ALEXANDRIA. - LOUISIANA.

MOTHERHOOD.

I hold within my arms to-day A priceless treasure. All the way From God's dear hand it came to me, To crown me with maternity; To lift my heart from sordid things, From vanities with gilded wingso all things true-to love Divine, To God in you-O, baby mine.

I look into your heavenly eyes That ever hold some new surprise— With tireless gaze. I clasp your hands, So soft and dainty; then like bands I wind my arms about you so, And feel I ne'er can let you go From out the shelter of my breast Into the great, wide world's unres

My tears fall on your face, my sweet-I lay you at the dear Lord's feet, And banish fear. He knows the way; So we will trust Him day by day.
The little feet I hold with pride
He'll show the way, and though He guide
Where care and grief walk hand in hand,

It lies beyond earth's little while It lies beyond earth's little while,
Where angels bask in love's bright smile.
Then let us now be glad and free;
Here are my kisses—one, two, three.
Now go to sleep, you've had your play,
And I my dreams both sad and gay.
Upon your cheek your lashes lie,
For one whole hour, my sweet, good-bye.
—Ellen F. Pratt, in Chicago Journal.

THE LAST ILLUSION.

James Pink and His Beautiful Immorata.

"It is, I suppose, as likely to come to any thing as your previous-fascinations. You are certainly an odd person.

"Oh, no, Maria, this is quite different. I assure you I have learned caution with experience; and if the world has taught me no other lesson, it has taught me that the eyes of a man are really the least trustworthy of the faculties with which he has been endowed."

"What nonsense! As if you are even likely to come to such a pitch of wis-Why, it was but last year, at Oban, you remember, that you fell in love with a woman who was a grandmother over and over again. She tricked you as easily as if you had been a babe, that with her paint and powder, false hair and false teeth. And I can't say you did yourself credit when you vowed to me that you were about to offer your hand and what may remain of your heart to a person who proved to be two-thirds bereft of her wits. I don't know which county asylum she now resides in, but I dare say you know; and, indeed, knowing you as I do, it really would not surprise me to be told that you were still in correspondence with her. There's one thing: the letters on either side would have about an equal share of sense in them.

"You are too monstrous, Maria, to go on in that way," protested James.

"And now," continued his sister, "you come with a fresh story about a siren sitting somewhere at the receipt of custom, with the loveliest complexion you ever beheld, and a demeanor the perfection of modesty, simplicity and grace. A deal you know about complexions; though I warrant if it is given to men to know the qualities they most excel in you ought to be a remarkable judge of the creature's simplicity."

It was in this way. James Pink, who was a country lawyer under no obligation to work for a livelihood, passed three or four months of each year of his life in traveling about the world. During his travels he periodically fell in love. He was accompanied by his sister, Maria, a lady of forty-five to fifty, who sympathized with none of her brother's tastes. Least of all was she by nature disposed to view charitably his love was that no sooner did her brother be gin, timidly enough, one or other of his stories about a new impression made upon his heart, than she was wont to toss her head and otherwise manifest a little temper, blamable in a girl of twelve or thirteen, but very singular in a woman of mature age.

Upon this occasion they were at Na-It was spring, and Easter. They had viewed with complacence the pet lambs which the Neapolitan children are wont to lead about the streets during the latter days of Lent, fattening them upon grass, cabbage-leaves, or what not, in readiness for the butcher's knife on Easter eve. Neither the one or the other of them had grown at all cosmopolitan in the course of their ten or twelve years' travel upon the continent. Each regarded with horror those customs of a country which differed from the customs of their own small village in the north of England.

They do not do that sort of a thing in Carsforth," was with James or Maria Pink a common sort of condemnation, indicative of the extreme of dispraise If either of them was disposed to be at

all liberal in his or her estimate of a world which differed from Carsforth, it was James Pink. But he was cautious to keep his opinions to himself.

Thus they had driven to and fro to Naples, with their eyes fixed upon the smoke of Vesuvius when Vesuvius was in sight, and at other times with expressions of pain upon their honest faces as they remarked the grime and filth which accompany the color and vivacity of Neapolitan life. Maria Pink on these occasions journeyed with a small golden smelling-bottle in her hand; and however picturesqus was this or that grouping of lads or lasses, ragged men and ragged women, upon the hot pavement of Santa Lucia, which she was requested by the car-driver to look upon, she never so far forgot herself as to omit to use her salts while she inspected through her glasses the details of the curious scene.

"For any sake, don't let us stay here," she would remark to her brother. "There's typhus in the air upon this

spot, if typhus exists anywhere. Imagine, then, this poor lady's disquietude when one morning her brother announced to her, with sufficient timidity and humility, indeed, that he was enamored afresh-this time of a woman resident in the city which appalled her so much from a social aspect.

The declaration was made while they were at breakfast in the Hotel Vesuve. It did not come out point blank. James had trifled with his egg in a nervous embryonic stage, that he allayed her suspicions by telling her what he would much have preferred to keep to himself. | Beauty.

She laughed at first, in a stiff way; but subsequently, when she perceived that the affair had gone too deep to be removed by the first charge of ridicule, she tried satire and informal abuse. And she was not a little astonished when she found that for once her brother was able to stand against all her weapons and all her cajoleries. There was that in the eyes of James Pink which made her darts glance from him

and leave him untouched.
"I tell you what, James; I think we had better go to Capri at once. I find Naples quite oppressively hot. We will take the boat to-morrow morning." She said this as though her suggestion were a decision which could not be con-

Her brother, however, was equal to the situation. "It would be inconvenient for me, dear Maria, just at present. Next week would be much better. Then I should be able to place myself entirely at your disposal.'

For reply, Miss Pink rose from the table, and walked out of the breakfastroom. This sounds very trivial. But you should have seen the look which she cast upon her brother ere she left him, and you should have seen the lady's demeanor as she turned to go. There was something terribly imperious about one and the other alike. And the other people in the hotel, who were witnesses of the departure, at once assumed that James and his sister were an ill-mated man and wife, and that James deserved the utmost compassion that man or voman may tender to man.

Left alone, however, James Pink showed none of the depression of the man who is in chains to his wife, and who has just had a new bond of pain set upon him. He watched his sister depart as if she was somebody else's sister, and not his Maria. Then, with the same ook of elation which had perplexed and disturbed Miss Pink, he challenged the coom to convict him of aught akin to misery. Moreover, he called for the waiter, and gave certain orders about the evening's dinner in a tone of resolution that raised him tenfold in the waiter's esteem, and altered the opinion which the other guests in the hotel had casually formed about him.

Nor was this the limit of his metamor phosis. He asked for cigarettes—aperni-cious invention which hitherto he had been content to execrate. And, having allowed the waiter to light one for him, while he held it in his mouth, he left the room with-of course speaking in metaphor-banners flying.

Miss Pink was stupefied to see her brother pass into the hall of the hotel smoking a cigarette. She had left the door of the ladies' room open on purpose that she might estimate exactly the acuteness of the suffering she had caused James by the manifestation of her displeasure; that she might see him in his despondency as soon as possible. and perhaps, there and then, make proposals for reconciliation. And this was what met her eyes. But ere she could recover her equanimity, her brother had disappeared. A whiff of smoke was all that remained of him. It was very delicate, aromatic smoke; but did that make the sin any the less flagrant?

In the meantime, James Pink was walking towards the city. He was hailed by countless carmen, who crack ed their whips at him and cried "Di!" (I say!) in the cool way that is characteristic of the Neapolitan jarvey. There was no doubting his nationality. His gait proclaimed it, no less than his broad red innocent face, and his white hat above. And who but an Englishman of James Pink's type, or a German the burgher class, would gone about the fashion-

part of Naples with a able umbrella of green silk with a large white lining? But of this and the kindred distractions of the streets our friend took no heed. He walked with an air of absorption, looking straight | will." before him, and holding his head rather fancies. In fact, they caused her in- high. Nor was it possible to miscontense irritation. Why this should have strue the light in his eyes. He was the ing whither he felt assurance of raising his contentment to ecstasy.

It was marvelous to see with what skill this man, ordinarily the perfection of clumsiness, found a safe path be tween the noses of the horses of the different cars which, at the crossing by the palace and the Theater San Carlo, hotly competed for his patronage. And it was equally wonderful that he could go at the pace he did, with so hot a sun in the heavens. But in truth James Pink had that within him which made him indifferent to externals. There was a fair portrait in his mind, which attracted all his energies, mental and physical, as a loadstone gathers to itself environing shreds of steel. And the god Cupid, who generally knows what he is about, though some hold him to be blind, pro tected him through all the dangers which encompassed him.

Where the road widened into a spa cious public square, the lawyer abruptly turned west and left it. The sea was again before him, blue and radiant. Beyond was the white fringe of the myraid of houses which bind the Bay of Naples like a snowy marge of sand. And over the houses swelled the Vesuvius, clear and entrancing on this bright day: methodically puffing its smoke towards the purple shadow of the island of Capri, a light sketch on the horizon. Closer at hand was to be seen the conventional furniture of a busy port; a maze of masts, with here and there a red or a black funnel in their midst, and a multitude of men and boys lounging against walls and railings, and the stout columns of uproar enough, in all conscience. All ports are noisy; but the tumult of the port of Naples may be called transcend-

A hundred yards or so from the gate of the port there was a little white marble seat under a tree. The seat com-manded a view of a low building, of a temporary kind, erected between it and the bay. In the doorway of this building an orchestral organ was to be seenand from the colored posters outside it was evident that here was a show of a kind to be found alike in the cities of Europe and Timbuctoo. It was, in fact, a circus. From the organ loud harmonies proceeded forth upon the charmed air, and voluble were the rapturous comments of the Neapolitans who enjoyed this gratuitous diversion. The organ was not automatic. A long handle was turned with untiring energy by a woman fit to extort admiration from a traveler to whom no type of beauty is she said. She rose, approached the unknown. Such symmetry, lissomeness. manner, and his sister had asked him and grace of movement! Long black what ailed him. She was so positive hair, large unblinking eyes, worthy of that the drains of the hotel were out of the land they looked upon. The most order, and that her brother's trouble was bewitching complexion in the world. due to blood-poisoning or fever in its Teeth, mouth, nose, brow and chin all conceived by nature as if she had Pink stepped up to the other woman, exworked by the light of the Book of

James Pink sat on the marble seat and contemplated this lovely creature. Middle-aged man that he was, his hear beat as if it were disordered. You would have said he had a touch of palsy, if you could have seen the twisting of his mouth and fingers. And he winked again and again, as if the sun were in his eyes instead of held at a distance by the tree above him. After a time, our hero rose reluctantly, sighed, wiped his face with his silk pocket-handkerchief and departed. He knew better than to shatter or risk the shatterment of his ideal by an interview, until he was prepared for the consequence, might they be ever so disastrous. But he was not, therefore, the less liberal in his praise. He lauded her loveliness and her figure until he was again at the portal of the Hotel

Vesuve. It was really absurd to mark Miss Pink's conduct towards her brother during the remainder of that day. She was supercilious, deferential, tender and commanding, each in succession. all her moods were powerless to affect her brother. He was as little moved by them as if he had been a rock. His voice was strong and decided when he replied to her questions. And, more over, Miss Pink was exasperated to find that he was sufficiently changed to be able to treat her with a certain amount of condescension. In effect, her brother behaved towards her as a political minister might behave to a small suitor who pestered him with demands in the midst of his business, but who had a certain claim upon him for civil treatment

which he might not repudiate. "I can bear this no longer, James," said Maria in the evening, after dinner. She felt some terror lest her brother should go off again with a cigarette in his mouth. Had he repeated this iniquity, she was resolved to cause a scene, in public or private, It did not matter which. But no. With an air of philosophic abstraction that proclaimed his peace of mind, he had followed contentedly at her heels when she had left the table to retire to their private sittingroom. She had thus the less cause for complaint. Yet she was too aggrieved to perceive this.

"What can not you bear, Maria? Is not the service of the hotel good enough

"The service of the fiddlestick! You know that I am concerned about a very different matter. It is your own wel fare, James, that is at stake, and Heaven knows I have not watched over you from the time you were a helpless little babe -I mean, of course, when we were babes together-I say I have not been for twenty years in the position of guardian towards you, without acquiring a strict and conscientious estimate of my responsibility."
"Yes, yes," observed James Pink, as

if he were, from a sense of duty, encouraging a diffident client to unbosom himself of his troubles.

"Be silent, James-with your yes, yeses!" exclaimed Miss Pink. "I will not be interrupted! Who is she, I say? Tell me at once where I may find the creature, and put an end to the tragedy; for it is tragic, indeed, in its effect upon your heart, James, which I had come to regard as soft, tender and humane."

"Maria," said James Pink, benignly, when his sister paused, "I do not admit that there is reason in your plea; but let that pass. The attachment is of the purest—the most Platonic kind. I have never stood within twenty paces of-of this divine being-

"And yet you are fool enough to suppose she is one of nature's beauties,' observed Miss Pink.

"It is my turn to cry 'Be silent!" Maria," replied James Pink. "It is trifling with the highest, the noblest of human sentiments, thus to cast cold water upon the blossoms of hope. You shall see her for yourself, sister. will assuage your enemity, if any thing

"I can quite believe it," said Miss Pink. "Nothing could please me more. The sooner the affair is ended, the been so we can not tell. But the truth personification of a contented man, go sooner we shall return to our earlier and more comfortable condition as an affectionate brother and an affectionate sister, each anxious only to promote the other's happiness.'

"Hum!" murmured the lawyer, stroking his chin, and with, for a moment, a recurrence of the light in his eyes. "Go to bed, James," said Miss Pink,

abruptly; "we have had enough excitement for one day." Without another word, and with but

a single kiss of salutation, James Pink took up a candle and went off to bed. He dreamed for eight hours of his fair one, and awoke the next morning still with exultation in his heart. Miss Pink on her part sat and read for

an hour and a half after she had wished her brother "Good-night," and retired, confident that she had the reins of victory once again in her sinewy, firm "Well?" she said, when they sat op-

posite to each other at breakfast again. 'I see, James, that you are still a little foolish. Let us get the illusion over without loss of time."

"The illusion, indeed," said James Pink, indignantly. "I am going there immediately after breakfast. If you

choose you may accompany me. "I ask for nothing better," remarked Miss Pink, with emphasis. She straightway left the room, and ere James had rid himself of the fears which came upon him with his sister's words of acquiescence in his impetuous proposal, she had returned, bonneted and gloved, and carrying in her hand a red parasol with a long stout stick granite sunk in the piers as convenient Humbly, for anxiety oppressed him and tether for the harbor craft. There was a sense of approaching evil, James Pink left the hotel with his sister. They walked in silence. Ere long the music of the distant orchestra was audible. James held his head up. "Be patient, Maria," he pleaded. "We are nearly

> "I am glad to hear it," was her re "The sun is insufferable; and it is ply. due to your absurdity that we are risk-

> ing our lives beneath it." "And so this is your innamorata!" remarked Miss Pink, when, at James' invitation, she had seated herself on

> the marble bench. "Yes, I confess it; and I am proud of the attachment. It ennobles me," said

James Miss Pink put up her glasses, the bet ter to view the action and countenance of the beautiful Italian; then she dropped them, and looked at her brother manner he will never forget. "You must allow me to break my promise, show, advanced into the vestibule, where stood the orchestra, the woman who received the money, the siren of the music herself. Disregarding the outstretched hand of the one woman who demanded the enterance fee, Miss Pink stepped up to the other woman, ex-amined her closely, touched her, and feet deep, however, and is not kely to turned away. "You are certainly the most | dry up yet awhile.

nsummate fool on the face of the earth. James," she said frigidly, when she re joined her brother, who had hurried after her. "You must take to spectacles; the creature is wax."-Chambers' Journal.

FFFLINGS ABOUT DEATH.

The Pagan Wants to Die Suddenly, But

It is an interesting inquiry why civilized man has for so long a time mani-fested a horror of sudden death, The pagans knew no such feeling, but, on the contrary, they prayed for the mode of death which to Christians has apeared so dreadful that they have formulated special petitions for protection from it. This fear and repugnance are certainly not grounded in experience or reason, nor can they be said to repre sent an altruistic sentiment. For it is indisputable that, so far as the subject is concerned, a swift and painless death is preferable to that which comes at the of lingering illness and much physical suffering. Nor can there be found any support in philosophy for the apprehension of sudden and instantaneous death, for it is clear that such a taking-off does away with all the fearful looking forward, the agonizing anticipations, the morbid and gloomy thoughts, which beset the sufferer who journeys slowly toward the Valley of the Shadow. Nor, indeed, is the common sense of

mankind so far astray on this subject as the conventional position indicates. Speaking in the freedom of private conversation, many persons are heard to express the thought that they would prefer this form of death to any other or themselves. Curiously enough, they fail to apply what is a natural sentiment with them to the cases of others, and when a relative or friend is laid on a bed of suffering the majority would think it shockingly inhuman to wish for their speedy deliverance. Evidently the fundamental idea here is that life under any conditions is better than death. But upon what view of death loes this idea depend? Surely not upon the Christian view. In effect the whole way of thinking represented is pagan. That which it so shrunk from is the most material and unspiritual of visions. To die, from this point of view, is "to lie in cold obstruction and to rot." all the time to be conscious of what is going on. Philosophy, religion, physiology, psychology, are each and all deand set at naught by so crude, confused, fantastic and impossible a conception! The old Greeks knew better. Their fine sense of estheticism saved them from grotesque combinations of medieval superstition and barbarious ignorance which the modern races have inherited, and to which they cling with scarcely a suspicion of the incongruity of their belief.

Lessing's essay upon the manner in which the Greek's represented Death is full of instruction and suggestion upon the subject. The grizzly skeleton of the middle ages was represented among the Hellenes by a beautiful boy bearing an inverted torch. Instead of symbols of mourning such as have come to typify mortality, those old pagans delicately suggested the passage from matter to spirit by the figure of the butterfly ris ing above the rent chrysalis. Death and love were with them never far separated, and the "Angel of the Darke Drink" in their graceful and subtle mythology came often as a friend, with smiling lips and welcoming hands, never as the frowning fiend and our · morbid fancy paints him. There was more unselfishness in that archaic view than in the modern one. Moreover, the ancients looked at death with the eyes of the dying, and not from the position of the survivors Tears and grief for these there must be; but the sorrow which pictured the departed as a gainer by his removal was less likely to endure than that which virtually, and despite conventional fic-tions or belief, regards the dead as not only gone forever from the rays of the sun, but as relegated to some vague and hension and realization, and therefore useless for consolation, stimulus or hope -N. Y. Tribune.

MAIL CURIOSITIES.

Some Queer Packages Sent Through Ea-glish Post-Offices. As usual articles of great variety have

been discovered in the undelivered correspondence and parcels. One parcel contained a human skull, the crown of which had been sawed off; another thirty green tree-frogs, all alive. In a tin nold was discovered, still in good condition, a plum pudding, which had been sent to Australia three years previously, and had found its way back owing to the impossibility of tracing the lady to whom was addressed. Specimens of the ladies' dress improver and packets of made-up hair for ladies' head-gear may be seen in the museum, in which these various articles find a temporary resting place. The composition of some parcels at Christmas time was peculiar. In one were two petticoats, a pair of stays, a leg of mut-ton, and a packet of tobacco. In another a rabbit stuffed with two tobacco pipers, tobacco, a doll and a piece of acon, the whole wrapped up in a lady's jacket. In the parcels stopped in transit as contrary to regulation were found a cat, a squirrel, pigeons, lizards, dormice, snakes, a cuckoo, muskrats and moles, all alive, not to mention one or two other parcols containing dead dogs and cats. During the repair of a post-office van

n use on a Cornish railway, a £5 note in a dilapidated condition was found behind one of the panels, and with the as sistance of the authorities of the Bank of England was returned to its grateful owner after a lapse of twelve years from the date when it was committed to the post. In July, 1888, complaint was made that a registered letter containing a £50 bank-note had not been received at a country village. and after careful inquiry no trace could be found of the missing letter or of its contents. Nearly seven months after-ward a lady, residing in the same village, happened to open one of a large number of newspapers which had been delivered at her house during a prolonged absence from home, and which were about to be destroyed unopened. and the letter dropped from between the folds of the newspaper, into which it had been slipped while in the post. She at once returned it to the post-office, and it

dressee .- Liverpool Courier. -A Buffalo paper says Niagara river, below the falls, is unusually low, and, what is more singular, the waters have been gradually falling for the past three

was then duly delivered to the ad-

Tin Soldiers as Teachers

Great artistic excellence has been eached in Europe in the manufacture of tin soldiers. A German military offiter has found it possible to represent military operations on a large scale by their means. He has collected 35,000 tin soldiers, belonging to every branch of the service and completely equipped, and has displayed them on a platform in the Kempton barracks to illustrate a siege conducted in accordance with the best teaching of modern tactics. The scenery and other appurtenances have all been supplied by toys in common use, and the picture is said to be marvel-ously perfect. A French garrison, of course, occupies the fortress and naturally is compelled to surrender.-London

WHEN we associate with the good comething of their spiritual possession becomes ours, even though we do not at once feel it. Passing over to us all the while is that which makes them what they are, and which, in its measure, will change us into their likeness .- United Presbyterian.

Egypt and Jerusalem; via Gibraltar, Naples and Rome.

Geo. May Powell, of Philadelphia, is act Geo. May Powell, of Philadelphia, is acting as special manager for organizing a trip for ladies and gentlemen wishing to visit the East. The Ocean Steamer Circaesian 4,274 tons has been chartered to start with the party from New York, February 19th. Return through France, England and Soctiand, about June 7th. The main trip will cost less than \$500. Radiatory excursions to Ephesus, Constantinople, Vienna, etc., can be added to the route for small increase of expense.

can be added to the route for small increase of expense.

Rolla Floyd, the most famous of Syrian Dragomen, will have charge of the Oriental section, and Messrs. Gaze & Son, of London, have been engaged to manage the European section. Rev. Dr. C. F. Thomas an experienced director of such excursions, will have general charge.

This will be by far the most for the money ever before offered in this line. A number of young ladies are already booked, as Mrs. Thomas will have care of a department for them. For further particulars address "Circassian," P. O. Box 700, Philadelphia, Pa.

A monest person seldom fails to gain the good will of those he converses with, be-cause nobody envies a man who does not ap-pear to be pleased with himself. CATARRH.

CATARRH.

Catarrhal Deafness—Hay Fever—A New Home Treatment.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and enstachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result of this discovery is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby Catarrh, Hay Fever and Catarrhal Deafness are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks.

N. B.—This treatment is not a sunff or an intenent, both have been discarded by reputable physicians as injurious. A pamphore is a contract of the contract o

N. B.—This treatment is not a smull of an intiment; both have been discarded by reputable physicians as injurious. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of three cents in stamps to pay postage by A. H. Dixon & Son, cor. of John and King Street, Toronto, Canada.—Christian Advocate.

Sufferers from Catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

The money you've actually laid away works for you on rainy days, but the money you intend to earn next year draws no interest.—Atchison Globe.

The People

The People are not slow to understand that, in order to warrant their manufacturers in guaranteeing them to benefit or cure, medicines must possess more than ordinary merit and curative properties. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the only blood medicine sold, through druggists, under a positive currentee that it will benefit or cure or money paid for it will be returned. In all blood, kin and scalp diseases, and for all scrofulous affections, it is specific.

\$500 Reward offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for an incura-ble case.

WHEN money gets tight it ought to make a man's pocket-book full.—Kearney Enter-

Consumption Surely Cured.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy furbs to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl street, New York.

"ANY fellow that comes along can get the pull on you," said the doorstep to the bell-handle, "Not till he has walked over you," was the bell-handle's retort.

Periodic Headache and Neuralgia; cold Periodic Headache and Neuralgia; cold hands and feet, and a general derangement of the system, including impaired digestion, with torpor of the liver, &c., are, in certain localities, invariably caused by Malaria in the system in quantity too small to produce regular chills. Many persons suffer in this way and take purgatives and other medicines to their injury, when a few doses of Shallenberger's Ant dote for Malaria would cure them at once. Sold by Druggists.

In would be perfectly safe to lay a heavy wager that generosity is not the motive which prompts a woman to give her husband a piece of her mind.

DESERVING OF CONFIDENCE.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as Brown's Bronchial Troches. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs and Colds should try them. Price 25 cents.

Nothing is more wearing on a sensitive nature than to be made a sort of safe-deposit where people can leave their secrets.—Milwaukee Journal.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.
Mild. equablectimate, certain and abundant
crops. Best fruit, grain, grass, stock country
in the world. Full information free. Address
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When a lawyer tells aclient he has a good case, he means one that will win. When he tells another lawyer he has a good case, he thinks of one that will yield handsome fees.



For 20 Years.

Pilot Knob, Mo., September 3, 1888.

I suffered with chronic rheumatism in my knees and ankles for twenty years and had to use crutches. I was treated at times by several doctors, but was finally cured by St. Jacabs Oil. Have had no return of pain in three years.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Beltimere. Md.

THIS

Millions of women use Dobbins' Electric Soap daily, and say it is the best and cheap-st. If they are right, you ought to use it. if wrong, one trial only will show you. Buy a bar of your grocer and try it next Monday. Rheumatism

PLEASANT, Wholesome, Speedy, for coughs is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Is a man is fit to go higher, he will show it by being faithful where he is.

Don't wait until you are sick before trying Carter's Little Liver Pills, but ge ta vial at once. You can't take them without benefit.

The pugilist would rather give than receive, and yet when in battle he shows that he is close-fisted.—Yonkers Statesman.

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small loses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

In an oyster campaign, of course the enemy is shelled.—Baltimore American.

THE smoker's delight-"Tansill's Punch."

The man who has a pass always finds most fault with the railroads.

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Both the method and results when

Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant

and refreshing to the taste, and acts

gently yet promptly on the Kidneys,

Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys

tem effectually, dispels colds, head-

aches and fevers and cures habitual

constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever pro-

duced, pleasing to the taste and ac-

ceptable to the stomach, prompt in

its action and truly beneficial in its

effects, prepared only from the most

healthy and agreeable substances,

its many excellent qualities com-

the most popular remedy known.

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gists. Any reliable druggist who

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