HOW GRANDMA DANCED. Frendma told me all about it; fold me so I couldn't doubt it. Low she denced—my grandma

Long ago; How she held her pretty head, How her definty skirt she spread, How she turned her little toes; builties lattle randma's hair was bright and sunny, impled cheek, too—ah, how funny i cally, quite a pretty girl,

Long ago.
Bloss her ! why, she wears a cap,
Grandma does, and takes a nap
Every single day; and yet
Grandma danced the minuet,

Long ago;
Yet her figure is so neat,
I can almost see her now
lending to her partner's bow,
Long ago.

Long ago, No—they moved with stately grace, Everything in proper place; Gliding allowly forward, them Slowly courteaying back again,

Modern ways are quite alarming. Grandma says; but boys were charming. Girls and boys I mean, of course— Long ago.

Bravely modest, grandly shy—
What if all of us should try
Just to feel like those who met
In their graceful minuet,
Long ago?

With the minuet in fashion, Who could fly into a passion? All would wear the calm they were Long ago.
In time to come, if I perchance
Should tell my grandchild of our
I should really like to say
"We did, dear, in some such way, Long ago."

—Daughters of America.

DID BOTH OVERHEAR?

It was nearly service time on Sunday morning, and the church bells were tolling their cheery welcome on the frosty air. Pious souls, clad in furs and velvets and other forms of modern purple and fine linen, were hurrying to reach the scenes of their devotions. Foster Millard was not a pious soul

and he did not hurry. He was not sure that he was going to church at all, and he sauntered leisurely along, with his hands in his overcoat pockets and his big collar turned high around his throat. What a world it was, to be sure, and what a fool-but, pehaw!-that was all over now, and he was glad of it. At this moment he became aware

a slight figure enveloped in furs coming down the cross street, and they met at the corner. She held out her hand with a gesture that bespoke embarrassment and uncertainty, and he took "I believe," he said, "it is quite a year since I saw you last, Edith."

"Yes," she said. "And I believe." he continued.

I am very glad to see you."

Miss Arnold was silent on this poin "You might, perhaps, say as much," suggested Millard.

"Are you going to church?" asked Miss Arnold. "Well, I don't know, that is, I will go if you will take me with you." Miss Arnold hesitated a moment Why, of course, if you like," she

Why shouldn't he like, wondered Millard, a pretty girl, good music and lots of people. What difference did it make that once-stuff! He had forgotten all that, and of course she had. "Have you heard the new rector?" inquired Miss Arnold, evidently with an attempt at conversation.

"No." said Millard. "I have not been there. I am a heathen. You are a missionary. Perhaps I am an angel unawares, though?" Miss Arnold laughed. "That is a trifle mixed, isn't it?" she

"Well, perhaps," admitted Millard. I'm not up in that sort of thing." "But you used to go to church?"

"Yes, I did—when you took me. I have degenerated. If your theology admits of backsliding, I have backslided. I am now distinctly a heathen." Miss Arnold laughed again.
"On the contrary, I think you have

improved," she said. "Ah!" said Millard, with faint sarcasm, "I really was not looking for

They reached the church and the sher showed them to a seat. Miss Arnold kneeled on the cushion and leaned her head on her little prayerbook against the pew in front. Millard watched her silently, as he had done so many times before. She made a pretty picture, dainty, fur wrapped and de-vout, and the hand that held the prayerbook was very small indeed. One little lock of hair had squirmed away from restraining hairpins and was curling pret-tily near her pink ear. He felt a curious desire to put it in place, and then he became conscious of two voices speak-ing behind him in not inaudible

"Isn't that Foster Millard with Edith Arnold in front of us?" asked some-

body.

"Why, sure enough it is!" said somebody else. "I thought she jilted him a year ago."
"Hush, he will hear you!"

"They must have made it up. Queer, The choir began to sing again, and the people all rose. Millard heard no

more. Edith held her prayer book up gram. to him, and they read the responses out of it. Like those flashes of previous existence that the philosophers talk about, it all came back to him-intangible, indefinite and yet familiar. how often he had heard that smooth how often he had heard that smooth full voice, reading the same old sweet in size and shape such as the ancient words of the Episcopal service. He seemed to take up the thread of life a plows or carts as we can still see on year back, as if the year just passed had been a dream from which he was now

down again. Presently the two women superstitions still mingle with the new behind began to whisper again. Edith religion; the people's language is liker was intent mean the service. "Pretty bonnet she has," said one. A trifle too high, I think. They say

she threw Howard Gale over, too. I don't see what these men find in her. She is a perfect flirt." "For that reason, probably, they like on a Roman bas-relief of the Augustan

"I suppose Mr. Millard took it easily, and she wants to dangle him "Dangle bim?"

"Yes. You know what I mean-keep him around and abuse him." "Hush! I'm afraid he heard you." "No, he didn't. It would be a goo

warning to him, anyway."
Millard moved uneasily, hispers broke off suddenly. dered if Edith had heard them. He

glanced at her, and she so unconscious that he concluded she had not.

The rector had commenced his sermon and she was giving close attention. Millard listened awhile, but it did not interest him. He seemed to have heard the same sermon a thousand times, and his thoughts wandered away into other channels. They went back to the old days when he had been went to read the

He looked at Edith surreptitiously as eight all at once is a question not she are there listening so intently to touched upon. You'll have to see small the sermon, and he thought she did not bills for that lack like a girl who would care to "da g'e" any one. He knew he might be motaken, for he did not claim to know women. No man does who has because they half to.

once thought he did. But certainly she did not look like a girl of that sort. He AGRICULTURAL TOPICS. knew she had never seemed so to him, even at the last. But then who could tell? Perhaps she would like to dangle him, as they called it.

He wondered if he would care, and concluded that he would not; it might

even be pleasant. Something suggested to him that he might let her try and he favored the suggestion.

They rose to sing the last hymn and then bredt a mount of the last hymn and then knelt a moment while the rector prayed. The organist played a low, solemn recessional and the people began to file out.

They passed the choir gallery as they went and the tenor was helping the alto to put on her furs.

"See," said the alto, "there is Edith Arnold with Mr. Millard in her train again. They must have made up. You're not looking at all."

"Oh—" said the alto and then stopped. Millard turned his collar up again when they reached the door.

"Not a long service," he said, for want of anything better to say.
"No," said Miss Arnold, Did you like the sermon? "Well, I don't know. I didn't hear much of it. I forgot to listen."
"Oh!" said Miss Arnold, very much as the alto had said it a moment he

"I think the soprano would do better if she would leave out some of those trills and quirls," suggested Millard.
"Do you," said Miss Arnold. "I don't know. I'm afraid I was not listening. "Oh!" said Millard. "I don't think I meant that exactly." gaid Edith.

"Meant what?" "What you thought when I said I was "I had no idea you did."

They walked along awhile without "Edith," said Millard at length, "did you hear what those women behind us were saying during the service?"

Edith looked up seriously innocent. "What women?" she asked.

"I was listening to the service," re-lied Miss Arnold with dignity. "Except when the soprano sang commented Millard. Presently they reached Miss Arnold's home and he opened the little iron gate

"In the pew behind us."

for her. "You had better come in and see mamma," she said. "Well, perhaps I had," said Millard. He wondered if he was beginning to be dangled.

Mrs. Arnold and the little sister

looked a trifle surprised as the two en-tered, but each received him cordially in her own way. Little sister slipped her hand into his and gave it a comforting squeeze. That was her method. They were all alone when she did it, Mrs. Arnold went somewhere, after a few words with Millard. The latter relected that he had come in to see "Are you and Edith spoons ,again? sked little sister.

Millard laughed helplessly, and won-dered what to say. Little sister relieved "Because," she continued without waiting for a reply, "because if you are, I am glad. I don't like the others near o well as I do you."

"Don't you? I'm so glad." "Are you, really? Say, will you keep still if I tell you something?"
"Like the grave," said Millard. "And never tell any one I told you?" "Never." "Not even Edith?"

"Not even Edith." said Millard. "Well, then," said little sister, "I'll tell you. Edith's last beau doesn't come here any more, and I guess she wants another one."

"Oh!" said Millard. "Yes, and I thought perhaps if you knew you would come some more. I do wish you would. You don't snub me like the rest!" "What on earth are you two talking

about?" asked Edith, coming into the room at this point. "Don't you tell," whispered little "Of course not," said Millard, gravely. "We were talking about the weather," he continued to Edith. "Your sister

says it is not as cold as it was." Little sister alid out of the room.

"That was an awful fib," she said to Millard as she went out. A couple of hours later Edith lifted her head from Millard's shoulder and looked at him a trifle uncertainly.

"Foster," she said, "did you hear what those odious women behind us were saying during service?" "I did, but you will remember that you were not; you were attending t the service." "Hush! I am in carnest, Foster!"

"What is it?" "What did my sister say to you "Never mind, then. Did you believe

those women?" "No. Edith." "Did you believe what my sister told "Partly. Not as she meant."

"You are a good boy. I should have believed them if I had been in your place."

"Because," said Edith slowly, "because I am not a man."-Elmira Tele-

In Portugal.

Here a man may look around him and almost forget that the world has grown older and sadder. Here he will see the Greek and Roman coins. Their rules and methods of tillage are the same simple and often foolish ones as the ancients followed; the old heathen than any still extant; and plowman and wagoner and reaper, the shepherd in his goatskin coat, and the maiden with her distaff, might all take their places in some such rural procession as were age. The very aspects of nature, the genial air, the vines and olive trees, the rocks, valleys, running streams, the songs of birds and the murmuring of bees on thymy hills are all such as the sweetest of all pastoral poets used as accompaniments to his idyllic song

of a happy rural life."-Erchange. A man at Woodland, Pa., lost \$400 by a recent bank failure. The mind of his wife became somewhat affected, and,

days when he had been wont to read the responses out of Edith Arnold's prayer book, and then he thought of the two women he had heard discussing his care.

A book on social etiquette, as applied to New York City, says that a fash-ionable man must have at least eight overcosts. As to whether he charges eight times in eight days or wears the

A FRW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS

Should be Cared For-Other Topies Concorning the Farm and Home.

The Farmer Feedeth All. The Farmer Feedeth All.

My lord rides through his palace gate,
My lady sweeps along in state,
The sage thinks long on many a thing,
And the maiden muses on marrying;
The minstrel harpeth merrily,
The sailor ploughs the foaming sea,
The huntsman kills the good red deer,
And the soldier wars without a fear,
But fall to each whate'er befall.
The farmer he must feed them all.

Smith hammereth cheerily the sword,
Priest preacheth pure and holy word,
Dame Alice worketh broidery well,
Clerk Richard tales of love can tell,
The tap-wife sells her feaming bear,
Dan Fisher flabeth in the mere,
And courtiers rufile, strut and shine,
While pages bring the Gascon wine;
But fall to each, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

Man builds his castles fair and high.
Whatever river runneth by.
Great cities rise in every land,
Great churches show the builder's hand,
Fair palaces and pleasing bowers,
Great work is done be't here and there,
And well man worketh are swywhere; And well man worketh everywhere; But work or rest, whate'er befall. The farmer he must feed them all.

THE FARM.

The Agricultural Fair. Attendance upon the agricultural fair is one of the important, and to a grea extent unappreciated, means by which farmers can easily obtain both pleasure and profit. It is true, as is often asserted, that too many of our fairs have made horse-trots and side shows of various kinds altogether too prominent. But even where the legitimate purpose of an agricultural fair seems to have been almost wholly forgotten, and the advertising "attractions" are foreign to the proper spirit of the occasion, the intelligent and thoughtful farmer can find much that will be pleasant and useful. Then, too, by his presence and influence and by his contributions as an exhibitor. he can do much to improve the character of the fair and to bring about a better

state of things for the future. Even at a fair which, from an agricul tural point of view, is far from first-class, the farmer will find many things that he does not have at home, and will be able to obtain a good deal of information. He will find different breeds of the various classes of live stock and can judge much better of their relative merts, and of their adaptation to his circomstances and conditions, by looking them over than he can by merely reading about them. Different varieties of corn and other grain will be exhibited, and he can form a pretty correct opinion as to whether any of the sorts are superior to the ones which he has under culthe new varieties of potatoes, and can decide whether it will be best to give any of them a trial the next season. The same is true of the numerous kinds of

garden vegetables.
In regard to fruits a great deal of information can be obtained. Nearly every farmer will find specimens of every farmer will find specimens of to attack the bees' stores of honey, says varieties which he does not grow, but about which he has read. He can note to get into the hives, not having the their special characteristics and compare their qualities with those of the sorts which he produces. Farm implements and machines will also be on exhibition, and, by looking them over, the visitor may get many excellent ideas about labor-saving implements. Even if he does not find anything that he needs to purchase, he will get much useful information in comparing the machines of

Not the least of the benefits which the farmer will receive from attending the greater nuisance if they could get in at fair will be gained by meeting friends the honey, for they would then be in and acquaintances who are in the same their glory. However, one or two of line of business, and in talking with them about the various methods of doing farm work and the relative value of dif- are about the only thing that will stop ferent crops and varieties. Then, too, aside from all direct business interests. ing with other people, will be of great and lasting benefit both to body and mind.

method of catching them is not always satisfactory. Steel traps only wound them and do not kill unless it catches them in some vital nart

Not only should the farmer go to the fair but he should take his family with him. Even more than himself the boys and girls need the change from ordinary duties and the information that is to be obtained at the fair. They will there and much to interest them in, and make them contented with, farm life. And far more than any other member of the family the wife needs the change which attendance at the fair will give to the routine of daily life. She will see num-berless things in which she will be interested, meet many old friends, get numerous helpful hints, and be greatly en-couraged for faithful work in the future. By all means go to the fair. If possible enter something for exhibition and thus gain a personal interest in its success. Take the family along and "make a day of it." If wisely improved it will be a day of many benefits and will be long and pleasantly remembered by all.

—Practical Farmer.

A Handy Contrivate

This is a handy block for resting a team on the hills. It is made from a hills are very steep, end, in which a hanenough to place the block behind the

ng by the front of the team. This allows the driver to place and remove the block with one hand, while holding the lines with the other. The handle can be fitted in the socket of the brake lever when not in use .- J. H. A., in Farm and

ABOUT THE HORSE.

Nothing in the ordinary surroundings of a horse can be so injurious as the absence of good ventilation. Any number of horses are kept in places where no the first rule to observe. The next is, ventilators exist, and in many places no matter what process you use, keep where ventilators were put in by a well- the preserved eggs in the coolest dry meaning hand, one finds them stuffed up place possible; dampness will mould remembered, says a practical writer, that a horse breathes much stronger than a man, that the exhalations from his skin and elsewhere are greater than from any human being, it only stands to reason that ill-ventilated stables cannot possibly be preservative of a horse's health any more than a foul-smelling room would be of a human being's health. If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses; breath, let him be the first man in the stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified at the air his animals have to breathe. Free ventilation may have a tendency to cause colts to stare but that is not half as bad as to undermine a horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of great importance in the away from the stove. stable. Vegetation will die in the halfto keep up its vitality; the trees in the | be salted until they have been broiled. forest grow straight so as to obtain their share of the light, and their lower branches die off because the light does nittipenetrate to them Is it reasonable to suppose that animal life can be deprived of the vitalizing influences of

ight with impunity? I len to Train a Horse. Twenty years ago the sverage trainer relieved that the time to break a colt was at from 3 to 5 years of age. The performance was a stand up fight beween the trainer and the colt, and perhaps the ceit came out of the mill worsted -he certainly came out worse. Now all SUET should be cooked before it is is change. The youngster grows up stale. Boil for two or three hours, then long while. under con rol-he never knows absolute strain is through linen cloth. One-freedom, and therefore he never feels fourth of this fat and three-fourths lard subjection. Before he is strong enough is a good mixture for frying doughouts.

gotten there is anything to resist. To go as he is guided and do as directed has become his natural habit. His whole early life is an inductional course of edu-

Mr. Jos. Hannan, of Bartholomew County, Ind., sends to the Rural New Forker this drawing of his device for colding down a horse that is inclined to

It is made complete with four snaps, one ring and one buckle, as shown in the cut. To put on the contrivance snap the ends marked B to the rings in the breeching straps, bring the ends A inside the girth, pass up through loop in the breast strap, and snap to the rings in the

THE DAIRY. The Cow as a Machine

Cows have frequently been compared to machines in years past, but just now which we said a few weeks since about the trouble that is often caused by a half truth. The cow is a machine; that is, there are many points of similarity between these specimens of animate and inanimate creation. The cow, like the machine, takes certain raw materials and transforms them into a finished product. to say, speaking metaphorically, that the cow is a machine. But the simi-larity will not hold when carried to all the characteristics of each. For instance, the machine has not the nervous temperament of the living organism, which must be kept in mind in caring for the cow. But how utterly ridiculous and foolish it is, unless one is writing to so far as they go; each side resting on a partial truth.

One writer, who recently tried to argue that the cow is not a machine, was doubly foolish and nonsensical because he rested his arguments on the statement that, "A machine may be pounded with hammer, kept out in a storm and cold, and be neglected," but said he, "let any of these evils come upon a cow and a dereased flow of milk follows." The idea that a machine can thus be maltreated and exposed is too absurd to need refutation. Many delicate ma-chines if subjected to neglect, the oxidiz-the desired enamel on the knife-blades, ing of the elements, or rough, heavy have the girl go out and puncture the blows would suffer almost as much as the nervous temperament of the cow. a fine Birmingham (England) polish,

THE APIARY.

Skunks not only make raids upon the poultry, but they find it very profitable gnawing powers of some of the other ro-dents, but they succeed very well in killing the bees. Their mode of procedure is to scratch on the outside of the hive until the attention of the bees is attracted. and they come outside to ascertain the cause. Then they catch the bees as they emerge from the narrow doorway and proceed to eat them. They prefer those bees with honey in their sacs, and the dead drones in front of the hives are not touched. The skunks would be a these creatures can rapidly depopulate a hive by the method mentioned. Traps this, and as skunks are not at all pleas-ant things to handle, unless dead, this

From the news which comes to us from Cubs. it is a wonderful honey country. The flow begins in December and lasts until May, and does not entirely cease at any season of the year. The honey produced is mainly extracted, of good quality, for southern honey, and sells at 50 to 70 cents per gallon in New York city. The yields reported are some of them very large, as much as 150 to 200 pounds per colony, from apiaries ranging from 460 to 500 colonies.—Rural Homes. THE POULTRY-YARD.

The question is often asked: "Do hens pay?" My experience enables me to answer: "Yes." I have twenty-one Leghorn hens that from Feb. 5 to April 30 have produced fifty-eight dozen eggs, which at 18 cents per dozen amounts to \$10.44. It cost me for feed in that time \$2.55, leaving me a net profit of \$7.80. I had a number of white Leghorn pullets that laid when they were four months and ten days old. I think for an allround hen, summer and winter, cold and piece of scantling 4x4 inches; 5x5 will an- warm weather, the white Leghorn stands in the front rank. I will also state that, independent of

the profit in eggs, the poultry droppings since last October mixed with good loam once a week formed a bulk of twenty bushels, which I believe will prove worth 50 cents per bushel in my kitchen garden. I judge from my last year's experience, when from two quarts of string beans sown I sold seven bushels of beans at 80 cents per bushel, or at a profit of \$5.60; that did not include what was used on the home table. - Mrs. H. K., Midlothian, Vt., in New York World.

The egg begins to grow stale almost as soon as it is laid, and the cause of many failures to preserve eggs perfectly fresh, says the Farmers' Monthly, is found in the fact that decay set in before the preserving began, and of course it con-tinued in spite of efforts to arrest it. In preserving eggs, therefore, take none but those fresh from the nest. This is natural moisture, and any process which will keep them absolutely air tight will keep them fresh for an indefinite length of time. Among the countless methods ecommended is this one:

Take five quarts of rock salt, five pounds of unslacked lime and a quarter of a pound of cream of tartar; dissolve in four pails of water, which makes sufficient pickle for a barrel of eggs. Eggs are always to be kept under pickle. THE HOUSEHOLD.

Bousehold Hints. A KITCHEN grindstone that sits on the table is not expensive and lasts a genera-AFTER washing a wooden bowl place it

where it will dry equally on all sides, SALT extracts the juice from meat in darkened room it wants the sun's rays cooking. Steaks ought not therefore to ALWAYS remove the contents of tin cans the moment they are opened. It is positively dangerous to leave canned goods in the open air. One can grate horse-radish without very badly affecting the eyes, by grating

> stove doors. Onion can be peeled in the Save all your broken and crooked carpet tacks, and keep them in a box in the kitchen for cleaning bottles They are ing so arranged that the chopping upon better than shot, for the sharp edges them will be done on top instead of better than shot, for the sharp edges scrape off all the stains.

it in front of the fire. Open the front

to make stubborn resistance he has for NOTES FOR HOME CONSUMP-Heat Advice on How

> There is no department of a paper that should appeal more strongly to the lover of domestic comfort than that column of useful information which generally bears some such head as Home or Household Notes, says the Detroit Free Press. They are, as a rule, readable, and even when they are not scintillating with such grace and beauty as we look for in the kind of writing that comes under the head of literature, yet they are so full of useful information that they are not only well worth read-ing, but of sufficient value to warrant one in cutting it out to be pasted in the

list for ready reference.

As a rule these notes are in the interest not only of economy, but in the interest of the art of circumventing various pests and of overcoming obstacles that serve to mar the harmony of the spirit of the house beautiful. We therefore feel that in printing a

few notes on the same noble subject that we are helping to fill a long-felt want, and to lead many a brother a number of dairy writers are protesting against this comparison. This illustrates very forcibly the soundness of which we said a few weeks since about our own private lamp of knowledge,

transforms them into a finished product; from cold hominy to potato skins. Lay which in both cases, is dependent largely the bag on its side, and in a few min-upon the amount and quality of the raw utes the bugs will begin to flock into it material. Other points of similarity in great numbers. When you think it could be noted and it is therefore correct is about half full approach the bag noiselessly, as though drawing upon a flock of canvas-backs, quickly tip the bag into a standing position, draw the top together and thrust the bag into the kitchen range.

To make the washing easy for the girl provide her with a rowing-machine and have her pull about forty strokes a fill space, to occupy a column in the at- minute for an hour before retiring at tempt, therefore, to prove that the cow is not a machine. Both sides are right will soon fancy she is drifting over Lake Placid, after the manner of her mistress, who is so represented by a photograph in the library. She will get the small of her back into such an elastic condition that she will bob gracefully up and down the washboard, and from the association of the water feel that she is indulging in a twilight row, while tears of joy fill her liquid blue eyes, and the first lily star shines more softly in the mountain dusk.

To save the money that is required earth with them. This will give them the nervous temperament of the cow. Stop this profitless old argument about the material of different sides of the shield. The age has plenty of useful happens to be frozen the knife may be driven in to the hilt by the process of hammering. But this does not hold good with razors, which should never be used for prying covers off boxes, tacks from the floor, or sharpening slate pencils, any more than the can-opener should be used as a substitute for the embroidery scissors that were ruined in cutting through various strips of oil-

To keep the dog from barking in the middle of the night, take a strap about two inches wide, put the same around his neck and draw his buckle back to the last hole and fasten so tight that while the dog can breathe comfortably. an attempt to bark will make him the unhappy possessor of an ulcerated sore throat that will distress him from the tip of his nose to the tip of his tail to such an extent that if a burgular appears he, the dog, will depend on the baby to give the alarm.

If you would have the milk sweet, even during a thunderstorm, be sure to patronize nothing but the condensed article. It would also be a departure embodying a big element of gilt edged wisdom to keep only canned chicken in the establishment if you live in a neigh-borhood that includes three or four specimens of the African race. If you would get shead in life and economize on provisions, always weigh your meat and groceries in the presence of the re-presentative, of those worthies when they deliver them, and be sure to be supplied with a pair of scales that will make the things appear lighter than

To preserve your shoes against the teeth of time that delight in biting holes n them, make it a point to wear rubbers in all kinds of weather. It is no worse, or rather no more inconsistent to wear rubbers on a dry day than it is to carry an umbrella on a day of softest

To keep rats at a decent distance from the house throw bits of Limburger cheese around in the kitchen and pantry. The rats will then fly for their lives, knowing that in a day you will have to cast the cheese out, and allow them to return in triumph. If you would keep your Dresden china intact, keep it for ornament only, and use some cheap imitation ware of

your table. To keep the canary from singing, put a moist shawl over the cage to keep out the sunshine and gave him tonsiliti To prevent the small boy from falling down the well, have only a pump on the

To prevent the sales from blowing in your face during the process of sifting, always turn your back to the wind. Although this may seem the obvious thing to do, very few people ever think To escape the mortification of having your clothes line robbed, always dry your things on a clothes horse in kitchen.

Most of the nations of Europe have nicknames, which willingly or unwillingly they have accepted. The appropriateness of some of them is evident but to explain the origin of some would be difficult. A writer in Lippincott's Magazine has collected some interest ing facts on this point.

Englishmen have submitted to the name of John Bull, as suited to the national character. A Scotchman is Sandy the Irisman derives his name, Paddy, from his national patron saint; while an ancient nursery rhyme records the fact that Taffy was a Welchman. English sailors call the Frenchman, in contempt, John Crapaud; but in France he is Jacques Bonhomme, or as a bourgeois, Monsieur Prudhomme. Cousin Michel is the name by which

the German is known to the Continental nations. Mynheer Closh, an abbreviation of Nicholas, sums up the Hollanders, who are often known simply as the Mynheers; while the Switzer reoices in the name of Colin Tampon. Don Whiskerandos is almost a national nickname for the Spaniards, dating from Elizabethan times. Italians are known as Lazzaroni, and Danes as

The Butcher's Block.
The butcher's block has undergone a remarkable evolution. Not only are large and perfect tree stumps of hard wood more and more difficult to obtain. but even the best of them crack and split most unaccountably. The modern first-class chopping block has heretofore become a square mas- made up of cube of carefully selected word bolted and then cross-bolted together, after bewith or against the grain. These blocks are very costly, but they last a

Somer:mes when a man is put on

A good deal of the rounder which used to attach to "Sunny I by" and its inhabitants has faded a by since we have come to know their better. Still it is difficult to credit some of the facts reported by recent waters regarding that country. For instance, it is said that in Italy 336 village communities have no graveyards. The dead in them are put away in primitive church vaults. Two hundred thousand Italians live in 37,000 dangerously unhealthy cellars; 9,000 in little cells hewn out of the rocks. In 1,700 communities bread is a luxury tasted only on holidays; 5,000 communities are so poor that they con-sume no meat at all; 600 are without physicians; 104 are constantly afflicted with epidemic fevers; 110,000 persons have chronic skin diseases: 63 in every hundred can neither read nor write.

Each week a different three-inch display is published in this paper. There are no two words alike in either ad., except One word. This word will be found in the ad. for Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "Crescent" trade-mark. Read the ad carefully, and when you find the word send it to them and they will return you a book, beautiful lithographs and sample free.

THE statistics of the average size families in the various countries Europe, which are of considerable interest for the status of public morals, are the following: France, 3.03 members; Denmark, 3.61; Hungary, 3.70; Switzerland, 3.94; Austria and Belgium, | cash." 4.05; England, 4.08; Germany, 4.10; Sweden, 4.12; Holland, 4.22; Scotland, 4.46; Italy, 4.56; Spain, 4.65; Russia, 4.83; Ireland, 5.20. COMMENDABLE.

All claims not consistent with the hig character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the Cal. Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleaning the system effectually, but it is not a cure-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substan LIGHTNING does some queer things.

but nothing like the following, perhaps, has ever before been attributed to it "A streak of Grand Rapids, Mich., lightning followed an electric light wire into the children's department of St. Mark's hospital, coolly turned on the gas, lighted it, and left for parts un-Information for Ladies.

Ladies, if you desire information that will be of untold value to you and prevent a vast amount of anxiety of mind and bodily suffering, send for a six months' supply of Ozona to the Michigan Medical Institute, Albion, Mich., lock box 70.

REV. A. W. MANN, the pioneer deaf mute preacher, writes: "The ratio of deaf mutes to the hearing is as 1 to 1,600, so there are over 40,000 in the United States and about 1,000,000 in

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castori

Hr-"Yes, darling, and it shall be the purpose of my life to surround you with every comfort and to anticipate and gratify your every wish." She-"How good of you, Harry! And all on \$12 a CONDUCTOR E. D. LOOMIS. Detroit.

Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c. "Dip your husband take my temperance sermon to heart?" asked the Rev. Binks. "O, yes. He got rid of all his whisky." "Good. Where is he now?"

"Sleeping it off." FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Mac vellous curse. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 53 Arch St., Phila. Ps PASTOR KODINGS

The Best Remedy n this world, says J. Hotherr of Syracuse, N. Y., is Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, because my son who was partially paralyzed three years ago and attacked by fits, has not had any symptoms of them since he took one bottle of the remedy. I most heartily thank for it.

The Best Ever Used. When IT years old my son was first attached by epileptic fits, at intervals of one year, then four months, three months, two months, one month, then every three weeks, every nine days and later even twice a day. We used many remedies for fits, but all without benefit. Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is the very best we ever used and he is again strong, his mind has again improved and is clearer. ever used and no is clearer, again improved and is clearer, G. H. SCHARPP.

FREE Diseases sent free to any address and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverence Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the KOERIC MED. CO., Chicago, IIL Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$

Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9. Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep Seated Ulcers of 40 years' standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. EWIS' 98 % LYE



The Bosses oried "Fa Victie!" "Wos to the The Remans oried "Fo Victies" "Woe to the conquered I at their triumphs. To-day many of us are being conquered—our peace, our rest and daily appetite wrested from us by that invader of the stomach, dyspopeis. Succor we sue for from a hundred sources. Temporary relief we sometimes obtain. But a hearty meal, the simplest indiscretion in diet, and the Protean importures with redoubled vigor to terment us. A persistent use of the great anti-dyspeptic and regulating tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is best calculated to drive into permanent banishment every form of indigestion, temporary or chronic. No less efficacions is it for malaria, bil ionances, constipation, rheumatism, kidney and bladder atlments. This remedy of specific utility and many uses overcomes them all. "Tis a safeguard, too, against the effects of temperature apt to revive an attack of "La Grippe."

DEATH has made havoc among the general officers of all grades that served n the confederate armies. Of the total number-498-only 184 are now living. G. P. T. Beauregard is the only general surviving, and Kirby Smith the only general with temporary rank. There are eight lieutenant generals and thirtythree major generals still living, the other survivors are brigadier generals. THE best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

"Dor boy of mine ish going to make a goot business man," said Mr. Beckstein. "Yesterday I told him I was going to leave all my broberty to him ven I died und vat you s'pose he say to me?" don't know, Mr. Beckstein." "Vell, he say he vill throw off 5 per cent. for spot

Can You Ear

ward? If not, we recommend to you Hood's Sar

saparilla. which creates a good appetite and at the same time so invigorates the stomach and bowe's that the food is properly digested and all its strength assimilated.

There been taking two bottles of Hood's Sareaparilla for weakness and no appetite. With great pleasure I will say that I think it has done me much good, because I am now ab e to eat like a man." J. C. S. CHUNGHILL. Richardson Hotel

Hood's Sarsaparilla Hood's Sersaparilla-100 Doses One Dollar.

The Soap that Cleans is Lenox.

I LIKE MY WIFE **POZZONI'S** MEDICATED COMPLEXION POWDER. Because it improves Her Looks and is as Fragrant as Violets.

WE SHIP Throughout the Northwest. COAL RUN COAL CO..

ROPSY

Streator, La Salle Co., Ill

The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably BR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER.
This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a contary. There are few diseases to which mankind are subject more distressing than some eyes, and some, perhaps, for which more remedies have been wited without spaceas. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy. If the directions are followed it will never fall. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONE & CO., TROV. N. Y. Established 137.

DE ME You can here get more life insurance, of a better quality, MUTUAL on easier terms, at less cost than elsewhere. LFE Address
921-3-5 Chestnut St., Philad'a.

Hang It All. "Funulest puzzle out. Brand new. Placed on sale Can You Do It? KOOT BEER DRINK A FAT FOLKS REDUCEL

Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes:
"My weight was 320 pounds, now it is 195,
a reduction of 120 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c.,
br. O. F. S. Y. D. E. McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

INSECOND HAND

Druggist in the U. S. and Canada.

Canada.

PRINTING MATERIAL CONTROL OF THE PRINTING MATERIAL CONT

Consisting of Type, Cases, Stands, Cylinder Presses, Job Presses, Hand Presses, Paper Cutters, etc. The Largest Stock to be found west of Chicago. All in good condition. Complete Outfits furnished upon Short Notice. Estimates and lists furnished upon application. Address or call upon

> SIOUX CITY TYPE FOUNDRY. 212 Pearl Street, Sioux City, Iowa

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

August Flower" Mo., during the past two years has been affected with Neuralgia of the Head, Stomach and Womb, and

writes: "My food did not seen to strengthen me at all and my apoe-tite was very variable. My face was yellow, my head dull, and I had such pains in my left side. In the morning when I got up I would have a flow of mucus in the mouth, and a bad, bitter taste. Sometim my breath became short, and I had such queer, tumbling, palpitation sensations around the heart. I schee all day under the shoulder blades, in the left side, and down the back of my limbs. It seemed to be worse in the wet, cold weather of Winter and Spring; and whenever the spells came on, my feet and hands would turn cold, and I could get no sleep at all. I tried everywhere, and got no relief before using August Flower

the time I have taken it and is working a complete cure." G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N. 1 CHICAGO MEDICAL and

Then the change came. It has done

me a wonderful deal of good during



S. E. Cor. Wabash-ave. and Van Buren-st. SHIBA Chronic and Surgical Diseases SURGICAL BRACES. APPLIANCES FOR DEFORMITIES AND TRUSSES. 250 ROOMS FOR PATIENTS. Board and Attendance. Best Accommodations in Fut.
So WRITE FOR FREE ROOK on Deformition
and Bracen, Trussen, Club Fest, Curvatures of

Spine, Piles, Tunners, Cancer, Catarrh, Broneldin, Jubelation, Electricity, Paradysis, Epilepay, Ele-ney, Bladder, Eye, Ear. Shin and Blood Pasasse, and all Surgical Operations. DISPASES OF WOMEN A SPECIALTY. Book on Dehave lately added a lightly in department for most a during confinement. (STRICTLY PRIVATE.)

Only Reliable Medical Institute making a Specialty of PRIVATE DISEASES SERVOUS SERVINTY and all discording from abuses of youth and manhood. All Blood Diseases, Foundatively and Personnently Cured. Syphilitic Poison removed from the system without mercury. New Restorative Treatment; for Loss of VITAL POW-ER. Parties unable to visit us may be treated at home by correspondence. All communications confidential. Medicines or instruments sent by mail or express securely packed, no marks to indicate contents or sender. One personal interview preferred. "PRIVATE MEDICAL COURSELLOR" Upon Pri

CHICAGO MEDIGAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE. S. E. Cor. Wabash-ave. and Van Buren-st. Chicago, M. Illinois State Medical Instituto

103 State St., Chicago. Chartered by the State. Authorized Capital \$150,000. Conducted by a Full Staff of Physicians, three of whom are noted German Specialists. FOR THE EXCLUSIVE TREATMENT OF ALL CHRONIC DISEASES. Ample Facilities for Room and Board.

Each Disease treated by a Physician, who makes it a specialty; five of our staff receiving their education and experience in Europe, where a Doctor must study secen years instead of three as here. If afficiently the Catarrh, Consumption, Asthma or any Lung Trouble, consuit our Specialist. Our treatment of Stomach, Liver, Heart and Kidney Troubles has no equal.

Rheumatism, Goitre, Tape Worm and all Skin Diseases treated. cases treated.

Our German Eye and Ear Specialist has cured many cases when pronounced incurable.

Our treatment for Epitepsy, Paralysis and Mercous Troubles has met with wonderful success. Delicate Diseases of Men or Women have hed special provision made for their treatment.

Strictest privacy maintained and all communications confidential

CONSULTATION FREE BLLINOIS STATE MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 103 State Street, Chicago

