AFTER THE SURRENDER.

General Grant Would Permit No Celebration at Appomattax.

General Horace Porter, in his 'Campaigning with Grant," in the Century, describes the surrender at Appomattox. General Porter says:

Before parting Lee asked Grant to notify Meade of the surender, fearing that fighting might break out on that front, and lives be uselessly lost. This request was complied with, and two Union officers were sent through the enemy's lines as the shortest route to Meade, some of Lee's officers accompanying them to prevent their being interfered with. A little before four o'clock General Lee shook hands with General Grant, bowed to the other officers, and with Colonel Marshall left the room. One after another we followed, and passed out to the porch. Lee signaled to his orderly to bring up his horse, and while the animal was being bridled the general stood on the lowest step, and gazed sadly in the direction of the valley beyond, where his army lay—now an army of prisoners. He thrice smote the palm of his left hand slowly with his right fist in an absent sort of way, seemed not to see the group of Union officers in the yard, who rose respectfully at his approach, and appeared unaware of everything about him. All appreciated the sadness that overwhelmed him, and he had the personal sympathy of every one who beheld him at this supreme moment of trial. The approach of his horse seemed to recal him from his reverie, and he at once mounted. General Grant now stepped down from the porch, moving toward him, and saluted him by raising his hat. He was followed in this act of courtesy by all our officers present. Lee raised his hat respectfully, and rode off at a slow trot to break the sad news to the brave fellows whom he had so long commanded.

General Grant and his staff then started for the headquarters camp, which, in the meantime, had been pitched near by. The news of the surrender had reached the Union lines, and the firing of salutes began at several points, but the general sent an order at once to have them stopped, using these words: "The war is over; the rebels are our countrymen again; and the best sign of rejoicing after the victory will be to abstain from all demonstrations in the field." This was in keeping with his order issued after the surrender of Vicksburg: "The paroled prisoners will be sent out of here to-morow. * * * Instruct the commanders to be orderly and quiet as these prisoners pass, and to make no offensive remarks."

Wake Up.

Yes, wake up to the danger which threatens you if your kidneys and bladder are inactive or weak. Don't you know that if you fail to impel them to action, Bright's disease or diabetes awaits you? Use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters without delay. It has a most beneficial effect upon the kidneys when sluggish, and upon the bowels, liver, stomach and nervous system.

Why is the dude of today like the sailor of old? Because he cannot walk like a man, but must roll everywhere.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Prose Poem.

EE-M. Medicated Smoking Tobacco
And Cigarettes
Are absolute remedies for Catarrh,
Hay Fever, Asthma and Colds;
Besides a delightful smoke.
Ladies as well as men, use these goods.
No opium or other harmful drug
Used in their manufacture.
EE-M. is used and recommended
By some of the best citizens
Of this country.
If your dealer does not keep EE-M.
Send 13c. for packages of tobacco
And 6c. for package of cigarettes,
Direct to the EE-M. Company,
Atlanta, Ga.,
And you will receive goods by mail.

SCROFULOUS HUMOR

Sores Healed by Hood's Sarsaparilla and Have Never Returned.

"I was a sufferer with scrofulous humor, and had a very large sore under my chin. It caused me much pain. I also felt tired and despondent, but after taking a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla my sores were healed and have never returned." Mrs. C. N. Rockwell, White's Store, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills assist Digestion and cure Constipation. 25 cents.

Siberia's Snow Flower.

Travelers in Siberia tell of the wonderful flower that grows there, and which blooms only in January, when the winter is at its height. The blossom has something of the characteristic of a "morning glory," lasting only a single day. The flower, when it opens, is star-shaped, its petals of the same length as the leaves, and about half an inch in width. On the third day the extremities of the anthers, which are five in number, show minute, glistening specks, veritable vegeable diamonds, about the size of a pin's head—these are the seed of the flower. A Russian nobleman named Anthoskoff took a number of the seeds to St. Petersburg. They were placed in a pot of snow and frozen earth. On the coldest day of the following January the miraculous flower burst through its icy covering and displayed its beauties to the wondering scientists. The plant has been very appropriately named "the snow flower."

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Prevents the hair from falling out, and makes a new growth come in. You save what you have and get more. No gray hair.

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A FORTUNE IN SNAKES.

MINNESOTAN WHO CONDUCTS A SUCCESSFUL REPTILE FARM.

Circuses His Mainstay—Handles Rattlesnakes With Impunity—He is a Natural Snake Charmer and His Little Daughter Has Equal Power—Snakes' Food.

Along the warm and honeycombed limestone bluffs that line the quiet Zumbro River in Minnesota are the homes of snakes by the million, and in the early days of the settlement of the Northwest there were myriads of all sorts of the deadly reptiles known to North America to be found in this neighborhood. To-day there are more snakes caught for circus companies and other buyers here than anywhere else in the country except in some of the lower counties of Florida. All along the Mississippi and tributary streams where snakes are to be found they are caught for the Rochester farm and sold to O. W. Estes, the bright, keen-eyed young man who runs the snake farm, and who for several years has been making a success of the venture.

Mr. Estes also carries on a snake hatchery, something after the manner of a hennery, but considerably more exciting. The eggs produced by his stock are gathered and laid in the sun on the sand, where, in the course of time they hatch, and there are youngsters fully as lively and venomous as their parents. So far this year several hundred have been hatched, and all have thrived on the treatment given them by Mr. Estes and his assistants. Many of these young snakes are raised for sale and others are used for feed for the king snake and others that eat only their own kind.

A chief part of the business of this Minnesota farm is in rattlesnakes, as they are more plentiful than any other variety of the valuable reptiles. All this region used to be overrun with them. A single day's receipts of diamond backed and other rattlers often runs up to several scores, especially when some one or more of the outside catchers for the farm brings in his sacks full and sells them to Mr. Estes. These snakes vary from three to six feet in length. Among the other varieties received and grown are the spotted adders, blow snakes, the beautiful turtle heads, the sullen bull snakes, the gentle blue racers, the spreading adder, and many kinds of water, grass and water snakes. They are sold to the leading circus aggregations, such as Barnum's, Ringling's, Forepaugh's, Sells's and many others, while the lesser concerns take the less expensive, because less harmful varieties. Alligators from Florida and crocodiles from abroad, as well as some foreign snakes, are constantly kept in stock for customers.

Estes is a natural snake charmer, and never, unless requested by his customer, takes out the fangs of the reptiles in which he deals, and to this fact he attributes considerable of the success he has had in raising them. He will, without fear, fondle a rattler, a bull or an adder, force open its mouth, and with his finger nail deftly expose the poison sacs and fangs. In all his long experience in this sort of thing he has never been bitten.

His favorite method of capture is to grab the rattler by the tail and dexterously swing him into a sack, but when one is found lying at full length Estes grasps it tightly back of the head. Though he has many assistants among the farmers of his vicinity, there is no other man, in that part of the United States at any rate, who dares to open their jaws with bare hands, as he does fearlessly. His little daughter, Hazel, who is only three years old, seems to have the same power over the reptiles, and can often be seen handling the most deadly snakes and allowing them to twine over her arms and about her neck.

So far this year about 600 snakes of the more valuable varieties have been shipped from this farm. Not alone are circuses and menageries customers of Mr. Estes, but many cigar stores and saloons where the reptiles are displayed as an incentive to custom or a horrible example purchase from the Rochester farm. A few days ago a rattler, six feet long, eight inches in girth and with twenty-six rattles, was sent to a Minneapolis saloon keeper for exhibit in his window. They are inexpensive things to have about the house, for a healthy reptile taken in the spring will need no food for a year. The rattlers become blind when they shed their skins, which they do every summer, appearing in about ten days with new, bright, diamond backs. The food given these pets consists chiefly of gophers, while frogs, rats, squirrels, birds and rabbits are added occasionally. The small boys in the vicinity derive quite a revenue catching and selling snake food to the farm. A stranger scene can scarcely be witnessed than a cage full of snakes making a meal of fifty or one hundred frogs. In their greediness they often swallow each other, and it is no unusual thing for a snake to back out of a companion's stomach, where it has pursued a tempting frog or gopher.

The trade of this farm has not been influenced by hard times, but has increased materially the past year.—Chicago Chronicle.

Equal to Twenty Fire Engines.

In St. Nicholas, Mr. Charles T. Hill writes of New York's "Floating Fire-Engines." Speaking of the fire-boat New Yorker, Mr. Hill says:

At fires in buildings along the river-front, or in streets near the river, the New Yorker can lie at a dock near by and supply twenty effective streams; and, in fact, in capacity she is equal to that number of land engines. If the fire is some distance from the water-front, immense lengths of hose, six inches in diameter, can be attached to the outlets of that size in the sides of the deck-house, and by the aid of reducing connections can be reduced in size, as the lines are stretched in to the fire, until they reach the regulation sizes—two and one-half or three inches at the nozzle end. She can supply six of these powerful streams at a distance of one-third of a mile from her location, and at big fires she becomes a valuable aid to the land force.

Novelty in Cotton Pressing.

Probably more people go to see the round-bale cotton press than any other single object on the grounds of the Tennessee Centennial Exposition. Its fame has spread all over the country, and the people are anxious to see the wonderful machine in operation. The round bale system is far ahead of the old way of compressing cotton. The bales are small, compact, neat and easily handled. During the process of baling the fibre of the cotton remains in its original shape and when the bales reach the mills they are in splendid condition. They are not ragged nor torn; the cotton is not dirty. It is the wonder of all cotton men, and they declare it to be the cotton press of the future.

GOOD ROADS NOTES.

Convicts on Roads.

The withdrawal from private control of a large number of convicts opens the way to the Commissioners of many Georgia counties to begin the much needed and long neglected work of improving the public roads. Employed judiciously and systematically in this way, the convicts can be made to pay a far greater revenue in the long run than has been derived from them by the old leases and the benefits to the State in general will be incalculable.—Atlanta Journal.

Wanted—A Good Road Law.

We can have and ought to have one general, comprehensive road law, elastic enough to be capable of application everywhere and yet rigid enough to do away with the abuses of the present system. * * * The brains of members of the General Assembly can be put to no better use between now and next January than in framing road laws. The man who can devise the best one and get it adopted will make a political ten-strike for himself, if we are any judge of the state of public thought.—Columbia (S. C.) State.

Steel Trackways on Wagon Roads.

The Washington Star says: "In accordance with the desire of the Secretary of Agriculture to promote more extended experiments in the use of steel trackways on wagon roads, the office of road inquiry has made arrangements with the Cambria Iron Works, of Johnstown, Penn., for rolling special rails for this purpose, these arrangements to go into effect as soon as definite orders from responsible parties amounting to one mile of track are received. The first order for track has been given by the New York State Agricultural Experiment Station."

Don't Blame the Weather.

Don't blame the wet season for the condition of many of your roads. See that your candidates for local offices favor good roads, and then supply them with the information that will enable them to know how to get and keep them. Most people are all at sea on these subjects. The heavy rains of the summer have given startling object-lessons to road-builders and Superintendents in some sections of the country. Roads that were nearly flat and which lacked proper drainage were swept over by the water. In some spots the surface was torn away; in others it was covered with stones and earth. This did not happen where roads were suitably crowned and drained.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Who Are Benefited?

Transportation over the common roads is the only method of moving persons and commodities that has not advanced with the times. Steam railway service has been vastly improved by better road-beds, rolling stock and management; electricity has superseded horse-power in the streets; vehicles of all kinds have become lighter and better, but the common roads, which really feed all the others and are the basis of all transportation, have been overlooked and neglected.

Since we have begun to emulate our cousins across the pond in their interest in out-of-door sports, during the last few years, attention has been called to the condition of our highways, and measures for their improvement have been inaugurated in many sections. Until now few persons have realized how deeply the condition of the highways affected the whole community; but the farmer sees that good roads reduce the cost of producing and marketing his crops; the merchant receives the produce more regularly, more quickly, and in better condition; the truckman can haul twice as big a load with less wear and tear and profanity; the commercial man saves time and money in his across-country trips; the railroads receive more stuff to carry when it is easy and cheap to bring it to them; the consumer gets his goods at reduced cost, which means lessened living expenses; the tourist, whether pedestrian, horseman, driver or cyclist, has his field broadened and the possibilities for pleasurable recreation indefinitely increased, and the value of all property on them is materially advanced.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Good Roads in Prussia.

There is in Prussia and in the other States a corps of educated, highly-trained State employees who have made roads their profession, and they know their business. Constant repair is one main reason for the condition of the German roads. Comprehensive and minute regulations are strictly enforced. In some provinces the village mayor is held strictly responsible for the good condition of all the roads in his district except the State roads. The work of repair is constant and the labor is constantly supervised.

Another main reason why the building of roads is carried out honestly is the virtual absence of temptation to do otherwise. The laws are very strict and violations are severely punished by fine and imprisonment.

There are three kinds of highways—the provincial, the Kries and the Gemein de Wege. The former two are those whose building and maintenance rests on the shoulders of the provincial or district representative bodies. All the rest are communal or private roads, and the same strict regulations apply to them as to the provincial roads.

In Prussia alone $11,000,000 per annum is paid out of the public funds for the maintenance of roads, and this does not include the moneys expended by individual communes and by private companies and individuals.

On the highest grade of public roads it is forbidden to use them for vehicles with protruding wheel nails, screws, spokes or otherwise objectionable gear. The horseshoes must be of a particular kind. Heavy loads may not pass over the roads without special permission.

The tolls exacted on the German roads, though at one time generally imposed, are now small and infrequent. As the maintenance of the roads is fixed by specific laws and regulations, so too are the conditions of constructing new roads.—New York Post.

What Wrestlers Should Eat.

The Japanese wrestlers are a race of giants; they often weigh from fourteen to twenty-four stone. At the Imperial Hotel, in Tokio, once they brought their champion wrestler to my room. He was prodigious in size and as fat and fair as a baby. He was a Hercules in strength, but looked like an overgrown cherub of Corregio.

"What do you eat?" I asked.

"Rice, nothing but rice."

"Why not eat meat?"

"Meat is weakening. Beef is seventy per cent. water. Rice is eighty per cent. food. I ate lean beefsteak once and my strength left me. The other man ate rice and threw me down."

My courier said: "This wrestler is the champion of Japan. No one can throw him."—New York World.

PUMPKIN TIME.

From grassblades tiny trumpeters are
shrilling forth their glee,
And overhead the sky is blue, and corn
shocks all around
Would seem to be grim sentinels, as far as
eye can see,
To guard the golden pumpkins that are
scattered o'er the ground.

And flanking in the outer fields are fortresses of hay,
Swift couriers of honking geese are speeding overhead,
In dress parade the birches would outvie the maples gay,
And show the world that yellow is the ranking hue of red.

Across the fields are signalings 'tween wary, piping quail,
The bobolinks are flocking and deploying to the south,
And vigilant as skirmishers, on tree and zigzag rail,
The crows, suspicious, scrutinize for hidden weapon's mouth.
—Frank H. Sweet, in American Agriculturist.

PITH AND POINT.

Be sure you are right, then go ahead—and see if you are.—Life.

All that is necessary in writing a love letter is to say "I love you" in as many different ways as possible.—Life.

"Which would you rather be, Hargreaves, rich or handsome?" "I'd like to be rich also."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The woman who marries a man for the purpose of reforming him never wants for occupation afterward.—Somerville Journal.

A man may have enough self-control to laugh at a joke on himself, but he can't keep an odd look out of his eyes.—Atchison Globe.

Miss Passe—"I assure you I have lived only eighteen short years." Old Grumpy—"Where were you the rest of the time?"—Tid Bits.

Longgreen—"I want to fix my money so it won't be fought over." Lawyer—"That's all right. You just leave it to me."—Detroit Free Press.

A man without a wife
Is a man down at the heel;
But the saddest thing in life
Is the man without a wheel.
—Boston Courier.

Generally when a man and a woman have been made one, the honeymoon is the time spent in endeavoring to find out which is that one.—London Tit-Bits.

Sapsmith—"Scientists say that a man's mind is a blank when he is asleep." Grimshaw—"Then, how do you know when you are awake, Sappy?"—Judge.

Bashful Lover—"I leave here tomorrow. How long shall you remain, Miss Ethel?" Up-to-date Girl—"Remain [Miss Ethel? I leave that to you."—Brooklyn Life.

Mrs. Cumso—"Your husband dresses very quietly." Mrs. Cawker—"Does he? You ought to hear him when he can't find his collars, or his cuffbuttons become mislaid."—Harper's Bazar.

Bing—"Yes; that's old Spriggins. Half a dozen doctors have given him up at various times during his life." Wing—"What was the trouble with him?" Bing—"He wouldn't pay his bills."—Puck.

The Earnest Youth—"I thank you, sir, for your kind permission to call on your daughter." "Remember that I turn out the gas at ten o'clock." "All right, sir; I'll not come before that time."—Harlem Life.

"How still they are!" remarked Mrs. Frobb, apropos of the young couple in the next room. "Yes," replied Mr. F., "it reminds me of my army days. It was always wonderfully quiet just previous to an engagement."—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Tomkins—"Who is that frightfully fat woman over there, with the wig on, and the spotty face?" Mr. Tomkins—"Why, that's Mrs. Annie Faker, the celebrated inventor of Faker's Fat-Killer, Faker's Tonic for Strengthening the Hair, and Faker's Perfect Complexion Producer."—Standard.

Grew From an Ox Goad.

The largest tree in Kankakee County, Ill., is a cottonwood on the farm of Mrs. Alice Paine, at Beebetown. It is 16½ feet in circumference, 5½ feet in diameter and 100 feet high.

The origin of the tree is interesting. Fifty years ago the farm was owned by the Parsons family. One day Ralph Parsons cut a cottonwood goad and drove his ox team home, aided by its inspiring touch. One of the Parsons girls stuck the goad in the ground. No one disturbed it, and eventually it took root, threw out buds and started on its career.

The girl who planted the mammoth tree is dead, but Ralph Parsons is living in Nebraska.—Chicago News.

Sugar Makes You Work.

No man need ever feel lazy while he has got sugar in the house. At least this is the opinion of a medical man, who has lately been experimenting on the source of muscular exertion.

In order to obtain a practical result the person who was made the subject of the experiment was kept totally ignorant of the object of the experimenter. When a very large amount of muscular work had been performed before the employment of the apparatus for further labor, it was found that on the days when sugar was administered a distinctly greater quantity of work could be got through than on the days when it was not given.

Artesian Water in Sahara.

One of the most important results of the Egyptian expedition up the Nile has been the discovery that by sinking deep wells water may be found in the desert in many places where its presence had not been suspected. Not only will this give a secure basis for military operations, but it is possible that water may be found in sufficient quantities to serve for irrigation, in which case the Sahara may be turned into a flower garden. Its aridity comes from no material sterility of the soil, but simply from the lack of moisture.

Tortured by a Ring.

Mrs. Fred Giottonini, of Salinas, Cal., met with a most peculiar accident the other day. She stepped on a trunk to hang up a bird cage. The trunk was rounded, and her feet slipped. Dropping the bird cage, she reached for a support. Her hand slid down the wall till a protruding nail caught her wedding ring, and the unfortunate woman hung suspended. For a half-hour of frightful torture the woman hung, when neighbors hearing her cries came to her rescue.

White Crystals in Exhumed Skulls.

In two coffins dated 1630, recently dug up in the foundations of an old monastery in the Rue de Bearn, in Paris, the skulls were found to be filled with white crystals of bicalcinate of phosphorus, an extremely rare substance. It was found once before under similar circumstances when a coffin was opened in 1807.

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

The Unattainable—Twice Blessed—He Explains—That Must Be the One—"Out of Sight, Out of Mind"—Much in a Name—Engagements of the Hour, Etc.

He twists and turns, he chokes and gasps,
His shoulder-blades he tries to clutch;
His face grows purple as he grasps
At something he can never touch.
His writhing body backward bends,
His hands behind grope in the air;
And yet he cannot reach the ends
Of those suspenders hanging there.
—Tom Chrystal, in Judge.

Twice Blessed.

"Why don't you say grace, Dolly?"

"'Cos it's only hash, an' I've said grace twice on it already."—Pick-Me-Up.

"Out of Sight, Out of Mind."

"Did you see Dick Dewde's get up? Didn't he look out of sight?"

"Yes; and all the rest of the adage, too."—Puck.

He Explains.

Tommy—"Pa, why do they call a man's wife his better half?"

Pa—"Because she has all the best of it."—Cleveland Leader.

That Must Be the One.

Hojack—"A writer in a Boston paper discusses the Impossible Dollar."

Tomdik—"That must be the dollar a fellow tries to borrow."

Engagements of the Hour.

"This is the end!" he angrily exclaimed. "Give me back my engagement bicycle!"

"Ha! Ha!" she laughed, mockingly; and that was all.—Puck.

Dangerous Advice.

The Vicar's Wife—"Don't you think, my dear, you might cultivate a little more vehemence in your sermons?"

The Vicar—"No; I should be very unpopular if I woke up the congregation."—Sketch.

Much in a Name.

"Is your new pony fast?"

"Yes; so fast that I've named him What Ma Says."

"That's a queer name."

"Yes; but what ma says goes."—Boston Traveler.

Easily Satisfied.

She—"Will you write to me after you go up to college?"

Undergraduate—"Why — er — you know I can't write."

She—"Oh, I don't expect you to write brilliantly or amusingly; just write as you talk!"—Tit-Bits.

Accidental Death.

Cholly Van Mushly—"I say, me good fellow, what would be the penalty if I should shoot a deer out of season?"

Game Warden—"There wouldn't be no penalty in your case, sir—everybody would know it was an accident."

Sunday at Sea.

Smith—"Did many of the passengers go to hear Dr. Fourthly preach in the main cabin this morning?"

Brown—"Yes, but most of them left when he announced his text."

"What was it?"

"'Cast thy bread upon the waters.'"—Life.

A Youthful Solomon.

Teacher—"What is the meaning of one twenty-fifth?"

Little Boy—"I—I don't remember."

Teacher—"If you had twenty-five children visiting you, and only one apple for them, what would you do?"

Little Boy—"I'd wait till they went, an' then eat it myself."—Spare Moments.

He Wanted to Know.

A Falstaffian compositor on one of the Boston daily papers was standing in the gallery of the composing room the other night, when a telegraph messenger boy came in. Looking up wonderingly at the rotund compositor, the boy inquired:

"What time does that balloon go up?"—Boston Courier.

A Soft Answer, &c.

"And you asked her father for her hand?"

"Yes."

"Was he violent?"

"Very. He said I must be an idiot to think of such a thing."

"What did you reply?"

"I told him that, of course, he knew his own family better than I did, but that I was willing to take my chance."—Tit-Bits.

A Subtle Thrust.

She—"I went to a fortune teller's today, just for a lark, and she told me a lot of things."

He—"Yes, some of them hit pretty closely, but I hope you don't think there is anything supernatural about their powers. They use shrewd judgment, that is all."

She—"That may be true, dear. She told me that I was married to a man who fell far short of what I deserved."—Tit-Bits.

Gold Field Justice.

Just before we arrived a young fellow from Seattle, of a wealthy family, was drowned at this narrow bridge while attempting to cross before the structure was complete. He lost his footing and help came too late. The teamster who had the boy's goods returned to town with the body and demanded $10 from the dead boy's partner. When it was refused the teamster took it from the pocket of the corpse. When the men at camp heard of it they at once held a meeting and there was talk of lynching, but at last they gave the teamster five hours to sell his team and leave. He tried to board a ship, but the captain refused to have him, and at last he took to the woods until he could get a boat to Juneau. This is a sample of frontier justice. Any man caught stealing is shot on the spot; you can leave your clothes and provisions by the road with your name attached and be sure of finding them when you return.—Dyea Letter to Chicago News.

Cost $3000 to Get Down Stairs.

It cost Columbus R. Cummings, of Chicago, $3000 to get down stairs from the bedroom in his residence to the dining room. He made the trip on an elevator which he put into his home at the cost mentioned. The "lift" is of bronze, beautiful in design, and the best and safest manufactured in Chicago.

The capitalist, banker and street railway magnate has not left his bedroom since January. He is ill with a disease that may be arrested, but cannot be cured. His malady is dropsy. He is a restless patient. He insists on receiving friends when their presence is forbidden by the doctor and the nurse. He wants to give such attention to his large and varied business interests as is possible to give in the sick room, and he particularly desires to get down to the parlor floor of his dwelling house. So he had the elevator built.

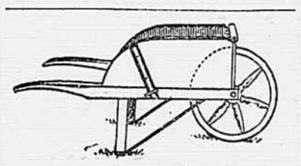
AGRICULTURAL.

To Catch Small Pigs.

Put a hoop in the mouth of a sack. Fasten this to a stick or rod four or five feet long. This device can be slipped over the pigs without any difficulty.

A Practical Wheelbarrow.

In market gardening there is much work that can be done with a wheelbarrow. While resting my aching arms one day I concluded that the wheel of the ordinary barrow was not bearing its share of the burden, so I made one in which the axle was placed up nearer the body of the barrow, the



MARKET GARDENERS' BARROW.

wheel extending inside. A cap was fitted over this, inside the body, and I found that wheeling was then much easier. The new barrow weighed forty-nine pounds. With 239 pounds of sand there is a weight of fifty-six pounds on the handles, while with the ordinary barrow the weight is ninety-nine pounds. The handles are 5 feet long, 1¼x1¾ inches at front and smaller toward the back. The wheel is 22 inches diameter with a 2-inch tire. The barrow frame is 19 inches at front, 2 feet at back; the body is 3 feet by 13 inches, while the legs are 2 feet 10 inches from the front.—R. Bingham, of New Jersey, in American Agriculturist.

Dutch Belted Cattle.

Mr. Orson D. Munn, one of the editors of the Scientific American, is justly proud of the handsome herd of Dutch belted cattle which are much admired by the lovers of fine stock who visit his place, Llewellyn Park, Orange, N. J. At the New Jersey State Fair out of thirteen head exhibited seven took first prizes and to two were awarded second. At the live stock exhibition held in Madison Square Garden in 1895 thirteen prizes were awarded for the herd and separate animals composing it. A herd of sixteen Dutch belted cattle, it will be remembered by breeders, was awarded the highest per cent. of prizes obtained by any cattle exhibit at the World's Fair, when there were probably more cattle of various breeds gathered together than ever before.

"The Dutch belted or blanket breed of cows," said Mr. Munn, "are natives of Holland and are a distinct family from the Holsteins, with which many confound them. Comparatively few have as yet been imported into this country, although the breed antedates the seventeenth century. In Holland they are owned and controlled by the nobility. In color they are very black, with a continuous pure white belt around their body, which makes a strikingly beautiful contrast. Their form is usually very fine and their constitutions most hardy, enabling them to stand sudden changes in climate and to thrive on any variety of fodder. As milk producers they are excellent."

Our Hog Pays the Bills.

The hog grows cheapest on the pasture and beside the field that grows his grains. He is most profitable as a subordinate department, because he cannot consume the coarse fodders of the farm. He furnishes the best market in which to sell the by-products of the mill and dairy. He assimilates more of the most concentrated feed stuffs than any other animal on the farm. Quicker returns come from him than from horses, cattle or sheep. He pays the rents in European countries, lifts the mortgages in the Northern States, and in conjunction with the cow he will redeem the worn out cotton tobacco fields of the South. Avoid permanent residences for the hog; move him about, so that his environments may be clean and uncontaminated by germs that develop rapidly where they have suitable media. Avoid close breeding, as it intensifies predisposition to disease. Select your breeding from good milkers, as this is the best indication of fecundity.

No agricultural people thrive who buy grain or meats and pay for them with the price of other farm products.

We compete now, through improved and cheapening transportation, with all the world. The farmer is most independent who finds at least sustenance for his family from his fields, flocks and herds.—Professor Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture.

Demand for Safe Horses.

The hue and cry that on account of the electric car and the bicycle and horseless carriage, the noble horse was doomed to go out of use in the cities, has about died away, and still the horse is in demand.

The liverymen and hackmen may have felt the effect of the change in the new method of individual transportation in the cities; yet the horse is still in demand for the saddle and for family carriages and buggies, and this demand will increase just in proportion to the common use of the electric car and the wheel.

Already ladies who do not like the wheel have taken to the saddle to get the exercise and the airing that the wheelist has found so beneficial from her spin in the country. This habit will soon increase until there will soon be a demand for safe saddle horses for ladies.

The bustle and careless movement of cars and wheels on the streets require for the safety of those in carriages that their horses should be accustomed to these things as well as to the sudden noises which they are apt to hear in the city. The horse to be used in the city for family safety, either under the saddle or in the carriage, must be trained for city life. The horses, therefore, which will be in special demand in the cities must be trained for the purpose. This will require selection in the breeding, and especial care in handling from their first years until they are prepared for use.

The number of accidents which have happened in the last few years through the frightened horse and the accompanying runaway has become alarming, and calls for a remedy.

This must be found in the proper training of the horses to be used. The horse breeders who wish to secure good prices for the horses they would sell in the home market, will do well to take note of the kind of horse in demand. Buyers for this kind of a horse are always plenty, and they do not hesitate to give high prices, when they can be assured that the horse they purchase has the sense and the training he needs to be perfectly safe in the cities.

Good saddle horses and stylish and safe carriage horses will always bring high prices and can be as easily raised as others. The little extra care they need in training will be well paid for when they are sold.—Farm News.

A TALK WITH MRS. PINKHAM

About the Cause of Anemia.

Everybody comes into this world with a predisposition to disease of some particular tissue; in other words, everybody has a weak spot.

In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the weak spot in women is somewhere in the uterine system. The uterine organs have less resistance to disease than the vital organs; that's why they give out the soonest.

Not more than one woman in a hundred—nay, in five hundred—has perfectly healthy organs of generation. This points to the stern necessity of helping one's self just as soon as the life powers seem to be on the wane.

Excessive menstruation is a sign of physical weakness and want of tone in the uterine organs. It saps the strength away and produces anemia (blood turns to water).

If you become anemic, there is no knowing what will happen. If your gums and the inside of your lips and inside your eyelids look pale in color, you are in a dangerous way and must stop that drain on your powers. Why not build up on a generous, uplifting tonic, like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

Mrs. Edwin Ehrig, 413 Church St., Bethlehem, Pa., says: "I feel it my duty to write and tell you that I am better than I have been for four years. I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one package of Sanative Wash, one box of Liver Pills, and can say that I am perfectly cured.

"Doctors did not help me any. I should have been in my grave by this time if it had not been for your medicine. It was a godsend to me. I was troubled with excessive menstruation, which caused womb trouble, and I was obliged to remain in bed for six weeks. Mrs. Pinkham's medicine was recommended to me, and, after using it a short time, was troubled no more with flooding. I also had severe pain in my kidneys. This, also, I have no more. I shall always recommend the Compound, for it has cured me, and it will cure others. I would like to have you publish this letter." (In such cases the dry form of Compound should be used.)

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Trade-Mark.

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
(Established 1780.) **Dorchester, Mass.**

A WONDERFUL CARPET.

English Women Will Present It to the Queen.

At Bridgnorth, within a stone's throw of the home of Bishop Percy, whose "Reliques" have justified the preservation of his house, for nearly four months past women have been weaving with deft fingers the magnificent fabric which will be offered for Queen Victoria's acceptance. It is in keeping with the loyalty of the givers, says the London Chronicle, that the carpet should be manufactured in a town which claims as its civic motto, "Fideltas Urbis Salus Regis." That such a carpet was in course of manufacture was generally known, but no description of it has been made public.

In fact few, except the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge, and the Duchess of Teck—in whose mind originated the form which the gift was to take—have had an opportunity of inspecting the designs. When finished it will measure 18 feet by 16, and, although of unusually fine texture, is upward of an inch in thickness.

It was originally intended that the material should be mohair, but on subsequent consideration the finest worsted yarn was used, inasmuch as this gives the firmest and most durable service. The coloring is regal in its richness, the whole being conceived with a view to harmonizing with the surroundings of the throne room, where it will be used on state occasions.

The centre, which is in two shades of crimson damask, contains the monogram "V. R. I." in bold letters of gold, supported by the Tudor rose and the Star of India, the whole being inclosed in a garter bearing the motto, "Honi soit qui mal y pense," surmounted by the imperial crown entwined by a wreath of oak leaves, tied with a ribbon.

A marked feature is the border in which, on an ecru ground, and in proper colors, the rose, the shamrock, the thistle and the lotus flower (the latter emblematical of India) are continued until the corners are reached.

At the angles are animals allegorical of the colonies; the tiger representing India, the elephant Africa, the beaver Canada, and the kangaroo Australia. The whole of these animals are lifelike in coloring and attitude, and were specialy sketched at the Zoo for the purpose of the design. The extreme edge of the carpet has the conventional band, worked in soft gold.

The Midland looms have rarely produced anything so strikingly beautiful. Technically described, the carpet is what is known as royal Axminster, every one of the thousand cords being separately tied by skilled female hands. This fact lends additional interest to a gift offered by women to their queen.

The loom on which the carpet was produced consists mainly of two strong wooden beams, over each of which the work is stretched, and is in every way identical with those on which the oldest examples of Oriental carpets were made. Real Axminster is only produced by a very few firms in England at the present time, the exceedingly slow process necessary rendering it extremely costly, and consequently creating a somewhat exclusive demand.

Since the middle of February no fewer than twelve girls have been regularly employed on the carpet, the number of hands being limited by the size of the loom. All of them showed the greatest interest in the national gift, and individually endeavored to turn out an article which will not only be a credit to the firm by whom they are employed, but will be a singularly handsome example of the superiority of this branch of British industry.

A case composed of polished oak is being made for its reception, and as the latter is only to be used on state occasions, there is no reason why it should not remind many future sovereigns of the love and reverence in which Queen Victoria was held by the women of England throughout all the years of her record reign.

Prayer and Profanity

are all right in their proper places, but if you have Tetter or Eczema, or Salt-Rheum, or Ringworm, better save your breath, and buy "Tetterine." 50 cents a box at drug stores, or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

The red man seems to have found his place for the first time in years—on the gridiron.

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

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. Blunt, Sprague, Wash., March 8, '94.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

No woman wants to be a new woman except an old woman.

Alabama Marries Mississippi

Mrs. Mary Haywood, Oxford, Ala., writes: Have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 25 years. I know it cures Dizziness of Head, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, and many other diseases. I tried "Thedford's Black Draught," but did not find it to be half as good as the M. A. Simmons Medicine.

Leucorrhœa—"Whites."

This is a disorder from which few women escape at some period of their lives. It is in the nature of nasal catarrh. In a healthy condition the lining membrane of the genital organs secretes sufficient mucus to moisten them, but if the mucus membrane is congested or inflamed, the secretion becomes profuse, irritating and offensive. The best results will follow the use of our Mexican Female Remedy as an injection, and a dose twice a day for some time of that great uterine tonic, Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine, will cure the complaint.

G. W. Irby

Emery, Miss., writes: M. A. Gimmon Liver Medicine has been used 20 years in my Father's family for Nervousness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness. My Sister was confined to bed for months from Enlargement of Liver. Our Doctor gave