

MISCELLANEOUS.

Nine hundred and eighty-four men enlisted in the navy last year.—N. Y. Herald.

Pails of water in which hay has been steeped absorbs the smell of fresh paint. A saucer of ground coffee will serve a like purpose.—Troy Times.

A marine insect or worm, the torpedo, has honeycombed seventy feet of piling at a large steamship pier in New York, making the pier too weak for safe use.

New spring bonnets are certainly very beautiful, but it would interest horticulturists to know where the flowers grow that are represented on some of them.

A San Francisco woman seated herself in the opera house aisle and threatened "to holler fire" if the policeman removed her. She sat the opera out unmolested.

Belgian citizens, to be entitled to vote, must first pass an examination in geography, Belgian history, constitutional laws and ethics, unless they are property-holders.

"No lady or gentleman," emphatically remarks a rural Vermont paper, "no matter how costly or fashionable their raiment, will sit in church and eat peanuts."

Nellie Fargo, an inmate of the Charlotte (Vt.) Poor-house, starved herself to death recently because a blind man to whom she was attached had died.—Rutland Herald.

The Hindoo beggars pursue their calling on horseback. A writer says they will stand all day before a house unless given alms, and are quite capable of pursuing anybody who runs away from them.

The coroner's jury found that John C. Cobb, of Darien, Ga., had died from the excessive use of alcoholic liquors, the evidence showing that he absorbed four pints within twelve hours.—Chicago Herald.

A child recently born in Bangor, Me., is of the fifth living generation of its family. Its great-grandmother is eighty-five, its great-grandmother sixty, its grandmother forty-one and its mother twenty years of age.

There are 3,500 Edison lights in ten cotton mills in Fall River, and so popular are they that the hands in one mill struck against all work by gaslight in a mill where they refused to put in electricity.—Boston Herald.

It is calculated that there are now residing in the United States nearly a thousand Japanese, and of this number it is said that not one has ever been convicted of any criminal offense in an American court.

A crank who represented himself to be the slayer of President Lincoln, and who said he was then on his way to see President Arthur to recover \$1,000,000 due him, was recently arrested at the White House.—Washington Star.

Is consumption an infectious disease? The results of a recent investigation by the British Medical Association give strong color to the theory that it is. Circulars were sent out to over 1,000 physicians asking for opinions and experiences in that connection, and of the number who replied a decided majority expressed a belief in the affirmative. Of the cases reported there were 192 where the disease was communicated from husband to wife, or vice versa, and in 130 of these cases the fact is distinctly noted that no family predisposition to consumption existed in the person who caught the infection.

"Mugwump" is a new slang word in New York. The Sun says it is an ancient New England term, and smacks of the language of the red man. It is used to signify, when gravely spoken, a man of importance, but more commonly a man who thinks himself of importance. Governor Waller, of Connecticut, is responsible for the renewed and widened interest in the word, he having discovered it in some recently published letters of his. A leader such as Governor Waller is in Connecticut, or an authority like Lindley Murray is in mugwump. A synonym for the word in its other sense is the New York term, "Big Bug," or the Washington expression, "Swellhead."

The Talking Sex.

Perhaps it is the way their tongues are built. If it is a physical peculiarity, the rest of the world ought to be willing to accept matters and the sex without complaint. We have referred to women as the laughing sex, and have speculated about the causes for the eternal grin and giggle which are characteristics of even the best of them. But along with the necessity of laughing that seems born into the feminine sex, there is another equal necessity of talking. A woman can't even buy a half-dozen stamps without making three times as many words over it as a man would. If she can't get the seats she wants at the box office of a theater, she invariably thinks it necessary to explain at full length why she doesn't want those in the orchestra circle and why she did want the others. If in the transaction of any business she comes to a conclusion she never thinks it sufficient to announce the conclusion unsupported. She always goes back to the beginning of the process of thought and emotion by which she arrived at the end and insists in telling it to the very last step.

It is of no use trying to stop her or turn her off the track or make her forget about it. She thinks she has been thinking and she means to tell all about it. She is feebly conscious that her intellectual machinery has been at work, and she can no more keep from making the fact known than a hen can conceal the fact that she has laid an egg.

It must be that women's tongues are self-cocking and are intended by nature to go off whenever the brain moves. That is the only explanation for the superfluity of talking which women always seem impelled to do. It is a physical necessity, along with their laughing and the peculiar wobble with which they always try to run, and the unexplained use of their arms and hands when they carry an umbrella. They can't help it. Nature made them so, and if they didn't laugh three-fourths of the time, and talk three times as much as is necessary, to say nothing of using twice as many words as are needed, perhaps they would die.—Boston Globe.

Men and Housework.

Propos of my paper on "Boys and Housework" a gentleman writes me as follows: "I suppose you have not visited the 'Oil Regions,' or at least you have not lived out in the 'new fields' and the woods, where it is a very common thing for men to do their own housework. Many of the men are single, of course, but many married men leave their families in towns, while they are temporarily at work at the wells. Some men quite excel as housekeepers, and do not neglect their outside work either. I have one man in mind who has lived in the woods here for ten or twelve years—his wife and children stay with him through the summer—and he has become very expert in cooking, and is a very plain dresser. He makes very fine butter, jellies, jams, joes, 'cream', cooks all kinds of meats to perfection, does his washing with a Jamestown washer, which is simply perfect as a washing machine, does his work on the wells or on his farm, and stands as high in the community as any one. This is only one case. I have no sympathy for a man who is so absolutely stupid about a house that he cannot even get himself something to eat if required."

How the feeling, or opinion among certain classes that there is something unmanly in a man knowing how to do the work usually performed by women, is not at all understandable, and it may be a comfort to men who do know how to cook and to sew a button on a shirt well, that it is fashionable among noblemen in Europe to know how to prepare certain fine dishes very skillfully. During my residence in Paris several years ago, I was invited regularly once a week to dine with a Greek lady of distinction, and the occasion was rare when some one of her gentlemen guests did not go into her kitchen and prepare a dish for the dinner. In this country there are a number of "Clubs," or societies, formed only of men of aristocratic position and connections, that give one or two dinners a year, when the entire bill of fare is prepared by the members.

But it is not a matter of fashion that I urge the domestic education of boys, but as a matter of utility. A mother who allows her boys to grow up ignorant of wholesome cookery and the fine arts of sewing, fails in her duty. Henry Ward Beecher's mother taught him, at an early age, to sew; and for lads full of activity, who cannot be kept quiet, sewing is an excellent pastime or discipline. If boys sewed more and romped less, and girls sewed less and romped more, the gain would be mutual. Then, too, if every member of the family knows how to prepare a meal, the relief to the mother or wife is almost immeasurable. Only think of a woman cooking every meal she eats in her own house, her whole life long! However much husbands and sons may relish "mother's" cookery, the mother herself does not, and that much of the time she has no appetite for breakfast and little for dinner, is the natural outcome of her incessant cooking. She requires the change in food that another cook would give to it, and unless she goes often from home and so insures this change, the men of her family should volunteer to relieve her at home. Idleness is not rest necessarily, but the best rest comes, as a rule, from a change of occupation. Would the world cease to roll around I wonder, if the men who loaf and "nap" on Sundays, should get ready the Sunday dinner? Would the day of rest be less a day of rest or interest, if the boys of the family regularly prepared the dinner and washed the dishes? Would it not give a zest to the day, and flavor the whole week with a new interest? At all events, it would undoubtedly, at the outset at least, furnish much innocent merriment, and it ought to lead to a very wholesome result.

I am not advocating housework for boys on the ground that men have less to do than women, for it sometimes happens that they have more to do; but solely on the ground of utility, as I have already said. I am sure that I am not the only woman who would rather harness a horse, clean a carriage, or milk the cows occasionally than not to be relieved at times of the everlasting getting something to eat! Neither is it a respectable state of affairs when a woman is ill, that she should be obliged to go about for the sole purpose of doing what the man, or men, of the house ought to be able to do without difficulty. The time has gone by, whether happily or unhappily, when sex determined occupation. Men are milliners and cooks, and women are doctors, lawyers, preachers, telegraphers and even farmers. Emerson says our highest duty is that which lies nearest to us, and the man or woman who withholds his or her hands from a needed task, because of scruples in regard to the performance of it from a propriety standpoint, is simply a coward. We are womanly, or manly, from nature or training and not from what we do. Although cookery is one of the most important, if not the most important of vocations, it is a slavish, intolerable existence, if it has no relief; "world without end," as Mrs. Carlyle used to say.—Mary Wager Fisher, in Rural New Yorker.

Planting Corn.

The corn crop has two destructive enemies: one is the crow and the other smut; but both of them may be avoided by good management. The crow is a wily bird and very suspicious, but by taking advantage of its weakness in this respect we may be able to circumvent it. It has another weakness, common to another race of bipeds, which is a love for whiskey, and we may also take advantage of this to save the corn from its dangerously kind attentions. No doubt the crow is to a large extent a useful servant, but unfortunately his services are so clumsily performed that he does as much damage as he does good, or perhaps more; for in his search for and capture of cut-worms he pulls up the corn, and is thus a worse pest than the worm, which usually takes but one plant out of the hill. The crow hunts by scent, and if we can disguise the scent he is baffled or alarmed and his suspicions are aroused. At the same time the cut-worm finds its way to the corn by scent, and when we baffle the crow the worm is also avoided. To do this it is only necessary to cover the seed with a film of gas tar, which has a strong and offensive odor. This is done by mixing a small quantity—a tablespoonful, for instance—in sufficient hot water to saturate a peck of seed corn. The water and tar are well mingled by stirring, and the corn is then put into the mixture and the whole is stirred together and left until the corn has absorbed the water. A thin film of the tar adheres to the corn, which is sprinkled with dry plaster or wood ashes or artificial fertilizer, to overcome the adhesiveness of the tar. The seed is then planted.

Smut is perhaps a worse pest than the crow, or its smaller, but equally troublesome cousin, the crow black-bird. This is no doubt sown with the seed, as is the case with oats or wheat, and to rid the crop of it the same precaution should be taken. This is to steep the seed in a corrosive solution, which destroys the soft and absorbent spores of the smut. Sulphate of copper is the most effective agent for this use. One ounce dissolved in one quart of water is sufficient to saturate four quarts of seed, and if the tar is added to this solution, as above mentioned, the seed is disinfected of the smut and coated with the tar, and two birds, so to speak, are killed by one stone. The prevalence of smut in corn amounts to a disaster. No one knows, and few try to realize, how much injury is done to live stock by feeding smutty corn and fodder. It is well known that the smut of corn has the same contractive effect upon the uterus as ergot of rye, and also affects the blood as a poison in the same way, producing gangrene of the extremities—just such a disease as has been prevalent among the cattle in Kansas, and which produced the recent foolish scare of foot and mouth disease there. How many cases of abortion in dairies occur from this cause no one can tell, but we may well suppose a large proportion; for scarcely a field of corn in the country is exempt from more or less smut. So that precautions against it are imperative, and when we try to avoid the crow we may as well destroy the germs of the smut. A little corn steeped in whisky and strewn in the field will upset the gravity of the crow and make it an easy prey to those who think the only good crop is a dead one.—N. Y. Times.

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

Onion salad: Mix thoroughly equal quantities of mashed potatoes and onions boiled until they too can be mashed almost smooth. Season with pepper and salt and butter.—Exchange.

Mating is not put on floors nor in straight breadths, a plaid or bright colored piece being tacked all around the floor and square of the same in the middle, the rest being filled with plain white, or any individual taste is carried out to lay it in a rug-like manner.—Chicago Journal.

A little freedom in the evening, after a hard day's work, is greatly enjoyed by horses, and it certainly does them good. Their entire system is bent in but one direction during the day while at work, and a change from that in the way of a good romp and roll, when freed from the harness, can not but be beneficial.

In the Michigan Farmer a farmer tells how he manages to conquer Canada thistles by the aid of his 200 sheep. He puts a small handful of salt on each thistle at the root. The sheep eat the thistle close to the ground. The salting is repeated as often as may be necessary, and the thistle seldom appears the second year.

Bread and Butter Pudding—Slice bread, spread with butter and lay it in a deep dish with currents between each layer; add sliced citron, orange or lemon, if you are very nice; pour over unbaked custard flavored to your taste at least two hours before it is to be baked and dip it over to soak the bread; just before dinner bake quickly.—N. Y. Times.

A Tennessee woman writes: Ladies, I have something to tell you that (if you dislike picking a chicken as much as I do) you will be delighted to hear. A lady told me that a frying chicken is just as good if skinned as it is picked. I tried it and was delighted. As soon as the chicken is killed skin it, beginning at the craw. After it is floured over and fried you cannot tell the difference.

A Maine housewife sends this recipe for a baked dish, a sort of what-is-it. Make a nice short crust for a deep dish, roll it thin, then put in pork cut in tiny pieces, then a layer of potatoes, pepper and a bit of salt, unless your pork is quite salt. Fill the dish, then add milk enough to cook—according to size of dish; put on top crust and bake, and if the grumblers don't say it is good, it shows they don't know what is what.—Boston Post.

A writer in the Rural New Yorker contends that "by planting corn at the earliest safe moment we not only increase the chances that the crop will receive the necessary number of degrees of accumulated heat during the warm season, but the number of hours of sunshine as well, and what is of nearly as much importance, we advance the epoch of blossoming several days, and by so doing hasten maturity by several weeks. This is a new and surprising statement to many, but it is, nevertheless, a correct one."

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Life in the Mikado's Empire.

Every one, rich and poor, in Japan takes a dip at least once a day in a caldron of hot water. The rich bathe before dinner and at bed-time. The whole household dip in the hot water. A bath, unless at a thermal spring, is only an immersion. Precedence is given to the elders, when there are no visitors, then to the young people, a crowd ng to their age, next to the maid-servants, and lastly to the women. Pre-atory ablutions of feet and hands are performed in basins, and on getting out of the caldron each bathers gorges mouth and throat with cold aromatized waer. In very hot weather they all fan each other's bodies to dry them. Modest does not begin in Ja; an where beauty ends. Human beings who are as fat and shapeless as too prosperous quails do not mind being fanned. The nobility never went naked in the streets. But in their castles or shire, and their parks they did and do—formerly to be cool in hot weather and now to economize their European garments. Eunuchs and deformed persons are almost unknown. In a Japanese Eden the law of natural selection prevails. We came up country, whenever there was a road, in jinrikichas, and when the ground was too rough for wheels we were carried in norimots, borne by two, three, or four men, who are strong as horses. When the ground is fat or down-hill, there are two, or one before and two behind. These bearers are mostly disabled former retainers, or soldiers of the Daimois, but they are not allowed to wear their old military costumes or swords, and the authorities are almost glad when they see them with a drapery of tough paper round their loins and nothing else. It was to prevent sword-waving and its probable consequences that the Mikado ordered civil servants to don the ridiculous European costume, which is imported here by the Jew agents of the Paris and London hand-me-down stores.—Fall Mill Gazette.

CURE OF RHEUMATISM.

ROCKAWAY BEACH, N. Y., Jan. 16, 1884. I am a carpenter. A year ago I was laid up with rheumatism in my arms which drove sleep from my pillow, and rendered life a burden. After having tried for three months in vain all kinds of remedies of physicians, I was induced by Michael Holland, our Postmaster, to try BRADRETH'S PILLS. He said they cured him after a year of suffering. I took six pills every night for three nights; then I took two pills every night for ten days. At the end of fifteen days I was entirely well. Occasionally I have a slight twinge after being exposed to dampness or wet, but two pills taken every night for four days drives it away. JAMES HENRY.

The statement in the foregoing letter made by James Henry, I know to be true, as I, also, know it to be true that BRADRETH'S PILLS cured me of a terrible attack of rheumatism which had confined me to the house for several months. I, however, took two pills every night for a month. MICHAEL HOLLAND, Postmaster, Oceanus Post-Office.

"Trust men and they will be true to you," said Emerson. But then this opinion was not founded on keeping the subscription list of a newspaper. Oil City Derrick.

It makes every humanitarian sad to see invalids seek such relief as is given them by the use of bitters, kidney medicines and other nostrums. The first few doses may make them feel better on account of its stupefying ingredients, combined with some strong cathartic and diuretic that are used in its composition, but they eventually grow worse. The only cure for weakness, nervousness, debility, aches, pains, rheumatism, sores, urinary and digestive troubles, is BRADRETH'S PILLS, which are pure, by using Dr. Guyot's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla, a remedy widely indorsed by physicians who have examined into its composition and effect.

It is the feeblest moustache, as well as the sickliest child, that gets the most fondling. SPARTANBURG, S. C., March 13, 1884.

Your most valuable medicine (SWIFF'S SPECIFIC) has done me so much good that I feel like saying this for the benefit of those who suffer like I did. I was poisoned by POISON OAK, and saw not a well day for six years, until I used SWIFF'S SPECIFIC. In six days I was able to do my own work, and in a few more I was able to do the work of a man. I used all domestic remedies, but none had the desired effect. After using six bottles of SWIFF'S SPECIFIC I am restored to perfect health—with not a sign of that awful poison left! DAVID NESBITT, Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFF SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

"WHAT sort of a place is that, Pa?" asked a little boy of his male parent while they were out walking. "That's a beer garden." "I didn't know beer grew in gardens." "There's a great deal of it raised in gardens, my son.—Texas Siftings.

"MAMMA, I want to see what's in that box." "There isn't anything in it, Tom." "O, then I want to see what there isn't in it."

Let the hairy-headed citizen display his charms and speak with sneers and ridicule of his less favored brother, but let him remember meanwhile that the proud emblem of our glorious country is a bald-headed eagle.—Boston Globe.

Is it dyn-amite or dy-namite? Take a chunk of it and throw it on the floor and see.—Kentucky State Journal.

In search of the spring lamb—the stock broker.—Boston Courier.

"WILL the youngest girl in the room please rise," said a school Superintendent in a rural district. Every female stood up, including the teacher.—Burlington Free Press.

A PATIENT says humor in the stomach is not funny. A YOUNG man sticking close to his girl for the entire evening is a very nice kind of court-plaster.—Philadelphia Call.

"YOUNG man," said the landlord, "I always eat the cheese-rind." And the new boarder replied: "Just so; I am leaving this for you."

"THERE'S one thing about me," said young Fastboy, "that is always on time." "I know," said his friend, "your clothes." And Fastboy said that wasn't just what he was going to say, but it was true, nevertheless.—

SOME unknown persons recently stole a locomotive in Vermont. It is supposed they had a tender attachment for it.—Narratoun Herald.

The Great American Cough.

Sneezing, snuffling and coughing! This is the music all over the land just now. And will be until June. I've got such an awful cold in my head. Care with Ely's Cream; it'll get it out of my end in the toughest form of Catarrh. Maybe you have catarrh now. Nothing is more nauseous and dreadful than this remedy masters it as no other ever did. Not a snuff nor a hiccup. Applied by the finger to the nostrils. Pleasant, certain, radical.

LOHDS are not much thought of in this country; but counts have a great deal to do with American ball-ot-boxes.

Mr. D. H. BARNARD, of Owego, N. Y., says that his daughter was taken with a violent cold which terminated with Pneumonia; the best physicians gave the case up, when a friend recommended Dr. W. H. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. She accepted it as a last resort, and was surprised to find a marked change, and by persevering a permanent cure was effected.

LIFE is short—only four letters in it. Three-quarters of it is a "lie" and half of it is an "if." Put this on "silly" if you would as "Lief."—Exchange.

The chance conceptions of ignorant men have sometimes brought discredit not only on their own worthless medicines that deserve no credit, but sometimes, with much injustice, on really reliable preparations. Ladies should not hesitate about Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for this remedy has been tried, proven and praised for years.

SOME of our base-ball players seem to have been vaccinated. They can't catch anything.

"Rough on Corns." 15c. Ask for it. Complete cure, hard or soft corns, warts, bunions. THE MAN at the wheel has a stern duty to perform.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

"Smarting Nerve" cured our child's fits. The doctors failed." Henry Knece, Verrill, Tenn.

THEVES on the stage are always caught in the act.—Indianapolis Scissors.

"Rough on Coughs," 15c. At Druggists. Complete cure Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat.

A WESTERN paper heads an article "Crumbs of Crime." They came from too much of a loaf.—N. Y. Graphic.

VALUABLE AND CONVENIENT.—BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a safe and sure remedy for all troubles of the Throat and Lungs. Sold only in boxes. 25 cts.

A BLIND man never falls in love at first sight. Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar quickly silences a distressing cough. Pike's toothache cure cures in one minute.

"Buchu-palpa." Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases, \$1.

REMARK of the incident stages of Consumption. Take Piso's Cure in time.

Skinny Men. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, \$1.

A BASE deceiver is fit for nothing but playing ball.—N. O. Picayune.

"PARALYZED persons permanently cured." Guaranteed by the proprietors of Sanarati Nervine.

FIGURES cannot lie, but they can stand for a great deal that is not so.

"Mother Swan's Worm Syrup" for feverishness, worms, constipation, tasteless. 25c

SURE CURE for Epilepsy, Fits, Spasms. FREE TO POOR DR. KILMER MED. CO., 222 Hickory St., St. Louis, Mo.

EASILY CURED OPIUM HABIT. \$65. A MONTH AND BOARD for three free Young Men or Ladies in each county. Address F. W. ZIGLER & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Good Pay for Agents. \$100 to \$200 per month selling our fine medicine. Write to J. C. McCurdy & Co., St. Louis, Mo.

HAIR. Wholesale and retail. Send for price list. Goods sent C. O. D. Wigs made to order. S. BURNHAM, 72 State Street, Chicago.

AMERICAN SAW COMPANY. Send for Catalogue. Trenton, N. J.

LADY AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING ARTICLES FOR LADIES. Large profit. Address with stamp to H. O. FARR, 75 Essex Street Boston, Mass.

DEEP'S BEARD ELIXIR. Deep's Beard Elixir. It is the best and most reliable preparation for the hair. It is sold by all druggists.

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST." ENGINES, THRESHERS, SAW-MILLS, Horse Powers, Clover Mowers.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING'S CURESS a life-long cure. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. If you have failed in any way to cure your child, or yourself, or any other person, send me a card for a card and a Free Trial of my little remedy. Give Express and Post-Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and you can return it if you wish for a refund.

XX.-CAUTION.-XX. As BLUE FLANNEL Garments of Inferior Quality of Goods are sold as the "genuine Middlesex" which are not made by the Middlesex Company, we are not to protect their customers and the public, give notice that hereafter all clothing made from THE MIDDLESEX STANDARD INFINO BLUE FLANNELS and YACHT CLOTHS, sold by all dealers, should be marked with the "SILK HANGERS." Furnished by the Selling Agents at all parties ordering the goods.

WENDELL, FAY & CO. SELLING AGENTS, MIDDLESEX COMPANY, 40 and 48 North St., New York; 37 Franklin St., Boston; 214 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

EDUCATIONAL. JOHNSON'S COM'L COLLEGE. St. Louis, Mo. Open all the year. Special course for Teachers. Open all the year. Address: J. H. Johnson, L. L. D., Pres., Quincy, Ill.

LAW SCHOOL of Chadock College. Open October 23. Diploma admits to the Bar of Illinois. Board and Tuition only \$150 a year. Address: J. H. Johnson, L. L. D., Pres., Quincy, Ill.

AGENTS—Ladies or Gentlemen make money. OWEN'S COOK BOOK. Available to Housekeepers. Price 10c and 25c. Agents \$1.25. 220 Fulton Street, Chicago.

AGENTS LOOK HERE! Large money can be made in a first class business. For terms, etc., apply to W. J. Schuman, 18 S. Main St., St. Louis, Mo.

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NOW IS THE TIME. To prevent and cure all "Skin Diseases," such as Eczema, Psoriasis, Itch, and beautiful Complexion, use

BEESON'S Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap. Sold by Druggists. One cake will be sent on receipt of 25c sent in stamps.

BEST and most economical Laundry Soap. Washes, cleans, and bleaches. Woolens and Undergarments cleaned, pressed and dried. Makes clothes soft and smooth. It is made in Germany. Sold by all wholesale grocers and first-class retailers.

DRYDOPPEL'S

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