

BRACELET EMBLEM OF POWER.

Afterward it was a Reward of Bravery Shown in Battle.

In the most ancient period of history, the bracelet was an emblem of royalty. In later times it has been used in the East as a badge of power.

The bracelet of Rebecca (mentioned in Genesis) weighed 10 shekels, or about five ounces.

Among the ancient Romans the men as well as the women wore bracelets, but the latter never wore them till they were betrothed.

Bracelets were at first properly military ornaments, or rewards, frequently conferred among the ancients, by generals and princes, on those who behaved gallantly in fight. They became afterward arbitrary decorations, assumed at pleasure.

"The emblems," says Fosbroke, "of supreme authority among the British kings were golden bands worn round the neck, arms and knees. Ornamented bracelets of brass have been found round the arms of skeletons in British barrows."

The northern people used to swear on their bracelets to render contracts more inviolable.—Exchange.

Saplings Must Replace Trees.

In Norway there is a law which prohibits any person from cutting down a tree unless he plants three saplings in its place.

Cure to Stay Cured.

Wapello, Iowa, Sept. 11th (Special)

—One of the most remarkable cures ever recorded in Louisa County is that of Mrs. Minnie Hart of this place. Mrs. Hart was in bed for eight months and when she was able to sit up she was all drawn up on one side and could not walk across the room. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her. Speaking of her cure, Mrs. Hart says:

"Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me after I was in bed for eight months and I know the cure was complete for that was three years ago and I have not been down since. In four weeks from the time I started taking them I was able to make my garden. Nobody can know how thankful I am to be cured or how much I feel I owe to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

This case again points out how much the general health depends on the kidneys. Cure the kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and nine-tenths of the suffering the human family is heir to, will disappear.

THE VALUE OF BREVITY.

Life Too Short for Time to Be frittered Away Uselessly.

Long visits, long stories, long essays, long exhortations and long prayers seldom profit those who have to do with them. Life is short. Time is short. Moments are precious. Learn to condense, abridge, and intensify. We can bear things that are dull if they are only short. We can endure many an ache and ill if it is over soon; while even pleasure grows insipid and pain intolerable if they are not contracted. Learn to be short. Lop off the branches; stick to the main facts in your case. If you pray, ask for what you believe you will receive and get through; if you speak, tell your message, and hold your peace; if you write, hold down two sentences in one, and three words into two.—Selected.

A Child's Wisdom.

Down at the Sea Breeze the other day was small Miss Margery, aged 4, walking along the bluff with a friend of her mother's who had accompanied the family on a day's outing. "Don't go so near the edge," cautioned the child's companion, as the venturesome little one frolicked in the dangerous place, and as the advice was unheeded, added: "It won't be my fault if you fall over." "No," said Margery, "but you'll be the one blamed for it."—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

Elephant Injures Torturer.

Franz Krause pricked an elephant's trunk with a penknife in a menagerie at Hamburg, and the elephant caught him with its trunk and hurled him against a wall, inflicting injuries from which he died in a few hours.

STRONGER THAN MEAT.

A Judge's Opinion of Grape-Nuts.

A gentleman who has acquired a judicial turn of mind from experience on the bench out in the Sunflower State, writes a carefully considered opinion as to the value of Grape-Nuts as food. He says:

"For the past 5 years Grape-Nuts has been a prominent feature in our bill of fare.

"The crisp food with the delicious, nutty flavor has become an indispensable necessity in my family's everyday life.

"It has proved to be most healthful and beneficial, and has enabled us to practically abolish pastry and pies from our table, for the children prefer Grape-Nuts and do not crave rich and unwholesome food.

"Grape-Nuts keeps us all in perfect physical condition—as a preventive of disease it is beyond value. I have been particularly impressed by the beneficial effects of Grape-Nuts when used by ladies who are troubled with face blemishes, skin eruptions, etc. It clears up the complexion wonderfully.

"As to its nutritive qualities, my experience is that one small dish of Grape-Nuts is superior to a pound of meat for breakfast, which is an important consideration for anyone. It satisfies the appetite and strengthens the power of resisting fatigue, while its use involves none of the disagreeable consequences that sometimes follow a meat breakfast." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason.



Heavy and Light Weight Seeds.

At the Minnesota Experiment Station analyses were made of heavy and light weight seeds of barley, oats and wheat. The heavy weight seeds were solid and well filled. The light weight seeds were imperfectly filled. It was found in the light weight seeds that the proportion of nitrogen, phosphorus and potassium was greater than in the heavy weight seeds. In the heavy weight seeds, the amount of starch was so great that the proportion of the other elements was small. It was, however, learned that the aggregate amount of nitrogen, phosphorus and potassium was greater in the heavy weight seeds. The mere fact of the percentage of the three elements being greater in the low weight seeds counts for nothing when the product of an acre is considered; that is, from the producer's standpoint, because an acre would produce more nitrogen in the heavy weight seeds than in the light weight seeds. But from the feeder's standpoint, it is different. It may be that the light weight seeds on the basis of a hundred pounds for the food of any live stock, including poultry, would be greater than with the plump seed. It would appear to be to the advantage to the man in buying seed for feeding to select the low weight seed, while it would be for the interest of the man raising the seed to produce the plump seed, as he would thus sell off from his farm a great deal of starch, which is a product of the atmosphere. In selling the low weight seeds, he would be disposing of nitrogen, phosphorus and potassium at very low prices, possibly below their value as a fertilizer.

Alfalfa in Indiana.

Indiana, as well as neighboring states, is interested in the growing of alfalfa. Experiments in all parts of the state where it is grown have shown all kinds of results. In some places the returns have been good, and in others not enough alfalfa has been obtained to pay the cost of the seed. It is well that Professor Fisher has undertaken to find out the requisites for obtaining a good stand of alfalfa in Indiana. He has tried the growing of this plant under a variety of conditions and a variety of treatments. He comes to the conclusion that any Indiana soil that will grow corn will also grow alfalfa, but that open soils are most to be preferred. He finds inoculation of the soil to be generally desirable, and in some cases it is absolutely necessary to secure a stand. In corresponding with a large number of farmers, he found the causes of failure were various. One of these causes was poor drainage; another was pasturing the alfalfa while it was young, the stock eating it down to the ground. In some places weeds grew up and took possession of the field before the alfalfa could get a start. In some cases, inoculation was not practiced where it should have been, and no crop resulted. The causes that have led to failure in Indiana are the same causes that result in failure in other parts of the humid west.

Advantages of Good Culture.

Reports from the Ontario Experiment Station give a report of the annual yields of different crops in Ontario for the past twenty-three years. Some of the yields per acre are as follows: Barley, 1,361 pounds; winter wheat, 1,218 pounds; oats, 1,217 pounds; peas, 1,170 pounds; beans, 1,026 pounds; spring wheat, 942 pounds; buckwheat, 936 pounds; rye, 913 pounds. These same crops, except beans, show an average considerably higher for the years 1902, 1903 and 1904 than for the 23 years. During the last three years also these have been tried in co-operative experiments, many hundreds of farmers co-operating in growing certain crops under the direction of the experiment station. The average yields on these farms have been much larger than on the average farms of the province. The reason is easy to understand. These men are in touch with the experiment station work, many of them having been students themselves at the agricultural college or having had sons there who brought back to the farm the information gained. The fact that the farms of these men have produced larger crops shows that success in farming is the result of intelligence and information. When knowledge is generally disseminated among the farmers, the whole average yield will be brought up to the point now made by the best farms.

To Fight Weeds.

Prof. L. H. Bailey gives the following rules for keeping down weeds, and thereby improving crops:

First—Practice rotation. Certain weeds follow certain crops; when the weeds get too strong, change crops.

Second—Change the method of cultivating. Plow deep or shallower, or use a different harrow or cultivator.

Third—Cultivate frequently with light surface tools.

Fourth—Sow clean seeds.

Fifth—Don't let weeds run to seed on the manure pile or anywhere on the farm.

Sixth—Hogs and sheep will clean up the weeds on foul fallow land. It is said that a weed will not germinate after a sheep has dropped on it.

NOISES IN HER HEAD

Mrs. Reagan was a Nervous Wreck, But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Brought Sound Health.

"Before I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," said Mrs. Mary Reagan, of No. 86 Kilburn street, Fall River, Mass., recently, "I was in and out of bed all the time, but now I stay up all day and do all my own work."

"I was badly run down from overwork. One day noises began in my head and almost made me crazy. My head felt as if a tight band had been put around it, and the pressure and the sounds made me so uneasy that I often had to walk the floor all night.

"My stomach was in bad shape, and I had smothering sensations. At such times my body seemed bloodless, my hands were like chalk and my face turned yellow. The doctor said I had dyspepsia in the worst form. Then my nerves gave way and I was completely prostrated. I frequently suffered from smothering sensations.

"The first box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I used quieted my nerves so that I could get a good night's sleep, which was a new experience for me. Before I began to use them I was a nervous wreck and trembled at the slightest sound. I was so weak that I had to sit down and rest every few steps when I went up stairs. Now I can run up a whole flight at once. The smothering sensations have gone and the noises in my head have stopped entirely. My appearance has greatly improved, for friends who were alarmed on my account before, now say: 'How well you are looking!' My husband spent over a hundred dollars on treatment for me that was worthless, but a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brought me sound health."

Sold by all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 60 cents per box, six boxes for \$3.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Lake Turns Red.

Lake Morat, in Switzerland, has the curious property, every tenth year, of turning red, owing to the presence of certain water plants, which are not found in any other lake in the world.

DISFIGURED BY ECZEMA.

Wonderful Change in a Night—In a Month Face Was Clear as Ever—Another Cure by Cuticura.

"I had eczema on the face for five months, during which time I was in the care of physicians. My face was so disfigured I could not go out, and it was going from bad to worse. A friend recommended Cuticura. The first night after I washed my face with Cuticura Soap, and used Cuticura Ointment and Resolvent, it changed wonderfully. From that day I was able to go out, and in a month the treatment had removed all scales and scabs, and my face was as clear as ever. (Signed) T. J. Soth, 217 Stagg Street, Brooklyn, N. Y."

Flattery to Any Amount.

There is hardly enough flattery in the whole world to satisfy one man who believes he has a fine figure that must be dressed in the perfection of fashion.—New York Press.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Care of Indoor Palms.

Indoor palms should be watered as often as the soil seems dry, and the leaves sponged frequently with milky water to remove the dust.

TEA

Good tea doesn't have to be fine; if fine, all the better.

There is but one degree of goodness; there are twenty of fineness.

Buckwheat.

Buckwheat is a corruption of "beehwheat." The corn is so called from the similarity of the shape of its grains to the mast, or nuts, of the beech.

TEA

Is tea generally so bad?

It is rather uncertain generally, there is no difficulty in getting it good.

In every package of Schilling's Best Tea is a book. Just How to Make Good Tea.

Work in Coal Mines.

About 1,500,000 persons are employed in the coal mines of the world.

TEA

Whether tea is the most important thing in the world or not we want it right and we want it steady.

Write for our Knowledge Book, A. Schilling & Company, San Francisco.

Dwell Too Much on Sickness.

"If people would think less of diseases and more of health," said Sir Andrew Clark, "it would be much better for them."

TEA

When tea is good, do you know why it is good; and, when it's bad, do you know why it is bad?

Little Things

Only a little shriveled seed— It might be a flower or grass or weed; Only a box of earth on the edge Of a narrow, dusty window ledge; Only a few scant summer showers; Only a few clear, shining hours; That was all. Yet God could make Out of these, for a sick child's sake, A blossom-wonder as fair and sweet As ever broke at an angel's feet.

Only a life of barren pain, Wet with sorrowful tears for rain; Warm'd sometimes by a wandering gleam Of joy that seemed but a happy dream. A life as common and brown and bare As the box of earth in the window there; Of a perfect soul in a narrow room— Pure as the snowy leaves that fold Over the flower's heart of gold.

—Henry Van Dyke.



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Little Miss Peters tolled up the three flights of steps to her tiny hall bedroom. She threw her bag on the bed and walked deliberately to the mirror, only stopping to throw open the blind for more light. She sat down deliberately before the hideous little glass and began to take another inventory of her good looks.

Not even one who loved her—she smiled bitterly at that thought—could call her pretty. She was homely. Not with that piquant sort of plainness that is almost as attractive as beauty, but with a sort of ugliness. The forehead bulged, the eyes were dull and sunken, the cheeks presented no contour to speak of, and the whole expression was owlishly pathetic.

She examined each feature as callously as if it were a statue she were appraising. The face was the same. As hateful to her as ever. She closed her eyes wearily. She was plain, unattractive—ugly. And if one ever wants good looks it is when she is twenty. Miss Peters was barely that, but she looked almost any age, up to forty.

She slipped the pins out of the tight little knot at the back of her neck and shook her hair down over her shoulders. It was not pretty hair; it was thin and scraggly and mouse-colored. In the hand mirror she raised to get a glimpse of her profile she could see her bet little shoulders reflected. A bookkeeper who bends over her work from eight in the morning until six at night rarely has pretty shoulders.

And seventy-five dollars is not much to pay a girl who does the work of two men. Miss Peters sent fifty dollars of this amount home every month. After her board was paid, little was left to waste on feminine finery.

"I wouldn't care," (she had fallen into the habit of talking to herself), "I wouldn't care if I were ugly and poor if any of them liked me." She buried her face in the pillows and began to cry. "I never have any fun." She lay staring at the ceiling, thinking hard. And her thoughts were even more pathetic than her face. One by one she took the girls in the boarding house, and studied their faces from memory—and their friends. There was only one of them who had ever manifested the slightest friendliness for her and that was Miss Mathis. She did not wonder that people loved Miss Mathis and thought her beautiful—she was. She reminded Miss Peters always of a queen who had strayed somehow into a cheap boarding-house incognito, that she might learn to know and love the least of her subjects. Miss Mathis, with her gorgeous hair and eyes was so beautiful and magnetic no one could keep from loving her. But it was the others she wondered about—the dozens of stenographers, book keepers and school teachers. Very few of them were really pretty, yet they had friends. The landlady's daughter was no beauty, but all the men liked her.

"I know," exclaimed Miss Peters, with sudden energy, "it's only the gay girls that are popular. I will make



Not even one who loved her could call her pretty.

"em like me, too!" Her face had emerged from the pillow. A new light was in her eyes, the light of one who determined to conquer. "A girl who goes along, tending to her own business and living up to her ideas of what a lady should be. What's coming to her?" Unconsciously she fell into the slang of the other girls.

She rose with fresh determination and began to dress for dinner. She pulled out her best frock, the one kept religiously for Sundays, and her good slippers. She would dress up like the

FRUITFUL FURNACES

INTENSE HEAT PRODUCES PRECIOUS STONES.

Scientists Have Succeeded in Plucking Real Diamonds and Rubies from the Crucible of the Furnace.

Recent advices from France state that Prof. Moissan, the eminent scientist and inventor, has actually succeeded in making genuine diamonds and rubies. He employs for this purpose the electric furnace, which has been so improved that a degree of heat can be produced, approaching the extreme temperatures, which were undoubtedly a factor in the formation of minerals and gems in the interior of the earth.

The rubies obtained are of large size, weighing 10 or 15 carats, and in quality and color equal and even surpass those found in the earth. The natural forces attending the formation of diamonds seem to have been more complicated, and so far the diamonds resulting from the efforts of the scientists have been very small, but still they are positively identified as the carbon crystal—the diamond. They are remarkably clear and bright, and on a small scale as fine specimens as nature's own product.

The electric furnace has enriched chemistry with a whole series of new compounds. Probably the one of most value to mankind at large is Calcium Carbide. The simple application of water to Calcium Carbide generates the gas Acetylene, which is now being commonly used for lighting.

The peculiar merits of Acetylene light are its brilliance and high candle power, ease of installation, economy and its adaptability for lighting buildings of every description, regardless of their location.

Burying Without Coffins. The custom of burying without coffins was formerly very prevalent on the continent. A sheet was the only covering used.

TEA

The soul is let loose by tea; it wanders far and forgets its prison.

"Fog Eye."

Many of the officers of steamships running to this port are afflicted with a new eye disease which, for want of a better name, some of them call the "fog eye." It is an inflammation caused by peering into the fog, and, while painful, it passes away.—Boston Transcript.

TEA

Do you think you know all there is in those three letters, t-e-a?

Wanted Women to Resist. An Irish judge stated that if any women were brought before him on a charge of slapping or scratching a man's face because he had attempted to kiss her he would at once dismiss the charge. He, however, only warded one shilling of damages against a man who had kissed a widow without getting scratched.

USE THE FAMOUS Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2-oz. package 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Bagpipes From Norway.

It is a curious fact that bagpipes were invented in Norway and thence imported into Scotland in a period when a portion of the country fell into Scandinavian hands.

TEA

Every nation has its notion of tea.

Most families have one too.

Rural Postman in France.

Inhabitants of the rural districts of France may now obtain from the postmen on their rounds postal orders, etc., and may hand them money for deposit in the savings banks, thus avoiding the trouble of going to the nearest postoffice for these purposes.

TEA

There is a deal of comfort and refreshment cheer and positive joy in a timely cup.

The Self-Possessed Bride.

One is in the habit nowadays of seeing brides absolutely self-possessed, almost jocular, laughing and smiling and nodding to their friends! Mothers and sisters never cry nowadays at parting.—Lady Violet Greville in the Graphic.

TEA

How does it happen that all good tea comes to Schilling?

It doesn't; not all; not all.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like Schilling's Best.

Typhoid Hard to Control.

Princely fortunes have been spent in an effort to check the ravages of typhoid without satisfactory results; science has labored unceasingly, but in vain, to discover a serum which would alleviate the conditions which have depopulated communities and swept thousands to untimely graves.