THE PANIC.

By Feodor Vasilvitch Placsin. The czar's army was advancing.

The burning sun made the dust laden air feel like fire. The grass on the ground was trampled down by thou-

sands of feet, and the only protection and cover were the corn fields, whose tall withered stalks concealed friend

and enemy allke. A company of Russian infantry came rushing back, and threw themselves down among the cornstalks, which trembled in the air for a few seconds, then all was quiet. In disorder, without leaders, they had

In disorder, without leaders, they had fied like a herd of scared sheep, in-spired only by the instinct of self pres-ervation, the desire to live. And now they were lying there in groups, silent and downcast, hardly able to breathe, listening and trembling at every sound, insane from fright, panic stricken. From the direction from which they had come, and, as it seemed, directly from the yellowish green wall of corn-stalks which stood between them and the enemy, came the sound of rifle shots, with a noise as of peas thrown by the handful on a drum. Some-times stronger, sometimes weaker, sometimes in volleys came the sound, accompanied on and off by the roar of the field artillery. Hardly had they thrown themselves

down when the bullets began to strike the ground all around them, but they remained motionless, every man clutch-ing his rifle in his hands, careful not to look at his neighbor, every man ashamed of his own cowardice. Thus passed a whole minute—an eternity of death and destruction it seemed.

death and destruction it seemed. A man in the uniform of a captain came running toward the cornfield which had swallowed up the company. He had lost his sword and his uni-form was torn and dusty. He was fur-lous, his face distorted with rage. He had been in command of these people, lived with them, loved them as chil-dren. He knew everyone of them his dren. He knew everyone of them, his life, his character, he had led them into death, the death which threatened them from behind those hastily con-structed trenches which were visible in the horizon, and they had betrayed his faith in them in this moment

faith in them in this moment. He rushed into the corn field breath-less, unable to raise his voice to call them back, broken down with despair. They were all there—he knew it, he felt it, only a few steps from him, stricken with fear of death, and he did not have the strength to call them back

to inspire them with new courage. The old scarred veteran officer, stern and grim though he looked, suddenly began to sob, and sank exhausted to the ground, never once thinking of the bullets which struck everywhere around him, almost wishing that one of them would kill him.

What was his life worth after this dis-race? Where were they, the miserable grace? cowards?

The corn stalks parted slowly, and among them appeared the grimy face of the old sergeant. Quick as lightning the captain jumped

"Thou also—thou also Stephen An-tanovitch!" he shouted and rushed toward the old sergeant, who stood there pale and trembling, afraid to meet

the eye of his superior officer. "Oh, captain, captain," he groaned. "I do not understand how it hap-

'Thou dost not know?"

The sergeant stood at attention, his hand raised in respectful salute. The fist of the officer struck the pale

face of the old sergeant, but he never stirred, though the tears ran down his cheeks. He was broken hearted at the thought of his disgrace.

Bullets whistled through the air all around them; it was like a hailstorm, but they stood there, heedless of the danger of the death which filled the whole atmosphere. "We might call the roll, captain."

"Call the roll of cowards, contempt-ible scoundreis! What good would that 00 !

Call them by name, captain. They

will respond." And with a voice as if he had been standing on the parade ground the cap-tain began calling the names of his

Not Entirely Lost.

Johnny-"Was that a good banana?" Bill-"The inside of it wasn't good, but is had a bully skin on it. Three fellers have already slipped up on it, and I'm on the watch for more of and I'm on the watch for more 'em."-Boston Transcript.

Six duels have already been fought as the result of the assault on General Andre by M. Syveton, in the French chamber of deputies. No harm was done, as the affairs were practically bloodless The duelist who was the worst hurt was able to ride away from bloodless the field of honor on his bicycle.

Two Laughs in This Story.

From the London Chronicle. The American in the corner of the non-smoking first-class carriage insisted on lighting his cigar. The indignant Britisher in the other corner protested, and protested in vain. At the next sta tion he hailed the guard, with hostile intent; but the placid American was too quick for him. "Guard," he drawled, think you'll find that this gentleman traveling with a third-class ticket on him." Investigation proved him to be right, and the indignant Britisher was ejected. A spectator of the little scene asked the triumphant American how he knew about that ticket. "Wall," explained the imperturbable stranger, "it was sticking out of his pocket and I saw it was the same color as mine."

The Reason Why.

Drummond, Wis., Aug. 21.-(Special.)-Whole families in Bayfield county are singing the praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills and the reason why is given in experiences such as that of Mr. T. T. Wold, a well-known citizen here

"I had such pains in my back that I did not know what to do," says Mr. Wold, "and as I came across an advertisement of Dodd's Kidney Pills, I sent for a box. That one box relieved me of all my pains. My wife also used them and found them just what she needed. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills as a sure cure for Backache and other Kidney Troubles."

Backache is one of the earliest symptoms of Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure it promptly and permanently and prevent it developing into Rneumatism, Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's Disease.

His Idea. Willie-Say, mom, what is a Mormon? His Mamma-A man with about ten or fifteen wives. Willie-Gee! I'm glad pop ain't a Mormon. Just think of having ten or fifteen mothers to lick you.

Do Your Feet Ache and Buru?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes Ted. easy. Cures Corns, Bun-ions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy N. V.

Roy, N. Y.

Joke on Secretary Wilson. A joke on Secretary Wilson was sprung at a cabinet meeting at the White House the other day. Mr. Wil-son's department has issued a couple of bulletins on Angora goats, one of which resulted in the following letter being addressed to the president:

"Mr. President-I regret to call your attention to the Angora goat depart-ment of the bureau of agriculture. It ment of the bureau of agriculture. It has spread broadcast a document com-mending Angoras to the farmers of the country. This contains three spacious landscapes: 'Before Goating,' shows a dense jungle, suggesting an average New Hampshire pasture; 'One Year Af-ter Goating' shows the same land pro-ducing a valuable crop of bean poles. 'Two Years After Goating' shows a 'Two Years After Goating' shows a lawn suitable for golf links. The omniverous appetite of Angoras is described in a way that led me to hope they might even effect a saving in blasting powder, the chief source of ex-pense in farming hereabouts.



BASKETS FOR SELECT FRUIT. Several times space has been given in this department to the advantages of using the small package in marketing selected fruit and especially where the mar-ket is a large c'ty where space for storage is limited on the part of the consumer. which is becoming popular with shippers. It is not unlike the ten-pound grape basket in form except that the cover is so arranged that at each corner there is an open space sufficient for ventilation, but

not large enough so that the fruit can b abstracted from the basket. This is a decided advantage for ventilation will solve the problem of shipping well ripened fruit considerable distances. This ventilated top does not in any way prevent the stacking of the baskets with due regard to onomy of space, nor can the ventilation be shut off in any way by any method of stacking the baskets. The illustration gives a good idea of this basket and as there are several on the market with the same ventliating device differently applied they are worth investigating.

CUTTING CORN FOR SILAGE.

The frequent mistake is made of cutting corn for silage when the cars are too green or, in the milk stage, as they are generally known when in this condition If one will stop to think they will remember that the greatest feeding value of the corn is when it is mature although not hard and dry. Perhaps as good a rule to be guided by as any is to cut the corn for silage just before the leaves begin to show a decided yellow cast. Of course there must be some nice calculation in this, but it is easily worked out if one will be care-ful and watch the crop. The old idea that silage must be a mass of fermented corn is being lost sight of and intelligent feed-ers recognize the fact that it has its greatest value when the silage is sweet and as nearly green as possible. In this condition nearly green as possible. In this condition it has a greater value than we realize and it is certainly sufficiently great to pay well for all the time and thought necessary to grow corn properly as well as to cut it and store it when in the best condition.

ONCE MORE ALFALFA.

During the next month is the ideal time for sowing alfalfa according to those who have made a study of the plant and the beginner with this valuable forage plant will do well to bear in mind the m

investigators now says that the assistant secretary of agriculture authorizes the statement that he is making an investigation into the matter of the value of nitro-cultures and advising the public to await the results of this investigation before de-pending too much on nitro-culture from commercial firms. This is probably good are very popular. Most of them hold one-fifth of a bushel and are made after the plan of the well known grape basket. Lately a new pattern has been introduced which is becoming popular with abureant those who are supplying the spurious ar-ticle and those the reliable then the ex-pose will not have been in vain and farmers will be placed in possession, at a small cost, of something of great benefit to them in growing certain crops.

THE VALUE OF TRAP NESTS.

While there are many things used on the farm in the way of conveniences which may be made by any handy man after a description we do not consider the trap nest one of them. It is not within the province of this department to call atten-tion to any commodity by name which is made by only one or two concerns for the advertising department, of the paper is open to such people. Trap nests are manufactured by many concerns, can be found on sale by dealers in agricultural and poultry supplies and plans for home man-ufacture may also be bought, hence the subject may be fairly discussed here. By use of the trap nest one is able to ascer-tain beyond a doubt which fowls are laying with profit to their owner and which not. It requires some time to look after these nests to be sure, but it is time well spent and after having them one season one will be surprised to find how many of his fowls belong in the carcass market rather than at home in the egg factory. It may be fairly said that the trap nest is quite as valuable to the poultryman as is the weighing machine and the Babcock test to the dairyman.

PLANTING LOW HEADED TREES

There is always more or less controversy going on over the value of the low headed tree over that which is headed high, but when one narrows the thing down to a ogical conclusion it may be readily seen that there can be no possible advantage in the growth of trunk to the tree or to the fruit while there are many advantages in the tree headed low, Probably nurserymen are responsible for the tall tree by reason of the fact that they must grow the tree planters demand which are those usually three and four years old. Natur-ally, at the prices trees are sold, they cannot afford to head back the trees in cannot allord to head back the trees in the nursery row, hence when they are ready to put on the market they have grown to a considerable height. The rem-edy is to plant year old trees so that the heading back process can be introduced at the time the tree is set and continued until the head is formed and to the height desired. All the trunk needed is that which shall be sufficient to sustain the top. The low headed tree is a joy to the fruit picker and orchardists are more and more leaning in this direction so that after a time the only trees over a year old which will be sold will be those planted on town lots. Orchardists will save money by the year tree and can raise the tree as they please.

INCREASING FARM VALUES. ing powder, the chief sets pense in farming hereabouts. "I procured a flock at considerable cost. The result of the first interview with my dog and the buck caused me to name the latter Togo. His views on the subject of race suicide, I think, would receive your approval. The does, would receive your approval. The does, As the editor of this department is aware the writer is a little bit cranky on lines if he cannot see the sentimental part if it. Just witness the settling of a town anywhere in this country. First the roads are laid out and almost invariably trees are set along the road side. Then the individual lot owners start in at grading, then seeding, and then the planting of shrubs, trees and flowering plants. In five years one sees a beautiful lot of trees and plants where was only a mass of fields. Less than fifteen years ago writer was offered a strip of ground on which corn was growing for \$800 an acre. True, this was within four miles of a thriving summer resort but the price seemed very high and the offer was de-clined. Soon a town was started, streets laid out, trees planted and all the other things done which go to make a town and today lots 50x150 sell readily at \$2,500. Roughly figured this is at the rate of \$12,000 an acre. Don't I wish I'd bought that three-acre plat at \$800 an acre. This example is an exception but there is not farming community in the country where the valuation cannot be greatly in-creased by the simple making of good roads and the setting of shade trees and caring for them and such valuation still

Uncle Joe's Story.

New York World: "Some of these republicans are pretty flerce for tariff revision," said Representative Jacob Beidler of Ohio to Speaker Cannon today.

"Reminds me of a lady out in my town who met a little boy on the street one day," said the speaker. "The boy was leading an ornery looking pup. The lady stopped and looked at the pup.

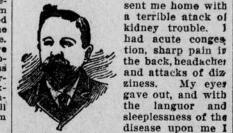
"'Is he fierce?' she asked. "'He's the blankety-blankest fiercest pup you ever seen,' said the boy. "'O,' said the lady, 'I didn't want a

fierce dog.' "'Well,' replied the boy, 'he ain't so blankety - blanked blank-blank fierce.

LOST 72 POUNDS.

Was Fast Drifting Into the Fatal Stages of Kidney Sickness.

Dr. Melvin M. Page, Page Optical Co., Erie, Pa., writes: "Taking too many iced drinks in New York in 1893



wasted from 194 to 122 pounds. At the time I started using Doan's Kidney Pills an abscess was forming on my right kidney. The trouble was quickly checked, however, and the treatment cured me, so that I have been well since 1896 and weigh 188 pounds."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.

Flattering. Chicago Tribune: Maud-Got a new roung man, have you? I'd like to know how he looks. Mabel-You would? Well, here's his photograph.

Maud-Oh, that's his photograph, is it? (Inspects it.) Still, I'd like to know how he looks.

HERE'S A WAY TO SAVE DOCTOR BILLS.

Physicians Give Free Advice by Which Parents May Profit.

It's a matter of general interest just how how one's physical condition can be got into shape to best receive the benefits of the summer season. Especially is this true of the children. They have become run down by a winter of unnatural manner of living because of ill-considered food and much time spent indoors. Spring comes with its sunshine, its fresh vegetables and all else invigorating, but the children are in no condition to re-ceive nature's remedies. Many parents call in the family physi-cian. Many other parents take advan-

tage of what the physician told them when he was first called in consultation. All good family physicians say: "Give the children Castoria." Healthy parents know this remedy of old, for they took it themselves as children. It was more than thirty years ago that Castoria made a place for itself in the household. It bore the signature of Charles H. Fletch It er then, as it does to-day. The signa-ture is its guarantee, which is accepted in thousands of homes where there are children.

Much is printed nowadays about big families. Dr. William I. McCann of Omaha, Neb., is the father of one of these much-read-about families. Here is what he says:

"As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have, in my years of practice, found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home." Charles H. Fletcher has received hun-

IN THE FOG.

By Franz Von Couring.

(Copyright, Luö, by W. R. Hearst.) It was on one of my first trips from New York to Naples on board one of the great North German Lloyd liners, and before we had been many day out, I had met a we had been many day out, I had met a few sympathetic people, with whom I spent most of my time while going across Two of these were American ladies, of whom especially one before long told me everything about herself, though I had never tried to win her confidence. She felt in need of a friend on board the big steamer traveling alone and so she told steamer traveling alone, and so she told me that she had been engaged for five years to a countryman whom she was now on her way to meet and marry at Naples. Her intended husband was a scientist and had formerly been too poor to think of marriage, but now he had received a posi-tion in the former available or block ention in the famous aquarium which abled him to support a family, if not in luxury, at least comfortably. For five long years she had not seen him-had only heard from him through letters which came with unerring punctuality every week-and now she was so happy that she could harly realize that the whole thing was not a dream.

She was far from beautiful, pale and thin, with an expression which told of many sufferings; but when she spoke of "him" her face became so radiantly happy that one could not help considering her pretty; and in my thoughts I often congratulated the man who was to be the husband of such an affectionate and loving wife.

The other American girl was very much different. Serious, intelligent, well read and evidently unusually energetic. She was a socialist and had devoted much of her time to the improving of the condi tions of the poor of Chicago. She was the author of several books on the social ques-tion which had brought her not a little fame, and was a delightfully conversation alist

These two American ladies, one of the ship's surgeons, a Frenchman who was re-turning to France after having made his fortune in the States and myself soor formed a little exclusive clique which was watched with jealousy by the other pas-sengers. Our seats were close together at the table; on deck we moved our easy chairs together in a little nook at the end of the promenade deck, and the evening: we generally spent in the salon playing cards or chatting. One evening, when we were ploughing

our way through a heavy fog and the roat of the whistle made the whole ship trem-ble every minute, the Frenchman, who bad until then been very silent, began to speak of ghosts, spiritism and clairvoy-ance. The suurgeon felt in duty bound to declare that he only believed in science and denied the existence of spirits of any kind. Much to my surprise, he was hotly contradicted by the socialist lady, while the other lady and myself did not take any

part in the discussion. "I am willing to let you decide for yourself," the socialist lady said. "Maybe you will believe me when I tell you all about your own thoughts, your plans and your past." "And what about your future?"

"The future neither I nor any other hu-man being can say anything about."

"Oh, then, I do not see much in it," laughed the Frenchman. "I know my own past; it is only the future which interests

"But I can tell you not only your past, but also what any of your relatives are doing at this moment."

"No, thank you; I do not care a conti-

No, thank you, i do not care a contri-nental for my relatives." Miss May Somers, the bride, looked up and eagerly said: "If you do not mind, Miss Burton, I should like to know what my flance at Naple has been doing today, or is doing now. Then I will ask him if it is correct when we arrive?"

"With pleasure," replied Miss Burton, and seized her right hand, whose lines she began to scan carefully. Suddenly she turned very pale and became greatly agi-tated, though Miss Somers, who was bashfully looking down, did not notice it. We looked at one another in surprise, but soon the color came back to her face, and in a most natural and unconstrained tone she told the bride-to-be a few commonplace things, which she evidently invented on the spot.

Miss Somers was rather disappointed, but said nothing, and soon after retired. When she had left us we sa moments in deep silence, which was broken only by the hoarse roars of the whistle. All of us felt a suspicion, a forewarning of something, but nobody dared ask Miss Burton what she had read in Miss Somers' palm. Finally I took courage and asked: "Please tell me, Miss Burton, what dark secret you kept away from Miss Somers?" "Oh, something terrible — something "Oh, something terrible - something which filled my heart with the greatest sorrow and pity." "Is he dead?" asked the Frenchman. "No! Much worse than that?" "What, then?" "At 5 o'clock this afternoon he wrote a letter to her, in which he breaks the en-gagement because he loves another-an Italian girl-and immediately after he deposited the money for her return ticket with the American consul at Naples. She will get the letter the moment we arrive.' The earnest way in which she said these words made a strong impression upon us, but with an effort the surgeon tried to make light of it, and said with a smile "You are not as smart as I thought, Miss "You are not as smart as I thought, Miss Burton. We shall easily be able to find out whether you are right." "You doubt? Well, we shall see when we get to Naples. Good night," and with-out another word she left us. Four days later, when the pilot came on board, the first officer distributed the mail among the passengers. Miss Somers was standing leaning over the side of the ship so as to be sure to catch sight of her lover as soon as he came near the dock. "Now we shall see whether you were right, Miss Burton," whispered the surgeon. "Yes, we shall see," she replied, almost inaudibly Suddenly we heard the officer call out: "Miss Somers! Miss Somers! A letter for Miss Somers!" The young lady ran toward him, while we eagerly watched her every movement She looked at the envelope with a smile and tore it open. We began to breathe freer

Dead! Wounded! Missing!" replied the sergeant.

But one at a time the men came forward and took their accustomed places in the ranks, saluting their captain with downcast eyes, crushed by the teeling of their shame.

Time and again, a peculiar sound was heard and a man tell to the ground dead or wounded, groaning with pain, but no one noticed or cared. The ranks osed, the holes filled. And he stood before them, as if he

never noticed the wounded, stern and forbidding. He was no longer their beloved captain but a merciless judge. "What have you done?" The pale faces turned still paler, but

no answer came, the groaning of the wounded was the only sound which broke the awful silence.

"What have you done? You have forgotten your oath, disgraced your uniform. You cowards, you miserable, contemptible cowards!"

Bullets sang and whistled around them but this handful of men stood

there motionless, at attention. "We have forgotten the czar, for-gotten our oaths!"—it came with a moan from the ranks. "We are guilty; must pronounce our sentence, captain!

The captain heard it and his heart filled with joy. He did not notice the "thou." His eyes shone, his chest la-bound heardly.

"Children," he said, "also I am guilty that I let this happen. Let us march into death!"

He put on his old dusty cap, pierced y bullets, made the sign of the cross and said:

"Forgive your old captain, brethren!"

"Forgive your old captain, brethren!" "Torgive us, captain!" "The Little Father forgive us all!" 'Forward march!" came the com-mand. The Russian column had been beat in and were in full retreat before the enemy, who came rushing on. Then out of a cornfield came a hand-ful of soldiers. Silently they marched on in close formation, keeping perfect time as if on parade, though their faces were stern and set. An old captain in a uniform torn with bullets marched in front and not a man fell back, even the wounded rising again when they had fallen. The trumpets sounded the re-treat but the company did not hear.

failen. The trumpets sounded the re-treat but the company did not hear. They had sentenced themselves to death and they came on advancing. When they came near the Japanese lines they charged bayonets and cheered, a weak cheer it is true, which was soon drowned by the "Banzai" of the enemy. But a mighty response came; the Russian reserves came to the aid of their heroic comrades, who were being moved down by the enemy.

were being mowed down by the enemy, a hundred to one. Toward evening, when the sun went down behind the Yentai mines and the blood bespattered fields, the Japanese had been driven back and Kuroki's flanking movement had failed.

And in the morning, when the order of the day was read, a company was mentioned, which had marched alone against the attacking enemy, and though it had been almost wiped out had made it possible to take those lit-tle furrows which in military lan-guage are called trenches and breast-wow's and had changed the whole out-come of the battle.

to a female goat club. "I enclosed the flock with a fence highly recommended to me by the

American Steel and Wire company. now suspect that this company may be a trust and should be investigated. The goats began by thrusting their heads through the upper part of the fence, where they hung by their horns. When tired of this they went through, under and over the fence. "I make no complaint that they ate a neuroble rese grader belonging to

valuable rose garden belonging to a neighbor; but their conduct in my own vegetable garden entitled me to relief. When pursued, their rapidity of move-ment might suggest ideas to the Penn-

"I leave the matter, Mr. President, to your sense of justice. A consulate near good fishing grounds would be appreciated.'

WRONG SORT.

Perhaps Plain Old Meat, Potatoes and Bread May Be Against You for a Time.

A change to the right kind of food can lift one from a sick bed. A lady in Welden, Ill., says:

Last spring I became bed-fast with severe stomach trouble, accompanied by sick headache. I got worse and worse until I became so low I could scarcely retain any food at all, although I tried every kind. I had become completely discouraged, had givcould retain brought home some Grape-Nuts.

"To my surprise the food agreed with me, digested perfectly and without distress. I began to gain strength at once, my flesh (which had been flabby) grew firmer, my health improved in every way and every day, and in a very few weeks I gained 20 price. pounds in weight. I liked Grape-Nuts so well that for four months I ate no other food, and always felt as well down to a fine banquet.

"I had uo return of the miscrable sick stamach nor of the headaches. that I used to have when I ate other

that I used to have when I ate other food. I am now a well woman, doing all my dwn work again, and feel that life is worth living. "Grape-Nuts food has been a god-send to my family; it surely saved my life and my two little boys have thriven on it wonderfully." Name giv-en by Postum Co. Battle Creak Mich en by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

wheat. It must be remembered that sow ing at this time pre-supposes that the soil is well supplied with moisture and particularly near the surface in order that a good growth may be had during the period that remains for growth of plant before winter sets in. Do not use a nurse crop, but sow the seed alone and sow thickly, using at least twenty pounds of seed to the acre; it is a good plan to sow half the seed lengthwise of the field and the other half across the field. If sowed broad-cast from eight to ten pounds of seed should be used and it should be lightly covered with a harrow and then rolled. Try a small plot if this is your first experiment with the plant.

EDUCATING THE CONSUMER.

Few workers of the soil can afford to take to themselves the task of educating the public epecially when large organization tions will do so little towards it. St. Louis fair in awarding prizes for fruit quality was counted only as 15 points out of a possible 100, while color was also counted at 15 and size at 15, so that one. had only to exhibit a well known specimen of any variety with a high color and gain 20 points in the competition over 15 awarded for quality. This is manifestly wrong for it gives the consumer a wrong impression of the fruit and, in many

prevents increased consumption which is a detriment to the producer for it tempts him to growing highly colored varieties regardless of quality and so the consumer suffers. Years ago when the writer first became acquainted with the Schaffer's raspberry, a variety dirty purple in color, but of exquisite flavor, he determined that when he had anything of superior quality en up all hope and thought I was doomed to starve to death, till one day my husband trying to find something I fort. It was not profitable, of course, but

when my town customers see me with a basket of odd shaped fruits or vegetables they cry, "Here's Pierce with more mon-strosities," but they are always eager to sample them and to clean out my product if the quality is good. If you have anything on the place that is of extra go quality and a good "looker" offer it your customers who have confidence in you and you'll be able to sell it at a goo

THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICUL TURE'S NITRO-CULTURE.

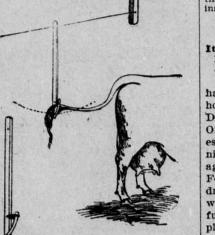
Some time since, in this department, mention was made of cultures which satisfied after eating as if I had sat were being sent out by the department of agriculture at Washington and our read-ers were advised to send for some. Later, It was advised, after a statement from Washington, that the department was sending the cultures to only a few special-

Ing offered by unscrupulous people and suggested that in the event of being in doubt as to who were the honest dealers, the state experiment station be communi-cated with. The readers of newspapers are familiar with the recent exposures of various kinds in the agricultural depart-ment's work and the charge that one man was connected financially with a concera nanufacturing nitro-culture. One of the

ers will beautify their own home grounds. The plan is worth the careful consideration of any community. THE SWITCHING TAIL.

greater enhanced if individual farm own-

One of the troubles of the milker is the frequency with which the cow switches her tail into one's face or knock one's hat off. There are a number of simple devices to overcome this and one of the best of them is made by arranging a length of wire about three feet back of the animal stretching it from one post to another. Before fastening the one end take a lath and after boring a hole in it run the wire through it. On the other end of the lath



dreds of letters from prominent physi-cians who have the same esteem for Cas-toria that Dr. McCann has. Not only do these physicians say they use Castoria in their own families, but they prescribe it for their clients. First of all it is a vegetable preparation which assimilates the food and regulates the stomach and bowels. After eating comes sleeping, and Castoria looks out for that, too. It al-lays feverishness and prevents loss of sleep, and this absolutely without the use sleep, and this absolutely without the use of opium, morphine or other baneful narcoti

Medical journals are reluctant to discuss proprietary medicines. Hall's Jour-nal of Health, however, says: Our duty is to expose danger and record the means for advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through ed or ignorance ought to end. knowledge Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health by reguwhich lating the system, not by stupefying it, and our readers are entitled to the in-

Destroying Roaches. Phosphorus paste, spread upon soft bread, and put near their haunts, is a most satisfactory thing for destroying roaches. Mix the phosphorus with lard or drippings, spread, and put the bread around the last thing at night, removing the remainder the first thing in the morning, as the phosphorus is a dangerous pol-son. Another "cure" is chocolate and borax, half and half, mixed together in a mortar so that every particle of choco-late has borax adhering to it. The roaches are very fond of chocolate, and borax is a poison to them. This material should be sifted dry into the crevices where the roaches congregate. A short campaign, ombined with thorough cleanliness, open plumbing, and a frequent routing out of dark closets, should completely eradicate these loathly creatures from a country home in this latitude. In a city house home in this latitude. In a city house there is always the danger of immigrant insects from less cleanly neighbors.

SORE HANDS, SORE FEET.

Itching, Burning Palms and Painful Finger Ends-Complete Cure by Cuti-

cura. One Night Treatment: Soak the hands or feet on retiring, in a strong, hot, creamy lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry, and anoint freely with Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. Wear, during the night, old, loose kid gloves, or bandage lightly in old, soft cotton or linen. For red, rough and chapped hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, with brittle, shapeless nails and painful finger ends, this treatment is simply wonderful, a single treatment affording the most grateful relief, and pointing to a speedy, permanent and economical cure. In no other ailment have Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Oint-

The increase of population in the United States within the last fifty years exceeds by 14,000,000 that of the present population of France.

A piercing cry, and we saw her faint and drop as if dead.

Everything which, Miss Burton had foretold came true.

Miss Somers never returned to America. She is still in an insane asylum at Naples

Erudite Professor.

Washington Star; "Professor Skiggs has a wonderful mind." "Yes," answered

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "when you think how hard one of his lectures is to listen to, you shudder to, think of the cerebral strain it must have taken to evolve it."

Looking Ahead. First Banker-I don't see why you keep

that cashier? Second Banker-What's the matter with him?

First Banker-He's extremely careless Second Banker-That's one reason why I keep him. He's liable to overlook a lot of stuff in case he skips out.

In Germany a great deal of damage has been reported lately from the large moths which infest dairies and live on

Sliding seats were first used in rowing races in 1873.

ment been more effective.

