Mrs. Fuller and Mrs. Deming are neighbors and visit each other quite fre-quently, and Mrs. Fuller has noticed with surprise that Mrs. Deming's husband never scolds when he comes home and finds no supper ready. She asked Mrs. Deming about it and was told it

was as easy as rolling off a log.
"You have only to use a little tact,"
she said. "Why, any man can be managed by a tactful wife."

Just then Deming came in, looking rather tired and cross, but his wife took ather tired and cross, but his whie took his hat, whispered something in his ear and asked him if he was very hungry. He said he didn't mind waiting, and

the said he didn't mind waiting, and ther suggestion he took his paper and went into the other room.

"There," whispered Mrs. Deming to her neighbor, "didn't I tell you it only required a little tact?" And she went about getting supper while Mrs. Fuller went home to try how tact would work on her husband. on her husband.

She found him with a thunder cloud

"Please go into the parlor and read the paper while I hurry up the supper."
"Well, you have nerve! Do you s'pose
I can satisfy my appetite with news
from China? I like that. A man might
as well be a bachelor and done with it as have a wife who is forever gadding to the neighbors."

'I was over to Mrs. Deming's a few minutes, and Mr. Deming came home while I was there, and he wasn't a bit cross, and her supper is late too."
"Of course it is. Gossiping round and

hindering each other, I wonder you ever get anything done." Fuller had tried tact, but it didn't

seem to work. Her feelings were hurt, and her temper was rising. She conclud-d to take heroic measures and see what would happen. She took off the white rould happen. She took off the white proz she had pinned on and turned as only a worm can. George Augustus Fuller, if you want tonight you can get self. I'm going home to eat and will atay there until you know how to treat me. You should have married a cook."

Then will you be more reasonable? "Why, of course. I was only bluffing."
They made it up and got supper tomether like two turtledoves. Mrs. Fuler thinks it takes different kinds of tact for different men, but she doesn't know yet what it was that Mrs. Deming whispered so sweetly to her husband.

"If you say one cross word while she is here, I'll tell how much money you lost on that last deal in wheat!"-

SHE WAS YACHTING.

And She Explained to Her Friend How Delightful It Was.

First Lady—Going yachting? Second Lady—Oh, yes! I begin at Gowes. My husband is on the yacht al-

Second Lady-Yes, I suppose it is. It depends rather where one goes to.
First Lady—Yes, I suppose so. Some parts are much rougher than others.
Second Lady—Oh, yes! But that

doesn't matter. I mean—
First Lady—The scenery, of course.
Xes, I can quite imagine how delightful
it must be going with one's yacht up nome awfully picturesque place like the blorway fiords— Lady—I shouldn't dream of

Such a thing. I meant the hotels.

First Lady—The hotels?

Second Lady—The hotels, of course

One must have somewhere to stay, must one not? And it makes a deal of dif-ference whether the hotel is a good or ad one.
First Lady-Of course. I see.

fact is that I am so ignorant of yachting things that I thought you would sleep on Second Lady—Not I. I like to be com-fortable. My husband and other mea do of course, but I go to the best hotel.

First Lady—Well, of course it must be a nice change to go to a comfortable ho-tel after roughing it. Second Lady—Roughing it? First Lady—Yes, when you are at sea,

Second Lady—I don't go to sea except to cross to Cowes, which I can't help, and I do that by steamer. It's safer.
First Lady—But, then, how on earth
to you go from place to place, or do you always stop at one place? nd Lady-No, of course not. My

Second Lady-No, of course not. ____, esband takes round the yacht, and I join them by train.

First Lady (amazed)—And do you nev-

Second Lady—Oh, yes, every day when the yacht is in harbor and the water is not rough. Lunch and tea and some-times dinner, you know. Delightful pic-

First Lady-And you call that yacht-Second Lady—Of course. What else should I call it? There is the yacht, you

A Peculiar Girl.

That Miss Brandish is one of the most peculiar girls I ever saw. She and I met in Florida last winter, and we've been very good friends ever since—until a cou-ple of weeks ago. Now she barely speaks to me. I can't account for it. We were talking one evening about clever women. We both agreed that talented women are

seldom beautiful."
"You probably made some break that she didn't like."
"No; I was careful about that, and

she showed no sign of this unaccounta-ble coldness until I asked her whether, if she could have her choice, she would prefer to be talented or beautiful. She never answered the question and has been different toward me ever since Most peculiar girl I ever saw."

A Miscalculation.

The father-in-law (sarcastically)-Isn't the vather-in-law (sarcastically)—Isn't the pretty soon in the day to borrow money from me? Why, you've been back from your wedding trip only three days.

The Bridegroom—I know it, sir, but when we started out I had no idea that the wedding trip would fall so near the end of the month.

As a rule the person who says he has no choice about the spring chicken never looks thoroughly satisfied with the piece

COUNTERFEIT COINS.

SIMPLE RULES BY WHICH THEY MAY BE DETECTED.

Tests Which Are Used by the Experts In the Treasury Department, Who Never Fail to Recognize the Spurious Article.

"It is not always easy to detect counterfeits of gold and silver coins," says the director of the mint, "especially where they are of good weight and extra fine finish and the peculiar slippery surface by which many counterfeits may be detected is absent.

"The public, in their haste in the exchange of money, should find time to scrutinize with care each coin as it is handled. There is always much counter

feit coin in circulation.
"Our presses at the mints are extreme ly heavy, weighing 13,000 pounds. Nat-urally a piece of gold or silver struck from their dies is as nearly perfect as it is possible to make a coin. Yet counterfeiters, with their light presses and dies, manage to do some very clever work. The product of molds, a favorite method with the smaller fry of counterfeiters, is inferior to that of the dies. The absence of the clear cut appearance of the genuine coin, the defective weight, the imperfect lettering and milling and the indistinct reeding on the outer edge of the coin are the distinguishing characteristics which will guide the public in detecting coins thus made. Italians are the great est offenders against the law with mold made counterfeits. The most expert turners out of metal counterfeits have been regular makers of dies who wanted to get rich quickly.

"The standard of gold made by our

mints is 900 fine, or 21.19 carats. A new \$20 counterfeit is probably a composition of gold, copper and silver, the being of low grade. The facsimiles are often quite perfect, with a clear ring and sharp, well appearing lettering and milling, being well calculated to deceive those who are not used to the handling of

"Platinum is a metal which gives the required weight and is extensively used in gold counterfeiting. Clear cut coins made from this metal and heavily gold plated. They are comparatively easily passed, especially when first pul into circulation. After a time the plating wears off about the edges and its ang wears on about the edges and its spurious base is revealed. Lead, type metal, zinc and antimony are the metals principally used for silver counterfeiting, and copper, brass, silver and platinum for gold imitations. Counterfeits of lead and type metal are easily detected and are passed on ignorant persons or forare passed on ignorant persons or for

"Antimony and lead are the component "Antimony and lead are the component parts of the most dangerous counterfeits of silver coins, the antimony furnishing the bulk of the coin. When struck from good dies, with a heavy plating of silver, they give forth a good ring and present a pretty fair substitute for the genuine article. The dollar is the denomination most contestated.

interfeit gold coins may be execut ed with such precision that they will pass muster under the eyes of bank tellers and others used to the handling of coins, though the average teller generally de-tects a spurious coin on sight. But none gets by our treasury experts. Their faculty, the result of years of study and handling of coins, in detecting a counter-feit is marvelous. They seem to know a spurious coin by instinct, though it is really the result of training. Yet even these men, as skillful as they are, occa-sionally have doubts raised in their minds as to whether a coin is genuine or not. If suspicious, the coin is cut in half, or it is assayed here in the building and its exact weight and fineness deter-

"Coins are now and then turned into the treasury upon the supposition that they are counterfeits, because they fail to give that peculiar clear ring of a genugoldpiece, though they present other-se the appearance of being genuine. This singular incongruity is accounted

for by the fact that the coin has a small blowhole in the interior of the metal or the flaw consists of a crack or split near the edge. Experts know where to look for these imperfections imperceptible to others and with a powerful magnifying glass they are quickly made manifest.

"If the public will remember three cardinal points in determining the spurious from the genuine and which are used by the treasury experts, it will be a diffi-cult matter to pass off a counterfeit upon one who is accustomed to handling mon-

one who is accustomed to handling money. We call them the test of 'weight, diameter and thickness.'

"It has been demonstrated that counterfeiters do not combine these three requisites with spurious metals. Bear this test in mind, note carefully the weight, ring, sise, impress, milling and reeding, all of which requisites may be taken in with a glance, and one will always carry about with him a pretty good 'detector.'

"The men who make it their business to cheat the government out of gold

and every series and or make it their business to cheat the government out of gold adopt several processes. I saw a coin recently which had been 'filled' so cleverly that the fraud was apparent only upon the closest examination. The \$10 and \$20 pieces are mostly used for this operation. The coin was sawed through from the edge by a saw of minute proportions and evuluite fineness the interior research and exquisite fineness, the interior re-moved and the cavity filled with plati-num which brought the piece up to stand-ard weight, though it lost three-quarters of its value. It gave forth a good ring.
If it had been filled with a base metal other than platinum, it would have lacked the ring and been of light weight.

"In some of these filled coins the ex-terior walls of gold are as thin as ordi-nary writing paper. Once the cavity is filled the sides are clamped into the origi-nal position and brazed together. The edges are skillfully recovered with gold, the reeding, or the minute corrugations on the edge, restored and the coin will on the edge, restored and the coin will pass readily in the hands of the unsus-

are those which have been 'plugged.' I don't mean plugged as the word is ordinarily accepted and as we see every day in the silver coins, but where the skillful counterfeiter gets out as high as one-sixth of the weight of a \$10 or \$20 piece. The coin is pierced by boring a hole in the edge and the gold extracted from this diminutive aperture. It is then plugged with platinum, the surface of the erture covered with genuine metal and e reeding restored with a file. Inasnooks thoroughly satisfied with the piece he gets.

A deserts of Arabia are specially reduced the pillars of sand which whirlwinds.

The recoung restored with a file. Inasmuch as the coins are genuine and the minute hole in the edge so adroitly covered those tampered with pieces pass from hand to hand until the gold on the edge wears off and the deception becomes apparent." ART OF BREATHING PROPERLY.

Few People Understand the Philos-"It may seem strange enough," said a doctor the other day, "but really over 90 per cefft of the population do not know how to breathe. Nature kindly enough adapts herself to imperfect methods respiration, as she adapts herself to the unnatural quantities of tea, coffee or alcohol a man floods his system with during his lifetime, but all the same she does not approve. Why, one of the first things an actor or singer has to do is to begin to learn how to breathe before he can learn how to produce the voice properly. The first point is to fill the lungs. Very few people take the trouble to do that.
As a rule, they distend them until the lungs are about three-quarters full, and then they stop, leaving the base of the lungs unemployed and naturally ready for any mischief, like most idle things or

persons.
"If people would only take the trouble to breathe properly, consumption would no longer be heard of. Why is exercise so beneficial? Simply because in running, rowing or cycling people are obliged to fill their lungs to their utmost capac-ity to breathe—in short, as nature meant them to breathe. I have frequently recommended those whose business will not permit of any outdoor exercise to prac-tice breathing for an hour in the morning and at night. Exercise is not a ne go about it: Watch an infant lying on its back if you want to see breathing done as it ought to be, or if you have got out of the habit of proper respiratione of the first points to remember learning to breathe is to keep your shoul-ders down. They are inclined to go up long before the lungs are filled. Another part is to get control over your lungs. Fill them slowly, lying on your back if possible and feeling them fill; then emp-ty them at will, sometimes quickly, somety them at will, sometimes quickly, some-times slowly. Unless the mind has con-trol of the muscles which distend and empty the lungs, then it is no use trying to breathe. An hour's practice daily will do you more good than all the gymna-siums in the world. Yet breathing is undoubtedly a lost art, and if we are to remain a healthy nation it must b

HE WON HIS BET.

The Cheeky Man Wagered on In some manner the cheeky man gain ed admittance to the senior partner's private office.
"Don't want any books, brooms or

soap," said the senior partner without looking up.

"Sir," exclaimed the cheeky man, "I would inform you that I am no peddler."

"Then who are you?" "A sporting gentleman, sir."
"What business can you have with

"I wish to make a bet." "Look here, I am no"—
"Of course you are no gambler. This is a gentleman's bet. I bet you, sir, that I can hold up my thumb and after

lower it you will leave the room. The senior partner threw down his "Five dollars that I will not leave the

Up went the cheeky man's thumb.
"Wait," called the senior partner; "this is so easy that I would like to make it

"Make it \$20 if you like." "All right, it is \$20." The cheeky man raised and lowered

"You don't see me leaving the room," said the senior partner.
"No," admitted the cheeky man.

The senior partner laboren for 80 minutes. "I'm still here."

"So I see." Fifteen minutes passed. "You'd just as well pass over the \$20."
"It is early yet." Ten more minutes skipped merrily.

"Look here," said the senior partner uddenly, "when is the time up?" "There is no time limit, sir. If you remain in this room the money is yours; when you leave I win. This evening, comorrow, next week; it makes no dif-

Then the senior partner gave in. "Take for catching the Oak Park train I would stick you out and win.'

Had to Take His Tip.

old lady of great wealth was one of the regular customers at a large store. She was inordinately fond of dress, spending a fortune thus in a year, but her chief peculiarity lay in her habit of al-ways presenting the floorwalker with a

This munificent gift was ostentatious This munificent gift was ostentatiousiy bestowed with a patronizing smile, and
the formula, repeated in a loud, clear
voice, heard all over the ground floor:
"Here, sir, is sixpence. Put it to a good
ase." And the immaculately dressed floorwalker had, in the firm's interest, with

walker had, in the nim's interest, with red face, to accept the "gift." Several times he tried to be "absent" when the old lady was about to depart, but on these occasions she called in a loud tone for the floorwalker, who had to come and take his tip.—London Tele-

Dismal Swamp.

The Dismal Swamp.

The Dismal swamp in Virginia has played an important part in the history of the country. As far back as 1740 it afforded a refuge for the Indians who were being driven out of the country by the colonists. The hardy patriots of the Revolution fled there when hard pressed by the British, causing the swamp to be hardly less famous than the morasses in hardly less famous than the morasses in which Marion and Pickens took refuge in the Carolina campaigns. During the civil war thousands of slaves took advantage of its impenetrable shades, into which they were followed after the con-test by bands of Confederate guerrillas, who held out for months after Lee's surrender at Appomattox.

The editor was good natured. He con-descended to read the manuscript. "Not half bad," he said finally, "but don't you think you've carried this joke a little bit too far?"

too far?"
"Well, yes," the humorist replied, "just about the limit, I should say. This is the fourteenth floor, I believe, and the elevator isn't running."

It is sometimes the case that so much time is spent in teaching the dog to speak for his dinner that the children are not taught to say please.—Atchison Globa.

OREVED INSTRUCTIONS

Why the Field Looked as Though

There's a farmer up in Oxford county by the name of Braster. Braster is a good enough fellow to work for, but he's a bit cranky at times, and one of the things he is down on is a hired man "thet's alluz stickin his nose in where it ain't wanted."

One summer he let a man go because he was too blamed interested in the why and wherefore of things he was asked to The next day a stranger came alon and said he was looking for work. He was a good, husky looking chap, and Braster was pleased with his appearance, but he wasn't going to take any chance and get caught as he had the last time. "Kin ye do what ye're told without askin any durn fool questions?" he queried, peering out at the fellow from un-

der his bushy eyebrows.

The fellow allowed that he could do that to the queen's taste, and they struck

"Well." said Braster after the agre ment was reached, "take thet air scythe an foller me down to the field, an I'll show ye what I want done

They went down to the field, and Braster gave his orders.

"Ye mow that field, an don't ye ask any fool questions. I tell ye to mow it, an thet's all there is to it. Ye pull off your coat an pitch right in. I'm goin up to the house an leave yo."

the house an leave ye."

The fellow pulled off his blouse and got a grip on the scythe. "Any particular way ye want it mowed?" he said as he polsed himself to start.

poised himself to start.
"Thar ye go," snorted Braster testily,
"thar ye go, askin questions the fust
thing. Didn't I tell ye I wanted ye to mow thet field without askin any tions? Can't ye hear, or are ye deaf? Ye see thet yaller dog out by the fence on tother side of the field? Well, ye mow right fer him, an don't ye let me hear an

other yip out of ye."

With that Braster stalked off to the house swearing softly to himself about the ways of hired men.

At the end of about three hours he At the end or about three nours ne went back to see how the new man was getting along. When he got to the field, he saw the most extraordinary sight that a man ever saw in a mowing field. There were cleanly mowed paths all through the standing grass, some of them fairly straight, others that looked like the restraight, others that looked like the reverse curves of a railroad going through mountains and others that resembled the path a fellow makes when he has been looking on the cup that cheers and also inebriates. He looked at it in speechless wrath for several minutes, and then he hollered at the top of his voice to the new man who was circling over the back new nan who was circling over the back part of the piece.

"Come here, ye crazy galoot!" he yell-The fellow came and leaned on his sneth, calmly waiting for the storm to

regin.
"What in the name of the seven hot avens of h—l an all the devils thet tend the fires do ye reckon ye've been do-in, gallopin over thet field like a loona-tic?" he sputtered.

"What you told me to," answered the

new man, steady as a clock. "F'm one of them 'message to Garcia' fellers. Ye told me to mow fer thet yaller dog an not ask enny durn fool questions. An I done it. The goldurned dog didn't stay still. Thet's all."

A Kansas Man's Experience. This story is told by an Atchison man who made a trip in the west: One night after going to bed, he was disturbed by a lot of noisy men in a saloon across the street from the hotel. The drunken men came noisier toward midnight, and the Atchison man, being unable to sleep, got out of bed and resolved to "do some-thing." He resolved to call the clerk and have the drunken men arrested and sent to the police station in the patrol wagon. So he went down station e went down stairs to complain and the clerk trembling. "Sh!" the found the clerk trembling. "Sh!" the clerk said, "there is only one officer in town, and he is drunk with the party. Quick Shot Harned and Bruiser Bill and seven other of the worst men in the territory are in the party. You will be for unate if they do not attack the hotel and make the guests dance in their night-clothes." The Atchison man crept back to bed meekly and shivered and shook until the drunken men had dis with a lot of whoops and pistol shots.

Hypnotizing the Will. Charles Godfrey Leland in his book gives a hint that brain workers generally may profit by. Taking the familiar fact that if one lies down to sleep determined to get up, say, at 6 o'clock, he will probably awake at that hour, Mr. Leland has carried the idea further and made a practical application of it in will suggestion. In other words Mr. Leland made a practical application of it in will suggestion. In other words, Mr. Leland affirms, backed by his own experience, that if one on lying down to sleep at night will resolutely fix in his mind what he will do the next day he will be greatly aided in the doing of it. The will is hypnotized, so to speak, and proceeds to act upon the suggestion. Mr. Leland even asserts a man can cure himself of even asserts a man can cure himself of the habit of profanity, of intemperance and can to a remarkable degree even con-trol fatigue, hunger and thirst. If all that Mr. Leland claims for his method be true, he has lighted upon a wonderful aid in directing the will and energies of man.—Argonaut.

Good Veal.

Veal is good only from the time the calf is 4 weeks old till it begins to cat solid food—in fact, only while it is strictly "milk veal." As soon as solid food is taken the tissue becomes strings and is taken the tissue becomes stringy and tough. Milk veal may be recognized by its color, a pinkish gray. If it is of a bluish texture, it is too young to be wholesome. Another way to judge the age of veal is by the size of its bones and of the various cuts. One soon learns just what size the parts or bones of a 6-week-old calf ought to be. — Ella Morris Kretschmar in Woman's Home Compan-

The Icy Way.

The ley Way.

There are 400 miles of icebergs, floating ice, plains of ice and all other sorts of arctic obstructions to traverse between the nearest discovery to the pole and the pole itself. Perhaps some means of overcoming these difficulties may present themselves within the next hundred

Love's Help. "Belinda, if my salary were raised we could be married tomorrow."

"All right, Augustus. I'll write your employer an anonymous letter and tell him we both think he is a mean old

LAUGHING GAS.

The Man In the Cream Shirt Waist. He came this way from Newport gay—
The man in the cream shirt waist!
He drifted down to Chicago town—
The man in the cream shirt waist!
And he thought as he walked in the sultry heat
The people would say as he passed on the street,
"He's fashionable, comfortable and neat"—
The man in the cream shirt waist.

The man in the cream shirt waist!

He thought, with a smile, he'd set the style-

But, alas, and, lo, his cup was woo And everywhere he saw them stare-The man in the cream shirt waist! "Sissy's shirt!" the boys would yell;
"Saw a freak!" the women would tell;
"Put on your coat!" at the big hotel—
The man in the cream shirt waist!

So he'll go away to Newport gay—
The man in the cream shirt waist!
Among the belles and foreign swells—
The man in the cream shirt waist!
Where beauty sports in the breaker flood,
Where wealth's autos are stalled in the m
Where you may wear cream of wild oxblo
The man in the cream shirt waist!

Sure of the Good Effect. Mrs. Pew-Oh, Dr. Prooftext, I was o edified by what you said this morning! I am sure your words sank so deep into my heart that I never shall forget them. Dr. Prooftext—Indeed! What part of my discourse particularly impressed you?

Mrs. Pew—That part of it where you spoke of the—about the—where you referred to the— Well, of course, I cannot repeat your words exactly, but the im ession is ineffaceable.

Poet, although you've been extremely kind,
The time has come when I must speak my mind. I think it is absurd for you to write My "lips are like twin cherries." What a sight

I'd be if such a silly thing were true! Then, "shell-like ears!" To the marines, pray My ear is like a hard and slimy shell!

"With eyes like stars!" Indeed, sir, even at night My eyes are not two yellow dots of light. And I confess it gives me quite a twinge Just to imagine "lids with jetty fringe." "Hair like a raven's wing!" Fancy a maid With short, stiff quills that wouldn't coil or

And I would be the most distressed of girls Were my teeth small and spherical "like pearls." Then "arms like ivory!" Candid, I must own!

Oh, prithee, poet, if you think me fair, With better things than these my cha

Birby's French. "Bixby went into a French restaurant and called for 'caffy oh lay."

"That's all right—'coffee with milk.'
What then?"

"Why, he got mad." they didn't bring him coffee

And we hear no more of the monster stran That made us shudder and fear to sleep; The sad sea serpent has ceased to range On his 'customed course through deep.
We simply smile at our old time fuss
And wonder that we were so eredulou

We hear no more of the summer gist.

Who once was praised in exalted rhymes;

"Her fluffy dress" and "her dainty cust"

Are only an eche of bygone times.

No more do we gather to sing her praise;
She is only a half remembered phrase.

Oh, where are the follies of summer flown? Where is each foible and fleeting fad? ds have drifted to realms unkn And left the scene to one stalwart lad. And all we have left is the shirt waist man.

Somewhat Shady. "Aha!" exclaimed the policeman.
"Reading a paper, are you? I thought
you claimed to be a blind man." "So I am," replied the beggar who had been taken off his guard. "My trade is putting blinds on windows."

Helping a Little. When the days are hot and growing hotter And earth is dry as a wornout blotter, When the grass is crisp and the sky is copper And more than a burden is each grasshopper, When the shrill cloada's redhot voice is A note at which no heart rejoices When at every crack the dust is sifting when at every rack the dust is sating And gasping hens their wings are lifting, I like to think of the deep anow drifting, Of frostbound pond and icicles brittle; It helps a little.

When out on the path the step is ringing And keen as a whip the sleet is stinging. When buffalo robes are heaped to the should And the cold moon makes the night seem col When a few thin leaves on the beeches shive And dead and buried and gone is the river And out of the north the flakes are flying, I like to think of the new hay lying, Of summer airs in the branches sighing, Of the hammock at noon where I lounge or tite:

It helps a little.

Finical. Superintendent-What is the cause all that howling in No. 13's cell?

Attendant—He's kicking because his cell is padded with excelsior instead of

Ennui. A stretch of landscape somber and serene, A dull, gray sky farreaching overhead, A fight of swallows wheeling eastward seen, But from the earth all signs of life are fled.

The barren cliffs no movement swift can boast, The fields are quiet with the still of death; The languid wavelets softly kiss the coast; The wind has hushed its stillness to a breath. The strangeness born of silence still abounds, And in the woods rest each bird and his me Until the shrill, honse cry of curlew sounds Like trumpet blast of destiny and fate.

Upon the rooks two silent figures sit,
A fair young girl with him who loves her so.
She sighs and shivers; then she yawns a bit
And petulantly says; 100, day! How slow!

Arecklyn Life.

TAKING THE REINS.

George R. Peck, 3, 2:2014, pacing, is a sew one for Joe Patchen, 2:0114. It is now reported that Alcidalia, :101/4, will be started in a race or two ate in the fall.

John A. McKerron, 3, 2:121/4, has been sixth mile in 2:131/4, last half in 1:041/4 t Cleveland in his work.

The pacing gelding Kingfisher, 2:1914. by Eaglehurst, worked in 2:091/2,

half in 1:03, at Lexington recently. Arion, 2:07%, recently worked a mile over the Readville (Mass.) track in 2:10, the first half in the remarkably fast time

Ten and one-half ounce shoes and three ounce toe weights converted Monopole from a 2:08½ pacer to a 2:23¼ trotter.

The New York state pacer Timepiece, formerly a hobbler, is racing without the traps this season and has cut his record 0 2:101/4:

Guiado, 2:20¼, promises to be a 2:15 t otter for his dam, famous old Prim-He was a close second to Alkalone

a.se. He was a close second to Alkalone in 2:14½ the other day. The quarter time of Prince Alert's nile in 2:03 at Poughkeepsie was :31, 1:02½, 1:32½, 2:02. The last half was in 1:00½ and last quarter in 29½ seconds. Frenchy, 2:241/2, by Baron Wilkes, own frenchy, 2:24'2; by Daron Winkes, own-ed by Elmer E. Lay of Plainfield, Pa., foaled a chestnut colt last May by Pure Gold, son of Mambrino King, that is a natural pacer.

Nelly Gay, by Pamlico, 2:10, steppe into the 2:20 list at Newburg, N. Y., accently. She beat 14 others and trotted

It is noted that Dreamer, 2:15¼, by Oakland Baron, 2:09¼, and Mobel, 2:16¾, by Moko, the two fastest 3-yearold trotters of the year, are both by sons of Baron Wilkes, 2:12

Connor, 2:0614, lacks but two winning heats as a pacer of the century mark, and he'll not be long getting those. He has also 21 as a trotter, making his present total at both gaits 119.

POULTRY POINTERS

Color in fowls is largely a matter of

Almost any way is better than overcrowding. The first thing now is to get the hens

Hens that are late in molting will rarely lay until spring.
Ground rawbone not only contains lime, but animal matter of value to the

When guineas are shut up, they rarely

sit, but when given a good range they will hatch broods and rear them very One advantage of buying the breeding

ell cheaper. Turkeys must have considerable range, and they must also be allowed full liber-ty with their young or they will not keep n good health.

One advantage in giving fowls a free range is that there will be less trouble from soft shell eggs. The exercise and lime they will pick up will lessen this trouble. During the summer a supply of dry road dust should be gathered up and stored away for use during the coming winter to sprinkle over the floor of the poultry house.

BEE BUZZES. A free circulation of air should pass between the ground and the hive in order between the ground and the hive in always to keep it dry on all sides. Bees in box hives can be fed up for wintering just as well as in any hive, but they may not be just as easy to handle.

Bees are not known to secrete wax and build comb at any time other than when they are gathering honey or are being A well formed brood nest is one that occupies the center of four or five frames

and is entirely surrounded (except the bottom) with sealed honey. Each hive should have a good bottom board, which should be planed smooth and painted. It should also be cleated at each end to prevent cupping.

progress in the apiary equal to a supply of empty combs. A large supply of them may be readily obtained by using founda-Four parts of coffee and sugar and one part water simmered until it becomes quite hard on being cooled makes a good candy for fall and winter feeding.

"Every Well Man Hath His Ill Day."

A doctor's examination might show that kidneys. liver and stomach are normal. but the doctor cannot analyze the blood upon which these organs depend.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood. It cures you when "a bit off" or when seriously afficted. It never disappoints.

Rheumatism—"I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal for rheumatism. It has done me more good than any other medicine I have taken." Mas. Patrick Kenney, Brampton, Ont.

Bad Cousta—"After my long illness, I was very weak and had a bad cough. I could not eat or sleep. Different remedies did not help me but Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and I am now able to attend to my work." Minnie Jaques Oshano, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and

Ocak's Cotton Root Compound Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Ceek's Ceites Rest Central Ladies ask on other, as all Mixtures, pills and failes as a set of the central ce

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