


...to make a... more than... proportion... which gives... outside... large to... fore the... it is a... per crust... it with a... other hand... as they... their size... ough... at its height... t way to... them singly... a light barrel... ey are need... y winter appl... barrels with... rately, but... ou are using... closely, and... tight, month... which you... No fruit... ly handled... pies which... in their fl... out those wh... about with... stored loosely... flavor or squ... additions arou... ies than the... it is prop... ved; yet a... e composed... ies than th... been careles... rly baked. T... hould be of... 'hatever it i... pale apple-p... es, is a thin... e who have... of an estab... es in a quic... apple-pie. I... plate or a pl... ill conduct... the pie will... rthen pie-pl... and well... be sliced thi... centre of the... may be cook... ll not run ot... ust must be... to sweeten... cooked, as... eppers did. Y... sugar in it... ed afterward... dding sugar... time or cin... and German... y flavored wi...

...ies than the... it is prop... ved; yet a... e composed... ies than th... been careles... rly baked. T... hould be of... 'hatever it i... pale apple-p... es, is a thin... e who have... of an estab... es in a quic... apple-pie. I... plate or a pl... ill conduct... the pie will... rthen pie-pl... and well... be sliced thi... centre of the... may be cook... ll not run ot... ust must be... to sweeten... cooked, as... eppers did. Y... sugar in it... ed afterward... dding sugar... time or cin... and German... y flavored wi...



Mrs. A. A. Williams
Lynn, Mass.

THE GOOD OF OTHERS

Mr. Williams' Heartily Endorses Hood's Sarsaparilla.

...e are pleased to present this from A. A. Williams, of the Sillsbee Christian Church, Lynn, Mass.: ...no reason why a clergyman, more than any man who knows whereof he speaks, hesitates to approve an...

Article of Merit

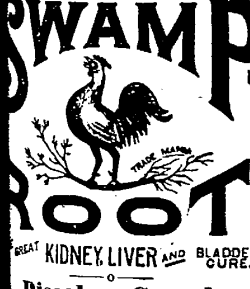
...path, from which he or his family have equally benefited, and whose commendable service to extend those benefits to others, increasing their confidence. My wife many years been a sufferer from severe...

Nervous Headache

...which she found little help. She has tried things that promised well but performed last fall a friend gave her a bottle of Sarsaparilla. It seems surprising what a cure she could get and did do for her. The headache decreased in number and violent in their intensity, while her health is improved. Her appetite has been better. From our experience with Hood's Sarsaparilla...

...no hesitation in endorsing its merits. A. A. WILLIAMS.
Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic, gentle. Try a box. Price 25c.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT



DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT
GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Dissolves Gravel,
...brick dust in urine, pains in urethra, after urination, pain in back and hips, stoppage of water with pressure.

Bright's Disease,
...in urine, scanty urine, Swamp-Root urinary troubles and kidney difficulties.

Liver Complaint,
...of enlarged liver, foul breath, biliousness, headache, poor digestion, gout.

Starch of the Bladder,
...irritation, ulceration, dribbling, blood, callus, pass blood, mucus or pus.

...Use contents of One Bottle, if not better, we will refund you the price paid.
Bottle, 50c. Size, \$1.00 Size.
Six to Health! Free-Consultation Free.
DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

YOU EXPECT TO BECOME A MOTHER? "MOTHERS' FRIEND" MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY.

...wife suffered more in ten minutes than other children than she did till she used her last, after having used bottles of MOTHERS' FRIEND.

...PROFESSOR DALE, DENTIST, Canal...

...Well, my dear, they were...

FOR THE CHILDREN.

THE MAGIC VINE.

A fairy seed I planted,
So dry and white and old;
There sprang a vine enchanted,
With magic flowers of gold.

I watched it, I tended it,
And, truly, by and by
It bore a Jack-o'-lantern
And a great Thanksgiving pie!

—[Youth's Companion.]

COLUMBUS AND THE EGG.

At a dinner given him soon after his return from his second voyage the conversation turned upon the new world. One of the retainers of the Spanish court endeavored to depreciate the value of the discovery, and said that more had been made of the achievement, in his opinion, than it deserved. In answer Columbus took up an egg and asked if any one could make it stand on end. When the others had tried in vain to accomplish the feat, Columbus struck the egg on the table, breaking its shell, and thus making it stand upright. "Why any one can do that," said the courtiers. "Certainly, when I have shown you the way," replied Columbus.—[Detroit Free Press.]

LITTLE CHARLIE'S MISSEK TABLE.

Mathematics are Charlie's bug-a-boo. The way he mixed himself up and got lost in the mazes of the multiplication and division tables was probably irritating to his teacher, but it was pathetic to his mamma, whose reminiscences of her own youthful days and agonies over such perfectly nonplussing problems as twelve times eleven were still fresh in her mind. The weights and measures were not much better, although he agreed there was some sense in a fellow's knowing how many ounces went to a pound of candy.

The other night when Charlie sat down to study, for he is an honorable little fellow and doesn't shirk a thing because he doesn't like to do it, he seemed especially gloomy and downcast.

"What is the table for to-morrow?" said mamma trying to put a cheerful face on the matter.

"Oh, it's the worst one yet. I don't see any sense in it. It's called the Missek Table."

"Let me see your book," said mamma, who after groping around in the mathematical archives of her memory could recall no such table.

Charlie handed over a little memorandum book in which his teacher had neatly written his tables and there the heading for the miscellaneous table stood thus: "Misc. table."—[New York Recorder.]

A REAL KNIGHT.

A pleasing sight it was, I do assure you. Not the first part of the scene, for the little maid was crying bitterly. Something very serious must have happened. Wondering, I paused; when, round a corner came my knight. On a prancing steed? Wearing a glittering helmet and greaves of brass? No, this was a Nineteenth-Century knight, and they are as likely to be on foot as on horseback. Helms are apt to be straw hats or Derbys; and as for greaves—well, knickerbockers are more common to day. This particular knight was about ten years old—slender, straight, open-eyed. Quickly he spied the damsel in distress. Swiftly he came to her aid.

"What's the matter? I heard him say. Alas! the 'matter' was that the bundle she held had 'burst' and its contents were open to view. Probably the small maid expected a hearty scolding for carelessness. And, indeed, whoever put that soiled shirt and collar in her care might reasonably have been vexed.

A new piece of wrapping paper also proved too frail. Must the child get her scolding? Poor little soul! No wonder she had sobbed so mournfully.

But the boy was not daunted. He tucked the 'burst' bundle under his own arm.

"I'll carry it to the laundry for you," he said, in the kindest voice, and off the two trudged together.

Soon after I met the small girl again. She was comforted and serene.

"Was that boy your brother?" I asked. She shook her head.

Did you know him?" Another shake.

"A real gentleman?" said I. "A genuine Nineteenth-Century knight. Bless him."—[Farm Field and Stockman.]

WHY JOHNNIE DIDN'T LIKE SQUASH.

It was a great, golden squash that looked like a round-faced sun-half hidden among green leaves as it lay in the garden. It was a wonderful squash, the largest that had ever been seen in that county, and Grandpa Ferris declared that it must go to the county fair, where he was sure it would take the blue ribbon.

Johnnie thought so, too, and he told his best friend Amos about it on one of their daily visits to the squash to see how much it had grown.

"Wouldn't it look fine at the fair?" said Johnnie in the middle of it?" asked Johnnie.

"Yes said Amos, 'but your grandpa might not be willing.'"

"Pooh!" replied Johnnie, "I should think he'd be glad to have the squash look pretty. I s'pect he'd do it himself, but he never thought of it."

"The flag was brought and driven into the squash several times before it was in just the right place. Each time it was pulled out it left a jagged hole which Johnnie filled up with dirt.

"Now let's build a fence around it like the one around the soldier's monument in the park," he suggested; and Amos, ready to do whatever Johnnie did, helped to drive in a row of little sticks around the flag.

"There, that looks beautiful!" said Johnnie, and then ran off. He forgot all about it until grandpa told him that he had ruined the squash—it could not go to the fair—and for a punishment he must eat it all up.

"That's not bad," thought Johnnie, and sat down quite cheerfully to a breakfast of stewed squash. Squash for dinner was not bad either; but a supper of squash was tiresome. He ran down cellar to look at it as it stood on the shelf. Such a very small piece cut out of it too! At that rate it would last for weeks. How could he ever eat it all!

At the end of the second day it was such a pale, dejected little boy that sat down to a supper of squash that grandpa noticed and thought he had been punished enough. Johnnie was sure he had, and he told Amos over the fence the next day that he never should forget it, even if he was a big man; and he never has.—[Our Little Ones.]

Amazing Gastronomical Powers.

L. Trouvelot tells us of the astonishing voracity of a species of caterpillar, Polyphemus, and some curious experiments made by him in ascertaining the amount of food consumed and its relation to the grub's growth and extraordinary development. When the young was first hatched it weighed but one-twentieth of a grain; when ten days old this weight had increased to half a grain, or ten times the original weight; at twenty days old the weight had increased to three full grains, or sixty times its weight at the moment it left the egg. When the creature was a month old it weighed thirty-one grains, or 620 times the amount of the first weighing, and at the expiration of ten more days it had again almost trebled in weight, showing a full ninety grains of avoirdupois, or 1,800 times the original weight. At the fifty-sixth day the worm had attained its full size and now weighed 207 grains, 4,140 times the amount of the original one-twentieth grain weight. If man's adult weight was 4,000 times that of the average weight at birth his twenty-first birthday would find him carrying around something like twenty tons of surplus flesh. But this wonderful increase in weight and the curious calculations that can be deducted therefrom are not more remarkable than the food-consuming powers of such creatures. When the worm is thirty days old it has consumed about ninety grains of solid food, or at the end of fifty-six days, when the worm is full grown, it has consumed not less than thirty leaves, weighing three-fourths of a pound. Thus it will be seen that the food consumed by such creatures before they reach 'their majority' equals the original weight of the caterpillar at least 86,000 times!—[St. Louis Republic.]

A Vegetable Popsin.

The useful properties of the papaw plant have long been known to the various natives, and have been taken advantage of by them, as can be seen by reference to the works of travelers, who can themselves vouch for the accuracy of the accounts they narrate. Thus Drury, in "The United Plants of India," states that old dogs and poultry which are fed upon the leaves and fruit, however tough the meat they afford might otherwise be, are thus rendered perfectly tender and good, if eaten as soon as killed. Browne, too, in his "Natural History of Jamaica," says that meat becomes tender after being washed with water to which the juice of the papaw tree has been added; and if left in such water ten minutes, it will fall from the spit while roasting, or separate into shreds while boiling.

In his "History of Barbados," Griffith Hughes mentions that the juice of the papaw tree is of so penetrating a nature that, if the unripe peeled fruit be boiled with the toughest old salt meat, it quickly makes it soft and tender. Kersten also tells us that boiling meat with the juice of the papaw is quite a common thing in Quito. Captain S. P. Oliver, writing in Nature, July 10, 1879, says: "In Mauritius, where we lived principally on ration beef cut from the tough flesh of the Malagasy oxen, we were in the habit of hanging the ration under the leaves themselves; and if we were in a hurry for a very tender piece of fillet, our cook would wrap up the undercut of the sirloin in the leaves, when the newly-killed meat would be as tender as if it had been hung for a considerable time."—[Chambers' Journal.]

Most Important Theft.

The most important theft ever committed took place in the year 532 A. D., until which date silk of the East could only be obtained by the Western world by importing the manufactured article. Many attempts were made to induce the Chinese and Koreans to part with the secret as to how they obtained the raw material, but none were successful, and the origin of the beautiful fabric remained more or less a mystery in the West until, in the year named, two Persian missionaries to Corea stole two or three dozen silkworms' eggs, and after great difficulty managed to convey them to Constantinople concealed in a stick of bamboo. From the stolen eggs thus imported have been derived all the generations of silkworms that have supplied the raw material for the silk manufacturers of Europe from that day to this. The purloining of those few eggs may therefore well be ranked as the most important theft on record.—[Yankee Blade.]

Have You Anemia?

Dr. R. S. Kilmer, of Easton, Minn., will mail a package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure free to any sufferer. Gives instant relief in worst cases, and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send address.

Most of the street cars used in Bombay, India, are made in the United States.

DR. JACOBS OIL

CURES SCIATICA


Back Aches

and NEURALGIA

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

DAVID C. COOK.

The Pioneer Publisher of Sunday-School Literature.



David C. Cook, of Chicago, whose name has become a household word through his Sunday-school publications, is but 42 years old. He was born in East Worcester, N. Y., in 1850, a son of Rev. E. S. Cook, a Methodist minister, and from a child an earnest and devoted member of the church and Sunday-school.

He began teaching in Ward's Rolling Mills Sunday-school, in Chicago, at the age of 17, helping also in one mission schools of the West Side, meeting at different hours, until the great fire of 1871 changed his plans, and marked the beginning of his work on the North Side. Seeing the distress and pressing need for help, he left his home and rented rooms in one of the poorest and roughest neighborhoods of the burnt district, where, with three other young men whom he persuaded to join him, he gave himself to relief and mission work. Here on North avenue, in a German theatre and beer hall, was started his "Everybody's Mission," afterward removed to a building of its own near by. This mission, with attendance of 300 to 450, he started, built up and sustained without aid from any church or society for five years, until others were able to occupy the field. He also organized and superintended on the North Side, North Avenue Mission, Lake View Mission and Lake View Union Schools, and, in Elgin, the Grace Church School, besides several smaller enterprises elsewhere.

His first publications were prepared only for his own schools, then, to divide the cost of type-setting, he asked orders from others. No one could be more surprised than he at the demand thus created. Afterwards his schools afforded a place for first testing new helps and new ideas. It is to this love for the work and close application to it, that schools are indebted for what he has done for the cause of Sunday-school literature.

STRONG AS SAMSON.

A Man Who Could Hustle a Tiger About as If It Were a Cat.

Perhaps the most remarkable man, physically, the country ever produced was Jack Holsack, a flatboatman well known on the Ohio thirty-five or forty years ago. Jack stood six feet six inches without shoes, and weighed 250 pounds. He was muscled like a Hercules, and used to boast that he was the strongest animal of his weight in the Ohio Valley. He was a simple-hearted, good-natured fellow and would not hurt a fly. The stories told of his feats of physical strength resemble the miraculous performances of Samson. Like the story of the three black crows, they probably gained something by repetition, but it is pretty hard to say what is impossible to 250 pounds of perambulating spring steel. It is said that he once visited a menagerie in Cincinnati, where a man-gating tiger was on exhibition, and after listening to the descriptions of its strength and ferocity given by the animal lecturer, offered to enter the cage stark naked and "whip the tiger out of its boots for a gallon jug of whiskey." As the proposition was made at the top of all of people, the circus manager could not well decline. It was arranged that the gladiator should take place after the night performance, the women and children being dismissed. Jack, half-drunk and as naked as a Greek god, bounded into the cage and grabbed the royal beast of Bengal by the back of the neck and slapped it on the side of the head. It emitted an ugly growl, and Jack slammed it up against the side of the cage with a violence that bent the heavy iron bars. Instead of proceeding to make a meal of the intruder, the man-eater cowered down in a corner of its cage. Jack grabbed it by the tail, dragged it around the cage, and then to the horror of the spectators, threw open the door, pulled it out into the circus ring and rolled it in the sawdust. Now, a tiger that has been reared in a cage and fed on cold potatoes and stale meat is a very different brute from one reared in an Asiatic jungle; still, it is hardly likely that any of the distinguished pugilists now posing before the public would care to tackle even a circus tiger.

CHAP—What a terrible row there was when that fellow got among the runs and kissed some of them. SNAP—That's just like women! He would have got all around if they had been patient and kept their tempers. LORD SNOW, he was doing the best he could.

If you are constipated, bilious or troubled with sick headache, Beecham's Pills afford immediate relief. Of druggists, 25 cents.

The King of Siam is about to undertake the financial experiment of issuing paper money.

REV. H. P. CARSON, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

An unreflecting Bostonian advertises "Human hair at less than manufacturer's prices."

Most of the street cars used in Bombay, India, are made in the United States.

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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.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED

With Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Cleans, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

"German Syrup"

I am a farmer at Fdom, Texas. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pains in Chest and Lungs and Spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many kinds of Cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. We are subject to so many sudden changes from cold to hot, damp weather here, but in families where German Syrup is used there is little trouble from colds. John F. Jones.

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receivers of all kinds of Country Produce, including Game, Live and Dressed Poultry and Dressing Calves, Specialties—Borries, Grapes, Apples, Peas, Honey, Onions and Potatoes. Correspondence and Commitments Solicited. Stencils furnished Reference to Dun's or Bradstreet's Commercial Reports to be found at any bank.

PISOS CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Pisos Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough cure ever sold everywhere. 25c.

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