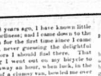
The Quality Of Hardness

that refuses to wear out, no matter how constant the use or rough the handling, belongs to



Quick Bakers, Superior Cookers, Powerful Heaters.

Made in a variety of styles—all unquestionably good.

A written guarantee with every one. For Sale by J. G. Powell.

Clover For Horses.

On a late visit to the farm of O. H. Hovey, of Unionville, Ark., we were surprised at the growth and development of the red clover fields, and at the thrift and good condition of the stock on the farm; all, we learn, to the much better condition than stock generally at that age, and we are sure it goes to make inquiries as to the cause of it. It was owing to the clover, the combination the entire. On going into the barn and stables, we found that everything was being fed clover hay, saved in the best manner.

In answer to our remark that Mr. Hovey had secured five acres to clover this season, and that from the appearance of the fields after the harvesting of the hay would be a large yield, he said that he expected three fields. The nearly 2 of the grass growth of the first crop, and from some of the lesser moist was secured for seed. The second crop, as well as the second meadow, something that rarely is quite delivered, and from which he is particularly suggested to the growth of clover, and the second crop of hay, and some material and more fruitful growth as a fall pasture for cattle and other

Those who would have a good growth of the finer grades down a clover, feed, let the grass crop stand for a year or two, and it will become mellow, and the roots will be left in the soil after harvest.

Mr. Hovey has also, well considered views, and in giving his conclusions to farming friends of Red River Valley. He has recently purchased a large quantity of timothy seed, which he will breed to for the season, which he will have to for the season. Mr. Hovey has secured one ton from the farmer, on the Red River Valley, and has erected a fine residence here. Arkansas Gazette.

DELICATE WOMEN

should use

PE-RU-NA

FEMALE REGULATOR.

IT IS A SUPERB TONIC and exerts a wonderful influence in strengthening her system by driving through the proper channel all impurities. Health and strength are guaranteed to result from its use.

Mr. wife was bedridden for eighteen months. Peruna restored her health.—MRS. ANNIE LATCH, 1st Lieut. Co. A, 2d Regt. Ind.

Mr. husband was helpless. Peruna cured him.—J. M. JOHNSON, Mulberry, Ind.

PERUNA MEDICINE CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Sold by all Druggists at $1.00 per bottle.

A HOPELESS CASE.

By CLARA BELLEFLAMME.

"It will pinch me more, Lydia," said Mr. Waddlebee, sadly. "Things are in a bad way with the pork now, and it will be a great expense."

"You must make sacrifices sometimes for the sake of our children, James," replied his wife, severely. "I would give the world for a moment."

"Do you, Lydia? Well, don't you think the necessity for such a move. Why, Lydia, would the girls be happy as well as they should they require a new?"

"Don't be ridiculous, James," she replied. "You know that I have not spoken to the Hopkinses for years, and I never will."

"I'd never have seen you," he gently remarked. "how do you propose to get to Europe, then, if you are not to associate—"

"Don't be sarcastic," shrugged her shoulders and smiled, then, folding her hands together, she looked at him.

"Now, James, you know that I can't live without Europe. It is necessary to my health. I must have it. Besides, I have promised the girls that they shall go, and I will not break my word."

"Well, who knows, an opportunity may arise—"

"Now, James, you know that I am not a believer in fate. I go to Europe next spring."

"Impossible," he said, sadly.

"Very well, then, I will go alone, and you can remain here," she said, coldly.

"Oh, no, you could not do that—but, Lydia, you would far rather be in London than anywhere else, would you not?"

"Yes, James, I confess that I would."

"Then, Lydia, I will see what I can do."

The following afternoon found Mrs. Waddlebee at the Manor house, where she was received by Mrs. Hopkins, and together they went to Mrs. Waddlebee's room, where they remained for two hours. Then Mrs. Waddlebee left the house, and, without an interview with her husband, went to her room, where letters were tried after their journey. Mrs. Waddlebee was in the midst of her mother herself to a letter, when her husband entered. She gave for a walk.

"Lydia," he said, "I have been thinking over the matter, and I have decided to go to London."

"Oh, James!" she exclaimed, her face beaming full well that she was to have her own way, "you have made me happy. I will write to the girls at once."

"Well, this sort of thing must be put a stop to."

"Yes, yes, James. But the letter to the girls, Lydia."

"Oh, I will write them," she replied, absently.

Then your time has been wasted. The opportunities were of no avail, and you have not improved them."

"You are rude, Mr. Waddlebee," and I am glad the poor girls have gone to Europe."

"I don't mean to be rude, dear, I only meant to keep my cheerful home. I was only following up the conversation that you started. I am glad, dear, I believed in a woman's love, and I have put faith in that love, and I have not been disappointed. Your unselfishness in my way among the girls, I look upon as a sacrifice to your comfort to myself, that my idea was that right and I have been more than glad."

Mrs. Waddlebee flounced out of the room.

"Pity regulate!"

She stopped abruptly and put up her glass case, as a wise little girl does when she is about to enter into a confidential conversation with a lover. Then she began:

"Maudge!" she said, in a low, pretty, companionate.

"What, Bessie?" he hurried to her side.

"Sit here Hastings, the wealthy young man who has been paying me such flattering attentions."

Maudge sat on the sofa into a chair with a cry. "Just but he got up, and, walking to the window, looked out.

He sat back and pressed it to his lips.

"Nothing, no dear, is further from my thoughts, and, indeed, I am glad that you have spoken, for it helps to relieve me of a very disagreeable duty. I am glad, Maudge, for the interview. I'm going to bring the matter to an end."

"Yes," answered Madge, and laying aside her cause, she ran into the house.

Three weeks later Madge strolled beneath the linden trees, a letter in her hand, her side.

"You are waiting better today," she said. "I think your color is returning well."

He sighed and dug his stick into the ground.

"Yes, I am better."

Madge laughed merrily. "How unlike you to be so unfortunate and still be not a pleasant thing!"

"It is a great power of real good for cause to me," he replied, earnestly. "But, Madge, I have had the best friends I ever had—you and your father."

"I'm glad you think so, and I assure you," looking up with a bright, mischievous glance, "father and I feel it was no accident for us, either. We have been—"

"Don't say anything more to me," he said, "but if Mr. Hopkins, if you could only see what it has been for me! Since my father and mother died I have been

Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Ills.

ARE YOU BANKRUPT in health, being undermined by constipation and its attendant ills, dyspepsia in eating, by disregarding the laws of nature, or by sexual capital ills? If so, you **NEVER DESPAIR**

Tutt's Liver Pills will cure you. For sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, torpid liver, constipation, biliousness and all kindred diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills an absolute cure.

MILLARS' VERSATILITY.

He Is Said to Be Was the Greatest Painter of the Age.

A correspondent of the Bayonne Millars and for the greater part of that time was considered as the best reputation as the greatest painter of his day, says Scribner's. He has published a novel, romance, poetry, landscape, portraits and has written much on art.

No one else has attempted so wide a range of subjects, or has shown such a greater variety of invention or application. He is a master of color and of light and shadow. He is an able writer, and it is said that he has shown great ability as a lecturer, and every one who heard him speak and knew him personally was charmed with his genial manner and his kindly nature. He was a man of the world, and was well known in society, and was a welcome guest in many of the most refined and cultivated homes of Paris. He was a man of the world, and was well known in society, and was a welcome guest in many of the most refined and cultivated homes of Paris.

EXPORT BY MACHINERY

Implements Which Set a Cracklyphone to Printing.

The Cracklyphone is the name given to a machine which has been invented by Mr. Edison, and which is now being exhibited in the Edison laboratory at Orange, N. J. It is a machine which is intended to be used in the manufacture of phonographs, and which is capable of turning out a large number of them in a short time. After reading for a time the machine is set to work, and the cylinders are turned out in rapid succession. The machine is a complicated piece of mechanism, and is capable of doing a great deal of work in a short time. After reading for a time the machine is set to work, and the cylinders are turned out in rapid succession. The machine is a complicated piece of mechanism, and is capable of doing a great deal of work in a short time.

HOW DOGS ARE STUNTED.

Methods Employed in the Manufacture of Toy Pets.

There is no end to the ways of bringing dogs to the market. Some of the methods employed in the manufacture of toy pets are very interesting. The process of stunting is one of the most interesting. The process of stunting is one of the most interesting. The process of stunting is one of the most interesting.

A MIDNIGHT EPISODE.

The Editor Master Was Dropped Just Where He Was.

Deemer was walking home late at night through the suburbs, observes the Detroit Free Press.

So was Deemer.

Deemer was not more than 10 feet behind Deemer, and both of them were trembling in their shoes for fear of a highwayman.

Deemer started to run, but felt sick at heart under a conviction that the same ungodly feeling must have moved her a robber unless he were a highwayman.

Deemer ached to turn and make a dash for home, but he knew that the other man would be upon him within a minute.

Deemer stumbled and called "pause," because Deemer had taken a tumble and called "pause."

Then he gained their respective bearings, and, standing back to back, prepared to fight the night before.

Deemer was more timid in his description of a like fray.

After they had stood against a square back to back, each other they smoked out to the last extremity, and then they made a solemn pledge exchanged and a solemn pledge exchanged, and then they grappled.

IN HIS ARMS.

This Was Caught a Deer and Brought It Home Alive.

Harry Maddle house of Grand Rapids, Mich., is a short distance from his home in Roscoe, Mich., had the misfortune to lose a valuable deer. Mr. Maddle house, says the American Field. The deer was a fine buck, and had a fine head, and was a valuable animal. The deer was a fine buck, and had a fine head, and was a valuable animal. The deer was a fine buck, and had a fine head, and was a valuable animal.

A THREE-DAYS' DANCE.

The Longest Ball on Record, with Ten Thousand Guests, Is Given in Brighton.

The longest ball on record, which has just occurred at the Manor house, Brighton, was given by Mr. Wadd Lawrence, and ended on Saturday morning last. Mr. Wadd Lawrence is the son of the late Mr. Wadd Lawrence, and he, and, without an interval of rest, the dancing was kept up. Relays of waiters were tried after their journey, and the dancing was kept up. Relays of waiters were tried after their journey, and the dancing was kept up. Relays of waiters were tried after their journey, and the dancing was kept up.

ZINC WALL PAPER.

A Cheap and Durable Metal Decoration Which Imitates Every Kind of Marble.

"Zinc wall paper is the latest oddity in the line of wall decoration," said a man with the zinc-tone new building will be covered with zinc wall paper. It is made by a new process, so as to exactly resemble marble. The most delicate varieties of marble are imitated to such a degree that the closest observer cannot be detected after a few feet away. The zinc wall paper is made in the usual way, and is then coated with a thin layer of zinc. The surface of the zinc is enamelled so as to be impervious to moisture, and then it is ready for use. It is made in the usual way, and is then coated with a thin layer of zinc. The surface of the zinc is enamelled so as to be impervious to moisture, and then it is ready for use.

THE ERRING BURGLAR.

Acquitted, He Is Found at the Old Stand Again.

A curious combination of longitude and fatal affection is told in the Pittsburg Dispatch. Jacob Hoffman, a young man, had been supposed to have committed a burglary, and was arrested by Detective Frank private detectives at Cayuga. The young man was taken to the police station, and was taken to the police station, and was taken to the police station.

PRINCE BECOMES A PRIEST.

Unfortunate Attachment for Princess Frederick Leopold's Sister.

Prince Max of Saxony, who has been a Catholic priest at the church of St. Boniface, London, at the church of St. Boniface, London, at the church of St. Boniface, London, at the church of St. Boniface, London.

LACK OF EDUCATION.

The Contrast Forgot Another That It Caused Him for Life.

A certain philanthropic woman has a theory that the way to prevent crime is universal education. She has carried this theory into practice. A short time ago she visited Sing Sing prison, and among her friends. Among the convicts was a man whom she had befriended in the past. She called the attention of her friend to him, saying: "This man is one whose countenance shows natural intelligence, and yet I am told that he was deprived of an education."

"I'll warn' them to be," said the man, and one of her friends, and, turning to the warden, continued:

"What would be the reason that this man has not been educated?"

"Well, I don't care. I do not believe in an educated man. I used to be one myself."

"Permission was refused another time.

"Do you know which of your boys are educated?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then I wish you would point them out, that I may talk to them."

"I will point them out, but I warn you that you will be disappointed in them. They are all fools. Every one of them was caught."

PAINTED EPIGRAMS.

His Cook Couldn't Write Them, So He Was Obliged to Do It.

The story is told of a certain Parisian epigrammatist who was in the habit of expending undigested epigrams on his cook, who had been his former servant, and who he had been his former servant, and who he had been his former servant, and who.

"I dined at X.'s the other day," he would say, "and he had an epigram."

"Indeed, sir," the cook would say.

"Yes. Well, you see, I dined at X.'s the other day,