

OUR JUVENILES.

My Ship on the Ocean. Yes, somewhere far out on the ocean, A lover is sailing to me - A beautiful lover - Nurse found him One night in my cup after tea.

I laughed when she said it - who wouldn't? Yet often a thought comes to me Of the ship that is bringing my lover - My lover across the blue sea.

Whenever the cruel wind whistles, I think of that ship on the sea, And tremble with terror lest something May happen quite dreadful to me.

And then, when the moon rises softly, I hardly can sleep in my glee, For I know that its beautiful splendor Is lighting my lover to me.

But oh, if he should come! Why, Nurse, I'd ride like a madman! Dear, what would it be to me? But you shouldn't Be finding such things in my tea. -Beate Hill, St. Nicholas for September.

Who Stole the Doughnuts? The sewing circle was to be held at our house this time. Mamma made cake and other good things for the entertainment of the ladies. Harriet, our maid of all work, said it would be nice to have some doughnuts, too, so she fried a large milk-pan full and carried them away to the milk-house to keep them safe from our children. Harriet is very stingy about doughnuts, and we don't like it.

It was early in the afternoon when she turned the key on them, saying to herself, "There, you're safe! It's an awful pity missus will let her children have the run of the house, pantry and all."

Between 5 and 6 o'clock Harriet went again to the milk-house to get the cream for tea. While she stood there skimming it she glanced proudly toward the pan of brown, crisp doughnuts standing in a corner of the shelf by itself away from the pan did not look so "heaped up" as when she put it there; but it could only be her fancy. She took another look before leaving, and then she locked the door and dropped the key into her pocket. (Will says that is where she puts away her good resolutions and keeps her broken promises.)

The next morning she was straining the milk, and looking about for an extra pan, her eye fell upon the doughnuts again. Sure enough! there was quite a hollow half in the middle of the pan. Nearly half her cakes were gone.

"Now, who could have done that?" she exclaimed. "It's been the mice. No, it can't be either; for they nibble and leave crumbs, but there ain't a crumb or sign of any track. Well, it beats me!"

Filled with wonder and perplexity, she went about all the morning, cogitating over the missing doughnuts.

After dinner she took another look. They were getting lower and lower in the pan. "Well!" she cried, "what am I to do? If I leave them here, they'll be all gone, and if I take them into the house they're sure to be snopped out by these youngsters, and then they're gone sure pop!"

At last she hit upon the suspicion that my brother Willie must have hooked them out through the window, as Sam Wells fished apples from his mother's pantry. This is done by throwing through the bars a fish-hook, with a bit of lead for sinker, attached to a long piece of twine. The hook sinks into the apple, which is safely drawn to the window.

"If it'll hook apples, it'll hook doughnuts, and that's the way mine went."

The more she thought of it, the more certain she felt that this was the only way her doughnuts could have gone.

So when Willie came from school and went out to the kitchen for bread and butter, she flew at him with, "Well! Willie! Willie! I should think you'd just be ashamed of yourself, comin' askin' me for somethin' to eat, when you've been and took cakes enough to keep you eatin' a whole day without stoppin' to take your breath. Whatever did you take them doughnuts for?"

"What doughnuts? I don't know what you are talking about," said Willie.

"Oh you know well enough. Pretty boy, you are for a minister's son; ain't you, now? Picking and stealing as if you had never heard of the eighth commandment. Just you wait till I tell your father."

"I don't know what you mean," said poor brother Willie. "I haven't seen any doughnuts, nor heard of any. Yesterday I smell some, but that's all."

Mamma, hearing loud words, came out to the kitchen to see what it was all about. Willie said Harriet called him a thief, and he wouldn't stand it.

Mamma took his cheeks in her two hands and stooped down and kissed him. She said there must be some mistake; that Harriet could not be in earnest; that no such words could be said of her son.

Harriet, taking Willie's anger as a proof of his guilt, repeated the charge, saying, "It stands to reason he took them; there ain't no other boy 'round here but Sam Wells, and he's laid up with his lame foot these two weeks."

Mamma tried to make peace between them, but Willie would not be reconciled to Harriet; and she only gave in so far as to admit she might be mistaken, though it was not very likely, as "some peaky boy must have taken them, for all them doughnuts never went without hands, and nobody but boys had the face to hook things through window bars, I know! I ain't lived all my life without finding out what boys is!"

When tea time came there were only enough doughnuts left to make one plate for the table.

The milk-house stands on a slope leading down to the lake, a few rods from the house, quite by itself. This slope is covered with spruce and fir-trees. Two very large spruce trees grow—one on each side of the milk-house; growing beside them are several fir trees. The

house was built under the shade of these trees to keep the milk cool.

A family of squirrels live in one of the trees—we never can find out which one—or if they live in more than one. They are every year growing more tame. One little fellow comes quite close to the house and picks up bits of bread or anything thrown out to him.

It was two or three weeks before papa heard the doughnut story. He laughed and said he suspected where they went. We coaxed him to tell, but he said "No; let Harriet make another pan and set it exactly in the same place; then, if you watch, you will see them go without hands before your very eyes." You may be sure we soon got Harriet to try the experiment. In a couple of hours we sat ourselves to watch. We had not been very long at the window when we spied Mrs. Bushy Tail perched on a bough of the spruce tree with a doughnut between her fore-paws, nibbling away for dear life. Pretty soon Black Nose came out and sat beside her, and they chattered away for a minute or two, when off darted Black Nose up the tree till he came to a larch branch of the next tree, upon which he sprang; then running swiftly down till he came opposite the milk-room window, was out of sight in an instant. In a minute more he appeared again with a doughnut in his mouth, and, taking a seat on the nearest spreading branch, began to nibble away at it. By-and-by Mrs. Bushy Tail came to him and sat beside him till the doughnut was finished. Then they fell a-chattering and bobbing and shaking their tails at a great rate. They must have been laying a plan to rob the doughnut pan. Back and forth they leaped along the branches, up and down the limbs of the trees, out and in through the narrow wooden bars, working like a pair of beavers till the pan was quite empty. And now Willie's revenge is to ask Harriet if it is not almost time to make some more doughnuts for the Bushy Tail family. -New York Tribune.

Short Verses by Jack-in-the-Pulpit. AN ARMY SLIDING DOWN HILL. I should really have liked to see the sight. An army of many thousands of great, grown men, all sliding down hill for the fun of the thing.

It seems that when one of the barbarous tribes, called the Cimbric, came from their homes in northern Europe to attack ancient Rome, they were obliged to cross the Alps. They, however, didn't object to that. They rather liked it in fact, for they were strong and hardy. So it was a favorite amusement of theirs to climb to the tops of the snow and ice-covered peaks, carrying with them their great, broad shields, and arrived at the summits, to cast themselves down on the shields, very much as boys now do upon their sleds, and with great rough shouts of laughter to swiftly glide down the vast and dangerous descents.

How do I know all this? Why, from hearing somebody reading aloud from a book called "Mallet's Northern Antiquities."

HOME MADE BEAUTY. The more they use their muscles, the stronger, and consequently the more beautiful, my girls and boys will grow. They are something like trees and plants. The more these are stirred by the wind the more rapid the sap flows through their trunks and branches, and the stronger and more beautiful they become. Boys and girls have this advantage; they can exercise just when they wish, and need never wait for the wind to come and blow them.

READY-MADE CLOTHING GROWN ON A TREE. Very singular, I must say, but one can't doubt the word of Humboldt, and the little Schoolman read about it in his works. The garment grows on the trunk; it is, in fact, a very wide ring of the bark, out around as you boys cut a willow twig to make a whistle of it, and taken off the beheaded trunk in one piece. Two holes are cut for the arms. The South American native slips it over his head and considers himself in full dress. Now, if you boys would dress in that style, what a saving of trouble for mothers it would be!

A COLD COUNTRY DRESS. That last was a hot-country dress. Now you shall hear how the natives of Siberia array themselves.

It's cold up there, I understand, and that is why they dress so warmly. Two complete suits of fur from neck to heels—one suit with the hair side in, the other with the hair side out. A hood, tied under the chin, is made of the fur from a reindeer's head, and besides the holes for eyes and mouth, it has often the ears of the departed deer sticking up on top of the man's head. He's an object to behold; but he is comfortable, and he doesn't care if he does look like some wild animal. His wife dresses in almost exactly the same style, so do his children; in fact, everybody does. It's the fashion. -St. Nicholas for September.

Wine for the Stomach's Sake. "Why do you not take wine with your dinner, Mimie?" asked a gentleman of a little 5-year-old at his side, at a dinner party recently.

"Tause I doesn't like it."

"But take a little, then, my child, for your stomach's sake," he urged.

"I ain't dot no tammick's ache!" indignantly responded the little miss in the most emphatic manner.

An amusing bit of information about the flat Japanese fans, which are sent in such quantities to this country, is, that they are used exclusively by women, it being thought offensive to have them used by men, who employ only folding fans, such as ladies use in the United States.

MAINE has a new town called Skatch-watcheckoobie.

THE GRASSHOPPERS.

How to Deal with the Pests—Suggestions as to Preventive Measures, etc. In order that the people of Western and Northwestern Iowa may take advantage of the laborious researches of Prof. C. V. Riley, this bulletin is issued by the Agricultural College. It is made up of extracts selected from the very valuable reports published by the Professor, as State Entomologist of Missouri.

REMEDIES AGAINST THE UNDESIRABLE GRASSHOPPER. Prof. Riley, in his eighth annual report issued for the year 1875, says:

The war waged against the young insects last spring was energetic and untiring, and everything that human ingenuity could conceive was employed in the conduct. Trapping, burning, tramping, poisoning, trenching, were all resorted to. In some cases whole acres were surrounded with boards and insects imprisoned until they starved, while in others coal tar was smeared on to fences and on houses in order to hold fast the newly hatched swarms that settled thereon.

The means to be employed against the ravages of this insect in the more fertile country subject to its periodical visitation, but in which it is not indigenous, may be classed under five heads: 1. Natural agencies; 2. Artificial means of destroying the eggs; 3. Remedies against the mature or winged insects; 4. Prevention. Having considered these measures last year, I shall treat here principally of the second, third and fifth, bringing together in a paper on "The Locust Plague: How to Avert it," read before the American Association for the Advancement of Science, last August. I wrote as follows:

Artificial Means of Destroying the Eggs.—The fact that man can accomplish much in his warfare against locusts by destroying the eggs has long been recognized by European and Asiatic Governments liable to suffer from the insects. The eggs are laid in masses, just below the surface of the ground, seldom to a greater depth than an inch; and, high, dry ground is selected for this purpose. Very often the ground is so completely filled with these egg masses, that not a spoonful of the soil can be turned up without exposing them, and a harrowing or shallow plowing will cause the surface to look quite whitish as the masses break up and bleach from exposure to the atmosphere. Great numbers will be destroyed by such harrowing or plowing, as they are not only thereby more liable to the attacks of natural enemies, but they lose vitality through the bleaching and desiccating influence of the dew, and rain, and sun. If deeply trenched under by the plow, many of them will rot, and the young that chance to hatch will come forth too late in the year to do much harm, providing the same ground be not re-turned so as to bring the eggs to the surface in the spring. Excess of moisture for a few days is fatal to the eggs, and they may very easily be destroyed where irrigation is practicable. Where stock can be confined and fed upon soil filled with such eggs, many of these will be destroyed by the tramping.

DESTRUCTION OF THE UNLADGED YOUNG.—As I have stated in the article already alluded to, heavy rolling, where the surface of the soil is sufficiently firm and even, destroys the larger portion of them, but is most advantageously employed when the insects are most sluggish. They drive almost as readily as sheep, and may be burned in large quantities by being driven into winnows or piles of burning hay or straw. But the experience of the present year convinces me that by far the most effective way for man to protect his crops and do battle to these young locusts, and especially where, as in West Missouri, last spring, there was no hay or straw to burn—is by digging. A ditch two feet wide and two feet deep, with perpendicular sides, offers an effectual barrier to the young insects. They tumble into it and accumulate, and die at the bottom in large quantities. In a few days the stench becomes great and necessitates the covering up of the mass. In order to keep the man ditch open, therefore, it is best to dig pits or deeper side ditches at short intervals, into which the hoppers will accumulate and may be buried. We hear much talk about the powerlessness of man before this mighty locust plague; but I am quite confident that here we have a remedy that is at once thorough and effectual, whereby the people of some of the States, at least, may avert in future such evil as that which befel them this spring.

SUGGESTIONS AS TO PREVENTIVE MEASURES. The measures so far recommended have in view the destruction of the insects when once they are upon us. The question very naturally arises, "Can something not be done to prevent the incursions of the species into the more fertile States in which it is not indigenous?" In the previously quoted paper read at Detroit, I gave it as my opinion that "the proper way to deal with this insect is to attack it in its native breeding places. It is a fact that does not speak well for some of the countries of the West subject to locust plagues, that it is to-day not known whence many of the locusts came, and their origin. But because European nations have learned to show lethargy on this subject, it is no reason why we should let us rather in this, as we have in many things, set an example which they will be glad to follow. * * * Our efforts should be confined to the restriction of the species within its natural limits.

One of the best means of checking the increase of the species in its native haunts, will be found in the encouragement and increase of its natural enemies, especially the game birds, and the example of Kansas should be followed in enacting stringent laws for their protection. The introduction of the English sparrow has been recommended. From what I know of the bird both here and in its native country, I should expect little aid from it in this line, and if it can thrive to the northwest, it will soon spread there, as it is rapidly multiplying at several points along the Mississippi. We may expect more good from the encouragement of native locust-footing species. Prof. Thomas has suggested that inducements should be offered to the Indians to collect and destroy the eggs and young along the west side of the plains. Some system of preventing the extensive prairie fires in fall that are common in the country where the insect naturally breeds, and then subsequently firing the country in the spring after the young hatch and before the new grass gets too rank, might also be adopted. But whatever the means employed, they must be carried on systematically and on a sufficiently extended and comprehensive scale.

LEGISLATION NECESSARY. Last summer some counties in Missouri, and particularly Le Stour, Todd, Meeker, Brown, Sibley and Nicolet, offered bounties for the catching and destroying of locusts. The laws had the effect to measurably clean out the insects. The Kansas Legislature, at its late session, also passed a bill for the destruction of locusts. The bill, though an important step in the right direction, is, to my mind, defective in one or two vital particulars. It provides that a bounty shall be paid out of the county treasury, of \$5 for the collection and destruction of every bushel of locust eggs, and 60 cents for each bushel of locusts destroyed. The original bill, introduced by Senator Haldeman, made a distinction as to the time of destruction of the unfledged locusts.

and I cannot think that the change made in committee was an improvement. As several other Western States will doubtless be led to pass similar acts for protection against locust ravages, and as I sincerely hope that our own Legislature will do so next winter, I will briefly state what I conceive should be the essential features of any act having that object.

1. The bounty should be paid out of the State and not the County Treasury. When any State or portion of a State is afflicted by a locust visitation, the people of the State at large should bear the burden. By a judicious State bounty system that would avert future calamity in any threatened district, the more prosperous portion of the community is made to contribute to the relief of the afflicted, and the whole community in reality gains by the operation.

2. The bounty should be immediately available to those earning it. When distress and want stare the people of a locust-stricken district in the face, those who work for a bounty should be able to obtain it with as little delay as possible. This result can, perhaps, best be attained by empowering the Township Trustees, or the Street Commissioner, to receive and measure the eggs or young insects, and to issue certificates setting forth the number of bushels destroyed—the certificates, to be filed with the County Clerk, who should issue to the claimant another certificate, setting forth the name and residence of the holder, and the number of bushels of eggs and young locusts collected and destroyed by him. The last certificate should be taken and received by the Collector of the Revenue of the county in which the same was given, and such collector should pay to the holder thereof the sum called for under the act, and be allowed to pay out of the State treasury for the same.

3. The act should, as far as possible, tend to the destruction of the eggs. Barring exceptional cases, where shallow plowing can be resorted to, the collection of the eggs will be tedious. It will be safe, therefore, to offer pretty large inducements to collect them, and \$4 to \$6 would not be too much, and would not give remunerative employment to young people through the mild weather of winter and in late fall and early spring.

4. After the eggs, the destruction of the newly-hatched locusts should be encouraged by the act. A bushel of the newly-hatched locusts will contain fifty or more times as many individuals as will a bushel of the pupae, and moreover, their destruction prevents the subsequent injury. It would be well to pay 60 cents a bushel for their fall-larvæ in the season when they are nearly full-grown and have done the most of the harm they are capable of doing. The price offered, therefore, should vary with the season, and while 60 or 75 cents should be offered in March, the price should diminish to 50 cents in April, 25 cents in May, and 10 cents in June. In addition to the foregoing requirements of such an act, every precaution should be taken to prevent fraud and dishonesty in obtaining the bounty.

SUGGESTIONS. Too much stress can not be laid on the advantage of co-operation and concert of action, to accomplish which ought not to be difficult, with our present Grange system. One of our correspondents, Mr. Jas. E. Gladish, of Anville, Lafayette county, suggests that to insure concert of action the supervisors of each school district be authorized to call out every able-bodied man and oblige him to work in a general system of destruction as soon as the young insects begin to travel.

The same plan of allowing the granges to remain unburied until the young hatch in spring, suggested for the destruction of the insect in its native home, will of course work equally well when the eggs are laid in the country to the east and in our own country.

As to the best means of disposing of the slaughtered locusts, the easiest and generally employed are burning and burying. Yet the insects might be turned to good advantage as manure, or sun-dried and preserved in cakes to feed to hogs, poultry, etc., and where large quantities are destroyed under bounty system, some such means of making the most of them should be considered.

Finally, much can be done to avert the evil we recently suffered from, by a judicious choice of crops.

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, AMES, IOWA, Aug. 19, 1876.

POVERTY AMONG MECHANICS. A cotemporary in Newark, N. J., the center of important industrial interests, says: "Never in the history of this city has such widespread poverty and distress been known to exist among the families of workmen as during the present summer. After passing through a long and gloomy winter by the 'skin of their teeth,' hundreds of stout, able-bodied men were cheered by the prospects of securing plenty of work in the spring and summer, as it was generally supposed that business throughout the country would then improve and money would be plenty. The spring has passed away, summer is on the wane, and the prospect seems even gloomier than in 1873, 1874 and 1875. A competent judge estimates that in Newark, Belleville, Bloomfield and the Oranges, fully 4,000 skilled mechanics are out of employment, or work but two or three days in the week. Of this army fully three-quarters are men having families dependent upon them for support, and hundreds even now are in abject poverty. The Overseer of the Poor reports that in his experience he never knew of such distress as prevails this summer."

ENGLAND'S DEBT. A report has just been issued upon the subject of the British national debt, which will prove satisfactory to the taxpayer. Within a period of about eighteen years the debt has been reduced to the extent of more than \$60,000,000. At the close of the fiscal year 1857-8 the debt stood \$386,619,326, while on March 31, of last year, it was only \$75,348,686, being a positive diminution of \$64,190,640. During the period mentioned a new debt has been created to the extent of \$28,656,441. Of this debt \$8,537,139 is unfunded, while not less than \$5,462,500 was formed last year; \$3,900,000 was on account of the Suez canal purchase, and \$2,900,000 for advances to local authorities for public works. The unfunded debt thus created is now represented by valuable property or beneficial improvements. The funded debt incurred during these nineteen years is \$20,119,302. Of this sum \$10,202,022 was raised by way for the purchase of telegraphs, while the remainder went toward national fortifications and the location of the army.

SITTING BULL has taken a solemn oath never to wash his face until he has stood face to face with the white liar who started the scurrilous report that he is a West Point graduate.

HOW A NEVADA JUSTICE TIED THE KNOT.

Judge Knox, of Virginia, was awakened from a sound sleep about 1 o'clock this morning by a furious ringing at his door bell. His Honor, in no very good humor, thrust his head out of the window. Standing on the sidewalk were three men and a young woman.

"What d'ye want," asked the Judge.

"Want to get married," answered a tremulous male voice.

"Well, I'm so-and-so, if this ain't a pretty time o' night to roust a man out o' bed for a job o' that kind."

Something dropped upon the sidewalk, and His Honor cried out, "What's that?"

"Ten dollars," answered one of the men.

"Here's the cuss of being a public man," sighed the Judge. "I s'pose you'll have to come up whether or no. The door ain't locked. Slide up. First door to the right."

The party went up. His Honor was sitting up in bed, and said he hoped the lady would excuse his costume, and the lady said "oem'ly."

"All right, then. You two fellers that ain't goin' to be slaughtered stand back, and you two come forward. Yes, license all correct. Lady 25; name Spinkington. Gent 21 and named Muffy. Arthur Muffy, do you take this woman to your wedded wife."

"Oh, yes, sir!" gasped the young man, his face crimson and his knees trembling. The two friends behind exchanged grins.

"Well, that's all right. Beinda Spinkington, do you take this man to be your wedded husband?"

"Cer'ly," answered the lady.

"Well, that's all right; but before I go any further I'd be obliged to you, Mr. Muffy, for a chew of tobacco."

Mr. Muffy not being addicted to the filthy habit, one of the friends supplied His Honor with a mouthful of the weed.

"Eureka ain't my brand," the Judge remarked slyly, as he fixed the pillow more comfortably behind his back and began working his jaws. "Solace is much better. However, Mr. Muffy and Miss Spinkington do me the favor to jine your hands. So, now, I declare you man and wife by virtue of the authority vested in me by the laws of the State of Nevada. The job's done."

"What's the fee?" asked one of his friends, a tall man with a grave face, stepping forward.

"That," remarked His Honor, with becoming humility, "is usually left to the generosity of the groom."

"How's that for style?" inquired the tall man, handing the Judge three trade dollars.

"Thank'ee," said the Judge. "Good-night, gents; a long life and a happy one to you, madam. I hope you fellers will find that ten when you go down stairs again. I think it would break your hearts to lose it." -Virginia City (New) News.

NEBRASKA—THEIR TREATMENT.

Dr. N. B. Davis (Journal of Nervous and Mental Diseases, January, 1876) recommends such alteration of our system of medical jurisprudence, as that simple voluntary intoxication be recognized as a misdemeanor, subjecting the offender to arrest and proper punishment, and habitual intoxication or confirmed drunkenness a dangerous disability, subjecting the party convicted of the same to legal detention and discipline in a public asylum or institution established for that purpose. This course would not only result in restoring a large proportion of the victims of inebriation to sobriety and usefulness, but it would do more to create in the public mind, among all classes of society, a correct idea of the nature and tendencies of intoxicating drinks, than could be accomplished in any other way. Instead of continuing the erroneous belief among the young and laboring classes that alcoholic drinks are restorative, and in moderate quantities beneficial, and that a convivial spree now and then is a harmless indulgence, it would practically and indissolubly connect the use of intoxicants with the idea of physical and mental impairment, social degradation and final disability—a result which would be in strict accordance with the truths of science and interests of humanity.

A STORY is told of a New Yorker who won a \$5,000,000 heirress at Long Branch, and was "not ashamed of her rough old miner father." It seems incredible.

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