

**A PRECARIOUS CONDITION.**

Many Women Suffer Daily Miseries and Don't Know the Reason.

Women who are languid, suffer backache and dizzy spells, should read carefully the experience of Mrs. Laura Sullivan, Ruff and Third St., Marquette, Mich., who says: "I had backache and bearing-down pain, and at times my limbs would swell to twice natural size. I could hardly get up or down stairs, and often could not get my shoes on. Beginning to use Doan's Kidney Pills I got relief before I had used half a box, but continued taking them until cured. The bloating subsided and I was well again."

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

**Remedy for Sleeplessness.**

There are few remedies for sleeplessness like a warm bath taken at bedtime and a glass of hot milk slowly sipped before lying down. If these fail there is serious trouble, which the family doctor ought to care for.

**SKIN ERUPTIONS 35 YEARS.**

Suffered Severely With Eczema All Over Body—A Thousand Thanks to Cuticura Remedies.

"For over thirty-five years I was a severe sufferer from eczema. The eruption was not confined to any one place. It was all over my body, limbs, and even on my head. I am sixty years old and an old soldier, and have been examined by the Government Board over fifteen times, and they said there was no cure for me. I have taken all kinds of medicine and have spent large sums of money for doctors, without avail. A short time ago I decided to try the Cuticura Remedies, and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap, two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, and two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, two treatments in all, I am now well and completely cured. A thousand thanks to Cuticura. I cannot speak too highly of the Cuticura Remedies. John T. Roach, Richmond, Ross Co., Ohio, July 17, 1905."

**Fishes With Double Sight.**

Fishmen have been discovered at Guatemala with two pairs of eyes. One pair does duty above the water, the other below, the fish thus being able to see in two elements at once.

**How's This?**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly reliable in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by him. WALTERS, KEYSER & MARVIN, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Treatment is simple, free. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**The "Ideal" Woman.**

A famous actress gives the following as her notion of an ideal woman: "An ideally beautiful woman would be a healthy-minded, mirthful creature with the sportiveness of Rosalind. A dash of the hoyden, yet womanly; one with the reserve force and spirit of sacrifice of Imogen, a woman equipped by nature for the cares as well as the joys of life, and, above all, one who could grow old gracefully."

**Brutal Man.**

Men say they cannot stand paint, powder, make-up or cosmetics of any kind, yet they expect their womanhood to have an ever-youthful complexion and never to look faded and worn out. They relegate to women all the petty cares of a household, and often leave the wife in the morning in a complete chaos of domestic afflictions, with the sage and staid advice, "Not to worry."—London Woman.

**Somewhat Startling.**

The conversation had turned upon old-fashioned music. Smithson Jones, who was not musical, was suddenly startled by the lady at his side. "Mr. Smithson Jones, did you ever attempt to play the lute?" "The lute? Why, bless my soul, madam, not that I know of; I mean, unless, of course, positively compelled to do so."—Comic Life.

**True Friendship.**

True friendship cannot be among many. For since our faculties are of a finite energy 'tis impossible our love can be very intense when divided among many. No, the rays must be contracted to make them burn.—John Norris.

**A WOMAN DOCTOR**

Was Quick to See That Coffee Poison Was Doing the Mischief.

A lady tells of a bad case of coffee poisoning and tells it in a way so simple and straightforward that literary skill could not improve it. "I had neuragic headaches for 12 years," she says, "and have suffered untold agony. When I first began to have them I weighed 140 pounds, but they brought me down to 110. I went to many doctors and they gave me only temporary relief. So I suffered on, till one day in 1904, a woman doctor told me to drink Postum Food Coffee. She said I looked like I was coffee poisoned. "So I began to drink Postum and I gained 15 pounds in the first few weeks and am still gaining, but not so fast as at first. My headache began to leave me after I had used Postum about two weeks—long enough I expect to get the coffee poison out of my system. "Now that a few months have passed since I began to use Postum Food Coffee, I can gladly say that I never know what a neuragic headache is like any more, and it was nothing but Postum that cured me. Before I used Postum I never went out alone; I would get bewildered and would not know which way to turn. Now I go alone and my head is as clear as a bell. By brain and nerves are stronger than they have been for years." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in 40 days.



**MISS PAULINE OF NEW YORK**

CHAPTER XIV.

"It's Diamond Cut Diamond Now!" Dick brushes the dust from his clothes. Beyond a few slight bruises he has not suffered to any extent from the rough treatment to which he has just been subjected. Something like a snake is under his foot—he puts his hand down and discovers the larva which he took with him in his flight, and which Dick now proceeds to wind around his body underneath his sack coat—at least it will be positive evidence as to the truth of his story. He walks on, one hand touching a trusty revolver carried now in the pocket of his loose coat, through which he would not hesitate to fire if necessary. Thus Dick is prepared for all comers; he does not know how many similar traps Lopez may have set.

He soon reaches the Iturbe and passes in. One of the first persons he sees is Colonel Bob, and the latter looks as him in a quizzical way, as though wondering where Dick could have been all the time. Dick raises his coat and allows the astonished eyes of the sheriff of Socorro County to rest upon the coils of rope around his body. "A new life preserver?" gasps Bob. "Well," returns his comrade, smiling grimly, "that depends a great deal on circumstances—it came very near taking my life. You see the cut nose—that was what saved me."

Of course Bob eagerly demands the story, and drawing him to one side, Dick gives it in his usual terse way. During the recital Bob nods his head now and then as though it is only what he has been expecting all the while.

"If we have this trouble here, what will it be when we go to the mine?" he says, finally. "We will go prepared with a well-armed escort of at least ten faithful

fellows, perhaps twice as many. It is here in this wicked city I imagine we have the most to fear. Who can tell what a plotting Mexican Hidalgo may not descend to when he desires to accomplish the object of his life. Have you seen Miss Pauline?" "Not since she returned from her drive, but I met the charming Dora, who informed me that they had quite an adventure on the Paseo de la Reforma."

"Indeed!—what was that?" frowning. "Their horse ran away, and only for the fact that the wonderful New York girl is a horsewoman, they must have met with an accident."

"Bless me! the animal looked meek enough when I saw them pass by." Bob bends his head closer. "There's where the mystery comes in. They halted at a half-way house, a restaurant, and partook of some ice cream, hiring a servant to hold the animal's head meanwhile. The animal's whole nature seemed changed when they drove off, and he soon became furious. Miss Pauline stood up and used the whip, and held the lines tight in, until the little beast was thoroughly subdued. Then an obliging stranger came up to hold the creature, and he found that a cactus needle had been fastened to the animal's tail in such a manner that it produced excruciating torture."

"The deuce you say; that was no accident," bursts out Dick Denver bringing his fist down on the window ledge where they sit. "In my mind it was a most contemptible and diabolical plot, the object of which was murder, and if I could discover the man who planned it I'd have his life in the twinkling of an eye. That's the way we do things in New Mexico, you bet, and that's the way Bob Harlan means to deal out justice to the devils who could scheme against the lives of two lovely girls."

"The man says this in a quiet voice; he is not excited at all, so far as outside appearances go, but within his heart passion is raging. Never mind, Colonel Bob, perhaps the day of reckoning will come; it may be sooner than you dream."

"One thing is certain, old friend. When dealing with such rascals as these, mercy is thrown away. We must shoot with a purpose after this," remarks Dick deliberately. "Those are my sentiments; I am with you, old man; and the fellow that gets in line with my gun when it's aimed is going to be hurt."

"I must get in condition for supper. I suppose the ladies are waiting for us."

"In the parlor, Dick."

"Don't mention my adventure; it would only needlessly worry Miss Pauline."

"We have received an invitation—at least I have, and Dora of course ac-

companies me—to visit a lady friend who has a home here. I met her in Washington; she was the wife of a member of the Mexican embassy."

"Why this particular night?" he asks, gently. "Miss Pauline looks a trifle confused. 'A little business. Besides, she is a fine musician, and will entertain us. I wish I could have you, but it would be hardly right for me to bring gentlemen uninvited.'"

"Dick realizes this; he has nothing else to do but grin and bear it. At the same time he has an uneasy feeling in connection with this visit of Miss Westery to one of these Mexican homes; knowing how peculiar are the circumstances surrounding her, he fears there may be more about it than shows on the surface."

A gentleman by nature, he says no more upon the subject, but Pauline is accustomed to reading faces, and she sees upon his countenance the doubt that worries his mind. When the meal is finished, and they are walking back to the hotel, she speaks with the frankness that has always characterized her, and which has charmed all her friends. "You are hardly pleased with the prospect of our visiting the Senora Morales?"

"Pardon me, Miss Pauline: I have no business to advance my likes and dislikes with reference to your movements. You are at perfect liberty to do as you please. What worried me was the fear that the hand of Senor Lopez might show back of it all."

"She gives a merry laugh at this. 'I assure you the Senora is a genuine person, and I thought a good bit of her in Washington.' "Nevertheless, you do not know a great deal about her; there is always a faint possibility that she may have some connection with the Lopez family, perhaps an interest in the mine. But do not mind these gloomy thoughts of mine; perhaps they spring from the gloomy prospect of spending an evening without your society."

"You imagine you will miss me?" archly. "I know it. We have been so much together of late that the thought of being separated—I will say no more now, Miss Westery, but depend upon it, I mean to accept an early opportunity to free my mind of the burden that rests upon it—a burden of which you alone can relieve me."

"The others wait for them; they have reached the entrance to the Hotel Iturbe. Pauline has only time to bend her proud head, but she is mercifully hiding her blushes, and murmurs: "I will try and give you the opportunity, poor man, some time tomorrow, which would cause Dick's heart to beat wildly and the blood to surge through his veins in great waves. (To be continued.)"

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**POULTRY NOTES**

Incubators on the Farm.

In the use of incubators, I find that the most convenient size for farmers and small breeders is the one holding from 50 to 75 eggs. One of the reasons for this is that fresher eggs may be used. Thus, too, the chicks do not crowd so in the brooder. It is also more convenient to put a small number of chicks with hens, as sitting hens are very scarce in this vicinity, in early spring. I never have trouble in controlling the temperature, as my incubator is in the storm house. I have lost chicks by reason of having the temperature too high in the incubator. One time the temperature in my machine was at 105 degrees during the last five days of incubation. This was too high, and the moisture was not abundant enough for such a high temperature. The result was that the chicks just pipped but did not get out of the shells. The percentage of hatches depends on a considerable extent on the care with which the eggs come. When I use thin-shelled eggs, such as those from the Leghorns, I get on an average 93 per cent. With eggs from the other breeds my hatches run from 65 to 75 per cent. My greatest loss of chicks comes after hatching. I have never succeeded with a brooder. As to the quantity of oil used, I find that with the machine that uses 50 eggs it requires three gallons and with the 200-egg machine, five gallons for a hatch. I generally fill my incubators five or six times during the season. We try to avoid late hatches. We can't raise late-hatched chicks very well in this climate, as the red bugs or chiggers kill the chicks.—Lee R. Herrington, McLennan Co., Texas.

**Feeding Chicks.**

When the chicks are 36 hours old I bring them into the brooder house, on the floor of which is sifted fine limestone dirt, which I get at the rock crushers at the rate of a two-hour load for 25 cents. I let them pick at this at will till they are 48 hours old. Then they get cracked corn, oats and wheat broken fine, and also a little water. This I give them several times a day till they are 14 days old. Each time I feed only what they will eat up clean. I clean away the gravel or dirt every evening and put in new gravel for the next day, and in the morning and during the day I feed in this fresh gravel. They are always busy scratching after the little grain. One should be sure to buy only the best grain.

When they are fourteen days old they are free to come into the main scratching pen, where they get alfalfa leaves in addition to the same kind of feed fed before, which is however given in a coarser form. I keep a sharp lookout for lice on the chicks, and as soon as one louse is found, the whole bunch of chicks have to go through a dusting machine. I keep the roosting house and scratching shed as clean as possible, using frequently a solution of crude carbolic acid. If the chicks begin to sneeze I take them to the hospital and give them a dose of hydrogen peroxide, one part to two of water, applying it in the nostrils. That will cure the trouble in two days. I have thus cured the worst cases of roup in a few days. I never feed mash or any of the numerous low kinds of feeds we hear about.—A. Jenson, Jackson Co., Mo., in Farmers' Review.

**Controlling Mites and Lice.**

I have in years past had my share of troubles with lice and mites, but experience has taught me that only by proper methods used at the proper time can they be held in check. Keep fighting them is the way I have always found an efficient remedy. Twice a year I thoroughly renovate my homes, nest boxes and all, give everything a thorough coat of good whitewash, in which I place a little coal oil and carbolic acid. I do this early in the spring before the birds get ready to incubate, hence I am not troubled with the mites on the birds during the hatching season. At all times of the year I take pains to keep my houses clean. Dropping boards are cleaned thoroughly every week, and a good lye paint used on them about every two weeks. If there are any lice and mites around I see no signs of them when this method is used. It is by letting them get a good start on you that makes them hard to control. They will soon own the place unless you begin right and keep it up.—R. T. Megibben, Sullivan Co., Indiana.

**Crop-Bound Fowls.**

Every farmer is familiar with what is called "crop-bound" in fowls. The crop becomes packed with food that has ceased to pass into the gizzard of the bird. If the contents of the crop consist of grain only, the fowl should be kept from food for some days. In addition, the crop should be manipulated with the hands. This will tend to loosen the grain and start its passage into the gizzard. Sometimes the condition is caused by feeding cut hay, dried alfalfa or clover, which have packed at the point where the food should pass out of the crop. One poultry raiser, in cases of this kind, pours sweet oil down the throat of the bird, and this loosens up the mass. In bad cases he opens the crop by cutting and removes the collected food, afterward sewing up the crop. He says that this does not appear to cause the bird much pain. After this is done the bird should be fed only milk or other light food for some days.

**Keep Away Lice.**

If you have an incubator put in it only eggs that are free from lice. When the chicks come, put them in a brooder that is free from lice. When the birds grow large enough to be put into a pen by themselves, have that pen perfectly free from lice. In that way the stock will be kept free from lice and mites, and much trouble will be saved.

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**DAIRY NOTES**

Location of Barn and Care of Yard.

In the production of clean milk, no one thing is of more importance than keeping the cows out of the mud. Many yards into which dairy cows are turned each day for their drink and exercise are knee-deep with mud and manure during the winter and spring, if not nearly the entire year. In summer when the cows are on pasture, they would keep comparatively clean were they not obliged to wade through a filthy yard in going to the stable. In locating a dairy barn care should be taken to have a gentle slope from the barn in at least one direction, affording good natural drainage for both barn and yard. If the barn is all ready built and poorly located, drainage and grading will do much to remedy the evil. In most cases it would take but a small amount of labor with plow and scraper, when the ground is in suitable condition to handle, to give the surface of the yard a slope from the barn sufficient to carry off the surface water. Even if dirt has to be hauled in from outside the yard to accomplish this, it will not be expensive. The drainage alone under a yard is not sufficient, as the tramping of the cattle soon puddles the surface, preventing the water from passing down to the tile.

After the grading is done, the yard should be covered with gravel or cinders. By putting the coarser in the bottom and the finer on top, a good hard yard can be obtained and at a comparatively small expense where material of this kind is available. If this cannot all be done in one year it is of the utmost importance that a beginning be made by grading and graveling a portion of the yard next the barn, so that the cows may have some place on which to get out of the mud and filth. By grading a part of the yard each year and applying a thick coat of gravel or cinders to the graded part, the entire yard will, in a few years, be in good condition. When gravel does not contain enough clay to pack hard, a small amount of clay should be mixed with the top layer. It will then form a firm surface.

A portion of the yard should be bedded, thus affording the cows a place to lie in the open air on pleasant days. If straw is scarce, the cleanest of the soiled bedding from the stable will answer this purpose. When the straw and manure on this bedded portion of the yard become too deep and soft, it should be hauled into the field and the bedding commenced again on the solid yard.

It is advisable to haul the manure directly to the field from the barn, but if this is not feasible, it should be removed at least 100 feet from the barn. In no case should it be allowed to accumulate against or near the dairy barn, and no swine pen should be nearer than 200 feet on account of the odors being readily absorbed by the milk. W. J. Fraser, University of Illinois.

**Co-Operation in Creameries.**

Fortunately farmers are learning to co-operate, as is shown by the thousands of co-operative creameries that have been started in the west and northwest. But we need something more than the co-operation of farmers in single creameries; we need the co-operation of the creameries themselves, which will divide up the territory in such a way that as little work as possible will be required to gather the milk from any one section. Where creameries are numerous we believe it would be a good plan to have county organization of creameries, through which arrangements could be made for the gathering of the milk and the selling of the finished product. Instead of a single man being sent from each creamery to negotiate for the sale of creamery products, one man could represent a number of creameries in the same locality.

**Keeping the Horns Off.**

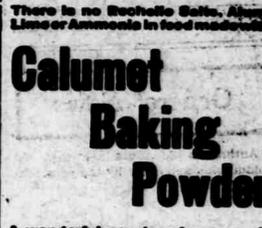
For the past fifteen years we have had no mature animals on the place with horns. We maintain our herd of cows very largely by raising heifer calves and with these we make it a universal practice to prevent the growth of horns with caustic potash. This is done usually before the calf is three weeks old and I do not recall now that we have had a single failure. If at any time mature cows are bought into the herd, we remove the horns at the first convenient opportunity. We have an Ayrshire cow that is dehorned and an Ayrshire heifer that will be dehorned soon. The practice of dehorning is very general among the dairymen of this state.—H. H. Wing, Professor of Animal Husbandry, Cornell University.

**Keeping Up the Herd.**

Our most successful dairymen seem to find that they get best results from the raising of heifers to replace the older animals in their herds. That is, by the use of pure bred sires of some of the recognized dairy breeds, on grade cows. We have very few herds of pure bred dairy cows kept mainly for milk, cream and butter production. Such herds are kept principally for the sale of breeding stock. In my opinion the improvement of dairy herds, under our conditions, can best be effected by the use of pure bred sires, with careful selection based on the showing of the scales and the Babcock test.—F. L. Kent, Dairy Instructor, Oregon Agricultural College.

**More Sheep Wanted.**

Sheep are doubly valuable for man, as they produce both wool and meat. In some countries they also are the milk producers. Wool clothing is much more healthful than cotton, as it protects the body from the changes of temperature which many times prove fatal. Wool does not burn rapidly, while cotton is very inflammable. Many a person that has been burned to death when their clothing has taken fire, would have been saved if their cloth had been of wool.



**Calumet Baking Powder**

A wonderful powder of rare merit and unrivaled strength.

**Peculiarity of the Zambesi.**

During the rainy season at Victoria falls in the Zambesi river in Africa the smallest quantity of water of the year is passing. When the falls are in flood the country around them is dry as a bone. This phenomenon is caused by the great length of the Zambesi river. By the time the flood waters of the upper river get down to the falls the rainy season has ended in the latter region.

**Aid to Absent-Minded.**

A Vienna society has been formed to aid persons with short memories. A card is issued upon which the purchaser writes the date of an engagement and posts it to the society's office. By the first post on the day of his engagement the card is received by the patron, who is thus reminded of his engagement.

**FOR NERVOUS PEOPLE**

A Michigan Mother Preserved to Her Family by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

When the blood is impoverished the nerves starve and neuralgia or something more serious swiftly follows. Nervous people are generally pale people. By supplying through the blood those vital elements that the nerves need, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have performed those remarkable cures that make it impossible for any nervous sufferer to neglect himself. A recent case is that of Mrs. Peter Morrisette, of No. 315 Eleventh street, Alpena, Mich., who writes as follows: "My trouble started with childbirth. After one of my children was born I had a kind of paralysis. I was very weak and my mouth was a little crooked. I was always tired and was so nervous that I could not bear to hear a dog bark or a bell ring—even the little bird in its cage would annoy me. My heart fluttered a great deal and I had dizzy spells. I was not able to do any work. My doctor gave me different kinds of medicine, changing it several times. When it was evident that he could not help me he said he did not understand my case. This was three years ago and I was very much discouraged, when my brother, who had taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, recommended them to me. I tried them and noticed a change for the better when I was taking the second box. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me and I have been well ever since. I now do all my own housework, sewing and washing for seven of us."

**Sometimes Inspired by the Girl.**

"Most marriages," says the Cynical Bachelor, "are prompted by the fear that some other fellow may get the girl."—Philadelphia Record.

**What We Need.**

Something that will insure a natural action of the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels, cure constipation and sick headache, something that will purify the blood, cleanse the system and bring good, healthful tea, the mild herb laxative, does all this.

**Not What He Meant.**

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