, if your husband made such a terrible uproar in his sleep that you couldn't sleep for five or six nights running," replied little Mrs. Mercyonnus, poutingly.

"Oh, you mean that the poor man snores?" inquired the old married woman friens sympathetically, yet with a broad smile.

"Well, I suppose that is what it is

Well, I suppose that is what it is

called; but snoring seems too mild a term to denominate the—the—the sounds that Jack makes," said Mrs. sagely asked the old married

"But," sagely asked the old married woman friend, "why in pities' sakes don't you turn him over when he snores so that you can't sleep?"

"Turn him over?" repeated Mrs. Mercyonnus, mystifiedly. "Now, what on earth can the woman mean? Turn him over! That sounds as if he were a bug—or—or something!"

"Turn—him—over—that's exactly what I mean, and nothing else," impressively replied the old married woman of all of a half a year's experience with a husband creature.

"But, dear me," hopelessly remarked Mrs. Mercyonnus, "the great hulking creature weighs 200 pounds. How in the wide world would I be able to turn him over?"

him over?"

"Oh, you don't have to literrally lift him up and turn him over," remarked the settled married woman of twenty-three. "No such thing. Of course not. All you've got to do is to give him a little poke or shake, you know—just sufficient to half awaken him—and tell him to turn over, and he'll do it without coming to his senses at all. Husbands get to do that quite automatically, you know, when they're trained

cally, you know, when they're trained that way. But you'd better begin training him that way immediately."
"But I don't want to wake Jack up, poking or shaking him," argued Mrs. Mercyonnus. "He says that when once he wakes up, at night it's so hard for he wakes up at night it's so hard for him to get to sleep again."
"Now, you do as I tell you," peremp-

torily commanded the old married woman. "I know what I'm about. I had the same trouble with Edward. But now I have merely to touch him on the shoulder when he's snoring—and he does snore, too, something dreadful, although he denies it strenuously—and he turns right over on his side like a lamb, without ever waking up. And lamb, without ever waking up. And men can't—or, anyhow, they don't—snore when they're laying on their sides. It's only when they're lying on their backs, the poor helplessly old things, that they snore."

Mrs. percyonus decided to put the

their backs, the poor helplessly old things, that they snore."

Mrs. mercyonnus decided to put the lesson to the test that very night, provided, of course, her husband again snored hard enough to keep her awake.

He did snore hard enough to keep her awake that night, and she rose on one elbow and noticed by the dim reflection of the electric light shining through the window, that he was sprawled out on the flat of his back.

So she reached out a very soft and gentle hand and touched him on the shoulder. Then she waited for him to turn over. It didn't happen. He went right on snoring harder than ever.

She touched him on the shoulder again, this time placing her lips close to his ear and murmuring. "Jack." Nothing doing. Jack was running the biggest saw mill south of Michigan, and he was'running it for keeps.

"I'd just like to know what Minnie

and he was running it for keeps. "I'd just like to know what Minnie meant by telling me such nonsense," murmured little Mrs. Mercyonnus to

murmured little Mrs. Mercyonnus to herself. "He has not even moved. "Turn him over! I might just as well try to turn the house over. Jack!" And she gave him a little harder shake on the shoulder this time, and placed her lips still closer to his ear. The only noticeable effect was that he struck a knot of lignum vitae hardness and resistance that Mrs. Mercyonnus and resistance that Mrs. Mercyonnus and resistance that Mrs. Mercyonnus actually fancied that the dishes in the pantry rattled with the sound.

However she was there to try out that turn-him-over thing to its final issue, and she gave him another prod and shake. This time he struck half a dozen big knots in a bunch. Then he slowly quit snoring, gurgled a lot in his

throat, opened his eyes, and grunted—but he didn't turn over so that any-body could really notice it.

"What is it?" he inquired, hoarsely and drowsily. "What the dickens is coming off here?"

"Jack," whispered his wife, with the didner.

idea of not fully awakening him, "you're snoring dreadfully. 'deed you are—dreadfully! I can't sleep a wink."
"Huh? Me snore? Aw, cut it out—forset it," grunted the unturnable one. "Never snored in my life. Sure thing.
Dunno how, Would wob-ug--glick-erheu—" and then he gurgled himself
into a still profounder snoring slumber.

into a still profounder snoring slumber. But he hadn't turned over any.
"Jack," resolutely whispered little Mrs. Mercyonnus, giving him another shake, with the idea of nailing him before he got too far away into dreamland, "won't you pul-leeze—just to let me sleep oh such a teenchy little bit—won't you pul-leeze turn over like a good old thing?"

This time he arrived at something like genuine consciousness. He rolled over on his side in an elephantine sort of way, grumbling something about a deuce of a racket, and wonder man

couldn't get some sleep after working like a dog all day, and he'd like to know if he was expected to sleep on the roof or in the sink, and begeen ugle-gr-r-r-um—and away he went to sleep again, but this time without the snoring accompaniment.

"Say" he inquired at the breakfast

e snoring accompaniment.
"Say," he inquired at the breakfast
ble on the following morning, "what
as all that rough housein' that you table was all that rough housein' were pulling off in the middle of the night—handing me uppercuts and short-am joits and things, hey?"
"Jack" she rould calculated

ack," she replied, solemnly—for had never mentioned it before— "Jack, you were snoring just something disgraceful."
He looked surprised and cut up some

"Who? Me? Snore? Why, the idee! You've got another guess! Never did such a grossly disreputable thing in all my bright young life—that's a vile accusation, it sure is. Me snore! Not guilty! Bet you a new hat I never snored in my life! Bet you two hats! Shocking thing to say to a man! I'm surerised on you!" Me? Snore?

man! I'm surprised at you!"

The next day was Sunday. He corked off on one of the couches for an after dinner nap. Three minutes after lying down he was snoring like a cait-leff knight and a swell trencherman. She remembered his refusal to believe she remembered his refusal to believe her declaration that he snored. So she slipped a fresh cylinder onto the phonograph, placed it softly alongside the couch on which he was lying, started it going, and got a cylinder full of his Gargantuan snores. She put the cylinder away, meaning to spring it on him the very first time he should again

him the very first time he should again deny his snoring habit.

But that evening a number of friends who hadn't seen the Mercyonnuses since their return from the honeymoon called upon them. While Mrs. Mercyonnus was out in the dining room fixing up a lemonade and cake refection for the callers Mr. Mercyonnus decided to entertain them with the phonograph. The first cylinder he fitted onto the contraption and turned loose was the contraption and turned loose was the snoring record which his wife had sur-reptitiously taken that afternoon, and the flat was filled with the most extra-ordinary bunch of sounds that ever came out of a talking machine, until Mr. Mercyonnus jumped forward and stopped it, not, however, before all the callers were in a roar.

Then Mrs. Mercyonnus had to come forward and make a blushing explanation, while her husband glared and looked foolish by turns.

Snoring is a tabooed subject in the Mercyonnus flat now.

EXTENSION OF THE CAPITOL.

America Will Have Most Perfect Public Building in the World. Baltimore American: Every patriotic American citizen will hope that no obstacle will intrude in the path of an extension of the east front of the capitol at Washington in accord with the plans which have been reported favorably by a joint commission of the senate and house. For several generations this has been a project dear to the heart of almost every congress, and always dear to the heart of every lover of art in architecture, and who could not look at the grand building on "the hill" with-out a feeling of profound regret that so imposing a pile should be conspicuso imposing a pile should be conspicu-ous in one great defect, that the mag-nificent dome should seem from the eastern point of view to be toppling

lack of a proper and harmoni-

ous pedestal. Regardless of its defects the capitol a splendor of piecemeal construction. No other architectural pile in the whole world, erected in such vicissitudes, has been permitted to retain such thorough been permitted to retain such thorough integrity. It stands singular in architectural form and situation, the most imposing of all houses of parliament. Not one in any foreign land approaches it in tremendous dignity. Only in the ruins of structures of ancient days can be found a sembiance of the chaste design of his meeting place of the law-makers for more than 80,000,000 of population—those ruins from which were makers for more than 30,000,000 of population—those ruins from which were drawn to a large extent the noble features of the capitol, the treasury and the building of the department of the interior. It is not complimentary to the

gress nor to the people that the defects of the capitol have gone so long unremedied. When the "terrace" was added to the western front to give mass to the apparent foundation, an absurd placing stairways of black slate amid the white marble which everywhere else prevailed. To the most uneducated taste this was offensive, and architectural artists of every land stood astonished that such crime could be committed in the name of architecture. In connection with the remedial movement at the east facade this mistake upon the west is to be cor rected, and when that is accomplished and the central section of the east front is extended this so-called crude country of America will have the most perfect building of public use in all the world.

The British house of parliament is not only offensively ornate, but it is placed upon the banks of the Thames, and can be properly seen only from the anu can be properly seen only from the Surrey side. The chamber of deputies in Paris, although of classic design and having a curious sentimental outlook in facing the great church of the Madeleine, precisely similar in architecture, but far across the Seine, and the beehive of the Place de la Concorde, is dwarfed and obscured upon the bank of the river.

So the changes might be rung upon houses of parliament of all the great states of the world. No other stands forth with such prodigious weight and dignity of proportion and such commanding situation as this white pile at Washington, and again let the hope be expressed that congress will leave nothing undone to finally correct the mistakes in art which have been always recognized and which are solely due to the natchwork manners is the patchwork manner in which the wonderful structure has been produced.

Belt of Calm at Pacific End of Canal National Geographic Magazine: he eastern extremity of the canal the difficulties which a sailing vessel may expect to encounter will arise from a superanbundance of wind rather than a lack of it. At the western extremity, on the other hand, these conditions will

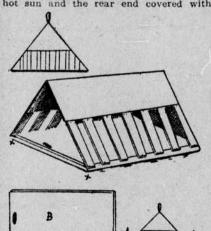
be completely reversed.

Upon emerging from the canal into the Pacific ocean a vessel will enter an extensive belt of calms and light airs, which render navigation by sail more tedicus than in any other frequented portio: of the sea. The width of this region varies—at some points wide, at others narrow. In that portion of the north Pacific included between the American coast and the meridan of 120 degrees west it reaches a maxium, ex-tending in latitude from a point one or wo degrees north of the equator to two degrees north of the equator to Cape San Lucas, the southern extremity of lower California. In both approaching and leaving Panama, irrespective of the port from which or toward which bound, a sailing vessel must of necessity navigate a greater or less width of the belt of calms, and in estimating for a given younge, the in estimating for a given voyage the saving of the time effected by the use of the canal the delay arising from the cause must not be neglected.

Politics Pickin' Up. Atlanta Constitution: "Politics is pickin' up," said the old colored campaigner, "but do votin' hours is so short, en de laws is so strict, you can't vote long enough to make a good



and stronger chicks 2 or 3½ inches apart. most The half grown chicks, though they may badly roost in the coops, should be fed in an enclosure or in pens where the slats are 4 or 5 inches apart. The slat sides of the feeding pens are covered at the top by wide boards to keep out the rain and the hot sun and the rear end covered with



wire netting or slats, as preferred. A feeding board should also be provided on which the mash is fed; this board to be taken out at night after the last feeding for the day and thoroughly cleaned with scalding water. This will do much toward keeping the chicks in good health. The front end of the coop should be arranged so that it may be removed; this is readily done by holding it in place at the top with a cord and nail and at the bottom with two stakes. Such a coop as described is readily constructed and at comparatively small cost. The illustration shows the coop complete; B represents the feeding board with the place in front cut so as to the more easily grasp the board in tak-ing it out. The small end view at right shows how this portion is secured by the two stakes and the X at the lower end of coop shows where the stakes are to be driven

FOOD FOR THE GROWING PIGS. To turn the growing pigs of from four to six months old in with the older animals and expect them to do well is a decided They will be unable to get their share of the food, even though it were of the proper kind for them, which it is not. Shoats of the age mentioned do best on a ration consisting of one pound of corn and oats mixed to two pounds of middlings. Given this as a regular ration and then from three to five hours daily on the range the youngsters ought to take on a fine growth of bone and muscle, and be in good shape to fatten readily in the early fall. this plan of pig raising and see if the re-suit is not a better class of pigs at no more expense than under the old plan

FRUITING THE STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

If, after the crop of the present season is gone the plantation is carefully gone over and examined, it is not hard to tell if it will pay to crop it another year. Surely if it has given but one full crop it ought to produce a profitable crop the next year and it will if properly taken care of. Of course it is presupposed that the soil is strong and capable of doing its share. This being the case the plot should be cultivated during the remainder of the season, care taken that only the first plant on the runner was allowed to root and then, after the middle of August, unless in case of a drought, a light mulch may be-placed between the rows and the cultibe done in the fall so that the beds will not go into the winter weedy, but in the full strength of the vigor gained during the summer. Surely it will pay to at-tempt the saving of the plantation for a second fruiting when one considers what it costs to set a new field even though one grows his own plants.

CONDIMENT STOCK FOODS. Much is claimed for the stock foods on the market and without doubt many of them are valuable; it is well known, ever, that some of them are badly adulterated and that others are heavily charged with condiments. These latter are quite as dangerous as the former for they excise an appetite which is not normal excise an appetite which is not normal and when the reaction comes the animal is worse off than if it had not eaten the preparation. That animals need an appetizer is beyond question and the best way of feeding these stock foods which contain condiments is in small quantities and only until the ucrmal appetite begins to show again when the animal should be tempted with small and frequent rations of regular foods in considerable variety. Under this plan there will be little or no danger the stock food that is partly composed of chemicals.

DOES CARE OF ORCHARDS PAY? An apple grower in Ohio recently made the statement before a gathering of fruit growers that the net return from his tenacre apple orchard prior to the time when he began to give it intelligent care, averaged less than \$100 a year. Since it has had the proper care the profit has increased yearly until the end of the ninth year of good care showed a profit that season of \$1,800. As this particular man has been an experienced fruit grower for more thirty years the success of the past year cannot be charged to added knowledge or experience except, perhaps, only as he learned to spray and cultivate more correctly. This experience is only one of thousands and any good orchardist can duplicate it if he will bear in mind that an orchard needs intelligent care. The ravages of insects and disease make spraying imperative. The growth of the tree make it necessary that the fertility of the soil be kept up. Look into these things thoroughly and make a business of fruit growing if you engage in it at all. If you do not think there is anything in the mulch idea then he guided by the exduplicate it if he will bear in mind that the muich idea then be guided by the ex- struct.

FEEDING COOP FOR CHICKS.

As the stronger chicks always eat the food of the weaker and younger chicks, as well as their own, several feeding coops should be provided and the slats placed at different distances apart on the different coops so that the larger chicks will be forced to feed separately. The slats to the coops for the smaller chicks should be about 2 inches apart and for the larger ing humus to the soil: something which be about 2 inches apart and for the larger | ing humus to the soil; something which most soils occupied by orchards need

CUTTING ALFALFA EARLY.

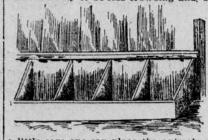
Those who are having their first experi-ence with alfalfa are likely to make the mistake of waiting until the crop is too far advanced before cutting it; a serious mistake because it gets woody if allowed to ripen. The usual plan is to cut it when it is from one-fifth to one-tenth in bloom, doing the work in the morning and letting it dry just enough so that the leaves do not fall. It is then raked into small windrows and allowed to dry some more be-fore hauling it to the barn. How much it should dry will depend somewhat on the weather but with a whole day of bright sunshine this is sufficient, the idea being not to let it dry enough so that the leaves fall in handling. The windrows should be turned at least once so that the alfalfa can dry some on the underside. Should it rain while the crop is drying let it remain out of doors another day, never put it into the barn wet. Each crop may be cured in the manner specified and when housed should dry will depend somewhat on the in the manner specified and when housed will keep in good condition provided it is not wet when put in the barn. HAVE PLENTY OF SWEET CORN

No one can object to the farmer with considerable stock having a good supply of field corn, but the sweet corn should not be neglected for it is one of the most valuable foods of the farm. Sowed sweet corn is one of the best of plants to help out a short pasture and it makes good ensilage. The shelled sweet corn will furnish variety as well as nutriment even to stock that is being largely fed on field corn; the stalks of the sweet corn are more tender than those of the field varieties, hence are correspondingly relished by the stock. In feeding poultry we have always felt that the sweet corn seemed to be most desired by the birds, especially when fed whole. It does not make so attractive an ear as the field corn when cured, but it more than makes up in quality. A good plan is to make frequent sow-ings of sweet corn during the summer; of course much of it will not bear, but it will be found very useful withal for feeding green to any of the stock on the farm and by careful storage it may be kept green

WATER FOR YOUR WORK HORSES Remember that the stomach of the horse is small, hence it should have frequent drinks of water during the day and espe-cially in the summer; not only this but the water should be fresh and cool and given from a clean receptacle. During the day, between meals, there is no reason why the horse should not have all the water it wants, provided it is doing only ordinary hard work. There are other places for water also; when the horse comes in from the field remove the halter and head gear and with a large sponge go over the entire head and shoulders with the water, re-moving all the soil and perspiration; let the water be used freely about the ears, the nostrils and in the mouth. Then go shape to fatten readily in the early fall. The night care of growing pigs we consider quite as important as their care during the Cay. Their beds should be clean and dry, and in a well ventilated pen; not a pen through which the wind and rain will blow, but one in which they will keep dry and yet have all the fresh air necessary. It should also be provided with plenty of clean, sweet bedding and have an exit so that the pigs will not find it necessary to foul their bedroom. Try ness fits in every part so that the work may be done without flinching. If the collar does not fit see that it is attended to at once for the harnessmaker's bill will be less than the value of the services of the horse if it is laid up for a week with a sore shoulder. Don't forget the nightly grooming and see that it is thoroughly done.

CARE OF THE POULTRY YARD. Where fowls are confined in rather close quarters during the summer it is a good plan to arrange so that the poultry yard can be changed or else divided in two or more sections so that one can be renovated while the other is being used. is of the ordinary garden soil it should be spaded under to the depth of the spade after first cleaning out the worst of the filth. Then sow this space to oats or rye and allow it to grow for two weeks; turn the poultry into this yard and treat the other yard in the same manner. The fowls will do much better under this treatment and not be so likely to miss the range. range. Another good plan is to have a small yard into which the fowls may be turned an hour or two daily; this yard should be in heavy sod and the fowls should not be permitted to occupy it long enough at a time to soil the grass. Keep grass growing throughout the season by a little commercial fertilizer and plenty of water if needed. If the feeding is done in the yards all recepticals both for food and water should be kept as clean as sible. These summer comforts will do much toward making the hens keep in good laying condition for fall and winter instead of its taking until Christmas for them to get in laying condition.

FOOD SAVING TROUGH. That much wood is lest by reason of poorly constructed troughs anyone will admit who has watched animals feed at such troughs. True, some labor is saved if troughs are constructed with but one large place in which the food is placed, but this is more than lost in the waste of food. An ideal trough, and one that is simple and easily constructed is made by placing division boards in it so that each animal has a place to itself. In this way here is likely to be less crowding and, by



a little care one can place the animals at feeding time so that the ones requiring the most food may have it and those requiring less not be overfed. It is a good plan to arrange the partitions so that they will slide down between cleats for in this way they may be removed and the trough thor oughly cleansed. Such a trough is not dif-ficult to construct and the extra time and material required will be more than made good in the quantity of food saved. The illustration shows this simple trough and, as will be seen, it is certainly easy to conAn Old Goldsmith Volume.

Atlanta Constitution: An old volume Atlanta Constitution: An old volume which an Atlanta booklover prizes was, found in an old bookshop recently. It is "The History of Rome," by Oliver Goldsmith. Goldsmith's name takes one back to the literary fellows of that day—the hack work they did to keep life in them; for when Goldsmith was at work writing that history he was doing twenty different things besides—little odds and ends that brought money for his dally bread, with a scolding landlady laying down the law to him; for it was the time when the great for it was the time when the great Dr. Johnson "thought himself lucky when he could dine in a cellar on sixpence worth of tripe and a pennyworth of bread, and wipe his fingers on the back of a Newfoundland dog after his greasy meal!" And to think of the growling that is done by the little authors of the present day!

Of Wide Interest.

Breed, Wis., June 26 .- (Special.)-Chas, Y. Peterson, Justice of the Peace for Oconto Co., has delivered a judgment that is of interest to the whole United States. Put briefly, that judgment is, "Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best Kidney medicine on the market to-day.'

And Mr. Peterson gives his reason for this judgment. He says: "Last winter I had an aching pain in my back which troubled me very much. In the morning I could hardly straighten my back. I did not know what it was, but an advertisement led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. After taking one box I can only say they have done more for me than expected, as I feel as well now as ever I did before.

Pain in the back is one of the first symptoms of Kidney Disease. If not cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills it may develop into Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism or some of the other deadly forms of Kidney Disease.

Good Advice to New Writers.

If you want to learn to write set about it in a practical way. Read a great deal of the work of the masters of short-story writing. I might refer you to Boccaccio and Chaucer, but to modern men let us first give modern examples. Read the short tales of Stevenson, Bret Harte and H C

Bunner, of Thomas Hardy, Mr. Aldrich and Mr. Janvier. Not only read, but study them. And all the while practice on stories of your own. What you write one wek tear up the next. It is not likely that any masterpicces will be lost. Square your work with the work of these writers. Fill yourself so full of goodw example that you will have the short-story "feeling." Thus you will unconsciously become a judge of what you do.-Woman's Home

Isn't This Absolutely True? Nothing ever became popular-here or in any other country-without a reason.

Popular men have merit of some kind, MUST have, or they would not be popular.

They must have EXCEPTIONAL MERIT and wonderful character if their popularity INCREASES WITH TIME. As with men, SO WITH GOODS.

So with any article that is on the market. IT CANNOT INCREASE ITS SALES, it cannot be adopted as a STANDARD article, it cannot survive generations unless it have real, inherent merit. Millions of dollars spent in advertising any article without merit are just

wasted, so far as continued sales are concerned. Intelligent housekeepers cannot be compelled to buy what they do not approve of. That much is a self-evident fact. It cannot be gainsaid. But it tells its own story of LION COFFEE and its quality-a coffee that has been the

steadily grown in the affections of millions of American homes since its first oduction, long, long ago. Its unexcelled flavor, perfect purity and uniform quality; its absolute cleanliness and neat appearance, have en-

leader of all package coffees for more

than a quarter of a century, that has

deared it to the hearts of the people. Good grocers will tell you this, but those who drink coffee ought to know much more about quality than they who simply SELL it.

Insist on LION COFFEE: buy no loose coffee (in bulk)-you don't know what you get. How can your grocer?

They Are Needed Now.

A time like this demands

Strong minds, great hearts, great faith
and hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will,
Men who love honor, men who will not lie,
Strong men, sun-crowned, who live above
the fog. the fog .

In public duty and in private thinking.

-Lowell.

CUTICURA SOAP

The World's Greatest Skin Soap-The Standard of Every Nation of the Earth. Millions of the world's best people

use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the purest and sweetest of emolient skin cures, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings and chafings, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

Eggs in Potato Nests.

Cold mashed potatoes may be used for this dish. They should be well seasoned. of one egg to each cupful of potatoes to soften them. Whip the uvery light with a fork, add the stiffly whipped whites of the eggs, and heap in a mound in a well-buttered baking dish. Take a clean egg and make little cup-shaped hollows in the potato mound, drop a raw egg in each, dust with salt and white pepper and cover with little bits of butter and cook in a hot oven until the eggs are like poached. Serve at once. These are very r

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption for Asthma. It has given me great relief .- W. L. Wood, Farmersburg. Ind., Sept. 8, 1901.

His Invention. Louisville Courier-Journal: McFlub—Your husband seems Mrs. quite versatile. Has he ever invented anything? Mrs. Sleeth-Oh, yes. One of the

finest lines of midnight excuses you ever listened to. Brazil now has 143 cotton milla.