## FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

### Feeding Young Beeves.

It is generally conceded that pig pork is not only superior, but most profitable to the producer, yet there is a question as to fattening beeves young. But Dr. H. Reynolds avers that by judicious and liberal feeding young beeves can be brought to a suitable condition for the market at two years of age, and even younger, and he thinks such beef can be made so that it will be of the best quality. Some object to young beef as being inferior to that of older animals, but it is not necessarily poor. Young beef, as ordinarily fed, is undoubtedly inferior in quality, but good feeding, begun when the animals are young and continued right along, will produce beef that is of first quality.—*New York Witness.*

### Using Manure.

The process of composting does not add a single element of fertility to raw stable manure. It relieves it of part of its great volume and weight, renders it more convenient of handling and application, and makes it quicker in action, but it also surely deprives it of a portion of its elements of plant food, not only through the escape of ammonia, but also through the leaching and washing away of some of its mineral constituents.

The gardener who desires to see quick results, but is afraid of the living weed seeds and injurious bacteria so often found in raw manure, has no other alternative but to compost it, and to take the risk of loss. The farmer on the other hand, has no need of doing this to apply it at once to his fields or meadows, or even orchards. He has little or nothing to gain by composting, but much to lose. The best and most advanced farmers now take the raw manure to the fields about as fast as made, and consider it the most advantageous method generally.—*Rural World.*

### Cabbage for Live Stock.

By the liberal use of cabbage I have been able not only to keep up, but to largely increase the yield from my cows, and that without any deleterious effect either upon the animals or the product. I began to feed very moderately—fearing that the flavor of the milk might be impaired—and gradually increased the ration until I was feeding very nearly as much as the cows would eat, with a relish. Calves also do well on it, and a lot of young pigs turned in upon a patch of 3000 heads that were a little too slow for the season in heading up, showed a marked improvement in an almost incredible short time. It would be profitable for any farmer to grow a piece of cabbage for stock alone, as an acre will produce from fifty to twenty-five tons of rich nitrogenous food, but I prefer still, grow the cabbage for market and feed the refuse—soft heads, stumps and outside leaves—and yet from that just enough to pay the entire cost of production.—*Rural Northwest.*

### The Ideal Team.

The best team we ever had on the farm was a low, blocky-built, close-coupled heavy bone 4 pair of grade draft horses that weighed 1650 pounds each. They were strong, willing, easy fed, and always ready for a good day's work. With this team we thought nothing of plowing four acres per day with a three-horse plow, or putting in 20 acres of small grain with an eight foot seeder, and on a smooth field we would do much more than 10 ordinary horses, and were much easier for feeding as there was no crowding of them to crowd each other, as the inferior teams invariably will.

Then in heavy teaming about the farm or on road there was a great deal of satisfaction in knowing that the team would draw all an ordinary farm wagon could carry. The team could trot 10 by the watch, walk four and one-half to five miles per hour on the road with an empty wagon and drawing a heavy load. We would like to see more such teams used on the farms everywhere, they are not only valuable for the amount of work they will accomplish in a satisfactory manner in a single season, but when one has such a team to spare they will readily bring $600 or more.—*National Horse Breeder.*

### Butter Beans.

Many people at the South do not appreciate the value of what is known as the small Lima or butter bean. There are three varieties of the Lima bean—the small, the large and Dreer's Improved. The last named position is much larger than the small variety, but is less productive, and does not continue bearing throughout the season in the South as does the small variety. The large Lima has been superseded by Dreer's Improved, but the small white Lima, commonly known as the butter bean, is the one most generally cultivated in the cotton States, where it is subject to the attack of no insect enemy, is not depredated upon by poultry, and affords a delicious dish for table use, either as a green or dry shelled bean. It is a universal occupant of the Southern gardens for use in summer while green, but few have as yet realized its value for winter use, as a dry bean.

It is more easily produced, and more easily preserved than any other species grown in the South. It is considered by some superior to the celebrated "Yankee" or "navy bean," at any rate it is a perfect substitute for that famous variety. The only difficulty about growing this bean is the fact that it needs a support upon which to climb. This support may be most cheaply furnished by using tall growing varieties of corn. The bean may be planted in the rows of corn, and occupy the stalks until gathered.

We feel satisfied that they could be grown with profit anywhere in the south. Unlike the other varieties of beans, no weevil attacks it, and hence there is no difficulty in preserving them through the winter. They should be prepared for cooking by soaking in water 12 hours previous to boiling. They may, however, be cooked without previous soaking, but more time will be required in boiling. They are found on the market but are not grown in sufficient quantity to place them within reach of the multitude. The supply being small, the price puts them out of reach of the majority of families.

This is a crop that should be largely grown in the South for winter use to supply home necessities.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

### Farm and Garden Notes.

Never have your fowls too fat.

Are you sure seed potatoes in a frost proof cellar?

Are the more eating dollar wheat in your stock or mow?

The last coat of paint should not be put on that new building until spring.

Evergreens may be as safely planted in the fall as in the spring, if care is taken with them.

Every man should raise something for his family that he can not buy as well, for mere money.

Don't forget the ground, you can't cheat the ground and you may cheat your self if you can not cheat the ground.

Every shiver of a half-frozen cow will show itself in the milk-pail. Warm barns and warm bedding were in part for good.

Profitable milk production in winter means liberal feeding of grains, so must be high prices for the supplies of other provender.

To deep and early tillage the soil is better than fertilizing the farm, for while the crops increase the cost of producing it decreases.

Trees that were mulched produced six bushels of apples each. Trees of the same variety and age in the same orchard that were not mulched, did not produce a bushel.

Old newspapers wound around the bodies of young apple trees have proved good winter overcoats, preventing sunscald and nibbling by rabbits. Tarred building paper is also used by some for the same purpose.

Old orchards may be renovated by thorough cultivation, dressing, destroying the borers, cutting up, with suckers, the tops, pruning and doing such other work as may be necessary to get the most and best out of a first-class orchard.

### Evolutions in Feminine Garb.

This time we have some complaints of fickle in feminine dress within the last 15 years. One of the most universally adopted fashions consisted of the coils and coverings. In recent times the leaders of fashion suffered from her whim in the period of her attire, only so far as the fashion dictates of her followers go. Fashion was not changed, for wear three silk dresses, and her point was attended with difficulty to believe in parading. Nevertheless, lady of fashion endeavored to impress upon the public that the presence of her two mouths proved to have crackling—dried to match precisely on to the dress with which the lady intended to wear the remainings.

A matter real, and as widely adopted has been the change in the style of gloves. Some years ago, four-button gloves in glazed kid were held to be extremely stylish. But for nearly ten years past the four glove in undressed kid has been usually adopted. This fashion was introduced by Mme. Sarah Bernhardt who was the first who ordered gloves of unusual length, in undressed kid to extend the fullness of her arms. Also to that lady do we owe the introduction of empire dress and the recent revival of the long bow, dear to the hearts of our grandmothers. She has set the fashion for Theodora hat, pins and Tosca hats, and has in fact, wielded an influence over the world of dress beyond that exercised by any other woman in the world since the days of Empress Eugenie.—*Millinery Review.*

### Colombia's Lofty Capital.

Bogota, the capital of Colombia, is situated in the "heart of the Andes," something over 2000 feet above the sea level, and ranks as the third highest city in the Western Hemisphere, Potosi and Quito only being preferred. There is superior reason to the extent of its elevation, it is 1512. It is related that three Spaniards set out with the purpose of selecting a capital for the new viceroyalty of New Grenada. One entered the territory through Venezuela, a second ascended Magdalena, while the third's gateway was by the Pacific coast. All meeting on the spot where the city is now located on the same day, with the Spanish superstition they hailed it "a sign venue," and with great formality founded the present city under the name of "Santa Fe de Bogota." Later it "Santa Fe" was dropped, and it is now simply Bogota. Its population is estimated at about 60,000.

# WOMEN GAMBLERS.

## Scenes Witnessed at the Notorious Monte Carlo.

## A Duchess Who Was a Very Heavy Loser.

Do you see that little, white haired woman at the frosted-granite table, with piles of gold and bank notes scattered around her in such confusion that you wonder how she knows which are hers and which her neighbors'? She wears the biggest diamonds in the room and plays the most recklessly, undaunted by evil eyes or any other eyes. She is a duchess, who last year lost $210,000 in one night. This year she will lose as much or more, and next year come again, and keep on coming as long as she has any money off or on her dresses and of little girls.

That lady at the table near the centre of the room, at whom the croupier look disappointingly, as if afraid she will "break the bank," must now have a piece of the hangman's rope around her neck, although it is said that last year she lost $40,000, but she is rich, and it does not matter so much to her as to the old beyond, who risks hard and loses, and then with a lack and to escape upon so young a face searches vainly in her purse for another fee from a purse with which to try again. Will she learn wisdom from her defeat? I doubt. Not at all. She has tasted the poison which is working like madness in her brain, and if she cannot do so she will perhaps pawn some of her jewelry or dress and come again tomorrow now hoping to do better than today. Were she a man she might at last, when irretievably ruined, possibly kill herself. But she is a woman, and so such lights her life out in sorrow. Down at the end of the table is a woman covered or blinded so that she does not know when she has lost or won, and she is to be prompted by her friend, who tell her where to put her money and when to take it up. Pitiable spectacle of womanhood, with blanched eyes and shaking hands, which scarce can hold the gold she is squandering as worthless!

But to me she is not so pitiable as that little young English girl whom I watched for a week and by whom I lost when she made her first venture with a five-franc coupon and lost. But there were more in her purse and with the exclamation, "I must win!" she put them down one after another until she made a fortunate number and got back all she had lost, when I feared she would thinking that it would have been a far better for her if every dollar of the fall had been against her. She was so pretty and sweet to look at, and apparently so fresh and innocent that I felt irresistibly drawn toward her and watched day after day as she became more and more accustomed to the place and, alas, more accustomed to the unhealthy moral atmosphere she was breathing. It seemed to take the freshness from her face, which became flushed and red with excitement, while her eyes lost their clear, modest look, and not the eyes of those around her hesitatingly. How I pitied her, for I knew that so sickening a scene in a fashionable side by side and shoulder to shoulder with some of the most men and women in the world, and I saw the place as pure as one can be.

Beside her was her mother, with a face more like a Madonna than a gambler's Mecca. And there they were, day after day, and night after night, losing and winning, winning and losing, and when wearied out the girl was put in church to pray that God would help her. The young girl wasted for days. 12 o'clock in the morning and 12 o'clock at night had found at the gambling table, and sadder of all I heard she was there again on Sunday afternoon a most before the prayer she had said in the morning had died upon her lips. At Monte Carlo there is no Sunday so far as the Casino is concerned. The concerts, which are free, and the play go on as usual. The trains come daily from Nice and Mentone, and the tables are just as crowded with anxious faces, excited people as if there were no God and no commandment to keep. He sabbath holy.—*Special Exposition.*

### The Rats of the Interior Department.

Not long ago a man with dogs, ferrets and traps was paid $2.00 to clear the rats from the basement of the interior department. Apparently he succeeded, for such a pile of rodents as he carried away was never seen in any public building, but in less than a month a fresh lot of rats appeared in the basement, and they were as numerous as ever. During business hours they seldom put in an appearance, but as soon as the clock strikes four they come out in battalions and traverse all the passages and open rooms in search of remnants of lunches. The wat-laden are there are unbearably impudent, for they are good swimmers and let no crumb escape.—*Washington Critic.*

### A Boy's Heart on the Right Side.

A curious case is reported from a Berlin hospital. The patient is a boy of about twelve years of age, who was suffering from a slight inflammation of the windpipe. On being examined, it was found that his heart was not in the left, but in the right side of his chest—a fact of which his parents had been entirely ignorant. The peculiarity does not, however, interfere with the boy's ordinary well-being.—*New York Post.*

### THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Pleasant Items from the Grand West.

TO BE SURE.

We extract the following from the last issue of the Arizona *Kicker*.

As we were returning to our office from the Widow Smith's the other evening we have been speaking the widow for several weeks past, and just as we came opposite the old Indian fort, some person whose manners evidently need polishing up fired four bullets at us from a revolver. The intent, no doubt, was to kill us. It took us about the millionth part of a second to realize this fact, and then we spurted out for a run and made good our escape.

We don't claim to be great shakes on shooting, but if we can hit the editor and proprietor of the sun at and growing weekly at a distance of twenty feet once in four shots we will leave Arizona. We don't claim to be a Chesterfield, but it our manners permitted us to hide away behind an old house wall and begin popping at a gentleman without warning, we'd expect to be mentioned in the same line with a hyena.

TOO MUCH TALK.

There is altogether too much talk about that mistake of our popular young druggist of the Blue Front which sent old Jim Jackson to his grave. Cole Jim asked for quinine and got strychnine by mistake, but there are a good many redeeming features. The old man was old, lazy, and drunk half the time, and left no one to mourn his loss. The druggist is a young and energetic man, who sold out a good paying business in Chicago to come here and go into the drug business, and it must be expected that he will make a few mistakes in the goods. We call attention to his liberal manner of advertising in the *Kicker*. He has assured us that such a mistake cannot occur again as he has properly labeled the bottles.

AN INSIDE TIP NAILED.

Our esteemed contemporary down the street changes its title this week and bobbs into the business men of this town in a desperate attempt to nail that statement as a lie. Our methods of securing advertising have always been perfectly legitimate. If a man who fled from Ohio to escape State prison for murder opens a grocery here we drop around for a few months that with him and we let him know that we are poor echo him. Then we set forth our circulation and influence, give him rates, and if he says he does not want to advertise that ends it. While we advise all to advertise, we never dabble, as all can't stify. It bulldozing would secure advertising the old clap trap on corn down the street, covered with mortgages would be quite apt to try it.

MYSTERY.

During our absence last week an item crept into the local columns which has stirred up considerable feeling. It was in relation to the death of Judge Hamby, and the writer of it supposed truth was demanded, and the deceased was an old leather, drunker, drunkard and dead beat, and that he was found dead beside a jug of whiskey. The friends of the deceased are justifying in not at this exposure, although they do not deny the charges. We are very sorry that anything of the sort should happen, and are now preparing an article for next week, in which the Judge will be explained to be sober and a lover of cold water, praise for his honesty and integrity compliented for his public charities, and referred to as one of the best upright men west of Chicago. Whole all know better, and while to whole things will be a blessed good, we shall be something of a hero for his friends. I shall expect a dozen apologies for my trouble, five cents each.—*Detroit Free Press.*

### An Old Game in a Boundary Town.

The town of Agua Caliente, on the boundary line between Arizona and Mexico, a fact which enables the tipsers to work an old game. They step into a saloon on the Mexican side and ask for a drink, laying down an American dollar. The chances are that the bartender will give them a Mexican dollar in change, it being only worth ninety cents. Then they strike a saloon on the Mexican side and offer the Mexican dollar for a drink, getting an American dollar for change, which is worth only ninety cents.

### Tricking Bogus Critics.

A St. Paul gentleman, who many years ago was a resident of Cincinnati, tells a story concerning Powers, the sculptor, which has probably never been in print. There were at that time in Cincinnati two or three connoisseurs in art who assumed a sort of general censorship in such matters, and everything that they said concerning matters of art was supposed to "go." They had unfavorably criticised some of Powers' work, and as he did not take much stock in their dictations anyway, he decided to show them up to the art people of the city. He was working in some way, and announced a reception at which he would show some of the latest productions of his genius.

Among the figures was one representing the mayor of the city. It stood in a niche by itself, with the light arranged for the best effect. The high mucksamuck of the art world of Cincinnati attended the reception. They examined the figure of the Mayor, and made comment on it. "The hands," remarked one, "do not reveal any anatomy." "The legs are a trifle short," said another, "but otherwise I consider it a very fine figure." And so they went on. One of them finally discovered that something was wrong about the bridge of the nose, and raised his hand to point out the defect. "Damn you, don't you touch my nose," cried the alleged was "figure," to their astonishment, dismay, and complete overthrow as critics. The sculptor had induced the real live Mayor to help him in his little scheme.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*


**Catarrh Cured.**

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren St., N. Y., will receive the recipe free of charge.

**A Great Discovery.**

The fact that cancer can be cured by a medicine so simple and inexpensive has come to light through a discovery made by an eminent physician. Any sufferer from cancer, tumor, scrofula, humor, sore, or swelling, can cure themselves at home. Address Dr. Mark Diggins, N. Y.

**A Bad cut Cure for Epileptic Fits.**

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant, specific the worst cases. So strong is my faith in my remedy that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. Respectfully, H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

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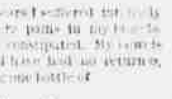

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**GOLD**

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**$2** per day at home; $5 outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me.

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**PEERLESS DYES** Are the BEST. Sold by Druggists.

# Purify Your Blood

When spring comes, it is very important that the blood be purified at the season when it has become sluggish and impure from the effects of the long winter, during which the system has accumulated the poisonous matter which it is now the duty of the blood to expel from the system. Hood's Sarsaparilla is unquestionably the best blood purifier. It expels every trace of scrofulous humor, and gives to the blood the purity and tone essential to good health.

"I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine for purifying the blood." JOHN F. SHEPARD, Hyde Park, Mass.

"I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is an excellent blood medicine." JOHN F. WHITE, Mill St., Mass.

"I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is an excellent blood purifier." JOHN F. SHEPARD, Hyde Park, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla purified my blood, gave me a good appetite and cured me of the headache and dizziness, so that now I am able to work again. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who have blood that is thin or impure, and who feel worn out or run down." LUTHER NASON, Lowell, Mass.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla** Sold by all druggists. $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. **100 Doses One Dollar**

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*MAY TO BELL.*

Dear Bell, I'll write you a short letter
Today I am wonderfully better;
How is and that you ought to know,
Who use to put you nearly low.
Then not only in bed, but chair ridden,
Am at last able to walk in the garden,
Read the things, if I feel a breakfast,
A weary, overpowered school.

But now life seems a different thing:
I feel as if I can be strong!
I eat and I sleep—in short, I am
That Pierce's Favorite Prescription
Is grand! Why, I'd have died without it!
No! I make it, I'm no mistake about it.
It's this and my ills away:
Just come and tell Yourself. MAY.

**As a powerful, invigorating tonic,** Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription imparts strength to the whole system. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, it is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

**"Favorite Prescription"** is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years.

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Best in the world. Examine his $3.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE. $3.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE. $2.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE. $2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE. $2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE. $2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.

All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE** FOR LADIES. Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.

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