Success in Life.

"If we expect to succeed in life we must make up our mind to work hard. We must not let it be our motion of a fine lady or gentleman to do nothing. The idle life is a miserable life; it is bound to be so. God has promised many a blessing to industry; He has promised none to indolence. God Himself works, and He wants His children to work.

"The second thing that tends directly to success in life is a distinct aim. A man may run very hard in a race; the perspiration may stream from his brow, and every muscle be strained; but if he is not running in a right direction, if he is running away from the goal, all his activity will not help him. So industrious habits are not sufficient, unless we have a distinct idea of what we are aiming at. The world is full of purposeless people, and such people come to nothing.

"The third essential to success in life is moral character, in its various elements of honesty, truthfulness, steadiness, temperance. 'Honesty is the best policy' is one of the wordily maxims that express the experience of mankind. A small leak will sink a great ship. One false string in a harp will turn its music into discord. Any flaw in moral character will sooner or later bring disaster. * * * We may have other qualifications that go to command success, such as those we have noticed—industry and a distinct aim—but want of principle will render them useless.

"The last essential to success in life is religious hopefulness. Our industry, our purpose, our principles may be all that they ought to be; yet the race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong. * * * Christian faith keeps men in good heart amid many discouragements. Even if a man or woman feel ones rich or clever and have life pleasant around them, they cannot feel at the close of life that they have succeeded, if the future is dark before them. When Cardinal Wolsey, who had been the favorite of the King, and had long held the Government of England in his hands, fell from power, he said: 'If I had served my God as truly as I served my King, He would not have forsaken me in my gray hairs. The world is a poor comforter at the last.'—Rev. J. Cameron Lees, D. D.

Twain Dod.

The following story is told of Mark Twain by a gentleman who lives near his residence at Hartford: One day Mark answered the telephone, and, after listening for some time without an answer in the same language not generally used in print, but which was extremely picturesque. While this explosive was preparing an answer in unbridled tones, and for gratification of an eminent divine who he knew was within, he heard you, Dodworth," spoke up Mark. "I don't hear what you say. My battle has been at the telephone and will be continued in our next issue."

Couldn't Do It.

A distinguished bishop of the Episcopal Church arriving late at a small town one night, found the hotel closed, and just contemplating the door for admission a delinquent stuck his head out of an adjoining window with "Say, stranger, knock like h— and the bishop replied, "I don't think I can."

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative syrup of figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed near the bottom of the package.

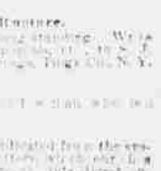
We Are Brothers.

Mother Seigel and her daughter from the wreck in Russia were found by Mr. Ellis, who took them to his home in Ann Arbor, and is caring for them. The General is [illegible] and attended.

A Texas man who had been away from home for a year returned unexpectedly and found his wife entertaining a strange man in the parlor. Without waiting for explanations he pulled out his revolver and began firing. The stranger, who proved to be a book agent, escaped by jumping out of the window, but the husband pursued him and fired several shots at him as he ran down the street. Then he returned to the house and said to his wife: "I've killed your fancy man, and now I'll kill you." "Oh, don't do that, John," she pleaded. "Why shouldn't I?" he asked. "Because," she replied, "you'll be sorry for it when you find out that he was a book agent."

Baffled health restored by Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

SUFFERED EVERY MINUTE



Mr. J. C. Anderson.

Some 2 years ago I was cured of the worst case of Catarrh in my head, [illegible] and "discussion," says Mr. J. C. Anderson, of Scottdale, Pa. "I had pains all over me, my sight was dim, and there seemed to be *floating specks* before my eyes. The food I ate seemed to have no taste. The constant hawking and spitting was disgusting to my friends and myself. I had given up all hope of ever being cured, when I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills. Did me more good than anything else. All my disagreeable symptoms have gone." HOOD'S CURES.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

HEED THE WARNING

Which nature is constantly giving in the shape of boils, pimples, eruptions, ulcers, etc. These show that the blood is contaminated, and some assistance must be given to relieve the trouble. S.S.S. is the remedy to force out these poisons, and enable you to

GET WELL.

"I have had for years a tumor in my blood, which made its usual appearance as small boils or pimples would break, thus causing the shattered [illegible] a great annoyance. After taking three bottles of S.S.S. my face is as clear and smooth as it should be, appetite is good, sleep well, and I feel like shouting a foot all from the use of S. S. S." Cure Boston, 23 Laurel st., Phila.

Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

CARE FOR THE HOOFS.

At Palo Alto, Cal., the late Senator Stanford's ranch, the horseshoer is never allowed to use a knife on the hoofs of trotters. The rasp only must be carefully used, and should there be any marks of it on the outside of the hoof, a prompt dismissal of the employee would follow. Very little trouble is ever experienced with horses' hoofs on this farm.—New York World.

CULTURE OF ONIONS.

This crop is grown either by seed or by sets, whichever small onions of the previous year. If the seed is sown it is [illegible] to grow into medium sized [illegible] of the onions may be thrown [illegible] the rows. This takes [illegible] to mature, and is not to be recommended. The seed ought to rise about as thick as it can be made. It is absolutely necessary to keep out all weeds, and some hand weeding is always found necessary to make a full crop of onions. [illegible] per acre. There is no other crop that pays better for [illegible] and [illegible] well. But it requires time to do other crops better.—New York Times.

[illegible]

As [illegible] is the duck or chicken [illegible] being placed in a dish of hot water, will immediately go [illegible] and looking exceedingly [illegible] It is [illegible] asserted by [illegible] poultrymen, that if the [illegible] is emptied on the tub the [illegible] immediately, and if on the end the opposite. You can test this for yourself. A chicken's flesh should be [illegible] a shuddering on the [illegible] should be eaten. For this reason it is not [illegible] to eat fowl but one or two hours after [illegible] Never [illegible] a duck without [illegible] of [illegible] from the body, as the [illegible] will [illegible] the flesh. Ducks [illegible] should be [illegible] before [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]