

AN INTOXICATED RAVEN.

Antics of a Bird That Was Too Fond of the Flowing Bowl.

No sooner could he toddle after leaving the nest than he began to attempt various short excursions into the premises, reconnoitering the ground, and endeavoring to repeat his name, "Jerry," which he was solemnly taught at feeding hours. No need, however, to dwell upon his pupillage, neither will spare permit to produce all the anecdotes which his life supplied in such abundance. Suffice it to say, at the commencement, that he was a paragon of intelligence among birds. His palate was no wise dainty, a tallow candle being as much relished as a slice of butter, the only preference, for they were both stolen, being given to that which was most accessible. And in order to gain access to any kind of food upon which he set his affections, his heavy beak was driven through a window, so enabling him to carry off an apple, a cake or a candle. There was in him a strange taste for stimulants, but how acquired I can not satisfactorily explain—certainly not hereditary.

Cowslip wine was his favorite beverage; and he might have imbibed the habit of tipping by sipping the drops left in a wine glass, to which he had often access, and which was occasionally mauled with his sledge hammer of a beak, after he had drained the dregs. Upon trial, I found him willing and able to drink off a glass of cowslip wine at a draught. This had its due effect. He was excited, flapped about the yard, crying out loudly: "Jerry! What, Jerry! What, Jerry! Ah, Jerry! Ah, rogue!" Such an exhibition encouraged me to give him a little more. To a wine-glass full of his favorite drink was added a large tablespoonful of rum. As usual, he drank it off without hesitation and walked away. At first I was afraid that the stimulant had done him harm; his manner was so quiet and his voice so subdued, so little appearance, indeed, was there of excitement. But only wait awhile, and what a change! He commenced in a moment a most furious raid upon the poultry. He leaped upon the backs of ducks and hammered their heads with his beak most unmercifully; then pursued the hens, catching them by their tail-feathers, which were twitched out; and holding old chancier by his fine arched plumes, to his great consternation, till he made him scream as if he were about to be killed. The last act of this drama was, that he most determinedly set upon a drake—perhaps in spiteful remembrance of some past grievance—as if resolved to destroy poor quack. But his vindictive prowess was overcome by the power of stimulants within. In the midst of the fray, "Jerry" slipped, and fell over helplessly on his back into a channel. He was dead drunk. I gathered him up, stowed him away in his usual roosting place, where he slept for several hours, and then again appeared on the scene of action, quiet, but none the worse for his spree.—Spectator.

WOMEN IN ITALY.

Intellectually They Compare Very Unfavorably with American Women.

Till 1800 any lady who could write her signature was supposed to make no other use of her accomplishment except in the writing of love-letters, not much to her ultimate benefit. This explains in a great measure the view taken of women in Italy and the position they allow themselves to occupy. Innocence was supposed to be only compatible with ignorance.

There are for middle-class girls three kinds of schools; the convent schools, where nuns teach, chiefly embroidery, flowers, and religion—not its history, but "practical" devotions. The government schools do not answer to our high schools, and are not nearly so good. The terms are low, from five or six francs a month. These attempt to teach the natural sciences, but they are all badly organized. The teaching is very poorly paid, and is not appreciated. There are examinations, and the schools work up for any thing they just happen to have set before them for the time being, so that there is no firm basis of mental culture. There are three or four so-called superior schools, two of which are in Rome (Scuola Femminile Superiore), and these are no much better. There is the most languid interest in higher education, although there are a few notable exceptions. There is one lady doctor practicing in Rome, who is doing fairly well; but, as might have been expected, she has had to encounter many prejudices. Queen Margherita is very anxious to see the better education of girls, and with that the advancement of women. She has named this lady doctor to her court, and she has also been appointed doctor to the employes on the telegraph service in Rome. There are two other lady doctors at Bologna, who studied with the men at the universities. Bonghi opened the road of medicine to women. No Italian lady has spoken in public except Mme. Salazar, who lectures at Naples on women's education and rights. She frequently lectures in Rome at the Palombella, where the Roman Scuola Femminile Superiore is, expressly for the Italian women. There is a private school in Rome, which is really a very good school, kept by a family named Nathan, and here girls can obtain some knowledge to fit them for their later years if they so choose.—Chambers' Journal.

—Rev. E. H. Lawrence, of Wisconsin, was presented with a Bible many years ago which he carried through the war. He always carried it in his coat pocket. At the battle of Kennesaw Mountain a bullet struck Rev. Mr. Lawrence on his left side, penetrating his coat and shirt, then into his Bible, stopping at Isaiah III, 7. Strange to say, the Bible saved his life, and he preserved the book with the bullet in it until his death. The first sermon he ever preached he took the verse at which the bullet stopped for his text, and preached the sermon at Antioch Church, Morgan County.

—A prisoner in the jail at Huntingdon, Va., has developed into a remarkable sleeper. He has been there four months, and on no one day in that time has he been awake more than four hours, while he often sleeps three or four days in succession, it being impossible to rouse him. He awakens with a start, looks about wildly for a moment, then appears to be perfectly at ease. His appetite is good, and he doesn't seem to lose flesh.

THE RELIGIOUS DODGE.

The Most Contemptible Campaign Scheme Ever Attempted.

Leading Republican papers all over the country have objected to the Lodge election bill that it is a measure not in response to a popular demand; that the people desire peace between the sections, surcease of passion and resentment, while the election bill contemplates and is calculated to produce a state of things precisely the reverse of all this. It is, and was from the beginning, purely a politicians' movement, the scheme of ambitious and desperate men with purposes of their own to subvert.

Among the protests that came in against the passage of the bill were many from Southern Republicans and bodies of colored men. The conspirators felt the force of the objections and protests, and realized the need of something to break their force. They have accordingly worked hard to secure the semblance of a popular demand for the passage of the bill. To this end blanks have been distributed everywhere for signatures, containing requests that the bill be passed.

One of these schemes thus organized is intended to work the colored churches for an indorsement of the force bill rascality. A circular purporting to come from a news company conducted by colored men is sent to the pastors of colored churches. The body of the circular reads as follows:

"To the Pastor—Rev. Sir: By means of the Democratic press an assault is being made upon the public mind, which is an attempt to influence National legislation in preventing the passage of the Lodge or Federal election bill.

"Expressions of dissatisfaction from negroes disgruntled with the Republican party have been solicited, and their responses have been published in many of our great journals, as being the true desire of Afro-Americans.

"We know that these declarations of opinion do not illustrate the popular sentiment. They, however, are full of possible mischief. Therefore, to convince the masses and the National legislative powers that their opposition is but as a voice against a mighty tempest, it has been decided to take this step as an attempt to carry out the true desire of the Afro-American masses. But to be successful in this laudable effort we need your aid. This you can give most effectively by, after you have advised with your people, filling out the enclosed blank.

"We would suggest that you present the matter before the members of your church this coming Sunday evening, or at such other service on that day when you may have the largest congregation. Ask your people to sign their opinion of the Lodge bill and put their answer in the blank in the place prepared for the same. By doing this you will be assisting the cause of right and aiding your people to secure the franchise from which in many instances they are now debarred.

"The efficacy of prayer is known to no people better than it is to Afro-Americans. Therefore, you may find it well to set upon this suggestion. Have your Sunday service accentuate by prayer the people's desire for the passage of the Federal election bill.

"After having filled the blank, please insert it in stamped envelope provided and mail at once, immediately or by service."

The blank sent out with this precious document has spaces for the town or city, the name of the church, the number of the people attending it and for their opinion of the Lodge bill. So far there is nothing in the blank to prevent its being used for an opinion adverse to the bill. The authors of the plot, however, did not overlook this point, and, accordingly, have had printed below: "We have prayed in a body for the passage of the bill. Forward, Right and Justice." Below this is a line for the signature of the pastor.

Could there be a more contemptible, a more detestable scheme for manufacturing evidence of a public sentiment which does not exist? The pastors of colored churches are here invited to exert their influence, often very great, over the members of their flocks, to induce them to take a position upon a political question and to favor a measure which the originators of the conspiracy very well know would be most unfortunate in its results to them. For this wicked purpose the pastors are asked to employ the Sabbath day, when the members have assembled for worship. To cover up the impropriety of such action there is a cunning attempt to give a pious turn to the transaction. The efficacy of prayer is suggested, and the pastor is invited to stifle objections to this mingling of religion and politics by giving it the mask of a religious duty.

The Republican party has always been fond of "working the churches" in its interest. Behind the mask of piety it hides the most wicked purposes. It is never so ostentatiously pious as when preparing to stir up strife or to perpetrate injustice. Nobody knows better than the leaders in this movement that by estranging the Southern negro from the white people among whom he lives they are doing him the greatest possible injury, but they are not deterred by this from seeking to perpetrate a monumental wrong in the sacred name of religion. A cause that must be supported by such means is desperate indeed.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

NORTH AND SOUTH.

The Son of a Former Slave Discusses the Welfare of His Race.

If you will allow a colored reader to express a few words through the columns of your paper regarding the much-talked-of "negro question" and the "National election bill," I will take advantage of your permission.

Being a native of Danville, Va., and a son of a former slave, I have been living North but a brief period, but from what I have seen of the two sections I claim the Southern negro has more privileges than his Northern brother of the same race. Though I have used my utmost endeavor to avail myself of the "equal rights" so boastfully mentioned by the "friends of the negro" in the North, I am debarred from the workshops, from the counting-rooms, from official positions or from any occupation I may seek, except that which requires me to wear the white apron badge of cook, or waiter or as hod-carrier. I must seek only the positions least remunerative, if not the most menial. When I pass along Lombard street, Philadelphia, I find that prejudice against them has crowded the negroes together like hogs in a pen, and I venture to assert that there is not a spot south of Mason and Dixon's line where the negro is in so much misery or faces such squalid poverty, as the poor denizens of Lombard street and the other miserable quarters in which he has been compelled, on account of his color, to reside, in the "good City of Brotherly Love."

It would be wise to let a little of the sympathy that arises from the love of the brother in black to begin here at home. The South has done, and is still doing, more for the negro than many suppose. Negroes have been sent from the South to the United States Senate, to the lower house of Congress, to the State Legislature, and they have held minor positions, but I have yet to hear of a "black Congressman" from the Republic.

Republican North—a single negro that has ever been considered good enough to hold the position of postmaster or any other position that requires an ounce of brain work. It is well enough to live in the North and talk of negro domination in the South, but where is the Northern town, county, city or State that will swallow the same medicine? The Northern negro is not born a slave, but he is just as effectually shut out from the advantages of humanity as though the chains were forged upon him. He can never be anything at the North but a "nigger" still, and the maudlin sympathy so freely expressed for the "rights of the negro" down South can be better extended in the North.

Equally as many "outrages" are committed in the city of Philadelphia in one week as the whole State of Virginia in one year, yet no Congressional committee investigates; and but for the "rum" dealt out to the ignorant of both races on election days and other times, the "outrages" in the South would be seldom heard of. The salvation of the negro North and South is for him to do his own thinking. When they, like the whites, learn to divide on party lines, they will be more respected; but just so long as they allow "pot house politicians" to dictate their political course, so long as they allow them to keep them in chains, just so long will the whites keep together. Northern whites will not be dominated by the negro, and they can not force their Southern brother to do what they will not do.

The "force bill" will not benefit the negro, but on the one hand it will retard his progress. It is nearly thirty years since the war began. The majority of the old slaves have gone to their quiet home. A negro who can ever remember slavery must be about thirty-five years old. To have worked in a field under a master he must be close to fifty years old. Time and education are healing prejudices, and the two races in the South are drawing closer together, but this "fire brand" about to be cast in their midst by the fanatics at Washington will open wounds and result in the downfall of the negro in the end; for should there be a general revolution the whites of the North and South would both unite against him. The strong prejudice right here in the North is alone sufficient proof of my claim. Every blow struck at the waives of the South means two blows on the shoulder of the innocent and industrious negroes, who ask nothing more than the privilege accorded every American, whether he be native or adopted; and if he must fill the menial positions he should at least be assisted to lead prejudice instead of increasing it.—Thomas W. Swann, in Philadelphia Record.

CONTEMPORARY OPINION.

"There is not a section or a line in the entire (McKinley) bill that will open a market for another bushel of wheat or another barrel of pork."—James G. Blaine.

—Senator Quay is trading off the force bill for the tariff bill. This goes to prove that a bird in the hand is worth several Southern Representatives.—Chicago Globe.

—Kentucky Republican lawlessness is shocking a great many people north of the Ohio, because they suppose that all the devilry is being done by Kentucky Democrats.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

—A fearful story comes from Washington that Senator Blair, of New Hampshire, has prepared a speech seven miles long in advocacy of his resolution limiting debate.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

—The Secretary of the Interior has taken occasion to commend the marvelous accuracy of Superintendent Porter's statistical work. Marvelous is hardly the word we should have used, but it is true that Porter's figures have caused considerable wonder.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

—Failing in the passage of the bill designed to color fifteen or twenty districts of the South, the Republicans may be expected to use the blocks of five for all they are worth in the North. The plutocrats can not afford to lose the House this year.—St. Louis Republic.

—"He hit me with a stick which I have reason to believe has nobs on it, but I forgive him," said Mr. Pecksniff in an overflow of compulsory charity, and it is believed that William McKinley, of Ohio, experiences similar feelings in regard to Mr. Blaine.—Providence Journal.

—The addition of 500,000 names to the pension roll and the dissipation of the surplus will be the sole results of a session of Congress so intent on "business" that it gagged the minority to prevent delay in the proceedings. The party can not win on a record like that.—Macon Telegraph.

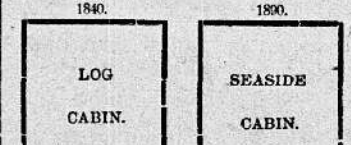
—Rudolph Blankenberg, the Philadelphia man who wrote Senator Quay a letter offering to pay the expenses of a series of libel suits to be instituted against the newspapers which have been indulging in charges at the expense of the Pennsylvania statesman, has not yet received a reply. The Senator will probably see Blankenberg blanketed-blanked before he will enter into any such arrangement.—Washington Post.

Blaine's Reciprocity Ideas.

It makes very little difference whether Mr. Blaine has converted the President to his reciprocity views or the President has induced Mr. Blaine to dilute the same in the interest of party harmony, the fact remains that by giving his views utterance Mr. Blaine has made it impossible for the Republican party ever to become a unit again in favor of higher protective duties. He has given vent to a great volume of smoldering discontent with the programme of his party in Congress, and has prompted the expression by Republican leaders and newspapers of opinions of the most revolutionary character. Throughout New England and the Northwest there have been denunciations of this kind which will be of incalculable service in the cause of tariff reform, for they will set thousands of people to thinking and doubting, with the inevitable result of ultimate injury to the high tariff cause.—N. Y. Evening Post.

Two Harrisonian Pictures.

"Look on this picture: then look on that!"



In all coming campaigns of the tribe of Harrison let the two be carried together.—Chicago Globe.

THE FARMING WORLD.

HORSE MANGERS.

A Handy and Efficient Plan for Feeding Horses.

I send you a plan of a rack for feeding horses, which we have had in use for over a year, and which has given good satisfaction both for feeding hay and grain. This rack is two and one half feet wide by ten feet long, and feeds four head of horses.

Fig. 1 shows a front view for one horse. It is in sections; each section combines a hay-rack on one side and a trough on the other side. Fig. 2 gives an end view of one section, showing the way the grain-spout comes into the trough, and the way the hay is put into the rack. This rack can be built by any person that can work with tools.

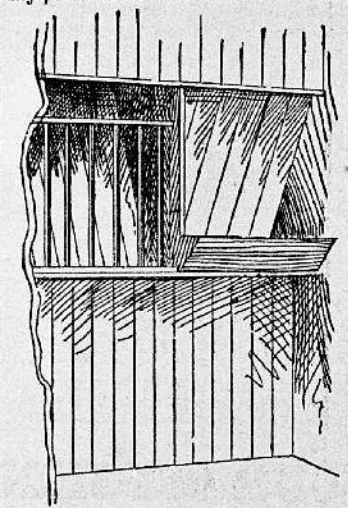


FIG. 1. MANGERS FOR HORSE STABLE.

The bottom of the rack should be three and one half feet from the stable floor.

For the bottom, use two planks 2x14 inches, which leaves a 2-inch space through which to let the lining boards down. Use a 2x4 scantling to nail the upper ends to, and make the trough eight inches deep. Cut the boards the slant you want the trough to be, and let them run clear through to the other side to make the end of the trough on the other side. Make the grain-spout 7x7 inside and cut it off even with the back of the rack, as shown in Fig. 2, dotted lines. Let the lower end of the spout stand out.

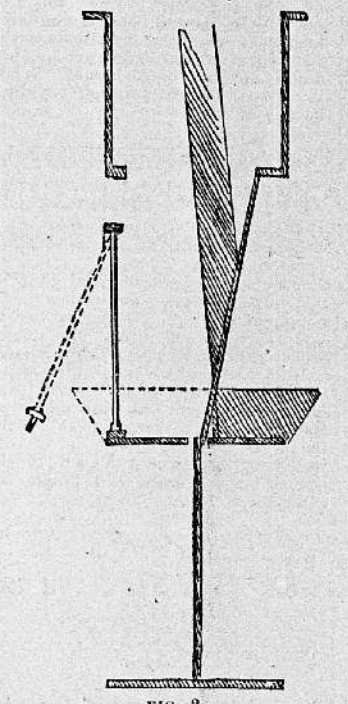


FIG. 3.

on the bottom of the trough to put a board in for the back of the trough, as shown in Fig. 2. Make tight partition between each section. For the rack use two scantlings, 2x3, for top and bottom pieces. The rungs can be either iron or tough wood. Bore a hole through the partition for the top piece to run through, so you can pull the lower end for cleaning the rack and fasten the lower end with two pins.

These racks can be used to a good advantage in a barn fifty feet long, with a barn floor eighteen feet wide. Divide the stable in four parts, and feed down at each side of the barn floor.—A. G. C. Shoemaker, in Farm and Fireside.

Grain Ration for Steers on Pasture.

The following are the "Suggested Conclusions" of a trial made by Prof. G. E. Morrow at the Illinois Agricultural Experiment Station, and detailed in Bulletin No. 9, of the "Value of Pasture, and of Grain Ration with Pasture, for Young Cattle":

"The results from two years' trials indicate that a grain ration to young steers on good pasture is not usually profitable. The value of the increase in weight by the grain-fed steers over that by those having grass only will rarely repay the cost of food and labor. The increased value of the animals from earlier maturity and better quality may make the grain feeding profitable.

"Especially if the grain given be unground it is essential to have pigs follow the cattle, if a profit is to be had. "To secure the greatest gains per animal the pastures must not be fully stocked. To secure the largest gain per acre they should be fully stocked. "An acre of good grass may be expected to support a steer weighing from 800 to 1,000 pounds, and enable it to make a moderate gain during the summer. "The rate of growth of cattle, either on grass alone or with an added grain ration, is very irregular, being especially checked by either drought or excessive rains, extreme heat or cold storms. "The addition of grain or other food to the pasturage before the grass fails in the autumn is clearly advisable. "The acreage of pasturage may probably be safely decreased one-third if the steers be given a full grain ration. "It is doubtful if at present in most parts of Illinois cattle can be maintained at so low a cost in any other way as by allowing them to get all their food during the best of the grazing season from good pastures, fully but not overstocked."

SAM COB, of Madison, Fla., found a wild turkey's nest with several eggs in it, which he took out, and as he was not to be home for several hours, wrapped them in his coat and laid it on the bank of a creek, where he was fishing. He was surprised shortly afterward to hear a chirp of a young turkey. He investigated and found that one of the eggs had given forth a turkey; soon another followed, and so on until he had quite a brood in his coat.—N. Y. Press.

TURKEY hens after three years old are unprofitable. A gobbler is useful at five years.

AFFAIRS OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

A MAN who was carting away ashes from Mrs. W. C. Whitney's residence at Newport found in the rubbish an envelope containing a check for \$6,875 payable to Mrs. Whitney. He promptly returned it and was handsomely rewarded.

EVERY window in Mrs. George W. Childs' Long Branch cottage is filled with a bright scarlet bud thickly planted with palms, ferns, hanging vines, and flowering plants. The contrast of the scarlet and green is most striking and very beautiful.

MRS. GARFIELD is rich, besides having \$5,000 a year as the widow of a President. Her daughter, Mrs. Stanley Brown, has purchased a fine lot in a Washington suburb upon which she will build a house, where, it is believed, Mrs. Garfield will take up her residence with her.

MISS BLOUNT, daughter of Henry F. Blount, received as a birthday favor a very curious and valuable Japanese cabinet from a celebrated English savant. In the compartments are bits of mummy cloth, a scarab, the pocket compass carried by Admiral Nelson and a number of antique coins.

MRS. PORTER, wife of Dr. William Porter of St. Louis, Mo., wears an opal that has a history. It was given to the doctor by one of his patients, who was a Polish exile living in the United States. The man assured the doctor in giving him the gem that it had once been one of the crown jewels of Poland.

Commendable.

All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the Cal. Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system effectually, but it is not a cure-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.

"CONFOUND IT! Why, that doctor is a regular pelican!" "Pelican! What do you mean?" "Look at the size of his bill!"—Exchange.

JOHN FITZGERALD, of Lehigh, Missouri, writes on May 24, 1890: "For three years I suffered from a disease that my physicians pronounced incurable. My friends had given me up to die when I was induced to try your remedy. I took for three months and have gained 82 pounds in weight. Am a well man and Prickly Ash Bitters saved my life. I am under life-long obligations to this medicine, and will never cease to recommend it."

DRUGGISTS, however prosperous, always do business on a small scale.—Lawrence American.

IS PRICKLY ASH BITTERS good for anything? "Send me what Frank Gresham, Dodge City, Kan., says: 'For three years I suffered from a disease that my physicians pronounced incurable. My friends had given me up to die when I was induced to try your remedy. I took for three months and have gained 82 pounds in weight. Am a well man and Prickly Ash Bitters saved my life. I am under life-long obligations to this medicine, and will never cease to recommend it.'"

IF men were their hair as long as the women do it would not last a week after the wedding.—Dallas (Tex.) News.

Do You Want to Escape.

Do you want to escape chills and fever this season? No matter how much malaria is in the atmosphere and how many may be taken down in your neighborhood with malarial fevers, they could have escaped and you can escape by a use of that excellent remedy, Smith's Tonic Syrup, made by Dr. John Bull, of Louisville, Ky. It cures chills and fever when quinine fails. It is far better than quinine, for it leaves no unpleasant after-effects. Smith's Tonic Syrup is not an experiment. For many years it has been considered the only safe and certain cure for chills and fever. You do yourself great injustice if you fail to take this remedy, for it will cure you even when all other treatments fail.

A CRANK is a man who pursues a different hobby from our own.—Puck.

The Faults and Follies of the Age.

Are numerous, but of the latter none is more ridiculous than the promiscuous and random use of laxative pills and other drastic cathartics. These wrench, convulse and weaken both the stomach and the bowels. If Hostetter's Stomach Bitters be used instead of these stomachics, the result is accomplished without pain and with great benefit to the bowels, the stomach and the liver. Use this remedy when constipation manifests itself and thereby prevent it from becoming chronic.

WHEN the pedagogue waxes the urubins it is but natural that they should blubber.—Richmond Recorder.

MORE diseases are produced by using brown and perfumed soaps than by any thing else. Why run such terrible risks when you know Dobbin's Electric Soap is pure and perfect. Dobbin's prevents chapping.

NO MOUSE has ever caught a woman yet. Why all this trepidation!—Dallas News.

I PRESCRIBE Smith's Tonic Syrup for chills and fever, and believe it a very reliable remedy.—Jas. D. Osborne, M. D., Greensboro, Ala.

WHEN mamma gets up a solar disturbance with her alpper she is pretty sure to leave spots on the sun.—Toronto Globe.

"PAPA," said mamma, "bring home a box of Bull's Worm Candy." She meant Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyer, but then the children call it candy and papa knew what she wanted.

PARCHED corn is not good for the growth of parched earth.—N. O. Picayune.

KEEP the pores open is essential to health. Glenn's Sulphur Soap does this. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

HUSBANDS and letter-paper should always be well ruled.—Ram's Horn.

ARE unlike all other pills. No purging or pain. Act specially on the liver and bile. Carter's Little Liver Pills. One pill a dose.

Darts of absence—vacation.

A RACKET, but no noise—tennis.

Law of gravity—don't smile.

WELL done—the finished artisan.

The awe-inspiring month—August.

ALWAYS a grave subject—the cemetery.

Not eggactly alike—eggs—bits and exits.

THE wagon spoke, saying it was tired.

A ROUNDABOUT way—the merry-go-round.

SOMETIMES a little hoarse—the auctioneer.

A BAIN beau—the escort with an umbrella.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

WINE is a morgue-er, sometimes.—Texas Siftings.

A CAT show ought to be held in a mew-seum.

ROUGH on the old man—his wrinkles.—Puck.

A MINER's pocket change is always in close quarters.—Texas Siftings.

LIFE in Chicago—money, ceremony, alimony.

All men are created equal—particularly twins.

The sheet of spray is hemmed by the shore.

An indiscreet man is an unsealed letter.—Chamfort.

A PAPER containing many fine points—a paper of needles.

DYSPEPSIA is merely an aggravated form of indigestion.

For every cent a man has he has two cents' worth of desire.—Ex.

THE bootblack's anxious query—"rain or shine?"—Puck.

WHEN an Arab fails to make a raise any where else, he can "strike" his tent.

Home Seekers' Excursions.

AT HALF RATES, via WABASH LINE, will be run September 9th and 22d, and October 14th, to points in Southwest Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas, Colorado, New Mexico, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Montana, South and North Dakota, Iowa and Minnesota.

RATE—One Fare for Round Trip. For time tables, tickets and other particulars apply to the nearest ticket agent of the Wabash or connecting lines.

THERE is thunder all around the Skye, when the little terrier runs mad.—Texas Siftings.

My friend, look here! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Iron Pills will relieve her. Now why not be afraid about it and buy her a box?

You may find hens in a henery, but don't look for bats in a battery.—Terro Haute Express.

W. H. GRIFFIN, Jackson, Mich., writes: "Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years, Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

It is often impossible to distinguish silence from wisdom because they are frequently the same thing.—Dallas News.



Copyright, 1890.

ALL on one side—the offer that's made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's \$500 reward for an incurable case of Catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing. They mean what they say; they're responsible, and the offer has been made for years. It's all on your side—you lose your catarrh, or you're paid \$500 for keeping it. But it's safe for them, too—they know you'll be cured.

Dr. Sage's Remedy produces perfect and permanent cures of Chronic Catarrh in the Head, as thousands can testify. "Cold in the Head" is cured with a few applications. Catarrhal Headache is relieved and cured as if by magic. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell or hearing, watering or weak eyes, and impaired memory, when caused by the violence of Catarrh, as they all frequently are. Remedy sold by druggists, 50 cents.

**Tutt's Pills**  
CURE CONSTIPATION.

To enjoy health one should have regular evacuations every two or three hours. The evils, both mental and physical, resulting from

**HABITUAL CONSTIPATION** are many and serious. For the cure of this common trouble, **Tutt's Liver Pills** have gained a popularity never allied. Elegantly sugar coated.

**SOLD EVERYWHERE**

**HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING CATHARTIC**  
NOTICE  
OF  
HARTSHORN'S  
SELF-ACTING  
CATHARTIC  
ON  
THE  
GENUINE  
HARTSHORN