THE ANDOVER NEWS.
NEW PUBLISHED WEEKLY
MOSHER & BACKUS.
AT ANDOVER, N. Y.

ANDOVER, N. Y., MARCH 14, 1900

TERMS, $1.00 a Year in Advance

W. C. T. U.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Andover meets the first and third Thursdays in each month.

MRS. G. W. PROBASCO, Press Superintendent

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

If you were to go to Mississippi do not rashly offer a reward for the saving of your wife's life, unless you expect to pay it. So a court has ruled. It seems that a woman fell into a raging torrent there, while her husband, unable to swim, stood on the bank and did the properly terror-stricken act, while listening to the woman's cries. Just then a neighbor rushed up, and the potential widower, waving his hand to his horses and carriages near by, cried: "I'll give you those if you save her." The neighbor did save her, at the risk of his own life. Then he claimed his reward. But the husband was angry at scolding his wife and replied vain things. Suit was brought. The husband said he offered the horses and wagon while laboring under temporary excitement, and added that the property recovered was not worth the amount of the reward. The jury, however, found for the plaintiff, holding that when one offers something for the saving of a life one is liable for the amount offered, if it is earned according to the terms of the offer. They did not consider that it required an excessive degree of excitement to propose such a reward. So, a husband's opinion to the contrary, a Mississippi wife is worth two horses and a wagon.

Value of a Mississippi Wife.

So fierce is the battle of competition, so strong the spirit of trade, that it is commonly believed that when a business house is burned out or meets with other disasters rival firms are ready to mount the ruins and gloat over the extra grist brought to their own mills. But, as a matter of fact, says the Chicago Tribune, there is among merchants a good deal of that same kind of fraternal feeling that, in the days when people lived in houses and had back fences of their own, caused a sympathetic neighbor to fix up the gaps made by hastily departing servants with a welcome pie handed over the fence. And so when a business house has been the victim of a fire neighborly opponents come forth with friendly offers of assistance which are usually accepted in the same spirit in which they are given. Business is business, of course, but there are times when business is more than business.

A Kansas exchange prints this story: "It is told of a certain plutocrat in Beloit that in order to save himself from inconvenience when he had his house remodeled he included an automatic bathtub. The tub was so arranged that he could lie in bed and by pulling a button the tub would glide from the next room to the side of the bed, and then all he would have to do was to roll over in the tub and take his morning bath. The other day he was showing a party of gentlemen over the house, and when he came to the room he said: 'Let me show you my automatic bathtub.' There was a scream, and the tub came sailing into the room with his wife in it. She now takes her bath in a wash-boiler."

The utilization of the postal card goes on apace. On some of the big ocean liners there can be had dinner bills of fare printed on cards specially designed for mailing. On the back are ruled lines for the address, a place to affix a penny stamp and the usual inscription, stating that they could be mailed under the present laws of the international postal union. Almost every business house in Europe has cards containing pictures of the store, sometimes of the exterior and sometimes of odd nooks and corners inside, and all handsomely done. Such souvenirs are wrapped up with every package. In Berlin several of the large shops have rooms fitted up especially for addressing and posting these cards. The cards are furnished gratuitously to anybody who asks.

A barber thus explains how he keeps undesirable customers out of his shop: "If an outsider comes into my shop, and I find him undesirable, I get rid of him speedily. If he pays his check with a quarter or over, I give him ten cents more change than is coming to him. That generally keeps him away, as growlers are usually mean men, and they stay away for fear of being asked for the overcharge. If the mean man just merely pays for his shave, the next time he comes in I ask him if I did not overpay him in making change in such a way that he gets mad and stays away."

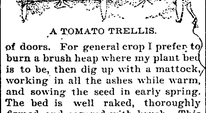
HORTICULTURE

THERE'S MONEY IN IT.

Tomato Growing Can Be Made the Most Profitable Part of the Gardener's Occupation.

Tomato growing is one of the most profitable lines for the gardner and truck farmer. The yield under ordinary circumstances ranges from 250 to 300 bushels per acre. The surplus can be used for canning, making catsup and wine, and the refuse may be profitably fed to poultry.

There are many varieties, but the best I have ever planted are the Stone and Canada Victor. The plants may be grown in hotbeds cold frames or out



A TOMATO TRELLIS.

of doors. For general crop I prefer to burn a brush heap where my plant bed is to be, then dig up with a mattock, working in all the ashes while warm, and sowing the seed in early spring. The bed is well raked, thoroughly firmed and covered with brush. This makes an ideal bed where the plants grow stocky and form good roots. Transplanting is best done with a trowel, putting the plants on the west side of the furrows running north and south. If young plants are watered too much they will not grow thrifty and are more liable to blight. When the plants get about one foot high they should be trellised by driving stakes near each hill or putting them eight to 12 feet apart and tying with binding twine.—American Agriculturist.

ARE GOOD MEDICINES.

Many Vegetables and Fruits Are More Efficacious Remedies Than Drugstore Compounds.

We take the following from an address delivered by L. H. Calloway before the Illinois Horticultural society, as published in the National Rural. We can vouch for many of these vegetable remedies as being quite as efficacious and much more pleasant to take than the prescription often given by physicians, and some day we may add others to the list here given: "Honey is wholesome, strengthening, purifying, healing and nourishing. I have reference to the kind made by bees—not the glucose kind. Persons suffering from rheumatism, nervous diseases and nervous dyspepsia should eat celery and turnips. Onions are almost the best nervine known, and will quickly relieve and tone up a worn-out system and are beneficial in cases of coughs, colds, influenza, scurvy and liver complaints. Lettuce eaten by those who suffer from insomnia is beneficial. Let those who need iron for a tonic eat spinach, and let the drug (iron) alone. Persons suffering from gravel should eat onions and spinach. Carrots should be eaten by those who have asthma. Let those who need increased perspiration to relieve overworked kidneys and lungs eat asparagus. Cranberries are prepared for those suffering from erysipelas. They should also be applied externally. Lemons satisfy and cool the thirst in fever. Blackberries are a tonic. Blackberry cordial is the proper remedy for diarrhea. Persons who are bilious, who have indigestion and dyspepsia, conditions for which calomel is usually prescribed, should let the calomel alone and eat freely of ripe tomatoes. Let those who have constipation and need an aperient eat pie-plant. The apple, excelling other fruits in phosphoric acid, is an excellent brain food. It is aperient and diuretic, and hence obviates indigestion and dyspepsia and assists kidney secretion and prevents gravel. It cleans the mouth. Let persons who use drugs classed as aperients and laxatives and cathartics stop their use and eat freely of apples, figs, hominus, plantain, tomatoes, onions, strawberries, raspberries and blackberries.

Inoculating Soil with Germs.

Dr. Alkman describes some successful experiments made at the Alabama experimental station on the inoculation of the soil with nitrogen, the seed germ preparation for supplying the soil with nitrifying organisms for fixing the free nitrogen of the atmosphere. Some earth was taken from a lot which for several years previously had grown luxuriant crops of common vetch, and which consequently was rich in nitrogen-fixing bacteria, and of this a solution was made in water. In this solution the seeds of the hairy vetch were dipped before sowing. There were four experimental plats, and all were cut on the same day and the produce weighed, with the result that there was a much greater increase in the inoculated than in the uninoculated plat.

Artificial Fruit Coloring.

Various fruits are colored on the surface or in their substance to suit the fancy of purchasers in France. For example, strawberries and the unripe are given a red color by means of a fuchsine preparation; ordinary oranges of poor quality are made to pass for blood oranges by injecting roceline into the pulp; and melons are rendered of a fine orange color by injecting a solution of tropoeline, and at the same time aromatized with an artificial melon essence.—Chicago Tribune.

CROP THAT PAYS WELL.

When Properly Cultivated a Few Acres of Onions Will Give Excellent Money Returns.

When a good yield and quantity can be secured, there are few crops that give a better return than onions. One advantage with them is that they can be marketed as soon as matured, or they can be stored and kept to be marketed whenever desired.

In growing onions successfully, it is essential to have good seed, to sow early, to have a rich soil, prepared in a fine tilth and to give thorough cultivation in good season. A failure in any one of these will often so affect the yield or quality of the crop as to determine the question of profit or loss.

It is an exceptional case to find a soil that is naturally rich enough to make a good crop of onions without the addition of some manure or fertilizer; on the other hand, it is an exception to find a soil too rich. The onion is a gross feeder, a very heavy dressing of coarse, fresh manure could be given and incorporated with the soil with profit, were it not that in most cases this kind of fertilizer contains so many weed seeds as greatly to increase the labor of clean cultivation. On this account, so far as is possible, well rotted manure should be used, taking care to thoroughly incorporate it with the soil on the surface. Wood ashes are one of the best fertilizers for this crop, and if there is not enough of well-rotted stable manure available, commercial fertilizers can often be used to a good advantage.

Onions grow so near the surface that the manure should be applied and worked in the surface, and for that reason top dressing after plowing will generally be the best plan.

One advantage with onions is that they may be grown on the same land for several years without change in liberal manuring is done, and if clean cultivation is given the first year this will be found quite an item.

The very first favorable opportunity in the spring should be taken advantage of to prepare the ground and sow the seed as earliness is an important item. The soil should be prepared in a fine tilth.

A better germination of the seed and a more vigorous start to grow will be secured while the cultivation can be commenced earlier and clean cultivation be given with less labor if care is taken to have the soil thoroughly prepared in a good tilth before the seed is sown. Mark out the rows ten or twelve inches apart. If the drill is used it will mark them out, sow the seed and cover all at once. One advantage in using the drill is that the seed will be distributed in the drill rows more evenly and be covered at a more uniform depth. It is best to use plenty of seed so as to secure a good stand of plants. It is better to thin out than to replant. Give close cultivation from the start, keeping the soil in good tilth until the crop is matured.—St. Louis Republic.

According to the Canadian experiment station reports, rape stands at the head of the list of forage plants used as a green food for the growth of lambs in both carcass and fleece.

No Danger for Him.

"Did you see that story about the man who got a needle in his arm while trying to kiss a girl?" he asked.

"No," she replied, and then she added, fervently: "But, thank heaven! I never learned to sew."—Chicago Post.

The Cure that Cures
Coughs, Colds, Grippe,
WHOOPING COUGH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS AND INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION IS
OTTO'S CURE
Sold by all druggists 25&50cts

GRIP HANGS ON.
It Destroys the Nerve Force, Reduces the Vitality, Fills the Blood with Millions of Poisonous Germs and Opens wide the door for Disease and Death. Driven out with
Dr. Miles' Nervine.

LaGrippe destroys the health by paralyzing the nervous system, thereby undermining the very foundation upon which life and health are built. When the disease gets a hold on its victim it fills the blood with myriads of the disease germs which find their way to the little nerve centers scattered throughout the body and there begin their work of destruction. Then follows the congestion of the small blood vessels, chilliness, fever, cough, sore throat sneezing, running at the eyes, splitting headache and pain in the spine. It is this intolerable aching of the body in general and the sudden loss of strength which proves beyond a doubt that La Grippe is a disease of the nerves. The best method of combating the deadly effects of disease and restoring the broken-down nerves is to feed them; and no medicine yet discovered contains so much nerve and brain food and so many strengthening and health-restoring qualities as Dr. Miles Nervine. This truly great remedy quiets the irritated nerve centers, cools the feverish brow and soothes the tired brain to sweet, refreshing, restful sleep. It brings back the lost appetite, stimulates the digestion, overcomes the excessive waste of the system and replaces the vitality and strength that disease had robbed it of. Dr. Miles' Nervine cures the grip.

"Last winter I had a very severe attack of the grip and try as I might I could not get over it. For months I suffered with a terrible pain in my back, my legs seemed so heavy that I could scarcely lift them and I was so nervous and restless that I could not sleep at night. I would be more tired in the morning than when I retired; lost all desire for food and became so despondent and filled with gloomy forbodings that I lost all ambition for work—in fact I had the blues in the worst way. I tried several bottles of medicine without getting any help, and finally commenced taking Dr. Miles' Nervine. It brought sweet rest and refreshing sleep almost the first night, and after using five bottles I was perfectly cured. I now enjoy a good night's sleep, my nervous system is restored to its normal condition, and I am myself again, thanks to Dr. Miles' Nervine. CHAS. L. DEWARTE,
Prosecuting Att'y, Roscommon, Mich.'

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ALCOHOLIC HYPNOTISM.

Criminal Tendencies Developed in Drinkers, of Which They Seem Unconscious.

Of all diseases which have the most numerous incidental and indirect evil effects, none perhaps is more conspicuous than alcoholism. It weakens the normal resistance of the body to most diseases. We used to hear a well-known Paris surgeon say to the students: "Gentlemen, this man has been a drinker, which complicates his chances of recovery."

But alcoholism is a still greater evil on its sociological side. The police court platitude, "Ten dollars or 30 days," is most often pronounced upon the poor. If the unfortunate wife struggles to furnish the ten dollars, it signifies taking from herself and children their very life blood. If her husband is imprisoned, she loses his support for 30 days; this means less food and raiment, where already there may be criminal deprivation; in either dilemma the innocent mother and children almost forfeit the rights of existence.

But alcoholism also develops criminal tendencies in certain individuals, which they seem to be unconscious of. We refer to criminal acts committed in a condition of alcoholic hypnotism or somnambulism.

Somnambulism may be one of the deeper stages of hypnotism; it may be regarded as auto-hypnotism, where the subject is acting out his dreams.

Somnambulism may be defined as the condition of an individual who seems to act in a normal manner, who performs acts relatively complex, but has no knowledge of what he does, or at least does not preserve any memory of it. As everyone knows, this state is met, with either under color of an accident in some sort of idiopathic condition, as natural somnambulism, or one is under the influence of hypnotism or hypnotic somnambulism.

Alcoholic somnambulism is important from the legal point of view. That alcohol, in certain quantities, can produce at least a fleeting oblivion, an eclipse of memory, is a fact demonstrated by daily experience. Everyone has heard it said, if he has not proved it himself, that when intoxicated a man goes home, opens the door and goes to bed—all this without the least consciousness or slightest remembrance of it. This same forgetfulness is shown in alcoholic delirium. The phenomena of amnesia are much more common than it is thought. Vetault gives a number of facts to show that this is the rule under the influence of prolonged alcoholic intoxication. When there is violent delirium or an approach to noisy alcoholic frenzy, when homicidal impulses of irresistible brutality have sway, there is, upon awaking, no remembrance of the acts. The forgetfulness is so complete as that which follows the paroxysm of epileptic fury, with which the paroxysm of alcoholic fury has numerous points of resemblance.

Francotte says he has examined several accused persons who, having acted under the influence of alcoholic delirium, affirmed that they had retained no memory of the incriminating act. Their recital, and the circumstances surrounding the deed, tended to demonstrate their sincerity.

In these cases, then, the phenomena of drunkenness and the symptoms of alcoholic delirium are a proof, or at least an exterior manifestation, of psychic trouble which has given place to forgetfulness.

Among the chief causes of alcoholism are:

Bad health, principally when it is accompanied by insomnia and neurasthenia.

Overwork, when the patient resorts to alcohol to stimulate his failing energies.

Anxieties and cares, which he seeks to forget temporarily; influence of environment, and bad example, and hereditary predisposition.

The cause of the difficulty must first be discovered. Attention to the general health, withdrawal from care, change of associates are sometimes sufficient in themselves to effect a cure. In cases where something else is necessary hypnotic suggestion may be a moral and mental tonic.

In cases of hereditary dipsomnia hypnotism is perhaps the only remedy which has any chance of success.

Of 19 dipsomaniacs treated by methods other than hypnotic, not one was permanently cured. Of 65 cases in which hypnotism was used, 12 were completely cured, 39 temporarily cured or greatly benefited, and in ten cases no result whatever was obtained.—Arthur Macdonald, M. D., in Journal of Inebriety.

The value of the egg crop of the state of Missouri exceeds in amount the value of the cereal crops of that state sold on the market.

A little light work should not make a woman's back ache—
And it wouldn't if the kidneys were right
Sick kidneys are to blame for three-fourths of the pain and misery in this world.

If all the kidneys in the world could be made strong and healthful, backache would disappear like magic.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Are making well kidneys just as fast as people let them. They never fail. Have cured thousands of men and women.

Read this testimony of their merit.

Mrs. L. French, dressmaker, of 250 Castle street, Geneva, N. Y., says:

"I derived much relief from using Doan's Kidney Pills. I tried many remedies for that tired and weary feeling which haunted me, the dull, oppressive aching across my kidneys, those awful pains in the back of my neck, and that embarrassment that accompanies too frequent action of the kidney secretions, but they all failed. It was not the case, however, with Doan's Kidney Pills. I procured a box at a drug store to try them, having heard a great deal about them. I had so much running up and down stairs I thought it caused the lameness in my back and that it would be useless to try medicine. Although worse at this time than on any previous occasion, Doan's Kidney Pills positively cured me."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

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AMERICAN POULTRY ADVOCATE, 1 YR.
HAPPY HOURS FAMILY MAGAZINE, 1 YR.
VERMONT FARM JOURNAL, 1 YEAR.

Our Price $1. Regular Cost $4.

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Told in Secret Session

Bachelor Girls' Confession Club Discusses Proposals.

"THE Bachelor Girls' Confession Club were holding an important meeting behind closed doors. The subject of the evening's discussion had been announced by mail to each member. It was "Proposals That I Have Perpetrated."

After seeing that all windows and doors were carefully closed the Chinese joss sticks were lighted and the president called the meeting to order.

"This being a strictly secret session," she said, "it is possible for us to discuss this somewhat delicate subject freely and without reserve. We are all aware that many crises arise in every life when it is necessary to resort to deception or fraud—unconsciously perhaps—"

"Not always unconscious," said the Fashion Illustrator, looking at some pictures she had just done, labeled, "The Newest Thing in Opera Cloaks."

"There are times when we deliberately plan and execute successful frauds. We deliberately practice deceit."

A low murmur of indignation swept the meeting like an electric vibration.

"I see that you all look indignant," she went on, "but that also is a fraud, for you know in your hearts that not one of us is entirely truthful."

"Will the member please speak for herself?" suggested the girl who taught Sunday school, somewhat stiffly.

"For instance," went on the Fashion Illustrator, "how many of you have never used face powder? All who never used even an centy teenty dab raise their right hands."

There was a dead silence. Not a hand was raised. The president saw an opportunity for a sensation. "How many of you," she said, sternly and tensely, deepening her voice to an impressive whisper, "have at this moment powder puffs concealed in your pocketbooks and elsewhere?"

There was another silence, so thick that you could almost see it, until the Typewriter Girl relieved the situation.

"Then there are pin curls and puffs and switches," she said, "and padded gowns. We are all more or less guilty of some form of fraud or deception. We are worse than men, for all our frauds are small ones. There never was a really great woman criminal!"

She said this almost with regret, as though it were something that would have added distinction to the sex.

"Look about Lucretia Borgia and Catherine of Russia and—and—" began the Girl Librarian.

"Simple forms of hysteria," said the Schoolteacher; "their crimes were all inspired by men and perhaps aided and abetted by them. They were the result of love, jealousy or pique, but you cannot find in the pages of history one genuinely magnificent woman crimINAL!"

The girls looked rather relieved at this and the Newspaper Girl arose. "We can never learn to lie as well as men do," she said, regretfully; "I know I've tried hard to become as proficient as lots of men I know, but I can't get the style and grace that they put into a lie."

"I distinctly recollect telling one about my age," said the Typewriter Girl. The members groaned in unison, and some one brought out a box of chocolate peppermints and passed it silently.

"We were averaging up the age of the graduating class," went on the Typewriter Girl, "and of course each girl took off at least four years."

"I can recollect that," said the Fluffy Girl, who had been in the same class. "I was always dreadfully bad at figures; couldn't add two and two without a pad and a pencil. The professor knew this and he changed his question when he came to me and threw out all my calculations. He asked all the other girls: 'How old are you?' "

"And we all lied promptly and easily," said the Typewriter Girl, "and he knew it, but it was good for the college to have such a young class."

"But when he came to me," said the Fluffy Girl, "he said: 'And now, Miss Penelope, what year were you born in?' I had the answer all ready for: 'How old are you?' but this new way of putting the question called for hasty mental arithmetic."

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"Then I put the candles on the table so they couldn't see very well and I dressed in a hurry and when they came in I said they must be starving for I had prepared and I joked about being a cooking school scholar and all that. You should have heard them raving over the dishes. Tom said bachelor life was all right, but there was nothing like having your own home and being able to invite your friends to take pot luck. Then his friend would say if they knew any girl that could cook like that he would go right out and propose to her. The salad dressing was pronounced the chef at the Uplate club made!"

"But I had to confess finally one night when I had a delicious Davarian cream for dessert, served in frilled paper cases. As usual my cooking was being extolled when Tom passed me one of the cases upside down on a spoon.

"They really are much better than those they have at the club," he said. "The last I had there were a little cheesy. These I see are quite fresh."

"Then I saw on the reverse of the case the club monogram and the date. It was an awful moment!"

"It is always awful to be found out," said the Newspaper Girl. "I recollect once planning a deliberate deception and carrying it through almost with entire success. It was his fault that we were ever found out."

The silence grew intense. No matter how desperate an experience the other girls might relate the Newspaper Girl was good for a worse one.

"It was when I was war correspondent in Cuba," she began—

"Oh, how exciting!" said the Fluffy Girl. "Did you penetrate to the interior of the island?"

"As far as a restaurant on the Gulf road that runs out of Havana. It was a perilous undertaking."

"Were you attacked?" asked the Typewriter Girl.

"No; we were followed, but we threw them off the scent or we thought we did. You see there were seven American correspondents and I was the only girl and we were all great chums, you see, and dined together each evening and talked over the day's news.

"One day Tommy Van Scoop called in and told me about this wonderful restaurant on the Gulf road, where you got chile con carne and filijoles and tomales and all those Spanish things.

"I suggested that we all make up a party for that evening and drive out for dinner. But he said the dinner was never so good when there was a crowd, but if I would like to go he said he would take me out there. I thought it would seem rather mean to leave out the others, but he said we'd get back just as they were finishing dinner and say we'd been off investigating a rumor.

"Well, about five o'clock we started in a volante. It was a beautiful afternoon and the Gulf road stretched out before us in long unbroken miles shaded with those great palms, the gorgeous waters of the gulf coming up—"

"Spare us the scenery," said the president; "keep to crimes."

"We had driven for nearly an hour and Tommy was still enthusiastic about the restaurant and how you had dinner on a balcony with roses growing over it when suddenly we heard the rumbling of wheels behind us and looking back saw four volantes coming along slowly after us as though it were a funeral. Who do you think it was?"

"Spanish spies," said the Typewriter Girl and the Medical Student at once.

"No—the other five correspondents, and I said they must have come as a joke, and we'd simply have to invite them to go along. But he said he'd be blessed if he'd ask them to come; that they had no right to follow us in that way. He said to leave it to him, that he'd put them off the track.

"Their carriage stopped when ours did, and we turned around and when we reached them they began to talk about the beautiful afternoon it was for a drive, but Tommy said:

"Now, look here, boys—you may think this is a joke, but Miss Spacerate has a tip from the palace and if you come along it will spoil everything. It wasn't safe for her to come alone, so I volunteered. I shouldn't wonder if you'd given the whole thing away now.

"They never said a word. Tommy was a beautiful liar—a perfect genius—and he told nice book as he called after them to please notify the papers if we were arrested or killed or anything. Then we went on and had the dinner and drove back to the hotel at 7:30. They were all solemnly finishing, and of course we had to act as though we had lunched. We weren't hungry; but they made Tommy take soup three times. Then he said:

"There was nothing in that story, after all. We waited an hour. Anything new here?

"They helped him to more soup. Then some one said: 'How was the omelet to-night? They usually make them very good over there?' Then I broke down and confessed, but not until he began to laugh over his fourth plate. If he had only kept on looking serious and eating soup I could have stood it. But he wouldn't."

The Newspaper Girl sat down amid a

A Club of Redheads.
Philadelphia has an euchre club. Only those whose locks resemble the golden rays of the setting sun are eligible for membership. The last meeting of the club was held a week. Sixteen charter members were enrolled and every shade of hair was represented from fiery red to the most subdued Titian coloring. All passed a rigid examination as to their bona fide credentials. The membership of the club will be limited to 30 and all the young people in the neighborhood with hair of the requisite shade are eager to join.

The live stock of the United States is estimated to be worth $2,220,000,000.

PERFECT WOMANHOOD

PERFECT womanhood depends on perfect health.

Nature's rarest gifts of physical beauty vanish before pain.

Sweet dispositions turn morbid and fretful.

The possessions that win good husbands and keep their love should be guarded by women every moment of their lives.

The greatest menace to woman's permanent happiness in life is the suffering that comes from derangement of the feminine organs.

Many thousands of women have realized this too late to save their beauty, barely in time to save their lives. Many other thousands have availed of the generous invitation of Mrs. Pinkham to counsel all suffering women free of charge.

MRS. H. J. GARRETSON, Bound Brook, N. J., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with the best results and can say from my heart that your medicines are wonderful. My physician called my trouble chronic inflammation of the left ovary. For years I suffered very much, but thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and kind advice, I am today a well woman. I would say to all suffering women, take Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine and your sufferings will vanish."

MRS. MAGGIE PHILLIPPE, of Ladoga, Ind., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For four years I suffered from ulceration of the womb. I became so weak I could not walk across the room without help. After giving up all hopes of recovery, I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and wrote for special information. I began to improve from the first bottle, and am now fully restored to health."

PERFECT WOMANHOOD

Farmers Attention.

This being about the season to begin to repair fences, on and after April 1st next, we will sell you 100 pounds of Nails to build and repair fences for $1.50. We are independent of the nail trust and are willing to give you the benefit. Also have a complete line of Hardware, Tinware, Stoves and Ranges.

We are Headquarters for Timothy and Clover Seed.

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