



WORTH THE WHILE

It is easy enough to be pleasant
While life flows by like a song.
But the man worth while is the one who
will smile
When everything goes dead wrong.
For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with the years.
And the smile that is worth the praises of
earth
Is the smile that shines through tears.

It is easy enough to be prudent
When nothing tempts you to stray.
When without or within no voice of sin
Is luring your soul away
But it is only a negative virtue
Until it is tried by fire,
And the life that is worth the honor of
earth
Is the one that resists desire.

By the cynic, the sad, the fallen,
Who had no strength for the strife,
The world's highway is cumbered to-day;
They make up the items of life,
But the virtue that conquers passion,
And the sorrow that hides in a smile,
It is these that are worth the homage of
earth.

For we find them but once in a while.
[Ella Wheeler Wilcox.]

AMONG OURSELVES.

Both Equal—It seems to me that some of the ferocious jabs, nonsensical and hair-brained arguments made against others who happen to be of the opposite sex is anything but what the columns allowed the writers are intended for. For instance, the hair-raising missive sent in by Woman Hater, who evidently could not be convinced that there are women in this world alongside of whose purity he would blush out of existence, and A. M. S. in his or her missive brings forth an unequal senseless argument in trying to state that woman is superior to man. Man is not superior to woman, and woman is not superior to man. A man may be more courageous in war, but when it comes to patient bearing of trouble, woman is far his superior. A woman may be far more gentle in the home, but God spread the religion which makes her gentle through as gentle-hearted men, and so one might go on until every argument he or she had would be used up, and then he would find that both were equal.—[P. G. M.]

Pretended to Love—I have actually known city girls that did not know how to make a cup of coffee. Now will some one explain to me of what use would such a girl be to a poor cuss with only a few thousand. It's as Buckeye Bach says, marriage is like a lottery. If you draw the lucky number, you are happy. If not, life is not worth living. I once had a girl, my first love, and I learned to love her very dearly. She received my presents and pretended to love me. Finally she went to her home to a distant city, still writing me very nice letters; but one day a letter came, "Am going to be married to a Mr. Thompson." Well, imagine my feelings if you can. This was 10 years ago. It seems as if she had spoiled my future life, as I have had no steady company since, and of late years have been so taken up with business cares I have not thought much of company.—[Bald Head.]

Not Recognized—The old home was left heavily mortgaged. Father was a hard drinker, died when I was 10; mother was an invalid. Sister was also, but laid medicine aside, took to farm work, worked out of doors, regained health and to-day has a pleasant home of her own. There were three girls where I got my wife. Two accomplished daughters could play, dance and sing to perfection, but it seemed to me let mother do the housework, and it really seemed as if mother wanted it that way. Those girls are acquainted in town with lots of city-bred girls. They are good girls, well behaved, and I have been in their company lots; took them driving, escorted them to theaters hither and thither and they have come to our home, shared all the hospitality my wife and I could have. Well, they cordially invited us to their homes. My wife has been in

these girls' company lots, can play a tune on the cook stove and on the organ, has gone to school and taught one term in the country and has lots of friends. I have the first time to hear her find fault or speak ill of anyone. Well, we returned the visit to the town folks (they knew we were coming, too). They didn't know us and showed too plainly they did not want us. We excused ourselves and went to the hotel. Now, city-bred girl, what was wrong, what was the matter? I have been a hired hand. I swapped my work for the money I worked for and made it equivalent. My wife was a hired girl. The folks where we worked visit us. My wife helps me in the field if needs be. I help her in the house. We pull together. She drove the binder to cut 80 acres of wheat while I shocked it. We threshed it and turned it on the third payment on the mortgage. I will remember a letter in F & H signed Old Man. He said, "Marry and promise each other to never quarrel." We did so and have had no fault to find. I owe my sister and my wife for lifting the mortgage. Has the pocketbook faded out? My wife takes it when she wants it, I also. It belongs to her and me. I never ask my wife what she spends. She always tells me. Her spending is more judicious than mine. [Jakey.]

Who Can Blame Him?—Having been an interested reader of the letters of the councillors for some time, I have decided to join the council myself if the councillors will admit me to their favored circle, and I think they will. I am a farmer lad, 18 years of age, who does not fancy farming as a life vocation, though I have always lived on the farm. I have attended a high school in a neighboring town for two years and have become slightly acquainted with city ways and city girls. I agree with Webfoot that city girls, or most of them at least, would not like to live in the country. But who can blame them? Most country girls would not like to live in the city, either. Webfoot, you are receiving some good advice as to love-making, which you had better at least bestow some meditation upon. The Sentimentalist is right in saying that girls should not marry men who drink with the intention of reforming them. It is this practice that causes so many ruined homes and broken hearts. Let reformation come first, marriage afterward. But I do not agree with Minnehaha and Cinderella that "if women had the right to vote it would not be very long before most of the saloons would be abolished." The liquor traffic is licensed in every state where women are allowed the right of suffrage. This fact may astound some, but is true, nevertheless.—[Jeremiah Cornatssel.]

Inquiring Friends—I have a handsome invalid table, also a handsome Bible to lay on it. Will some of the readers tell me the proper covering? Or rather, I think the wood too pretty to cover up, still I don't like to put the Bible on the bare table, and will someone tell me what to do?—[A Subscriber.]

I am not an old maid, but I think they are better off, quite often, than the girl who gets a worthless man. Woman Hater, I think you are surely mistaken, for I don't think you can hate every woman, especially your mother.—[Lily of the Valley.]—Several Subscribers, recipes for cauliflower and green tomato sweet pickles were published in Aug 1 F & H.

Love Not Wanted—I sympathize deeply in Incog's affliction and commend his determined way of forgetting his love. In the words of Mr. Tom-bry in Mr. Meeson's Will, "It is a pity that so much good love should be lost, and some author ought to write a novel telling why so much love is placed where it is not wanted." I am inclined to the good old theory that "every soul has its mate," and when they meet, there cannot fail to be trouble if one of them is inseparably joined to another. There will be unhappiness, reproach, perhaps disgrace, usually ending by making at least three and almost invariably more persons unhappy and with ruined lives. Of course the wealth or poverty of the contracting parties must be taken into account before marriage. I would never advise marriage unless they have enough to live on without taking every cent the man earns. I know a couple who married and have two children. The husband gets \$4 a

week and this is all they have to live on. Had they waited one or two years they would have had enough to start on and would now have been getting along well in the world. If two people have not enough confidence in each other to wait a few years, when they know that poverty stares them in the face, they had better postpone marriage indefinitely. Nobody's Darling, my position is somewhat similar to yours. Being in school for several years, I have got out of "society," but of course, being a man, I can find my way into it again. What is the opinion of the honorable jury in regard to marriage papers? Do you think they ever result in real love marriages?—[Montor.]

City Girls—Allow me to tell you, Farmer's Daughter, that the city girls are just as sweet, smart and nice as country girls. I never knew any but what could keep house fine, and they have brains enough to learn what is to be learned about housework on a farm. I would never hesitate, Webfoot, in proposing to a city girl if I wanted to, for they are good and sweet, God bless them. Hunter, there are many nice girls who have passed the age of 25 and do not "poke their nose into other people's business." You have displayed your ignorance in voicing such a sentiment. I am not an old maid myself, but some of the smartest and nicest women I ever met have been. "Old maid" is an odious expression. Because a girl chooses to live her life independently and not be a slave to some man that would not know how to appreciate her, I don't see why she should be termed "old maid" and have slanderous stories told about her such as Hunter told.—[A City Girl.]

Wonder how many of our young ladies who are capable of making their own living, but, being needed at home, are staying with their parents? Why is it that no matter how well behaved, how intelligent, how lady-like a young lady may be, if she doesn't enter some college as soon as she finishes the home school, her companions snub and shun her as a pestilence? Is the kitchen not as respectable as the school room, and is it not as creditable for her to learn to be a good cook and tidy housekeeper as to learn the art of teaching? Education is all right, but too many girls are getting above housework.—[Jennie.]

I believe that some of the letters are simply too ridiculous to be seen in print. There is certainly enough better material to work on. We live on a 160-acre farm in Nebraska and have generally been blessed with good crops, this year especially. Our potato crop is remarkably fine, and I have picked out several which will average about 5 lbs.—[Comical Cognomen.]

EYESIGHT RESTORED

Failing Eyesight, Cataracts or Blindness Cured without the use of the knife.

Dr. W. O. Coffee, the noted eye specialist of Des Moines, Iowa, has perfected a mild treatment by which anyone suffering from failing eyesight, cataracts, blindness or any disease of the eyes can cure themselves at home. Judge George Edmunds, a leading attorney of Carthage, Ill., 79 years old, was cured of cataracts on both eyes. Mrs. Lucinda Hammond, Aurora, Neb., 77 years old, had cataracts on both eyes and Dr. Coffee's remedies restored her to perfect vision. "If you are afflicted with any eye trouble, write to Dr. Coffee and tell him all about it. He will then tell you just what he can do. He will also send you Free of charge his 80 page book, 'The New System of Treating Diseases of the Eye.' It is full of interesting and valuable information. All cures are permanent. Write to-day for yourself or friend to

W. O. COFFEE, M. D., 311 Good Block, Des Moines, Ia.

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days and never returns; no pain, no swelling, no suppuration. Remedy mailed free. Address J. H. REEVE, Box 94, New York, N. Y.

CRAZY WORK FILE REPAIRS, much the best, the only reliable, and the only one that will hold. Address J. H. REEVE, Box 94, New York, N. Y.

GOE'S ECZEMA CURE Large sample mailed free. One Cent. Co. Cleveland, O.

MARRY I have a fine girl, 18 years old, who is a good cook, a good housekeeper, and a good mother. Write to-day for her name and address. Address J. H. REEVE, Box 94, New York, N. Y.

Please mention FARM AND HOME when writing to advertisers.

SEND NO MONEY

If you live in Ohio, Kentucky, West Virginia, Pennsylvania, New York, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin or Iowa, in any other state east of the Rocky Mountains, send \$1.00, cut this ad out and send to us and we will send you this big 300-pound new SEARS' YOUR COOK STOVE by freight, C. O. D., subject to return for full refund. EXAMINE IT AT YOUR FREIGHT DEPOT, and if found perfectly satisfactory, and the greatest stove bargain you ever saw or heard of, pay the freight agent our Special Price of \$11.50 and freight charge, or \$10.50 and freight of \$11.50 charge if \$1.00 is sent with the order. Freight will average about \$1.00 for each 50 miles. THIS STOVE is 24x18, oven is 12x12x12 top 24x18, height 24x18, made from best pig iron, large flues, cut tops, heavy cut corners, heavy corners, heavy lining, with very heavy sectional fire back, large balled ash pan, slide hearth plate and slide oven shelf, pouch feed, oven door kickers, heavy tin lined oven door, handsome nickel trimmings on doors, front, sides, etc.; extra large porcelain lined fireervoir. Heat coal burner made. We furnish an extra wood grate, making it a perfect wood burner. We issue a BINDING GUARANTEE with every stove. Your stove dealer would ask you at least \$20.00 for such a stove. Order this and you will save at least \$8.00. Write for free Stove Catalogue and address SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO

FARMERS
Can Become
Surveyors, Business
Men, Architects,
Civil, Steam, Mechanical or Electrical Engineers.
Write for our Farmers' Circular, telling of farmers who have successfully changed their occupation without loss of time or money.
INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL,
Box 1408 Scranton, Pa.

BICYCLES FREE
Ladies' or Gent's

Don't pay a cent for a ladies' or gent's high grade safety bicycle. We are giving them away absolutely free to quickly introduce our improved. They are made of fine steel, extra quality rubber tires and patent handle bars. You take no chance. Every person answering this advertisement who sends only 15¢ boxes of our Corn Cuts at 25¢ a box, will receive our generous offer of a Ladies' or Gent's Bicycle with a fine plated watch, which you can use as a bicycle watch or carry in the pocket, as you prefer. No missing matters with us. We are an old reliable concern with a reputation for square and honest dealing, and we guarantee if you accept our offer we shall send you the Bicycle, Ladies' or Gent's, as you prefer, will be sent direct to your address. This is an extraordinary inducement, and if you agree to sell the bicycle, order today & we will send it by mail. When sold you send us the money & we guarantee to send your premium exactly as we agree same day money is received. Why pay out money for a bicycle when you can get one absolutely free for selling our Remedies. Thousands ready to do exactly as we say. Write for Free Book, Scott's Dept. D, 65 Fifth Ave., New York City.

FREE! We give every girl or woman one of our rolled gold filled solitaire Puritan rose diamond rings, solid gold pattern, for disposing of 30 packages of Garfield Gum among friends at 5 cents a package; simply send name; we mail gum; when sold send money and we mail ring, which few can tell from a genuine \$75 diamond ring. Gum back if you can't sell. GARFIELD GUM CO., Dept. 77, New York, Pa.

10 Weeks The biggest, brightest and 10c
best Western Weekly
views of scenery, stories of adventure and full mining reports weekly. Tenth year. Send to introduce the paper it will be sent 10 weeks on trial for 10c, clubs of \$10, \$20, \$30, \$40, stamps taken. ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY, Denver, Colo.

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia conquered at last. Doctors puzzled. Specialists amazed at recovery of patients thought incurable, by DR. CHASE'S BLOOD AND NERVE FOOD. Write me about your case. Advice and proof of cure FREE. DR. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

ASTHMA CURED WITH
DR. TAFT'S
ASTHMALENE.
Send for Free Trial Bottle and Testimonials.
Dr. Taft Bros. Medicine Co., 79 E. 19th St., N. Y. City.

Pain you to walk? Corns? Remove them with A-CORN SALVE. Trial box for nothing. Giant Chemical Co., Philadelphia.

PILES If you are troubled with piles in any form write for a FREE sample box of Infallible Pile Tablets, and you will know the day that you read this. INFALLIBLE TABLET CO., Marshall, Michigan.

WATCHES Jewelry, Spectacles and Novelties at lowest wholesale prices. H. C. GALE, 123 E. Wabash St., Chicago, Ill.