SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"German Syrup"

Justice of the Peace, George Wilkinson, of Lowville, Murray Co., Minn., makes a deposition concerning a severe cold. Listen to it. "In the Spring of 1888, through exposure I contracted a very severe cold that settled on my lungs. This was accompanied by excessive night sweats. One bottle of Boschee's German Syrup broke up the cold, night sweats, and all and left me in a good, healthy condition. I can give German Syrup my most earnest commendation."

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for a free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. Address ORATOR H. WOODWARD, LeROY, N. Y.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY,

Colvin, La., Dec. 2, 1886.—My wife used MOTHER'S FRIEND before her third confinement, and says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars.
DOCK MILLS.

Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. ATLANTA, GA.

This Trade Mark is on the best
WATERPROOF COAT
in the World!
Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

Bile Beans Small

Positively cure Sick-headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Colds and General debility. 40 to the bottle. Sugar coated. Easy to take. Do not gripe nor sicken the stomach. Sold by druggists. Price 25c. Reliable and economical. Sample dose free.

J. F. Smith & Co., 255 Greenwich St., N. Y.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre Bldg. Chicago, Ill.

TEXAS WHEAT REGION. All crops splendid. For folder and general information send name and postoffice to E. S. GRAHAM, Graham, Texas.

OMAHA BUSINESS HOUSES.

S. A. ORCHARD, FURNITURE, CARPETS, CURTAINS. Send for ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

OMAHA STOVE REPAIR WORKS Repairs for 40,000 Different Stoves, 1207 Douglas, Omaha.

ROOFING We do all kinds of Roofing or sell the materials. Get our prices. F. J. Lewis Roofing Co., 1015-1017 Jones street.

WAGONS, CARRIAGES W. T. SEAMAN Omaha's largest Variety.

THE CROSS GUN CO. Guns, Ammunition, Field and Athletic Sporting Goods. Write for catalogue, 1512 Douglas St., Omaha.

ELECTRIC Light Supplies, Door Bells, Annunciators, Etc. Send for prices. WOLFE ELECTRIC CO., 1614 Capitol Avenue, Omaha.

FARRELL & CO., Maple Sugar and Syrups, Jellies, Preserves, Jams, Apple Butter, Etc. Props. Omaha Can Manufacturing Co., Cans and Decorated Tinware.

GASMANN & DUDLEY, Fred W. Gasmann, Wm. H. Dudley, Live Stock Commission, Room 115 Exchange Building, South Omaha, Neb. Telephone 1641.

LUMBER, Wholesale and Retail. Hard wood lumber—pine & oak fence lath, white cedar posts, split oak & cedar posts, piling, lime, etc. C. R. Lee, 9th & Douglas.

PATENTS Sues & Co., Solicitors, Bee Building OMAHA No Fee until Patent is Obtained. Advice FREE.

FOR THE CURE OF Liquor, Morphine & Tobacco Habits the CASTLE CURE COMPANY has no equal. Hundreds that have been cured of long standing will testify. Call or address the CASTLE CURE COMPANY, No. 402 North Sixteenth Street, Omaha, Nebraska.

Essential in Bee Culture.

Mr. Oscar F. Bledsoe, in "American Bee Journal," in relation to success in bee culture says: A great many, on a superficial view, are fascinated with the bee keeping as a pursuit, with the impression that the labor is light, the pleasure connected with it unalloyed, the remuneration great in proportion to labor, etc., and raking up what spare cash is on hand, rush into it with all the zeal of a novice. He advises all such to "make haste slowly," and adds: "If you have a decided case of bee fever and cannot rid yourself of it, I would say, pitch in, but don't go faster than your knowledge. Bee keeping requires deep study and thought, nice mechanical skill, great industry and careful attention to details, indomitable perseverance, and at times a high degree of faith—that faith which is 'the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.'"

ALBERT BURCH, West Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure saved my life." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Not Much Sale.

Some time ago a number of traveling men were sitting in a "caboose" patiently waiting for it to pull out of the yards, and exchanging comments on the condition of trade.

"Well," said one drummer, "I find it's pretty dull. I've been out a whole week and got five orders."

"Five orders!" Great Cæsar! What do you want, the earth?" exclaimed a man who was quietly sitting by.

"Why, I've been out three months and have not an order yet."

"Well, by George!" exclaimed the other in surprise. "Don't your house kick?"

"Kick? No!"

"Why, what the dickens can you be selling?"

"Suspension bridges," responded the quiet man, sententiously.—Chicago News.

Every young man should have a practical business education. Many of our boys appreciate this and are taking a course at Elliott's Business College, Burlington, Ia.

Artificial Stone.

Another method has been proposed for the production of artificial stone. Blocks of granite which have been subjected to a sufficient degree of heat to disintegrate, the particles are pulverized to a certain fineness, and are then, with the addition of a certain material, transformed into a mortar. This material is then passed through a pug mill, where the ingredients undergo a thorough mixing preparatory to being moulded. After being moulded into the various forms desired—bricks, tiles, etc., the latter are carefully dried, then placed in a kiln and heated to 4,000 degrees F., by which process the particles are fused together, the result being a stone of much more durability, it is claimed, than marble. It is also of uniform texture, strong, not susceptible to the action of fire or heat, may be readily cut and fitted, and caused to resemble either light or dark granite, or other colors if desired.

Thought the Other Way.

Amateur Soprano—"It's just too mean for anything! That dog of yours howls every time I sing." Neighbor—"I'm very sorry, mum." "Why don't you stop him?" "You see, mum, we didn't know it was that way." "What way?" "We thought, mum, that you was trying to spite us by singing every time he howled."—New York Weekly.

Why continue the use of remedies that only relieve, when Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for Catarrh and Cold in head, can be had.

I had a severe attack of catarrh and became so deaf I could not hear common conversation. I suffered terribly from roaring in my head. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and in three weeks could hear as well as ever, and now I can say to all who are afflicted with the worst of diseases, catarrh, take Ely's Cream Balm and be cured. It is worth $1,000 to any man, woman or child suffering from catarrh.—A. E. Newman, Grayling, Mich.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

A Disturber of the Peace.

Magistrate—What is the charge against the citizen?

Policeman—Distoorbing th' pace, y'r anner. He was runnin' an' yellin' "stop thafe."

Magistrate—Wasn't he really chasing a thief?

Policeman—Oi didn't ax, y'r anner.—Puck.

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

It doesn't take any ability at all to be a growler.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Trouble always runs to meet the man who goes out to hunt it.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist today and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles 50 cts and $1.00.

People who carry sunshine with them are always welcome.

"Life is a battle field on which we fight for fame." To preserve health in this fight use Beecham's Pills, 25 cents a box.

It doesn't commonly mangle a thought to "run it over in the mind."

Dr. Judd's Electric Belts are sold on six months trial. Judd Electric Co., Omaha.

A doubt is the heaviest thing you can pick up and try to carry.

Excursion Rates South.

The Chicago & Eastern Illinois R. R. will sell excursion tickets Sept. 27 and Oct. 25, 1892, at the low rate of one fare for the round trip to numerous points to the Southeast, South and Southwest. For full particulars, maps, time tables, or any other information, apply to the agents C. & E. I. R. R., or to Charles L. Stone, general passenger and ticket agent, 415, First National bank building, Chicago.

FARMERS' ALLIANCES!

School Boards or Clubs will find it to their interest to purchase their

COAL

by the car load of J. J. THOMAS & CO., 1615 Curtis St., Denver, Col. Write for prices.

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c. CONSUMPTION.

BOSS HUSKERS STEEL CALF-strapped, adjustable to glove or bare hand. Best in the world. Buy of dealer. Send 30c for sample by mail. H. H. Perkins Mfg. Co., 7 Ky. St., Kewanee, Ill.

Asthma The African Kola Plant, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. Cure Guaranteed or No Pay. Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail, address KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Patents! Pensions Send for Inventor's Guide or How to Obtain a Patent. Send for Digest of PENSION and BOUNTY LAWS. PATRICK O'FARRELL, - WASHINGTON, D. C.

A ROVER.

"My sweet Lady Clover,
Come bend your head over,
So bright with the sunshine and dew,
And hear my low humming;
At last I am coming
To whisper a secret to you.

"For, dear Lady Clover,
I am your true lover.
The summer with blossoms is sweet,
But you are the fairest,
The daintiest, rarest,
No other with you can compete."

Said fair Lady Clover,
"My giddy young lover,
How long have you deemed me so dear?
Pray what is the story
That wild morning glory
And Sweet Brier were blushing to hear?"

Oh, wise Lady Clover,
Ere summer was over,
Each blossom in garden and field
Had heard his low humming
And watched for his coming
To lure her, her sweetness to yield.

—Mira Clarke Parsons.

AT THE THROTTLE.

"Crooked Ben" he was called by everybody in the little Colorado town, without thought of disrespect. The hunchbacked boy bore the nickname, too, without thinking it other than a common title. Few who saw him moving about, with his mis hapen shoulders and underized form, would guess that he had talent; but the brilliancy of his large eyes, the breadth of his forehead and the pleasant intelligence of his pale face did much to redeem his deformity and proved him, what he really was, a genius. He was noted for his constructive skill. Mechanics was his passion and from making tiny waterwheels to whirr in the foaming mountain stream he soon progressed to a study of the engines in the roundhouse at the railway station. It was the end of a branch road and many a dark monster was stabled in the sooty building. He pondered over them with an enthusiastic patience and an artist's zeal until he knew every part perfectly and was often allowed to sit up with the engineers on short runs and even to handle the throttle during the switching about the yards.

Alpine Junction was at the head of a canon. One autumn day the mayor of the little city at the foot, looking out on the plains to the east, visited the town joined to his own by the railway running close to a mountain stream, often crossing and recrossing it. In the afternoon the wind changed, clouds came scurrying over Pike's peak and a big storm threatened.

About three o'clock a telegram was received for the mayor of the lower town. Not twenty minutes after the operator had, with a grave face, copied it and sent off a messenger, a covered carriage came hurrying through the wind and rain, drawn by galloping horses. The mayor alighted and in a moment was excitedly asking the agent: "When does the next train go east?"

"At six o'clock."

"That will not do; I must go at once. How many miles is it to the springs?"

"Sixty."

"I couldn't get there in five hours by horses. I must have an engine. A riot has broken out between the townsmen and the workers in the smelting works. I ought to be there now."

"I'll telegraph the superintendent," said the agent. "There is an engine here, but it is against orders to let it go. It will cost you considerable, sir."

"I don't care what it costs. Hurry up the message."

The agent flew to his instrument. The indicator gave no answering click. The wires between the station and the Springs were down. Either the storm had broken farther east or the rioters had cut them. He explained the situation to the mayor.

"Well," said he, "fire up your engine and let me go. It is for the public good and I must go."

The agent thought a moment. "There is hardly a chance. The man who runs the Pilgrim, Edward Forester, is sick."

"Then who can go with it?" asked the mayor's host.

"I had thought," said the agent hesitatingly, "that as the track is clear and will be for two hours that—if you can get Forrester's consent—that maybe Ben might do it."

The gentleman clapped his hands. "The very one," he exclaimed, and in a moment he was away in his carriage to fetch the boy.

When he reached the station and the mayor looked at the fragile, humpbacked form and the frail face he hesitated.

"Have you ever run an engine, boy?" he asked.

"Yes, sir, a little ways. But I understand it as well as anybody."

"Then you think you can make this run?"

"Yes sir."

But the mayor hesitated to trust himself to Ben's hands, and it was not until the official's host returned from a trip to the sick engineer's bed to report that Forester said Ben was capable, that orders were given to "hurry up and try it."

The storm had risen in fury, and great driving gusts of rain came tearing against the windows of the depot, and the hills were hidden in mist and a dismal gloom overspread everything.

In the midst of it all there was a rumble and jar and the Pilgrim stood steaming at the platform. Crooked Ben was in the cab with his hand on the throttle while a sturdy fireman stood behind him.

The mayor looked again at the boy and hesitated.

"He'll take you through all right," said the agent. "Climb up to the fireman's seat and keep the bell ringing."

The mayor thought of the scenes of bloodshed, perhaps, taking place in his own town. He stepped into the cab. "See here," said he to the young engineer, "if you take me through in seventy minutes I'll give you a hundred dollars, but if you feel uncertain about your ability don't try it. What do you say?"

"I'll go, sir."

The passenger reached for the rope and the bell's clangor sounded through the howl of the storm. Ben tried the water guages looked at the fire, and then with his slender white hand drew the lever to let the steam into the cylinder.

With an angry hiss the engine started on its way, followed by loud hurrahs and waving caps from the office men. On she sped, faster and faster, down the inclined track, clicking over the switches and then out on the two threads of steel that skirted the edge of the mountain side against which the storm was beating.

The mayor sat very stiffly upright, and the fireman was perched back on the tender, while little misshapen Ben, with hand on the throttle, was piercing through the rain and mist, guiding the whirring wheels.

The watchers at the station looked after the locomotive until they saw it shoot into the black opening of a short tunnel, a half mile down the canon. Then they saw the puff of smoke on the other side and knew that all was well. Soon they had returned to their duties and had forgotten the trio taking the long and dangerous flight.

The old Pilgrim went thundering on down the road. Two miles, five miles, ten miles. His honor grew nervous. Never in his life had he ridden at such a speed on that crooked mountain road, now on one side of the stream and now on the other, now into a tunnel's darkness and now out on a trestle over the water.

But Ben was calm. The roar of machinery and thundering tread of the wheels prevented them from talking and the locomotive bounded and swayed as they rolled fiercely over the track.

The Pilgrim seemed to exult in a conscious power and many admiring gazers watched it speed through the little mining towns that afternoon. The storm had lessened, but a mucky atmosphere still encompassed the valley.

Ben's thin, white hand clutched the lever and his sharp eyes scanned eagerly the track ahead and the machinery below. Town after town and then came Woodlawn, an incipient summer resort for tourists just half way. Here they stopped for water. The men's faces were black with cinders.

"Shall we get to the Springs in time?" asked the mayor, looking at his watch. "We have come this far in thirty-five minutes. Can we do the other half in thirty-five?"

"Yes, sir," said Ben, cheerily, "in less time than that."

"Then you shall have two hundred dollars."

Ben secretly determined to get to the Springs in thirty minutes—but he failed to do it.

They rushed on again. Cascade was passed, Manitou, Ute Park—they were now only fifteen miles from the city.

The mayor grew more and more anxious as they approached their destination. In his mind's eye he saw the city in the hands of a mob and fearful battles going on in the street.

Twelve miles!

Ten miles!

Eight miles!

In the region through which they were now passing the storm had raged most fiercely of anywhere on the route. Although the clouds had now passed away, except for a few hanging about the hoary head of Pike's peak, the roaring stream showed how great had been the volume of water poured down by their force.

Just after they passed Longmont there was a long descending grade. At the bottom the little stream, now swollen into a river, which they had been following, made a sharp turn, crossing the railway's course, gurgling under a long bridge one hundred feet from side to side and supported on piles driven into the earth of the canon and the bed of the river.

Down the grade toward the bridge rushed the engine with fearful velocity, the cab swinging from side to side until it seemed that it must throw the three passengers out.

All at once Ben, straining his eyes toward the flying perspective of rocks and track ahead perceived something that made his heart leap into his throat. The water on the lower side of the bridge was thick with mud. This was evidently from the banking behind the piers of the structure. Was it possible that the bridge was giving way?

To stop the engine was now out of the question. Ben made up his mind in an instant. With a quick, nervous jerk he pulled the lever and let on a full head of steam. The Pilgrim sprang forward like a frantic creature. The mayor turned and gazed at his frail engineer. Ben was leaning forward with flashing eyes, scanning the danger. His lips were set firmly and the concentrated intensity of his look made the boy almost grand. He said nothing. He was bent upon rushing the engine across the bridge before it had time to sink, even if the abutments were already giving way.

In a moment they were upon it. Ben saw the turbid water boiling below. The little mountain stream could be very swift when so disposed.

The bridge shook, the engine rocked and staggered as it flew along. The mayor leaped down from his seat with startled eyes, and Terence, the fireman, uttered a frightened cry.

But Crooked Ben remained cool. His very excitement seemed to nerve him into a desperate calmness. There was a sensation of sinking and Ben saw that several timbers had started. The mayor and the poor fireman prepared themselves for a flying leap into the river. But the young engineer's shrill, piping voice stopped them: "Stop!" he cried, "don't move! Stay here or you will be killed."

The weakened bridge settled and creaked, but did not sink. The locomotive did its duty nobly and swept across the trestles like a whirlwind. It kept the track to the end—passed the bridge—and rolled upon solid ground again. Instantly Ben reversed the machinery and motioned to Terence to put on brakes.

After running some distance they stopped. The lower span of the bridge had fallen behind them! Speechless for a moment, with a thought of the fearful peril they had passed, they looked back at the ruins and watched the swaying timbers and broken joists as they yielded one by one to the foaming flood. On the opposite side part of the span still stood, so that a passenger could cross. The fireman was sent back to flag the express, and in a moment they were speeding on, and the remaining four miles to the Springs were run in nearly that number of minutes. The mayor sat through the trip dazedly gazing at the little engineer with admiration for his gallantry, nerve and high intelligence.

The people were astounded to see the single engine rush into the depot with a little hump-back boy at the throttle and a tall, smoke begrimed gentleman pulling the bell rope.

A thousand questions were asked. The superintendent of the road came in, and in reply to the mayor's questions said that the riot had been suppressed and the city was quiet. But he wanted to be told of the engine's trip.

And he was told. Ben found himself a hero and discovered it was considered a remarkable thing for a boy to understand an engine, and that it required uncommon courage to run it and have one's wits thoroughly at command.

Ben's reward was not alone in consciousness of a duty well performed and ample gifts of money, but he gained influential friends in the mayor and officials of the road, who helped him and are still helping him to high places in the business and industrial world.—Charles Moreau Harger in Yankee Blade.

It Sounded So.

Bunker—Old man, I've got a new addition to my household.

Hill (who lives in the next block)—So I hear.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

HINTS FOR THE TREATMENT OF SICK HORSES.

Bran as a Food for the Invalid Horse—Things We Do Not Do—Occasional Subsoiling—Farm Notes—Household Helps.

Treatment of Sick Horses.

F. T. McMahon, veterinary surgeon to the Chicago fire department, communicates to the Street Railway Review an article on the treatment of sick horses, from which we find an extract in an exchange. After specifying as the principle substances from which to select articles of diet for the sick horse, bran, carrots, oatmeal, linseed, etc., the writer continues:

Bran stands decidedly foremost as the food most generally in use for the invalid horse; it acts as a laxative; is frequently tempting to the appetite, and is easy of digestion. There is no part of general treatment more universal than offering this substance as a change of food. Is the horse very weary, and his powers of digestion weakened in consequence, we induce him to take a warm bran mash, which comfortably distends the stomach, and satisfies any craving for food, thereby enabling him readily to lie down and rest his enfeebled system, until repose restores its wonted vigor. Does he show slight symptoms of cold or fever, a warm bran mash is a convenient plan of steaming, and consequently soothing, the irritable mucous membranes of the air passages; it is a substitute for the more stimulating diet he is accustomed to, and gently promotes the activity of the digestive apparatus: it is also a convenient medium for the exhibition of certain simple remedies, to be mentioned hereafter. Is he incapacitated by lameness, a lower diet than that with which he is indulged when in full work is judicious, and bran is selected. Is it necessary to administer purgative medicine, a bran mash or two renders the bowels more susceptible of its action, and a smaller portion of the drug is therefore required to produce the desired effect, there being, at the same time, less risk of painful spasms accompanying its operation. Bran mashes may be given hot or cold—cold are perhaps quite as grateful to the horse; but the nibbling of the hot mash in catarrhal affections is particularly beneficial, from the necessary inhalation of the steam arising therefrom.

Of all the roots by which horses are tempted, the carrot, as a rule, is the favorite and most beneficial one. It is said to be somewhat diuretic in its effect, and to exercise a salubrious influence on the skin. Certain it is, when cut and offered frequently by the hand of a groom, a sick horse is coaxed into eating it when disinclined to partake of other nourishment, and the greatest benefit results. For the ailing horse, then, carrots are most valuable as an article of diet, and a few may be given to advantage even to a horse in healthy condition.

Oat meal is most nutritious as a food for a convalescent horse, is most valuable; the bruising process the grain has undergone breaks the husk, and renders it more easily acted upon by the digestive powers. It is usually given in the form of gruel, as which it is one of the most essential articles of diet for the infirmary. It is also a ready mode of supplying the tired, thirsty horse with nourishment after exertion, when he returns to the stable.

Linseed is decidedly included in the sick diet roll. It is nutritious, and from its oleaginous nature, soothing to the frequently irritable mucus membrane of the alimentary canal, and hence to be particularly recommended in the treatment of sore throats; nor is its bland effect local only, its more general influence is particularly observable in affections of the kidneys. It may be given either boiled, forming, when cool, a gelatinous mass, mixed in that state with bran, or the liquid after boiling may be offered as a drink.

Grass, hay, tea, etc., are also very useful in the treatment of disease, and should be used in connection with the other remedies.

What is Aroma?

The question of aroma in butter, and how to produce it in the most uniform way, is one that is always coming up, and the last man to attempt an answer is John Boyd, of Illinois, and he has this to say concerning the matter:

I will not attempt to go into the mysteries of the development of the aroma in the ripening cream, for that, I believe, is clearly beyond human ken, and at the best but a matter of speculation. We know that the perfumer who produces the rarest and most delicate perfumes, uses several ingredients that are of themselves disagreeable to our sense of smell, yet, when carefully blended in the proper proportions, delight the most sensitive olfactories, so that it requires no great stretch of our imagination to suppose that the flavoring acids found in butter, which, are of themselves simply disgusting, are in some inexplicable way, and in such proportions, released, developed and blended by the action of the lactive ferment as to produce the much sought-for delicate aroma. I know it is claimed for certain European experts that they have discovered the bacteria that is claimed to produce this delicate flavor, but it is my humble opinion that bacteria are in no sense producers of this aroma, but that simply acting on the substances in the cream, they release the flavoring acids in just sufficient proportions, that when blended, delight the butter expert. Whether they owe their origin to a ferment in the milk itself, or are introduced from the air is an undecided question.—Coleman's Rural World.

Occasional Subsoiling.

Probably no work on the farm pays so well as that done with the subsoil plow on land that has been well underdrained. The advantage of subsoiling is that one operation lasts a number of years, and if the drainage is perfect the land never loses the porosity which the subsoil plow gives it. If new land were drained as soon as the forest were cleared from it, subsoiling would not be needed. The decay of roots of trees in the subsoil makes a natural drainage way through which superfluous or stagnant water can pass. But in 99 cases out of 100 drainage is not resorted to until the compacting of soil and its inability to carry of water makes drainage necessary. Then after the underdrain is down it takes years of freezing and thawing and clover growing to establish the old water courses again, or rather to make new ones. The subsoil plow helps this work amazingly. It should follow the drain, and it will do good to repeat the subsoiling every few years thus enabling the soil to hold more water without being saturated, because the surplus must always pass off wherever an outlet is provided for it.

Things We Do Not Do.

1. We do not consider that we know everything about butter-making, as something new is being discovered every month. Not only from our own work are we continually learning, but also from the research and observation of others.

2. We do not keep a cow that makes less than 200 pounds of butter in a year;

3. Nor put the dry cow on a starvation ration;

4. Nor expect a cow to make something out of nothing;

5. Nor keep our cows in an icehouse, hog-pen or dungeon;

6. Nor allow them to go a whole year without carding or brushing them;

7. Nor depend on pasture alone for a supply of summer feed.

8. We do not allow the milk to stand very long in the stable to absorb foul odors.

9. We do not neglect to strain the milk at once after milking;

10. Nor set milk in deep cans in well water without changing the water at least twice, or without ice;

11. Nor mix sweet cream with cream to be churned less than twelve hours before churning. (The cream is ripened in one vessel which holds the cream for a whole churning);

12. Nor add scalding water to the cream; nor guess at the temperature with the finger; nor take two or three hours to churn;

13. Nor gather the butter until the "dasher stands on top," and then dip it out of the buttermilk;

14. Nor add coarse salt by guess; nor work the butter into grease.

15. And finally, we do not send our butter to market wrapped in old rags that may have seen other service in the home.—American Cultivator.

Topping Corn.

Whoever nowadays sees corn topped? Yet it is within the memory of those now living when in many sections that was the common method of securing the crop. It was argued by farmers that the corn ripened better for allowing the sunlight to rest on the ears, and secondly, that the tops cut off above the ear were the only part of the cornstalk worth saving. It is true cattle did eat these toppings in winter, but it is not strange that corn fodder was not much relied upon for winter feeding. There was not much of it saved, and the best part, the middle of the stalk about where the ear forms, was always left to waste in the field. After standing for months exposed to all kinds of weather, cattle would eat the coarse stocks left after the topping. By and by some one thought to try the cow's opinion. It is always the same. Break off every ear and pass a cornstock before the cow. She will reach for the middle, crunching it in her mouth, and doubling up the stalk as she chews on it. When she has eaten all she likes she bites off ends, being the extreme top and the coarser lower part. Any one who has watched a cow eat cornstalks will never waste good fodder by topping corn. Besides, it is now known that the corn yield is lessened, and no advantage is gained in early ripening.—American Cultivator.

Farm Notes.

A heavy feeding animal is the best to buy.

Most of the dogs are worse than no dog at all.

Super phosphate is a good fertilizer for fall wheat.

Raising a variety offers a better variety for the stock.

Fine hair on an animal indicates that it will fatten rapidly.

Let the profits from one crop not go to make up the losses of another.

Better sow a less acreage in wheat, but have the soil rich, well prepared and then secure good seed.

When an animal is grown profit in feeding ceases except the limited time required to fatten for market.

The farmer who spends his money before he gets it is always at a disadvantage in marketing his products.

The profits in feeding animals are graduated by age. There is more growth in proportion to the feed, the first year than the second.

When an animal is fattened from a lean condition very rapidly the fat goes on in layers and rolls up in bunches or layers and the animal presents a rough look and feels flabby to the hand.

When the second crop of clover is to be plowed under it should not be allowed to get too ripe. A good sprinkling of lime before plowing will hasten the decay and greatly add to the value as a fertilizer.

Household Helps.

In washing black wool goods before making them over, use 5 cents worth of soap bark to a pailful of water. Let it stand until cold. Iron on the wrong side.

In the days of putting up jellies it should be recalled that cotton batting is more often used by experienced housekeepers to cover the glasses than paste or papers dipped in liquor.

A shabby pair of shoes will mar the effect of the prettiest, neatest toilet that ever was designed; and a nice-fitting, well-kept pair of boots or low shoes with good gloves and a becoming bonnet will carry almost any kind of a suit.

Finely powdered Peruvian bark is recommended to keep the bangs in curl in moist weather. It is applied with a powder puff. Unfortunately this suggestion is valuable only to persons with blonde or light-brown hair. On black hair the powder shows a fine dust, and cannot be used.

Chocolate should be cooked by intense heat in an uncovered saucepan, in order to prevent the oil from separating from the rest and floating on the top. For this reason also chocolate should not cook over five or six minutes after it has thoroughly melted into the boiling milk and water.

The best way in which to clean hairbrushes is with spirits of ammonia as its effect is immediate. No rubbing is required and cold water can be used just as successfully as warm. Take a teaspoonful of ammonia to a quart of water, dip the hair part of the brush without wetting the ivory, and in a moment the grease is removed.

The best thing to remove grease spots from carpets is gasoline. If the carpets have been down for some time, they should be taken up and thoroughly shaken free from dust. A perfectly clean cloth should be laid under the grease-spot, gasoline should be poured over it, and should be rubbed with a clean cloth till it disappears.

Before whipping cream for the top of chocolate or coffee it is better to add the white of an egg and a tablespoonful of powdered sugar. Then whip until stiff. In default of the cream, the whites of egg with powdered sugar lightly dusted in make the drinks much more tempting than when served plain. Whip very stiff in either case and keep on ice till wanted, which should be very soon after being prepared.

A Kissing Campaign.

In a recent campaign in Alabama political kissing was devoted to a high art. One candidate, after making a speech at the Blue Creek mines one evening, led in the dance and kissed the boss miner's wife once. His opponent, hearing of this, went to the same place, also made a speech and led the dance afterward and kissed the boss miner's wife twice. It is said that the boss miner himself got very tired of the proceedings.

Phantoms.

The hopes of cure held out in the advertisements of numberless remedies are mere phantoms, without the slightest shadow of reality about them. On the other hand, no statement has ever been made in behalf of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters that is not susceptible of ample substantiation. Care has ever been taken in laying its claims before the public to circumscribe those claims with the bounds of truth. Allegations outside of these form no blot on the record of this sterling, time-honored remedy, proven by the most respectable evidence to be a remedy for and preventive of malarial disease, rheumatism, kidney trouble, chronic indigestion and biliousness. It is an ineffably fine tonic, promotes convalescence and mitigates the infirmities of age. Taken before retiring at night it is a promoter of sleep.

The dervishes are paid but $15 a month. This is a howling shame.

A dairy is often only a milk-and-water affair.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN
CURES PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY
RHEUMATISM,
Lumbago, Headache, Toothache,
NEURALGIA,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Frost-bites,
SCIATICA,
Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

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. Price 25 Cents;
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

EARLY RISERS
De Witt's Little Early Risers,
the Famous Little Pills for Constipation, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia. No Nausea, No Pain. Very Small

FLAGS & Banners, Silk or Bunting. AMERICAN FLAG Mfg. Co., Easton, Pa. Send for prices.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

JUST FULL of improvements—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. To begin with, they're the smallest, and the easiest to take. They're tiny, sugar-coated anti-bilious granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds. Every child is ready for them.

Then, after they're taken, instead of disturbing and shocking the system, they act in a mild, easy, and natural way. There's no chance for any reaction afterward. Their help lasts. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

They're put up in glass vials, which keeps them always fresh and reliable, unlike the ordinary pills in wooden or pasteboard boxes.

And they're the cheapest pills you can buy, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.

Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE
POWDERED AND PERFUMED
(PATENTED)

The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.

PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO.
Gen. Agents, Phila., Pa.

WELL MACHINERY.

Illustrated catalogue showing Well Augers, Rock Drills, Hydraulic and Jetting Machinery, Wind Mills, etc., SENT FREE. Have been tested and all warranted.
THE PECH MFG. CO.
Sioux City, Iowa.
54 S. Canal St., Chicago.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY.
PATENTED AXION ELASTIC TRUSS
Holds the worst rupture with ease under all circumstances. Perfect Adjustment. Comfort and Cure. New Patented Improvements. Illustrated catalogue and rules for self-measurement sent securely sealed. G. V. HOUSE MFG. CO., 744 Broadway, New York City.

LADIES! Use Only Brown's French Dressing on your Boots and Shoes.

ELECTRIC HAY PRESS.

For Prices Address,
MIDLAND M'F'G CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

INTERNATIONAL SANITARIUM
—TREATS ALL CLASSES OF—
CHRONIC, PRIVATE and NERVOUS DISEASES
MALE OR FEMALE.

PILES, FISTULA, FISSURE and STRICTURE of the RECTUM Permanently Cured without the use of KNIFE, LIGATURE or CAUSTIC. Also ECZEMA and ULCERATION of the RECTUM Successfully Treated. No detention from business if patients are capable of work previous to treatment. Good board and rooms for patients. QUESTION BLANKS and BOOK on DISEASES Mailed Free on Application.

INTERNATIONAL SANITARIUM, Sixteenth and Howard Sts.,
DR. W. C. MAXWELL, President. OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

MONEY · LAND · GOLD WATCHES · SILVERWARE FREE.

To introduce our Liver Pellets, we have decided on a novel and ingenious method which is sure to become popular. The plan adopted secures to all persons without a single exception a prize of wonderful value.

Instead of spending thousands of dollars in newspaper advertising and painting signs all over the country, we propose to take that amount of money and use it in such a way that the people who are the first purchasers of our pellets will receive this money in valuable prizes.

We know we manufacture the very best remedy on the market for the cure of constipation, biliousness, sick headache, nervousness, kidney and bladder troubles, torpid liver, etc., and that when you have tried these pellets, you will gladly recommend them to others, and in this way we shall have a large, well-paying demand created in a short time.

As a special inducement for you to try these pellets at once we will send with each box a splendid prize which we are satisfied will please you so well, that you will take special pains to help us introduce our remedy.

Send at once 20 cts. in answer to this advertisement for a box of Alexander's Liver Pellets, and we will send you free with it one of the following prizes: A gold watch, a silver watch, a casket of silverware, a cash voucher, of from $500 to $5, a valuable town lot in a growing country, or a 10 lb. package of best Oolong tea.

With every box there is one of the above prizes; there are no exceptions, and the pellets and prizes will be forwarded the same day your letter is received.

Liberal terms made with agents.

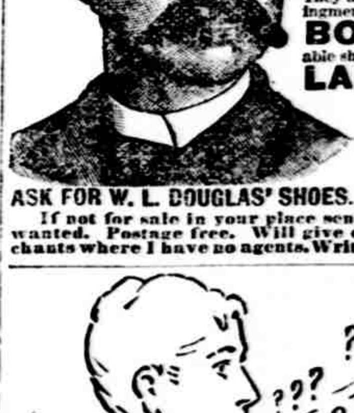
Alexander Medicine Co.,
28 Murray Street, N. Y.

EXTRA.—To the first persons sending a reply who mention the name of this paper, we will give a twenty-five dollar ($25) voucher, in addition to the other prize.

We will forfeit $1,000 if we do not faithfully carry out every agreement made in the above liberal offers.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and family to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will testify.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN,
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.



ASK FOR W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES.

A genuine sewed shoe, that will not rip, fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

$4 and $5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at these prices. They equal fine imported shoes costing from $8 to $12.

$3.50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

$2.50 Fine Calf, $2.25 and $2 Workingmen's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

BOYS' $2 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes are worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at these prices.

LADIES' $3 Hand-Sewed, $2.50, $2 and $1.75 Shoes for Misses are made of the best Dongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The $3 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from $4 to $6. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas' name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for Catalogue. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Ask Some Questions about Pearline, of any woman who uses it. Ask her what she thinks of it, and whether it's quite safe to use, and if washing and cleaning is any easier with it. Ask her how the clothes look and last, when they're not rubbed over the washboard. Ask her how it would seem to go back to that eternal rub, rub, rub, now that she has got rid of it.

If she has used Pearline faithfully, and just as directed on every package, she'll probably have one question to ask you: "How in the world do you manage to get along without it."

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back. 357 JAMES PYLE, New York.