

Trade Advantages.
From the Baltimore American.
A shoemaker is a whole-soled man and generally well heeled.
A baker can always raise the dough.
A butcher can usually contrive to make both ends meet.
A hatter is sure to be a block ahead of all other men.
A huckster has no trouble with the police in making a good living out of green goods.
A baby carriage manufacturer never fails to push his business.
A hair dresser, as a rule, does a thriving business in combination locks.

A New Whittier Poem.
In 1833, according to the recently published reminiscences of Mrs. Priscilla Webster Page, of Washington, D. C., she was attending the Cony female academy at Augustus, Me. In that year there came to Augustus for a summer a Mrs. Nulcina, who established herself at the academy boarding house as a teacher of music. She possessed an autograph album which was somewhat of a curiosity in its way.

Among its contents was a poem written, as she said, by a very prosy, awkward young man, who boarded in the same house with her and at whom she was in the habit of poking fun rather mercilessly. The evening before leaving her Boston boarding house she gave him her album, requesting a slip from him upon which he wrote the following lines, which, it is believed, have never been published:

Thou art going hence—God bless thee!
Thou art going hence—farewell!
May the devil ne'er distress thee,
May the wide world use thee well.

Thou art going hence forever,
And thou'lt be absent in a year;
Tis well, for tears shall never
Lament thy leaving here.

Yet some will not forget thee,
A torment as thou art;
And some will e'en regret thee,
Who do not weep to part.

They will miss thy merry laughter,
As the schoolboy does his rod,
And the jokes which follow after
Thy visitings abroad.

Farewell, the Lord be near thee
In thy future goings on,
And thou shalt find a friend in me,
As thy quaker friend has done.

Thy life—may nothing vex it—
Thy years be not a few,
And at thy final exit
May the devil miss his due.

John G. Whittier,
18th of 4th Mo., 1830.

A DESPAIRING WOMAN.

Weak, Nervous and Wretched from Wasting Kidney Troubles.
Mrs. Henry A. Reamer, Main and Garst streets, South Bend, Ind., says: "When I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I was so weak I could hardly drag myself across the room. I was wretched and nervous, and had backache, bearing-down pain, headache, dizziness and weak eyes. Dropsy set in and bloating of the chest choked me and threatened the heart. I had little hope, but to my untold surprise, Doan's Kidney Pills brought me relief and saved my life. I shall never forget it."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Natural Error.
"Smith's water has a capacity of eight people."
"But he never runs over that many in a day, does he?"

Woman! Woman!
Graye—And you're going to engage yourself to that dreadfully wild Harry Hroff?
Gladye—Oh, not immediately. I've put him on probation.
Graye—For how long?
Gladye (proudly)—Two weeks.

Dyspepsia Tormented Me for Years. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cured me. Mrs. G. S. Dougherty, Millville, N. J. Used over 20 years. 1810

A Satisfactory Explanation.
"There, waiter, there are two files in this soap."
"Most likely twins, sir."

Don't Get Wet!

TOWER'S SLICKERS will keep you dry as nothing else will, because they are the product of the best materials and seventy years' experience in manufacturing.

A. J. TOWER CO.
Boston, U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO., Ltd.
Toronto, Can.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Genuine Small Bear Fac-Simile Signature
Beware of Substitutes.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC FOR WOMEN
Troubled with ill-peculiar to ladies sex, used as a douche is marvellously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, stops discharges, heals inflammation and soreness.
Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, less irritating and economical than liquid antiseptics for all TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES.
For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box. Trial Box sent free of instructions. Free. THE R. FALTON COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.



A LABOR SAVING BAG.

It is not an easy task for the man who must do all of the work around the farm most of the year to handle some things alone, so that if he is at all ingenious he welcomes the devices which will enable him to do his work more easily. Here is a plan for one man to handle grains of any other thing which may be placed in a bag which is stored in the upper part of the barn and must go to the main floor. Take a bag of strong material, a seed bag is the best, and have it re-sewed so that it will be a trifle smaller at the top than in any other part, a light iron or strong wire hoop is then sewed around the top so that the bag is kept open and yet the contents are not easily spilled out. Two rings are placed in the bottom of the bag several inches apart and a ring is slipped over the

other speakers. Then have a question box in which members may drop written questions on topics in which they are interested. This will be found exceedingly valuable for it will bring out animated discussions which might not otherwise arise. Think the plan over and talk it over with your neighbors in the manner suggested. You will be surprised how much knowledge each has gained through meetings of this kind even though they can be held only once in two or three weeks during the winter.

WHITEWASHING TWICE A YEAR.

A writer in a prominent poultry journal says that the houses should be whitewashed and cleaned twice a year. By cleaning it is assumed he means everything removed and the house thoroughly renovated. The poultryman who works on this plan cannot keep the house free from vermin and diseases no matter how freely he may use insect powder nor how thoroughly the whitewashing is done twice a year. Twenty years' experience in raising poultry has taught the writer that no house ought to go longer than two months without being thoroughly whitewashed in every nook and crevice. In certain seasons the work is done more frequently. All our houses are built with scratching sheds so it is easy to do the whitewashing while the hens are in the shed and then by shutting them in the house whitewash the scratching sheds. Insect powder is, of course, a necessity, but less of it will be necessary if the houses are kept clean by lime and disinfectant and it is almost impossible to have the insect powder do its full duty otherwise.

CLEANING UP FOR WINTER.

Gather the crops clean. Such as are gathered for sale can be properly stored away, then go over the field again gathering up the weeds and such other material more than one wagon load and representing several good feeds for some of the stock. If one can turn swine or sheep into the field to clean up it can generally be done with profit. Any plants with tops like asparagus may be mowed and thousands of weeds thus destroyed if the tops are burned. Even the fields are in better condition for the manure when it is time to apply it. The weakening meadow may be braced up by the top dressing or manure put on late, the corners can be cleaned out, the tools be taken under cover and cleaned preparatory to being painted later on. Broken fences and leaks in roofs can be repaired. There are plenty of things to look after and the doing of them means money saved or earned in every case. Try it.

TREATING SEED FOR SMUT.

As formalin is now used by growers of wheat and oats it is possible to almost entirely eradicate the germs of the smut which has caused so much trouble in years past. Twenty-five gallons of formalin are used to each 100 bushels of seed so that the cost for treatment, aside from the labor, is very small. The method of treating the seed is to select an absolutely clean place on the floor seeing that the floor is free from cracks through which the grain may be lost. Spread out the seed in a thin layer, place the formalin solution in a sprinkling pot and sprinkle the seed in a pile and cover it with old bags letting it remain for several hours when it may be spread out and dried and sown when desired. For the loose smut on wheat place the seed in a bag and immerse in cold water for five hours. Then drain the water from the bag and let it remain for four hours and then immerse, still in the bag, in water 133 degrees and let it remain for five minutes. Use a thermometer so that the water will be at just the right temperature. Then spread the seed on the floor to dry and sow it when thoroughly dried.

UTILIZING YEAR OLD HENS.

While it is a good plan to depend most largely on the pullets for eggs during the coming winter, the year old hens will be laying in good shape but it is not a good plan to push these birds too hard provided they are of good breed and have a good record as egg producers. Let them lay well, of course, and feed them properly but plan for them to produce their best eggs at breeding season, being sure to mate them up with the best male obtainable. The eggs from these year old hens, if they are the right sort of hens, will turn out better chicks than the eggs from the pullets. Another point just here, if you are not in a position to use incubators the coming season it will pay to get together a few year or two year old hens of the larger mixture to use as incubators. Never mind if they are not purebreds, if they are large and broody they will make ideal mothers set on high grade eggs and will be worth their keep for this purpose alone.

FOR DRIVING HOGS.

This is another idea which the one-man farmer will find exceedingly useful if he has to drive hogs for any purpose. It needs but one expert with the handle to convince any man of the difficulty in making a hog go where desired. The hurdle described will help wonderfully in this work. Use slats of one by three material and make a hurdle two and one-half feet high and about four feet long. Make it of light weight material so that it may be easily handled. In either end place, at top and bottom, hooks may be placed so that the hurdle may be attached to posts if required at any time. Then make handles to make it convenient in



manipulating it. One should be on the center upright near the top and one on either side of the upright in about the middle. These handles are made by fashioning a strip of wood large enough to get hold of and then nailing it on to a block and through the hurdle material. Made light, in the manner described, one can drive a number of hogs with ease and also ward off the quarrelsome boar if a member of the herd. In the illustration the small cut at the left shows the completed handle and the one at the right the manner of fastening the bolt through the block of wood the end of the nail or screw going through the slat of the hurdle.

Good Word.

From Harper's Weekly.
In the old south it was customary for slaves who could neither read nor write to ask some member of their master's family to do their correspondence.
On morning Aunt Chloe approached her young miss and requested her to write a love letter to Uncle Billy, an aged suitor.
"What shall I say, Aunt Chloe?" the young lady inquired.
"D'law! Miss Annie! Write it jes lak you was er writin' to one er your own beaux; but I tink notwithstanding is er mighty purty word. Jes put dat in somers'."

The Empress of Japan.

From the Chicago News.
The empress of Japan is a noble and inspiring character. Her name is Harko, and she is the daughter of a noble of the highest rank. She is two years older than the mikado. Her marriage took place in 1868. A further indication of the sacredness in which the imperial personages are held is shown by the incident which occurred when it was determined that the court ladies should adopt European dress. At this time great difficulty was experienced in getting clothes to fit her royal highness. The profane hands of a dressmaker were not allowed to touch the personage while the empress so a court lady had to pose as a model until the garments were gradually made to fit.

Cured Her Rheumatism.

Deep Valley, Pa., Oct. 2.—(Special)—There is deep interest in Green county over the cure of the little daughter of I. N. Whipkey of Rheumatism. She was a great sufferer for five or six years and nothing seemed to do her any good till she tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. She began to improve almost at once and now she is cured and can run and play as other children do. Mr. Whipkey says:
"I am indeed thankful for what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for my daughter; they saved her from being a cripple perhaps for life."
Dodd's Kidney Pills have proved that Rheumatism is one of the results of diseased Kidneys. Rheumatism is caused by Uric Acid in the blood. If the Kidneys are right there can be no Uric Acid in the blood and consequently no Rheumatism. Dodd's Kidney Pills make the Kidneys right.

Sure to Visit the Well.

Sunday School Teacher: Now, children, you have read the story of Rebecca at the well. Who can tell me why she was waiting there? Little Johnnie Wise: I guess her sweetheart was a milkman and she knew he was bound to show up there.

SKIN PURIFICATION.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills
Cleanse the Skin and Blood of Torturing Humors—Complete Treatment \$1.00.

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of scalp, as in scalled head; the facial disfigurement, as in pimples and ring worm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, rter and salt rheum—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills are such stands proven by the testimony of the civilized world.

Mrs. Mackay's Duck Dinner.

From the New York World.
There will be a musician for every guest that dines with Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay at Harbor Hill, Roslyn, L. I., on September 23. This entertainment is in honor of the duchess of Marlborough. The duchess was Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, and she will stay at Harbor Hill over the week end. The dinner will rank as one of the great society events of the autumn. Mrs. Mackay was one of the bridesmaids at the wedding of the duchess, her school friend, almost ten years ago.

AMANDA CLEMENT.

College Girl Who Umpires Ball Games.

ment rather sarcastically if her decisions were not fair. The fact that they are always willing to have her umpire a game, and in some instances have chosen her in preference to men who are experienced in the work, shows that she thoroughly understands the business.
Those who have seen her on the diamond this year, dressed in a natty blue suit, short skirt and blouse, with her hair tucked beneath a jaunty cap, declare she is an inspiring sight. Her presence makes it certain the game will be clean of unseemly kicking and the use of questionable language on the part of the players.
Moreover she thoroughly understands the fine points of the game, is the possessor of an "eagle eye" and good judgment and in the most exciting plays always keeps her head and decides fairly and impartially. She is especially good on balls and strikes and on bases she is a play is made. Altogether Miss Clement is declared to be the equal if not the superior of most of the league umpires.

Prominent in Athletics.

From girlhood this young woman has been a follower of outdoor sports. She is a fine tennis player and at Yankton college, where she attends, she was last year captain of the woman's champion basketball team. She has played baseball, and in a contest with other girls last summer, she threw the ball 179 feet, a very good record.
Miss Clement is 17 years old, strong, healthy and attractive in appearance. She is thoroughly a modern young college girl and immensely popular at home and at college. Her brother is a professional ball player and this season has been with the Hawarden, Ia., professional independent team, which is probably the champion organization of Iowa. Clement plays center field with Hawarden and when that team and Renville played here this summer, Clement occupied center for Hawarden at Riverdale park.

NOTICED IT.

A Young Lady from New Jersey Put Her Wits to Work.

"Coffee gave me terrible spells of indigestion, which, coming on every week or so, made my life wretched until some one told me that the coffee I drank was to blame. That seemed nonsense, but I noticed these attacks used to come on shortly after eating and were accompanied by such excruciating pains in the pit of the stomach that I could only find relief by loosening my clothing and lying down.
"If circumstances made it impossible for me to lie down I spent hours in great misery.
"I refused to really believe it was the coffee until finally I thought a trial would at least do no harm, so I quit coffee in 1901 and began on Postum. My troubles left entirely and convinced me of the cause.
"Postum brought no discomfort, nor did indigestion follow its use. I have had no return of the trouble since I began to drink Postum. It has built me up, restored my health and given me a new interest in life. It certainly is a joy to be well again." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
"Read the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' in each package."

COLLEGE GIRL WHO LIKES TO UMPIRE

Amanda Clement of Hudson, S. D., Had Made Good on Diamond This Year.

WORKED IN REAL GAMES

She Was the Arbitrator in Championship Contests Between Hawarden and Renville—What She Thinks of Baseball.

(From the Sioux City Tribune.)

Amanda Clement, a charming young college girl, who resides at Hudson, a town in South Dakota, is probably the only girl in the country who has ever umpired in professional ball games. It is doubtful if a woman was ever known to handle the indicator in amateur games—at least to the extent that this young woman has.

Thoroughly convinced that baseball is the greatest of outdoor sports, Miss Clement, who has played baseball with her brother and his friends, has taken much interest in the game for years, and this summer she appeared for the first time as an umpire.
Readers of these columns have doubtless noticed in reports of games played in Iowa and South Dakota this year the name of Amanda Clement as umpire. Many thought "Amanda" was a man, for as a general proposition the position of umpire is one which even the stoutest hearted man is backward about accepting. No individual is roasted more plentifully and probably more unjustly, and the thought that a young woman would ever essay this more trying position has probably never occurred to the fans.

But that is what Miss Clement has done this summer, and what is more, she has been an unqualified success. So successful, in fact, that she has been employed on more than one occasion to officiate at professional games, for which she received pay for her services.

Says She Enjoys Umpiring.

Stranger yet, Miss Clement declares she likes the work. The ball players, although naturally gallant and disinclined to criticize a woman, nevertheless would probably not fall to com-



AMANDA CLEMENT, College Girl Who Umpires Ball Games.

ment rather sarcastically if her decisions were not fair. The fact that they are always willing to have her umpire a game, and in some instances have chosen her in preference to men who are experienced in the work, shows that she thoroughly understands the business.
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No Separation for Tennessee.

From the Nashville American.

Talk of a new state is nonsense. Give up east Tennessee? Never! East Tennessee is one of the richest sections of the south. It is nature's storehouse and conservatory. From Turleytown to Ooltewah, from Glenaple to Bucklick, it is a land of wealth and loveliness. Its fertile valleys are walled by blue mountains and traversed by beautiful streams that would beguile a preacher into fishing on Sunday, while there is enchanting loveliness in the deep shade of its coves. Its hills and mountains abound in coal and iron and marble and zinc and copper and gold, while in the shadows of the mountain tops and the recesses of the glades is distilled a liquid that multiplies the vision and robs death of its terrors. East Tennessee is a land of milk and honey, of fruits and flowers, politics and scenery. Give up east Tennessee, with its blue skies and soft sunshine, its bracing breezes and limpid waters, its rich mines and teeming orchards, its fertile fields and fine forests, its beautiful women and freedom-loving men? Not for a moment. We shall keep it and continue in the effort to convince it of the error of its mortal ways, until in the end we shall have succeeded in converting it to the truth, and shall have baptized it in the faith, welcomed it into the temple of righteousness and received it into the ark of safety.

The Fashion Outlook for 1906.

From Harper's Bazar.

Most attractive are the advance designs for the autumn and winter, and from present indications it would seem as though the first fashions would not require the modifying that has generally to be carried out in order to make the styles becoming and not too conspicuous.
As is always the case when the new fashions are first exhibited, there is much to admire, much to wonder at, and something to criticize. Hats are still on the eccentric order. Sleeves are, as it were, tentative—of medium size in many instances, of exaggeratedly large or small size in others.
Again change is threatened in the width of the skirts, which, to the uninitiated glance, seem surely to require artificial means to hold them out. The initiated realize, however, that the wonderful cut and hang of these skirts answer every purpose of the crinoline, and the flare is gained without it. When petticoats measure not less than eight yards around the foot, it is certain that the skirt of the gown must be of corresponding width; but both petticoat and skirt fit close to the hips, and have the fullness at the back in the becoming inverted pleats.

There Are Others.

From the Pittsburg Post.
Globelet—I say, old man, I've been abroad for eight months, and I'm rusty on the styles. Are they wearing the same things this summer they did last? Dedbroke—I am.

and Hawarden and it happened that the managers of the Renville, Minn., and Hawarden professional teams happened to be on the grounds. After the game they asked me to umpire a game in the afternoon between their clubs and as there was good pay in it for me, I consented. I got along nicely and well, after that, my services were in demand. I umpired in a series between Renville and Hawarden and now I'm looking for other world's to conquer. Do I like umpiring? Yes I do. It isn't as easy as it looks, but for all that there's a good deal of enjoyment in the work. Of course the players kick sometimes, just awfully, but not when I'm umpiring. Maybe it's because I'm a girl, but I believe that I give decisions exactly as I see it and in doing that I seem to satisfy the players and the patrons of the game. No I haven't any ambition to appear as a regular league umpire, but for all that I believe women who understand the work could do as well as the men. I don't sound conceited, do I? But I don't mean it that way. You've got to have confidence in your ability or you won't do well at anything."

A CLERICAL HOLDUP.

It Was 3 a. m. and They Were Slow Explaining They Had Lost Their Way.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.
Johnson works on a morning newspaper and lives in a Chicago suburb at a considerable distance from the line of the elevated, which isn't elevated when it gets to Austin. Therefore he "pucks" his gun, explaining that with the small police protection footpads are likely to be encountered.

A morning or two ago Johnson had left the car and was walking along the ill-lighted streets toward his home when he saw ahead of him two men. To the lonely pedestrian on a lonely street at an early hour in the morning all other persons are suspicious. The two men were approaching leisurely and, indeed, somewhat stealthily. Johnson slipped his revolver from his hip pocket to the side pocket of his coat, where it could be produced more quickly, and his fingers closed around it. As the men came nearer Johnson did a bit of lightning calculation as to what he would do when he heard the command: "Hands up."

Doubt became certainty in Johnson's mind when, a few feet away, the men stopped, whispered quickly to each other and separated. Johnson recognized it as an old trick of the highwaymen, the attack from different sides presenting the victim from making an effectual battle, Johnson stopped. "What do you fellows want," he inquired roughly, his eyes keenly alert to every move. But there was no move. Instead, one of the strangers spoke, and his voice betrayed his nervousness.

"Could you—could you tell us where the hotel is?" asked one.

"Hum," thought Johnson, "that's mighty thin." Then he said: "It's down that way," nodding, "and it's quite a distance."

"Well, does Mr. Smithers—Henry G. Smithers—live anywhere near here?" "Never heard of him," answered Johnson, growing bolder as the men seemed to be making no move in the nature of an attack.

"Well—h-m-m—well, you see we are in attendance at the Des Plaines camp meeting," said the spokesman, "and we were invited to spend the night with Mr. Smithers. We did not get here until very late and we don't have had lost Mr. Smithers' address. Evidently he seemed to be in bed, and we couldn't find a policeman at a hotel, and we've well, we've been sort of wandering around since. I am the Rev. Mr. Jackson of Jasonville and this is the Rev. Mr. Engstrom of Hopkinton."

Johnson had been becoming more and more reassured as the speaker continued and now as he drew nearer he saw that both the strangers were attired in clerical garb. He laughed.

"Really," he said, "I hope you will pardon me, but I thought at first that you here—well—were—"

Both preachers burst out in hearty laughter.

"We thought at first," said one, "that you might be a—well—a—"

"I guess the joke is on all hands," said Johnson, "and if you will come to my house I will be pleased to offer you a bed and a bit of breakfast before you return to the camp grounds," and the two clerics and the L. P. linked arms and passed down the street.