

FASHIONABLE FINERY.

Most of the small hats are tricorne or boat-shaped turbans. The crown is quite distinct from the brim in the new turbans. Tulle is one of the latest trimming ideas and is used in great quantities. Ribbon of two contrasting shades is very smart for trimming tall hats. One de roche is most effective as a relief note with gray, green and brown. For the hat has the separate wrap back, such as the elegant hat of dress. The blue is out of vogue here, so is to be expected to wear the winter. A new hat is being worn in the city of Springfield, Mass. It is a hat of Spanish style, with a crown of lovely pale bonnets trimmed with ostrich tips are shown for wide maidens. Lots of fine brown and spinach green will be exploited in panne velvet and net. This new "yetta" skin is not nearly so becoming as the soft, long-haired furs. It would be difficult to find at least one becoming color in the approved list. As long as big sleeves remain in vogue the short cape garment will be to the fore. The new evening dress is a dress of silk with a long, flowing skirt. He Couldn't Say. Dolly—I believe there is a fool in every family. Don't you? The Captain—Well—my opinion is rather biased. You see, I'm the only child. —Smith's Weekly.

"WHACKS"

And What They Mean. When Mother Nature gives you a "whack," remember there's a reason, so try and say "thank you," then set about finding what you have done to demand the rebuke, and try and get back into line, for that's the happy place after all. Curious how many highly organized people fall to appreciate and heed the first little, gentle "whacks" of the good old Dame, but go right along with the habit, whatever it may be, that causes her disapproval. Whiskey, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea or other unnatural treatment of the body, until serious illness sets in or some chronic disease. Some people seem to get on very well with those things for awhile, and Mother Nature apparently cares but little what they do. Perhaps she has no particular plans for them and thinks it little use to waste time in their training. There are people, however, who seem to be selected by Nature to "do things." The old Mother expects them to carry out some department of her great work. A portion of these selected ones oft and again seek to stimulate and then deaden the tool (the body) by some one or more of the drugs—Whiskey, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea, Morphine, etc. You know all of these throw down the same class of alkaloids in Chemical analysis. They stimulate and then depress. They take from man or woman the power to do his or her best work. After these people have drugged for a time, they get a hint, or mild "whack," to remind them that they have work to do, a mission to perform, and should be about the business, but are looking along aimlessly and become unfitted for the fame and fortune that waits for them if they but stick to the course and keep the body clear of obstructions so it can carry out the behests of the mind. Sickness is a call to "come up higher." These hints come in various forms. It may be stomach trouble or bowels, heart, eyes, kidneys or general nervous prostration. You may depend upon it when a "whack" comes it's a warning to quit some abuse and do the right and fair thing with the body. Perhaps it is coffee drinking that offends. That is one of the greatest causes of human disorder among Americans.

Now, then, if Mother Nature is gentle with you and only gives light little "whacks" at first to attract attention, don't abuse her consideration, or she will soon hit you harder, sure. And you may also be sure she will hit you very, very hard if you insist on following the way you have been going. It seems hard work to give up a habit, and we try all sorts of plans to charge our ill feelings to some other cause than the real one. Coffee drinkers when ill will attribute the trouble to bad food, malaria, overwork and what not, but they keep on being sick and gradually getting worse, until they are finally forced to quit entirely, even the "only one cup a day." Then they begin to get better, and unless they have gone long enough to set up some fixed organic disease, they generally get entirely well. It is easy to quit coffee at once and for all, by having well made Postum, with its rich, deep, seal brown color which comes to the beautiful golden brown when good cream is added, and the crisp snap of good, mild Java is there if the Postum has been boiled long enough to bring it out. It pays to be well and happy for good old Mother Nature then sends us her blessings of many and various kinds and helps us to gain fame and fortune. Strip off the handicaps, leave out the deadening habits, heed Mother Nature's hints, quit being a loser and become a winner. She will help you sure if you see out the things that keep you back. "There's a reason" and a profound one. Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

FARM AND GARDEN



A PROLIFIC WEED.

Something About the Galinsoga Parviflora and How It Has Spread Westward.

About one year ago I mentioned the advent of a weed which very suddenly occupied the whole of the eastern south and already, within a year or very little more, had to some extent shared a large tract not only of uncultivated grass and clover fields, but of waste lands. It is known as Galinsoga parviflora, and is not wholly to be considered as a cumberer of the land, along with other weeds, but as a useful forage plant, far more valuable than the majority of plants classed as weeds. The present appearance of this weed in the west, in nearly all the large cities, in which it occupies the roadsides and a large part of the cultivated



Galinsoga Parviflora—after Britton.

land, as well as the gardens of the cities, is an interesting fact in connection with the subject of weeds, and the several ways in which they spread far and wide; in this instance thousands of miles in as few as five years from its first appearance near Charleston, S. C. I am reminded of the circumstance by a note from a subscriber to this paper, asking for seed of the plant for the purpose of sowing (mixed with grass seeds) for making a pasture. I am rather disinclined to aid in spreading such a hardy and prolific weed as this for obvious reasons; but in this instance would do so were it not that the plant is abundant all over the neighborhood where the applicant lives, writes a correspondent in the Country Gentleman. The plant is easily recognized by its low growth, much similar to that of clover, and by its small white flowers.

This Galinsoga is an interesting example of the amazingly rapid spread of weeds, and of the carelessness which should be exercised in regard to the introduction of similar plants, which may bring inconvenience—to say the least—to thousands of persons. My recollection of the plant and its history was not given as any recommendation of it for a fodder plant, but merely in the interest of general knowledge. Considering how many of our worst weeds were introduced in very simple, but thoughtless ways, and how justly the public execrates the memory of the persons implicated in the mischief, all concerned should, I think, be slow to spread any plant, out of mere curiosity or the injurious character of which may in after years make his name disagreeably notorious. Still, while this Galinsoga may cause waste of labor and some apprehension by its prolific habit, it is not so bad as the large majority of weeds, and in some circumstances may be turned to profitable uses. But it is a weed and hence not to be made a friend and companion of.

FARM NOTES.

Note the changes you intended to make for next winter.

Have all the live stock ready for market before you market it.

The appearance of things about the house is the first that attracts attention, good or bad.

See that all necessary repairs are made, not only upon the home buildings, but upon the outbuildings also. Winter is coming.

A cheery, comfortable family room and plenty of good things to read rob winter of about all of its terrors, elements family ties and lays a foundation for pleasant memories in after life.

If those March and April pigs had clover and peas to run through the summer they are now just about ready for a corn diet.—American Tribune.

Estimating the Profits. The profits of a farm are usually more than the actual cash received for produce. The farmer takes his living expenses, as well as the cost of production, before he decides upon the amount of profit. The merchant takes only the difference between the buying and the selling price, less the cost of the transaction, then lives on the profit. The question of "Does the farm pay?" depends largely upon what is taken from it other than the cash received.—Midland Farmer.

Think the Cracks. Farm buildings should be given a "going over" before the cold of the winter comes. Too many cracks in the barn may give abundant ventilation, but they give more—too many drafts. Ventilation is health, but drafts are the opposite. It does not cost much to stop up cracks, and if one kind of material cannot be secured for this work another can.

A FALLACY ABOUT SOIL.

The Idea That It Soon Wears Out Is Declared Not Scientific or True.

The idea that "soil soon wears out" is not scientific or true. Soil may be exhausted so that it cannot grow good crops of grain, fruits and vegetables, but this implies a regular practice of taking from the soil some of its plant-food elements each year, and of putting nothing back in the soil in the form of manure, says Prof. J. L. Dugan.

Where anything at all approaching a balance of taking from and giving back is practiced, the soil is indestructible. Where the taking and giving are just equal, the soil remains at one level of productive capacity, no matter how long it may be cropped. Where the taking exceeds the giving, no matter how slightly, the soil must lose in productive capacity, and exhaustion is only a question of time. Where the giving exceeds the taking, however slightly, the soil grows richer and richer the longer it is cropped.

In some European countries, as Holland, Belgium, Denmark, Germany and England, land that has been cropped for centuries is richer now than it was hundreds of years ago. The farmers have recognized the scientific necessity of giving a little more than they take. At least they have not committed the error of taking more than they give. In China there are vast areas of garden soil that have grown crops for 3,000 to 6,000 years, and support swarming millions of people. These lands, according to the reports of travelers, are surprisingly fertile after thousands of years of service, and today they are producing crops that are simply amazing to farmers accustomed to the take-all and give-nothing methods that prevail in some countries.

Farmers may draw freely upon their soil so long as they return to it all that part of its produce which they do not sell or consume with the addition of some commercial fertilizer to assure the maintenance of the balance of the plant-food elements in it. The soil can hardly be worn out or destroyed. The worst that even the worst farming can do to it is to use up its available plant food. Even then it still retains plant food elements, and when those elements are made available the soil will return to the work of production.

American farmers, like the farmers in all other new and wide countries, started in to take without giving. Now they are coming to the true idea of farming. It is high time to make a general improvement in farming methods, and the soil will promptly respond to the coming changes in practice.

A HANDY SLED.

How a Farm Conveyance May Be Made to Pull Easy in Dry or Muddy Weather.

To make a sled pull easy in dry or muddy weather and answer the purpose of a wagon in many ways the device shown here will be found very useful. This time of the year a sled pulls very heavy, but with this improvement it can be made so it takes only one-half the power to pull it, that is one horse can pull what would require two horses on an ordinary sled. It is very simple and easy to make. Nearly every farmer has a self-binder



PLAN OF THE SLED.

for cutting his grain; each binder has a set of trucks and that is what this device is made of. Put the trucks under the top piece of your sled, about two feet back of the center for a 12-foot sled, about three feet back for a 14-foot sled. Either wire or bolt if wood axle; if iron, make a U clamping around axle and top of sled to prevent slipping endwise when loaded heavily.—Agricultural Epitome.

Preserving the Pork.

I find that nearly every recipe for the preservation of pork that has been given recently in our farm paper contains a certain quantity of saltpeter. Now, one of the chemical truths that I learned during my schooldays was that much of the nutritive value of meat is destroyed by the chemical action of salt and saltpeter and that the nitric acid absorbed by the meat is largely responsible for the diseases common to marines and others who subsist principally upon salt meats. Among these diseases I might mention scurvy, sore gums, decayed teeth, ulcers, etc. I doubt if the effects of saltpeter are so pernicious as represented, since so many good people advocate its use, but I for one am resolved to steer clear of it. I find that sugar is a good substitute and renders the meat sweeter and more wholesome and is equally good as a preservative.—John Jackson, in Agricultural Epitome.

The Dust Bath.

To keep the fowls free from lice during the winter months nothing is better than the dust-bath. A large box is not required if the attendant will give a little attention to it each day. At this season of the year plenty of road dust can be provided. Get a barrel or box large enough to hold the winter supply and store in a dry place, and when cold weather comes you will be provided with one of the very best lice powders at very little cost. Take a small box and set in the sun, keep well filled with the fine, loose earth. The fowls will do the rest.—Midland Farmer.

GIRL WITHOUT A VOICE.

Pet of New York Hospital Breathes Through Wire Screen in Her Throat.

As the head nurse made her round of the private ward of a city hospital she had a pretty little girl in town not over four years of age with dark ringlets and a beautiful complexion and healthy looking. She was nicely dressed, says the New York Sun.

A convalescent patient beckoned to the child. She came, her shooing hands and her face lit up with interest and caress for the children. The patient asked her playful questions and, noticing that she answered only with smiles, but it was to shyness.

"What is the matter?" asked the nurse, and I guess she'll be here a good while yet," the nurse replied, then, turning to the child, she said: "The little thing spread out her hands and made a courtesy with a beaming smile. The pantomime plainly meant: 'I am.'"

"And who spoils you?" the nurse went on.

With a coy wiggle the child stretched out her arm and her tiny forefinger pointed to the nurse.

"Can't she speak?" asked the convalescent, in a whisper.

"Not a word," said the nurse. "Don't you see the plate in her throat?"

Sure enough, a little above the breastbone there was a blackened wrinkled patch amid the white skin, and in the middle of it there was a metal ring framing a fine wire gauze screen a little more than half an inch in diameter. The ribbons at her neck half hid it.

"She breathes through that," said the nurse, "the upper part of the air passage is completely closed."

"And will she never be able to speak?" asked the convalescent.

"I'm afraid not," said the nurse. "It's a bad case."

When the specialist who knows all about it was asked what the child's chances were, he said:

"I think the nurse exaggerates. Women like to take the sentimental view. It was a diphtheria case, and I think the chances are excellent that the trachea—the air passage, you know—will be dilated and will resume its normal functions. That is what occurs in a vast number of cases."

"But if not, might she grow up that way, never able to speak, and breathing through that metal thing—become a woman and grow old?"

The specialist hesitated a little.

"Oh, well," said he, "in a large number of cases we restore everything to the normal condition in the course of a year or so, and then, you know, well, you know they're very liable to pneumonia, breathing that way through an artificial opening."

IN THE PADDLE-WHEEL.

Curious and Terrifying Adventure of a Boy on a Ship in Mobile Bay.

Mr. Stanhope Hall, author of "Twenty Years at Sea," was not much more than a boy when he had the following curious and terrifying adventure, the recollection of which haunted him all his life. The ship on which he was making his first voyage was loading cotton in Mobile bay, and the captain had sent him in a small boat to get some newspapers from a big side-wheel steamer which lay near by.

In trying to bring the boat up to the steamer, he says, I upset myself and went down. I could not swim, and I struggled in hopeless terror. When I came to the surface I found myself in the brackets of the great wheel; they were green with river moss and slippery as ice, but I managed to get astride of one and regain my breath.

As I held on, panting from my plunge, a thrill of horror ran through me. The wheel had slowly begun to revolve. In agony I shouted, but in that great wheel-box my voice was as nothing. Slowly the wheel turned, carrying me upward. When I reached the top I should be ground to pieces; or, if by any chance I escaped that fate, should be drowned when I was again drawn under the wheel into the fearful suction.

Again and again I shouted. Finally, as I was nearing the top, a little trap-door opened and some one looked into the box. I opened my mouth to call once more, but my throat was paralyzed; for a moment I could not utter a note.

The trap-door was just closing when, with one mighty effort, my voice came back and I screamed. The man opened the trap again, saw me, sprang upon the wheel and snatched me into safety. I was a heavy weight in his arms as he carried me to the deck, for I fainted dead away.

Coal in Sweden. Two or three years ago the Dominion Coal company, of Sydney, N. S., shipped a cargo of coal to Sweden to be used as an experiment on government railways. The experiment proved such a big success that the company now ships some 25,000 or 30,000 tons annually for general consumption in Sweden. This year the company is to make a further experiment in the foreign market by sending some of its product to Mexico to be tested on the government railway there.

His Doesn't Count. Dremer—My wife and I always pass upon and decide our household questions quite as seriously as though we were voting upon national issues.

Respeck—Well, whenever my wife and I pull off an election like that she always wins by one vote.—Philadelphia Press.



Miss Rose Peterson, Secretary Parkdale Tennis Club, Chicago, from experience advises all young girls who have pains and sickness peculiar to their sex, to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How many beautiful young girls develop into worn, helpless and hopeless women, simply because sufficient attention has not been paid to their physical development. No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodic pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be carefully guided physically as well as morally.

If you know of any young lady who is sick, and needs motherly advice, ask her to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., who will give her advice free, from a source of knowledge which is unequalled in the country. Do not hesitate about stating details which one may not like to talk about, and which are essential for a full understanding of the case.

Miss Hannah E. Mershon, Collingswood, N. J., says:

"I thought I would write and tell you that, by following your kind advice, I feel like a new person. I was always thin and delicate, and so weak that I could hardly do anything. Menstruation was irregular. I tried a bottle of your Vegetable Compound and began to feel better right away. I continued its use, and am now well and strong, and menstruate regularly. I cannot say enough for what your medicine did for me."

How Mrs. Pinkham Helped Fannie Kumpe.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it is my duty to write and tell you of the benefit I have derived from your advice and the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The pains in my back and womb have all left me, and my menstrual trouble is corrected. I am very thankful for the good advice you gave me, and I shall recommend your medicine to all who suffer from female weakness." —Miss FANNIE KUMPE, 1923 Chester St., Little Rock, Ark. (Dec. 16, 1900.)

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will cure any woman in the land who suffers from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, nervous prostration, and all forms of woman's special ills.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Advertisement for Northern Pacific Railway featuring "Vast Bodies of Timber" and "OPPORTUNITIES" in employment and investment.

Advertisement for W.L. Douglas shoes, highlighting "SUPERIOR IN FIT, COMFORT AND WEAR" and listing various shoe styles.

Advertisement for PILES and FISCO'S CURE FOR COUGHS, featuring "ANAKESIS" and "FISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION".