TWO SCHOOLFELLOWS.

Over the hill and valley,
  Drawn by the steam horse's power,
The railroad king is speeding
  Fifty miles an hour!

He counts his wealth by millions,
  By thousands counts his men;
O'er ten thousand miles of gleaming rails
  He waves his sceptre pen.

The diamonds of the coal mines
  Where toil the miners grim,
And the gold of the waving cornfields
  Pay tribute unto him.

But pale and worn is the monarch;
  Unheeding is the eye
Before which the smiling country
  Goes flitting and whirling by.

And he sees but does not notice
  The farmer rein old Gray
At the crossing, to let the special pass,
  Speeding upon its way.

Stalwart and strong is Farmer John,
  And bronzed with sun and weather,
"Ha, wife," he laughs, "you'd never think
  He and I were boys together!

"He, that shadow, silent and sly,
  No bigger than my arm,
He owns a hundred millions, and I
  Have only you and the farm!

"But, Lord, who ever would change with him!
  Poor fellow, he never sees
Our upland meadow of clover red,
  Our blossoming apple trees.

"He only hears the clanging wheels,
  And the engine's whistle shrill;
Ours are the humming of the bees
  And the wild bird's Summer trill.

"And while in the dusty town he toils
  At a toil that ne'er is done,
I swing my scythe to a merry song
  In the cheery wind and sun.

"And we shall be jogging behind old Gray
  When in earth his bones shall lie.
How long do these meadows keep the sound
  Of his swift train roaring by?"

—*Philadelphia Record.*

WHO WERE THEY?

We had not long been settled at Hilton Vicarage when we became acquainted with the Jervoises, who lived in a small house close by the vicarage gates. They had taken it on yearly lease, some years before our arrival in the parish, but had so thoroughly settled down into it that I think the village would have been as much astonished by their flitting as if the church steeple had suddenly started off for a constitutional. He was a singularly handsome, bien conserve man of forty, or thereabouts; she, a slight, graceful invalid of thirty, but of so fair and delicate a complexion that her age was not easily fixed. They lived very quietly, though there seemed to be no lack of money; certainly not, when it was a question of relieving any real distress in the neighborhood.

When they first came there had been, doubtless, plenty of guesses as to their origin, but by the time Frank and I took possession of the vicarage all curiosity respecting them had died out. Though they had come as perfect strangers, with no introductions, and had quietly and unobstrusively parried all attempts to discover their antecedents, their quiet, regular life, and their particularly charming manners, had recommended them to everyone in the neighborhood; and it had depended only on themselves to have had the entree of every house for miles around. Mr. Jervoise made new acquaintances in the hunting field, where his skill and courage were alike remarkable. After a time the wives of these gentlemen called on Mrs. Jervoise, and returned singing her praises as loudly as their husbands lauded Mr. Jervoise; but, somehow, the acquaintance begun never got any further. Mrs. Jervoise was an invalid, and declined every invitation on the score of health; so that in course of time her only lady associate had been my predecessor, the late vicar's wife—a dear, lovable old lady, whom no one could resist, and who still continued to live in the village even after her husband's death, and made a point of introducing me. Like everyone else, I was charmed with Mrs. Jervoise, and found, in spite of her reticence, that my increasing acquaintance only added to my liking. Certainly no vicar's wife ever had a more efficient sympathizer and helper in any case of distress. Her kindness and ingenuity were alike inexhaustible, and, always ready to assist both with hand and heart, purse and brain, she was a perfect godsend in our overgrown and very poor parish. Several years passed, our life being a very fair Midland county, nineteenth century reproduction of "Sleepy Hollow;" but one day we were rudely startled from our peaceful existence.

A case or two of fever had occured in one of the low-lying lanes running down to the little river that flowed through the center of our village, but no one thought more of it than to shrug their shoulders over "those dreadful cottages, regular fever dens, you know," and to inveigh against the landlord, a non-resident, for not keeping them in a proper sanitary state. I am wrong, though, in saying that no one did more than this. The Jervoises, as usual on such occasions, came nobly to the front, and Mr. Jervoise might often be seen coming out of one or other of the wretched hovels.

One day I was going that way to inquire after one of the sick when I met him coming from the very cottage I purposed entering.

"Are you going in to see the Dawses, Mrs. Wargrave? Because, let me warn you, it is a case of scarlet fever, and a bad case too."

I looked, as I felt aghast.

"Yes," he went on, "it is pretty bad. I felt sure what it was when I first went in; and Dr. Manby, for whom I sent, confirmed my opinion. There is nothing you can do for them. Your husband has been, so has the doctor; and considering those young children of yours, I don't think you should venture."

I confess the recollection of my nursery unnerved me, and I turned, like a coward.

"But you?" I asked, as he came back with me.

"Oh! me!" he answered with a half smile, "I am fever-proof, and Cecil is not nervous. Besides, I take precautions, and then—we have no children."

He hesitated as he added the last reason, and it flashed across me that I remembered an exquisite miniature of a child, of which I had just caught a glimpse once, in Mrs. Jervoise's work basket, and to which, as she at once covered it, half unconsciously, with her work, I did not venture to allude.

From this day I seemed constantly to meet Mr. Jervoise. He constituted himself assistant to the doctor, curate to my husband and man-of-all-work generally to the parish. His hands were soon full, for ere long there was hardly a house without at least one invalid.

I also was busy, though my mother-in-law swooped down on us at the first hint of an epidemic, and carried off our three bairns. The dear old lady would fain have carried me off with them, but I rebelled. Who, if I went, was to look after Frank, who had an uncomfortable habit of forgetting on an emergency that he was a mere mortal; and would work as if he possessed the lives of fifty cats and the strength of a score of horses: for which forgetfulness, I may mention, he was pretty safe to pay severely afterwards?

So I stayed, and though sternly forbiddin to go into any of the infected houses, I found I had plenty to do in keeping up the necessary supply of kitchen physic, and acting as matron to an impromptu home for (temporary) orphans, who were sent up to me to be out of the way, from all parts of the parish.

At this time Mrs. Jervoise utterly cast off her invalidism, and worked side by side with her husband so courageously and skilfully that there was not a soul in the place who did not look on them as direct messengers from heaven to help us in our need. At one end of what seemed an interminable period, the epidemic was at last got under, and we all began to rest and regain our normal habits. A few cases, however, still lingered, and the large number of fresh mounds in the churchyard testified to the severity of the visitation. But, in spite of these witnesses we felt the worst over and rejoiced accordingly.

One afternoon, when I was busy preparing the nurseries for my children, who were to be brought back by their grandmother in a few days, I heard my husband calling me at the foot of the stairs. But for a troubled tone in his voice, which I at once detected, I confess I should not have hurried; as it was, I ran down with a half-made curtain in my hands.

"Mary, can you put on your bonnet, and come over at once to the Jervoises? They are in trouble."

"Which has taken it?" I exclaimed.

"He has," was the reply. "I called in about some trifle on my way up from the village, and Bessie, the maid, told me, with tears in her eyes, that 'master was down and missis was very nearly wild.' I went in but I soon found that I could do no good, so I pelted off to see if Sister Emily had left, as she had talked of doing. Luckily, those kind Simmondses had persuaded her to allow herself one more day of rest before taking up fresh work, so she then and there came back with me to the Holt; and now, dear, I want you to come at once, and see what is to be done with her. There is something dreadfully wrong about those two, I am certain, from a few words she dropped in her misery this afternoon; but no matter, whoever is to blame, she is not, I'm morally convinced—and, anyway, she is in trouble, so come along, little woman!"

In less than ten minutes we were at the Holt. Mr. Jervoise was sleeping—at all events he was quiet, and Sister Emily had made Mrs. Jervoise go and lie down in the drawing room. "And would I go to her there?" said Bessie. Accordingly, I went to the drawing room, and, coming out of the sun glare, could not at first distinguish anything in the darkened room. As, however, my eyes became accustomed to the twilight, I saw Mrs. Jervoise lying on the sofa, her head buried in the pillows. Poor soul! She was sobbing convulsively, though trying hard to stifle the sound. When I touched her she started, and, seeing who it was, flung herself into my arms, but then sprang back, saying:

"Oh, why do you come? You ought not; it is the fever you know." I cared little for ten fevers at that moment, and drawing her down on the couch told her so, petting and soothing her as one would a tired child. After a time she slept, and shifting her head from my arm to the cushion, I went to find out what I could about her husband. Alas! things were as bad as my worst fears had pictured them. Worn out by his exertions, his constitution, weakened by wear and tear in a hot climate (he had told the doctor that he had spent ten years in India), and by trouble, he had broken down completely, and from the first there was no hope. He was delirious the whole time, and his wanderings were painful to listen to. He never recognized his wife, but called for her incessantly, every sentence he uttered showing his intense love for her. After the first outburst she controlled herself and waited on him, in turn with Sister Emily, as quietly and steadily as ere now she had done on some fever stricken cottager, though day by day her face grew more drawn and wearied, and the heart-broken look on it more terrible. To make a long story short, he died, unconscious to the end of his wife's presence, though his last breath was sent in a wild prayer for her.

From the moment he died she seemed to turn to stone. She never shed a tear, but saw to everything herself, making all the arrangements, and evidently trying in every way to save us any work. I could see that she only kept up by sheer force of will, and could hardly bear her out of my sight. The night before the funeral she left me, saying she must go to Gerald for the last time. After a little I grew anxious, and, calling Frank, we went together to see her. The coffin was nailed down, but by the side of it lay my poor friend, stretched at full length where she had evidently fallen—stone dead.

I don't know how the doctors accounted for it; I only know what I, and the rest of the unlearned thought; and that was that her loving heart broke when all else was taken from her.

Strangely enough, with their death, the sort of mystery attaching to them was renewed and increased. The morning of the funeral a lawyer appeared, announcing himself as Mrs. Jervoise's man of business, summoned by her; he took charge of everything, gave up the house, discharged the servants with handsome gratuities, and finished up by sending me some jewels, with a few words written by my poor friend just after her husband's death. All trace of the Jervoises left was the tombstone in the churchyard, and even that was mysterious, for it simply bore the initials G. J. and C. J., with a date.

Several years later I was at Brighton, and was much struck by a very handsome woman, who frequented all the most fashionable places at the most fashionable times, and whom I heard of as being one of the gayest and most run after of the many beauties of the season. I asked my sister-in-law, with whom I was staying, who my beauty was, and was told that she was the wife of a Sir Walter Jeffrys, an old Indian General, a most distinguished man, with every kind of decoration, and almost every letter of the alphabet under his name.

"But where is he?" asked I.

"He! Oh, he's a confirmed invalid, entirely under the rule of his handsome, vulgar wife, who married him quite lately, simply for his wealth and position, and who, having attained these, has decidedly no notion of being nurse to a half-bedridden, childish old man."

"What a shame!"

"Well, my dear, perhaps it is," replied my sister-in-law, "but I confess to a feeling of satisfaction when I see that old fellow dragging past in his bath chair, with no one but a sulky nurse with him. There, Mary, my dear, don't look so horrified, and I'll tell you the reason. You see, before I married Tom, when I was up the country, in India, with my first husband, Dr. Joynver, I knew the Jeffrys, for Sir Walter had a wife then; not the present one, of course. Poor Cecil! she was the daughter of a civilian out there, and came out to join her people, whom she had not seen since she was seven or eight. She was a sweetly pretty young girl, and Sir Walter, who was Colonel Jeffrys then, proposed to her aad was accepted—by her parents. The poor child was engaged when she reached India to a cousin, a Captain Jerningham, but to this her father would not listen for one moment, and a short time after her arrival she became Mrs. Jeffrys. Poor girl! a few weeks after her wedding she found out what sort of man she had married, and, if all stories be true, had felt the weight of his arm before she had been a wife six months.

"Colonel Jeffrys' one recommendation must have been his money, for his temper and his morals were alike infamous. Lax to an indescribable degree himself, he was intolerably jealous of his unhappy wife, and became perfectly furious if she interchanged six words with any man. Unfortunately Captain Jerningham arrived out just about this time, and poor Cecil's life became even more unbearable.

"At last one night, after a heavy evening at mess, Colonel Jeffrys returned to his bungalow. What happened no one ever knew. All that was known was that screams and shrieks were heard, and that Mrs. Jeffrys fled out of the house, pursued by her husband with his drawn sword (this little eccentricity was politely credited to 'd. t.' by accommodating doctors and friends!), and sought refuge in the nearest bungalow, which was, unluckily, Captain Jerningham's. Attracted by the noise—like many more—he came out, and, very naturally, protected her, declaring he would shoot any one who dared come near her. She stayed there that night, and the following morning, at earliest dawn went to her father's house. He refused to take her in, so did her husband, adding the order to be off to the man for whom she had betrayed him;" for which insult, by the way, he had not the shadow of a reason beyond his own mad jealousy. Frantic with dispair, she followed his advice.

"Captain Jerningham would have married her then and there, but, thanks to Colonel Jeffreys, no divorce was procurable. So they disappeared, and what become of them I never could discover. But now you see why I don't exactly lament at the fate of Sir Walter Jeffrey's."

So ended my sister-in-law's story. But why did the thought haunt me that Jerningham, Jeffrys and Jervoise all began with the same letter, and that Mrs. Jervoise's name was Cecil. —*London Truth.*

But For One Thing.

"My darling, I would die for you," he said, as he bent fondly over her chair.

"You would?" she asked.

"I would. There is nothing I would not do to show the strength of my attachment."

"The rates of insurance are pretty low," she said musingly; "suppose you get your life insured in my favor for $10,000, and then die for me?" That will be a strong proof of affection."

"I would do it but for one thing," he said.

"What is that?"

"Some other fellow would luxuriate on the insurance."

And when he said that he showed that he knew what women are.—*Boston Courier.*

The Servant Girl Question.

The servant girl problem, which has vexed the minds of men and women from time immemorial, and has seemed each year to be further and further from a satisfactory solution, is unraveling itself in Chicago. Great numbers of young women in that city have abandoned the slim salaries of the shops and betaken themselves to the less exacting and altogether more remunerative household work in private families. That these girls have chosen the better part is beyond the question of doubt, and that they will be more comfortable, better protected and quite as much respected as behind the counter is just as certain. Alas, that more of the sex would not go and do likewise.—*Chicago News.*

Following the Pattern.

He was from Boston, and had told her that Boston set the pattern in almost everything for all other cities in the Union.

"To change the subject," he said, "isn't it strange that of all the infernal machines sent to people nowadays not one ever goes off?"

She suppressed a yawn and replied:

"They probably follow the pattern of Boston young men."

He went off as soon as he could get into his overcoat and hat.—*Chicago News.*

A Traveling Plant.

To the number of curious plants, such as the carniverous and fly-catching plant, a new specimen has been added, which is described as the traveling plant. It is said to be the lily of the valley species (*Convallaria polyganalum*), and has a root formed ot knots, by which it annually advances about an inch distant from the place where the plant was first rooted. Every year another knot is added, which drags the plant further on, so that in twenty years' time the plant has traveled about twenty inches from its original place.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Heavy Financial Transaction.

A Houston journalist recently approached one of the solid men of that city, and said to him confidentially:

"I wish that you would lend me two dollars."

"Here they are, Mac," replied the capitalist.

"Thanks. Here, you can have one of them back"—handing back a dollar. "Remember, now, that you owe me a dollar. I want to enjoy the feeling of having a respectable person owe me something. That is a sensation I have never experienced in my life.—*Texas Siftings.*

A SURPRISING CHANGE.

With its broad streets and majestic avenues adorned with stately buildings, Detroit is one of the most magnificent cities on this continent. Its new system of electric lighting throws into obscurity all the old methods, and leaves ordinary street lamps where dingy tallow dips used to be. The new lights are on light lattice work towers, 125 to 150 feet high, shedding a radiance which is like intensified moonlight. The effect of this when the city is covered with its white robe of snow, is strangely beautiful.

A gentleman recently spent a day or two in Detroit, pushing his researches to some extent in the direction of finding out as to the new method of curing rheumatism by means of Athlophoros, the remedy which in the last year or two has attained such favor as a victor over this old enemy of the human race. Calling on Mr. R. B. Watson, the well-known superintendent of the American District Telegraph Company, he found that gentleman cheerfully ready to say all the pleasant things he could about Athlophoros.

"My wife," said Mr. Watson, "was suffering terribly from rheumatism; her pains were both in joints and muscles. So excruciating were her agonies when she moved, that sometimes on assuming one position in the morning she would remain in that position all day rather than endure the torment of being moved. I procured a bottle of Athlophoros, and the effect on my wife was as surprising as it was gratifying. We had no idea that any medicine could so speedily remove such an obstinate disease. She was soon cured, and the cure was complete. Since that she has had no return of the disorder. We speak freely among our friends of the good work of Athlophoros, and have no hesitation in saying how highly we esteem it."

Visiting nearly all the leading drug stores in the city, it was found that all who had kept Athlophoros had received from their customers marked commendation of its efficacy. One lady had taken six bottles of it with the result of a complete cure. At Frizelle's, on Michigan Avenue, one of the clerks had taken it with excellent effect. This young man, Mr. Cohen, had suffered greatly with rheumatism. Though surrounded by medicines of every description, they did not reach his case. Mr. Cohen tried Athlophoros, and found that it did for him what nothing else had been able to do.

From Detroit to Chicago is but a day's ride, and in the latter city Athlophoros has also accomplished some wonderful results.

In Chicago, at 905 West Twelfth street, lives, Mr. William W. Summers, of the well-known firm of Summers, Morrison & Co., commission merchants, 174 South Water street. Mr. and Mrs. Summers gave substantially the following facts:

"When Robbie was taken sick some weeks ago we thought at first that it was only an ordinary cold, but it proved to be something much more severe. The pains were evidently those of rheumatism. We wrapped the boy in cotton and gave him a number of the remedies such as are generally given. His agony was dreadful. We had to hold him in the bed, his agony was so great. We had two physicians, who did not succeed in making him any better. The poor child's torture was so intense that he asked for a pistol, so that he might put himself out of the way and thus end his sufferings. When he was at his worst we thought of Katie Gill, who was well known to us, and the medicine that had cured her. We sent to Mr. Gill's to know the name of the medicine and where to get it. They happened to have some left in a bottle—Athlophoros the name is—and they kindly sent it to us. It is surely a very strange and powerful medicine, for it stopped the boy's pain very soon and very effectually. He took but a little of it, for there was only enough for about three doses in the bottle Mr. Gill sent us. This was only a few weeks ago. The boy has had no return of rheumatism. You see him now as hearty and as happy as any other boy."

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us, as directed.
ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall Street, New York.

The reindeer skin suits for the Greely relief expedition were made in Norway at a cost to this government of $55 apiece. At a recent sale a speculator of New York city bought them for $5 apiece, and it is said he has now sold almost all of them at from $40 to $50 apiece. They have been bought as curiosities, and also to be converted into rugs.

A beautiful Auburn, Me., young lady of great attainments will soon be married to a deaf and dumb gentleman who lives in New York. He is a highly educated young man, and the ladies call him very handsome. His betrothed has learned the hand language so well that she converses with him as easily as with anybody. The history of their engagement is quite a romance, says *The Lewiston Journal.*

The council of the Onondaga Indians are making arrangements for the coronation of a new civil chief in place of James Rubin, who died suddenly while driving a team of horses on Jan. 12. Representatives from other tribes will be in attendance. In accordance with the custom in the case of such a vacancy, the name of the person upon whom the choice of the council has fallen will not be disclosed until next month.

Some valuable hints to those who contemplate a tour south, and who want to duly impress the natives of that part of the country, are given by *The Lincoln* (Neb.) *Journal:* All persons going south this winter should learn to pronounce r-o-u-t-e "roote." The southern people, in making up their estimate of their visitors, are said to draw their line at roote. If you wish to be taken for a Kentuckian or a Virginian, always take occasion to say Arkansaw in a broad tone.

While the ice carnival may bring fish to the net of Montreal, it is not popular with the other cities in Canada. *The Sarnia Canadian* declares that Americans in general, through hearing of nothing save snow-shoes, toboggans, and ice palaces, get the idea that Ontario is a "frozen up country," with nine months of winter. "Not one out of a hundred of the people of Ontario," says *The Canadian*, "knows what a toboggan is like, and not one out of a thousand uses snowshoes."

Hash has saved the lives of a great many people—by their not eating it. Hash is a noun, common—in boarding houses—often parsed and frequently declined, neuter gender, singular case. Shakespeare had it in mind when he wrote of "mincing matters." Hash is like a good many other things—it has to be taken largely on faith. Many people object to it, when they are not in reality accustomed to anything better. Those who are continually clamoring for better fare should eat sawdust, which is really fine board.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective."—*Christian World, London, Eng*

Coal, when wet, has 25 per cent less heating value than when dry.

"I wish I could find something that would cure galls and prevent the hair coming in white," is an expression frequently heard. Veterinary Carbolisalve will always do it. Sold by Druggists.

Scrofula

Lurks in the blood of nearly every one, in many cases inherited. Its severest form is that of running sores on the arms, legs or feet. Bunches in the glands of the neck, pimples, cancerous growths swollen joints, and thickening of the upper lip, are other symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had wonderful success in curing scrofula. It thoroughly eradicates the humor from the blood, and gives it new vitality and richness.

Albert Estes, 28 East Pine Street, Lowell, Mass., had been troubled with scrofulous humor from boyhood, and in the summer of 1884 had a large running sore on his leg. On taking Hood's Sarsaparilla the sore gradually disappeared, and he has had no indication of the humor since.

Mrs. Wm. McDonald, Wooster, O., for 18 month suffered with scrofulous swelling of the glands in the neck. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave immediate relief, the swellings being largely reduced. She thinks there is nothing equal to it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Art treasures are a hobby with the crown princess of Germany.

"Love Sees No Faults,"

it has been said; but, when a woman is dragged down, emaciated, wan, and a shadow of her former self, with never a cheerful word, she can be no longer beautiful or lovable. Nature may have been generous in her gifts, and endowed her with all the charms of her sex, but disease has crept in unawares and stolen the roses from her cheeks, the lustre from her eye, and the sunshine from her heart. But to be well again lies in your own power. Take Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," it will cure you; thousands have been cured by it. Nothing equals it for all the painful maladies and weaknesses peculiar to women. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

A wild girl, 13 years of age, inhabits the swamps in the vicinity of West Tocoli, Florida.

* * * * A disease of so delicate a nature as stricture of the urethra should only be entrusted to those of large experience and skill. By our improved methods we have been enabled to speedily and permanently cure hundreds of the worst cases. Pamphlet, references and terms, three letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The author of "Called Back," Hugh Conway, is seriously ill at Monte Carlo.

The great diaphoretic and anodyne, for colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks, is Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed; also, cures colic, cramps, cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysentery, bloody-flux. Only 50 cents

The cat in ancient times was used by the Chinese as a clock. The pupil of the eye contracted generally as noon drew near. At noon it was like a hair, or an extremely thin line, traced perpendicular on the eye. After midday the pupil began to dilate again.

Six hundred fourth-class postmasterships were given away by the postmaster-general to the "faithful" in April, and yet the back districts are clamoring for more.

Kerosene oil can be converted into a substance which looks like tallow, and the latter is good material for the making of candles.

That women can keep secrets is abundantly proved by the successful working of the Rebekah order of Odd Fellowship.

The duchess of Cambridge, the only surviving aunt of Queen Victoria, has not been outside of St. James palace in 20 years.

"What's the Matter With You."

"Well, not much in particular. But I'm a little ailing all over. I don't sleep well, and my kidneys are out of order, and I can't enjoy my meals, and I've a touch of rheumatism, and once in a while a twinge of neuralgia." Now, neighbor, you seem to want a general fixing up, and the thing to do it is Brown's Iron Bitters. Mr. A. J. Pickrell, of Ennis, Texas, says, "I was a sickly man. Brown's Iron Bitters made me healthy and strong."

It is pretty well settled that all oceanic islands are of volcanic origin.

THE MOST OBSTINATE CASES of Catarrh are cured by the use of Ely's Cream Balm, the only agreeable remedy. It is not a liquid or snuff and is easily applied. For cold in the head it is magical. It gives relief at once. All druggists sell it. Price 50 cents.

Norwegian vessels carrying oil crowd the Philadelphia docks.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is the best effective, convenient and agreeable catarrh remedy I ever used, and I have tried them all.—C. B. Cook, Henning, Lauderdale, Co., Tenn.

The house where Lee's surrender was signed is not visited by more than 15 strangers a year.

"I feel bad!" Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy encourages sleep, creates an appetite, braces up the system, and repairs the wasted powers. $1.25 per bottle at druggists.

A 90 years-old colored woman at Portland, Me., supports herself by taking in washing.

BLEEDING NOSTRILS. It has done me so much good, I want you to send me two more bottles immediately. I have been afflicted with Catarrh for over ten years—frequently my nose would bleed and leave the nostrils in a dry, inflamed condition, with constant soreness. I experienced relief after the first trial of Ely's Cream Balm. It is the best of a great many remedies I have tried, and I can fully recommend it.—E. Gill, Madison, O., Editor of the *Index*.

The natives of India employ 589 varieties of human speech.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the bladder. $1, Druggists.

President Cleveland does not permit a barber to toy with his facial area. He shaves himself.

BED-BUGS, FLIES.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

In Columbus, Ga., a week ago a colored lad without arms was tried and acquitted of larceny.

THIN PEOPLE.

"Well's Health Renewer" restores health and vigor cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

Since 1835, 4 609 persons have been killed by lightning in France.

Pains in back, or loins cured by the best kidney and liver medicine—Hunt's Remedy.

Twenty-eight miles of new streets are laid each year in London.

Constipation is positively cured by Carter's Little Liver Pills. Not by purging and weakening the bowels, but by regulating and strengthing them. This is done by improving the digestion and stimulating the liver to the proper secretion of bile, when the bowels will perform their customary functions in an easy and natural manner. Purgative pills must be avoided. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Price 25 cents.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Halford Sauce Expressly for family use. Only sold in bottles. Best and cheapest.

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.

CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache.
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

HOPS & MALT
TRADE MARK
BITTERS

DOES WONDERFUL CURES
—OF—
LIVER COMPLAINTS AND KIDNEY DISEASES.

They cleanse the system of the poisonous humors that develop in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Constipation, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all **FEMALE COMPLAINTS.**

They prevent the growth to serious illness of a dangerous class of diseases that begin in mere trivial ailments, and are too apt to be neglected as such. They cause free action of all the organs and functions, thereby **CLEANSING THE BLOOD,** restoring the normal powers to throw off disease

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of these terrible diseases have been quickly relieved, and in short time perfectly cured, by the use of **Hops and MALT Bitters.** All druggists keep them.

Recommended by physicians, ministers, and nurses, and in fact by everybody who has given them a good trial. They never fail to bring relief. HOPS & MALT BITTERS CO., Detroit, Mich.

FARRAND, WILLIAMS & CO., Detroit, Mich.
T. H. HINCHMAN & SONS, Detroit, Mich.
JAMES E. DAVIS & CO., Detroit, Mich.
J. J. DODDS & CO., Detroit, Mich.
} **Wholesale Agents.**

CHENEY'S
Stomach & Liver
REGULATOR
CURES CONSTIPATION,

Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Heartburn, Malaria, Rheumatism, Palpitation of the Heart when arising from indigestion or deranged condition of the stomach, Sick Headache or Migrain, Piles and Female complaints. The only medicine in the world that

Positively Cures Constipation.

Price, $1.00 per bottle; 6 bottles, **$5.00**
SEND FOR CIRCULARS, FREE.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Prop'rs,
Manufacturing Chemists,
TOLEDO, O.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

In order to enrich the blood, and thus impart fresh vigor to an enfeebled system, stimulate flagging digestion with the national invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which by infusing energy into the operations of the stomach, promotes, nay, insures thorough digestion and assimilation and consequent nutrition. A gain in appetite, vigor and flesh, is invariably found to follow a course of this deservedly popular tonic, which is, moreover a reliable preventive of malarial fevers. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

ELY'S
CREAM BALM!

Cleanses the head; allays Inflammation Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste, smell, hearing

A POSITIVE CURE

Cream Balm has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. A particle is applied into each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

Price 50c by mail or at druggist. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y

DISEASE BANISHED
Health Gained, Long Life Secured,
BY USING

KIDNEY-WORT

It Purifies the Blood,
It Cleanses the Liver,
It Strengthens the Kidneys,
It Regulates the Bowels.

TRUTHFUL TESTIMONY.

KIDNEY DISEASES.

"I suffered day and night with Kidney troubles, my water was chalky and bloody, I could get no relief from doctors. Kidney-Wort cured me. I am as well as ever. FRANK WILSON, *Peabody, Mass.*

LIVER COMPLAINT.

I would not be without Kidney-Wort if it cost $10. It cured my Liver and Kidney troubles after I had lost all hope. SAM'L HODGES, *Williamstown, W. Va.*

PILES! PILES!!

I suffered for 12 years from Piles, as none but those that have been afflicted can realize. Kidney-Wort quickly cured me. LYMAN T. ABELL, *Georgia, Vt.*

CONSTIPATION.

I was a great sufferer from diseased Kidneys and was terribly constipated for years. I am now at seventy as well as ever I was in my life and it is due alone to Kidney-Wort. C. P. BROWN, *Westport, N. Y.*

RHEUMATISM.

"After suffering for thirty years from Rheumatism and kidney trouble, Kidney-Wort has entirely cured me." ELBRIDGE MALCOLM, *West Bath, Me.*

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering and weakness, brought on by use of a Sewing Machine." DR. C. M. SUMMERLIN, *Sun Hill, Ga.*

FOR THE BLOOD.

"The past year I have used Kidney-Wort more than ever, and with the best results. Take it all in all, it is the most successful remedy I have ever used." PHILLIP C. BALLOU, M. D., *Monkton, Vt.*

MALARIA.

"Chronic Malaria for years, with liver disease made me wish for death. A European trip, doctors and medicine did no good, until I used Kidney-Wort—that CURED me." HENRY WARD, *Late Col. 69th Reg., N. G. S. N. Y., Jersey City, N. J.*

It acts at the same time on the KIDNEYS, LIVER and BOWELS stimulating them to healthy action and keeping them in perfect order. Sold by all Druggists, Price $1.00 Liquid or Dry. The latter can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO.,
BURLINGTON, VERMONT, U. S. A.
Montreal, P. Q., and London, England.

KIDNEY-WORT

Men Think

they know all about Mustang Liniment. Few do. Not to know is not to have.

R. R. R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

A CURE FOR ALL

SUMMER COMPLAINTS

A teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, NAUSEA, VOMITING, HEARTBURN, NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS, COLIC, FLATULENCY AND ALL INTERNAL PAINS.

For CHOLERA and severe cases of the foregoing Complaints, see our printed directions.

MALARIA IN ITS VARIOUS FORMS FEVER AND AGUE.

There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN, TOOTHACHE, HEADACHE, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, SWELLING OF THE JOINTS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, PAINS IN THE BACK, CHEST OR LIMBS.

The application of the READY RELIEF to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford instant ease and comfort.

It was the first and is THE ONLY PAIN REMEDY that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and Cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs by one application.

PRICE, 50 CENTS per bottle. Sold by druggists.

DR RADWAY'S
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT,
The Great Blood Purifier.

FOR THE CURE OF CHRONIC DISEASES. Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Glandular swelling, Hacking Dry Cough, Cancerous Affections, Syphilitic Complaints, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water Brush, White Swellings, Tumors, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions of the Face, Ulcers, Hip and Hip Diseases, Mercurial Diseases, Female Complaints, Gout, Dropsy, Rickets, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Consumption, Kidney, Bladder, Liver Complaints, etc.

Dr Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

A remedy composed of ingredients of extraordinary medical properties, essential to purify, heal, repair and invigorate the broken-down and wasted body—QUICK, PLEASANT, SAFE and PERMANENT in its treatment and cure.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. One Dollar a bottle.

DR RADWAY'S
REGULATING PILLS,

The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

Dr. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to DR. RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York. ☞ Information worth thousands will be sent to you.

RIDGE'S FOOD

The use of Ridge's Food produces good healthy flesh, not a puffy, flabby skin, but plenty of bone and muscle. The child likes it, and, as in nature's supply, so the little one turns readily from all playthings, and finds complete satisfaction in this, the best SUBSTITUTE for the mother's milk. Do not let your children grow up weak and puny, when Ridge's Food can be obtained at so small cost.

LE PAGE'S
LIQUID GLUE

UNEQUALLED FOR CEMENTING WOOD, GLASS, CHINA, PAPER, LEATHER, &c. Awarded GOLD MEDAL, LONDON, 1883. Used by Mason & Hamlin Organ and Piano Co., Pullman Palace Car Co., &c. Mf'd only by the RUSSIA CEMENT CO., GLOUCESTER, MASS. SOLD EVERYWHERE. ☞ Sample Tin Can by Mail, 25c.

$50 REWARD

will be paid for any Grain Fan of same size that can clean and bag as much Grain or Seed in one day as our Patent MONARCH Grain and Seed Separator and Bagger or our Improved Warehouse Mill with Equalizer which we offer cheap. Circular and Price List mailed free. NEWARK MACHINE CO., Columbus, Ohio.

SEND YOUR NAME

To C. B. SCHMIDT, Commissioner of Immigration, A. T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kan., and he will send to you **FREE**, maps, pamphlets, etc., giving information about Lands, Stock-raising, Farming, Fruit-growing, Mining, Manufacturing, etc., in Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, California or Old Mexico, and about the splendid opportunities now offered in the Southwest.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York

RUPTURE!

EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS

This new Truss has a *spiral spring* and *graduated* pad which yields to every motion, retaining the hernia always. It cures. Worn day and night with comfort. Enclose Stamp for Circular. Used in both University Hospitals. Ask your druggist. EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS CO., Box 2333, Ann Arbor, Mich.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."

ENGINES, Horse Powers THRESHERS **SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers**

(Suited to all sections.) Write for FREE Illus. Pamphlet and Prices to The Aultman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

$75 A MONTH

and expenses paid any active person to sell our goods. No capital required. Salary paid monthly. Expenses in advance. Full particulars FREE. [illegible] Silverware [illegible]

$10 Buys New Silver-plated Singer Sewing Machine, warranted 5 years. For particulars address C. G. AKAM, Chicago, Ill.

TELEGRAPHY TAUGHT AND SITUATIONS FURNISHED. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 35cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

W. N. U. D—3—41

Many a Lady

is beautiful, all but her skin; and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia Balm.