THE FAITHFUL CLOCK.

Although my hands are on my face,
And all the time I go on tick;
Trust me, mine is a worthy case.
The slow may think I am too quick,
But fast and slow at once may see
At any time good works in me.

Good hours from day to day I keep;
No one down early, none up late,
Has ever caught me fast asleep.
If I run down, I lose my weight;
If I should take a single drop
'Twould break me, and my works would stop.

A man wound up is in a fix,
But wind me up and I can go.
Though hard the times, I play no tricks,
And yet it is on tick I do
The constant work of my two hands—
A task the workman understands.

I sometimes strike, but only hit
The laggards who are out too late;
And some of them have little wit,
And skulls so thick that if my weight
Upon their stupid heads should drop,
They would not know what made them stop.

—George W. Bungay, in Harper's Weekly.

A NOVEL TRIAL.

How a Four-Footed Criminal Was Brought to Justice.

Some years ago a very novel trial and execution took place in one of the rural New England towns. If not strictly legal, it was yet conducted according to certain forms of law. The judge, lawyers and jury were boys, and the criminal was a *dog*.

To term a dog a criminal may seem to many readers a contradiction in terms, or at best a whimsical use of the word. For, of course, to be a criminal implies on the part of the accused a knowledge that the act committed is wrong, and prohibited under penalty. The legal use of the term, to be sure, is not quite so far-reaching, since a lack of knowledge or information as to the penalty does not excuse the wrongdoer. But, certainly, to be a criminal implies the possession and use of rational powers in a normal condition.

But I shall even attempt to show that this particular dog was entitled to the distinction implied in the ordinary use of the word. At the same time the reader will do well to look to it that he is not misled in forming his own opinion.

He was a large dog, part Newfoundland, part Mastiff, or Saint Bernard, or Irish Setter; there is some doubt on this point. His name was "Brown."

The offense of which he was accused and found guilty was sheep-killing, and he was shown beyond doubt to be an old offender, no less than twenty cases of *ovicide* being laid at his door during the trial, which was held on a Saturday afternoon at a small district school-house.

Sheep-killing is considered a capital offense on the part of dogs in rural communities. It can scarcely be classed as murder, for murder is the unprovoked slaughter of one creature by another of the same species or variety. But I believe that the boys who tried and condemned Brown, charged him with murder. However, this point does not greatly signify, since it did not help Brown's case.

The trial brought out a great many curious facts, for the two boys who took the parts of prosecuting attorney and of counsel for Brown exerted themselves to their utmost, and there were not less than twenty witnesses, pro and con.

It was shown that Brown had always been a dog of good reputation in the immediate neighborhood where his master resided; that he was a general favorite with every one, that he had performed a number of meritorious actions, and that he had never been known to harm so much as a lamb on his master's premises, or on those of his immediate neighbors.

The scene of his crime was the sheep pasture of a farmer, living three or four miles distant. That he should have spared all nearer flocks and gone to this distance from home, to gratify his hankering for illicit mutton, was one of the worst features of the case against him, on the score of moral delinquency. For it was argued that he would never have slipped away by night to such a distance had he not been fully aware that what he did was wrong and subject to extreme penalty.

Several similar cases were cited to show that when once dogs become sheep-killers they wax abnormally fertile in tricks to avoid the suspicion of guilt.

It was in evidence that, unlike many other instances where two or three dogs band together to kill sheep, Brown had never been known to take another dog into his confidence, but had stolen away from home alone; also, that having once throttled a sheep in this distant pasture and made a meal, he kept away from the place for a long time afterwards, evidently under the conviction that this was the safer procedure on his part.

From this piece of caution and good judgment it had resulted that several innocent dogs had lost their lives. For the irate farmer in whose pasture Brown had chiefly committed his depredations, had repeatedly set traps and laid poison in the carcasses of the slaughtered sheep, which had purposely been left exposed. He counted on the marauder's return, and hoped thus to capture him. But Brown had resolutely kept away from all temptation to indulge in a second meal, but several innocent dogs, smelling the quarry from afar, had been lured to their death.

In a number of cases their sorrowing masters had been able to testify that, on the night when the slaughter took place, their dogs had been at home chained up.

In the course of six or seven weeks, when the excitement and vigilance roused by the former foray had subsided somewhat, Brown would pay the flock another visit. He throttled but one sheep at a visit, and even in this particular evinced more prudence than many such peccant canines exhibit.

A great deal of the evidence against Brown was largely circumstantial, and although altogether it made a damaging mass of testimony, the boy who acted as his counsel would probably have cleared him, but for a single witness which the prosecuting attorney was able to produce.

This witness was a boy about fourteen years of age, who had set a line of mink traps along a brook, in a woody valley between Brown's home and the pasture where the sheep had been killed. The lad suspected another boy of robbing his traps, and very early one morning had hidden himself near the brook to lie in wait for the supposed pilferer.

Unwittingly he became the agent of Brown's detection, for as he lay concealed, he saw a large dog come down the hillside from the direction of the sheep pasture and approach the bank of the brook. It was not so early and dark but that he could distinguish that the animal's paws and mouth were red with what seemed to be blood. But in a moment, he asserted, the dog bounded into the brook, and began to run up and down in the water, sousing his nose and entire head more than twenty times, and indeed, continuing in the water for ten or fifteen minutes, till not a stain was left upon him!

The lad was very sure that the bath had not been taken for the pleasure of the thing, since the morning was so chilly that, as he lay watching, his teeth chattered from cold.

He identified Brown as the dog which he had seen at the brook. So positive had he been that the dog had been killing sheep, that later in the morning he went up into the pasture, and found a freshly torn carcass, as he had expected.

Brown's counsel being quite unable to shake the adverse strength of this testimony, the case went to the jury. The judge charged them that as the accused had shown himself fully as shrewd and tricky as a boy could have been under such circumstances, he must be held accountable for his crime, and that no plea that he had acted "merely from instinct" would be allowed in that court. The jury returned a verdict of guilty and the judge formally sentenced Brown to be hanged.

Brown, who had willingly and of his own accord accompanied the boys to the school-house, showed signs of great uneasiness, it was said, before the trial had progressed far, and would have escaped had he not been held in the witness-box, tied with a rope.

After the court had adjourned, they led Brown away to a back pasture, and hanged him to one of the lower limbs of a wide-spreading beech-tree at the edge of a wood-lot.

Two years after, as it chanced, I taught the winter school at the little school-house where the trial had taken place. Late one autumn afternoon I was returning homeward across pastures and forest land, with a string of partridges, when my attention was arrested, suddenly, by what seemed to me a very singular spectacle.

It had grown rather dark—the opaque gray dusk of a cloudy November evening was setting in. I was just emerging from a tract of woods, and directly in front of me was a large beech, the dry leaves of which were rustling with a chilly sound.

Beneath those beech limbs and leaves stood an object which, in the dim light, resembled a shadowy skeleton form, standing as if awaiting my approach.

I stopped short. I shall not attempt to describe what a strange and fearful sensation stole over me, at the sight of that thing with its dim, white bones!

As I stood staring, I plainly saw that it moved, that it turned half around. I imagined that it started forward as if to approach me. And——

Well, I did not remain there any longer to observe its movements. I moved myself tangentially, so to speak. My locomotive powers were good in those days, and I arrived at my boarding place, shortly afterward, much out of breath.

I had sufficient sense to resist my first strong inclination to tell of what I had seen to the people of the house, for it occurred to me, that for the school-master to see a ghost was not quite the proper thing.

Next morning, immediately after breakfast, I provided myself with a club, and set off to reconnoiter the scene of the previous evening's apparition.

After a cautious approach, I discovered that what I had seen was the whitening skeleton of a large dog, hanging by a cord to a limb of the beech tree. Upon subsequent inquiry, I learned the story of Brown, substantially as I have given it. The reader will not wonder that it made a rather lasting impression upon my mind.—C. A. Stephens, in Youth's Companion.

The Decay of "Spanking."

Among the good old customs which are falling into disuse that of spanking the coming generation into behaving itself is leading the procession. There are no such spankings now as there used to be in my time, and I am sorry for it. Things in the spank line are certainly degenerating along with the drama, the flavor of strawberries and phenomenal weather, as the years go by. Children just entering the heated base-burning epoch to spankhood now have "nerves" and must be humored. They get to balking and skulking, and the family physician is called in when the good old house-wife remedy of a warm application of slipper is all that is needed.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

There Was an Opening.

"I have just completed a collegiate education and desire to devote myself to journalism," remarked the pale, intellectual young man, as he stepped into the editorial presence without a tremor. "Have you an opening of which I might take advantage?"

"Certainly, certainly," quoth the busy editor. "The opening is right behind you, where you came in. Please shut the door as you go out."—Judge.

—So sadly missed: Mabelle—"Papa, dear, do you think the home nest would be very lonely and desolate if your little birdie girl went away from it?" Papa—"Say, Mab, has young Spriggins proposed at last?" "Yes, papa." "Good. He has got a cool fifty thousand in his own name, and old Sprigins will give him as much more when you're married. You're in luck. Yes, my child, we shall miss our little girl sadly when she goes from us, but I would not be so selfish as to keep her with me always. Go, my darling, go and be happy with the man you love." —Time.

SULTAN ABDUL-HAMID.

A French Correspondent's Interview With the Ruler of the Faithful.

Having learned how difficult a thing it was to obtain an interview with Abdul-Hamid II., I felt a mighty longing for the forbidden fruit, and eventually I enjoyed it through the assistance of Mikael-Effendi, the Secretary to the Minister of Foreign Affairs. He called for me, at my hotel, in his carriage, and the vehicle took its tortuous way, first through the grand street of Pera, then into break-neck roads around and about immense barracks, until at last it gained the heights of Orta-Keni, and after quite a long and perilous voyage we found ourselves before the palace. Yildiz-Kiosk (Palace of the Star), the actual residence of the Sultan, is an isolated retreat where the disturbances of the outer world can scarcely penetrate, and whose inward disturbances rarely and inexactly reach the ears of the outer world. The carriage stopped in a narrow garden, where we remained, under strict surveillance of the sentinels, while our names were announced to the chamberlain of the service. To the right, to the left, before and behind us, trotted sentinels, soldiers, servants, workmen (for they are forever adding to the kiosk, and it threatens to become a small city in itself) in one continual stream, but none entered the doors of the palace and I saw no one go out.

After a very few moments we were admitted and passed up a long, steep staircase of oak, with a balustrade of crystal, and then through narrow galleries, between thick walls, making a veritable excursion down suites of rooms, all furnished in the European style, and finally, coming to a halt in a saloon, where we were served by a negro with coffee and cigarettes, while we awaited the good pleasure of the chamberlain. From some room very near us I heard the voice of a man in dreary, drawling monotone, and Mikael-Effendi informed me that each Friday, in the kiosk, are sung the praises of departed Sultans. But for this monotonous chant, silence reigned in the Palace of the Star. It seemed to me a million servants, or officers of the kiosk, passed and re-passed through the rooms while we waited, but they exchanged no words, only an occasional sign, and their steps were noiseless. A veil of mystery seemed to envelop our surroundings, and I was distinctly conscious of a sense of oppression.

I realized that this monarch, even in his own palace, does not feel secure. It may be that he suspects no one, but he is a man who doubts all the world. At the same time, he is really loved by his people, to whom a Sultan who can spare many hours from his harem to devote to the affairs of his country is an unceasing source of surprise. Abdul-Hamid has cast off the precedent and example of the monarchs of his race, and works as hard and faithfully as any of his ministers, of whom he demands strict accounts, and who come to no serious decision without his order. He is very affable and received us with the utmost cordiality. I could not pass for a Turk, nor he for a Frenchman, and our conversation was not as brisk as I should have liked it to be. We received every possible courtesy, however, and although difficult enough of accomplishment, I found an interview with the Sultan to be very nearly as commonplace in reality as the meeting with any other gentleman. Through the interminable suites and narrow corridors again, down the steep staircase, out through the ranks of soldiers and servants, into our carriage and across the Orta-Keni, and this time with our faces turned from the Sultan's Palace of the Star.—Paris Figaro.

SMALL INVESTMENTS

An Explanation of the Building and Loan Association System.

The persons composing a building and loan association agree to pay into their treasury a certain sum, at fixed periods, on each share that they own, until their shares through such payments and the accumulated profits reach their par value, or, as it is technically termed, "mature." The stated payments (called "dues"), their frequency, and the par value of the stock vary. The general rule is that one dollar shall be paid on every share once a month until a par of $200 is reached. When the shares "mature," the assets in the treasury are divided among the shareholders. Just as fast as the money is paid in it is offered in the shape of loans to the members—and to the members only—the security taken being a mortgage on real estate and an assignment to the association of the borrower's stock. The amount which a member is entitled to borrow equals the par value of his or her shares. Thus, in an association where the par value is $200, a member who wants $1,000 must own five shares. As every member has an equal right to become a borrower, the disposition of the loans is made by putting the money up at auction, from time to time, and awarding the loan to that member who will give the highest premium above the regular interest rate. The building and Loan Association laws provide that the acceptance of these premiums shall not constitute usury. In order that the dues and interest shall be paid regularly, the by-laws provide that they shall be received only by the secretary, and by him only at the stated meetings, and there is a small fine for a non-payment, which is increased from meeting to meeting, a delinquency for a certain period causing the forfeiture of the stock, or giving ground for the foreclosure of a mortgage.

The interest is paid monthly, and the interest money, with the dues and any other receipts, goes into the treasury, to be loaned at once. It is apparent, therefore, that a building and loan association whose money is in demand not only receives interest constantly on the dues paid in by all the members, but that it compounds this interest monthly, Herein lies the chief secret of the profitableness of this system of investment.—W. A. Linn, in Scribner's.

—An orchid grower says that in one spotted variety of the flower more than $100 will be given for one small spot, the plant being worth so much the more.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—A shade of pink scarf very much affected by Harvard boys is commercially known as "raw veal."

—Russia has more holidays than any other country, and yet the Russian always objects to a knouting.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

—Mistress (to butler)—"Well, John, I hear you have come into quite a little legacy. I suppose you will be thinking of getting a wife now?" John "Lor' bless yer, mum, not if I knows it! I've seen too much of married life with missuses, beggin' yer pardin, mum."—Life.

—Cripple—"I am entitled to a pension, but I'm not going to apply for one." Friend—"You are generous." Cripple—"No, I'm not. I'm on the make. In a few months an ex-Federal soldier without a pension, even if he isn't a cripple, will be such a rarity that I'll get a thousand dollars a week in a dime museum as a freak."—Texas Siftings.

—A gentleman of Marietta, Ga., recently had some improvements made on his residence. He noticed out of the four carpenters at work three were left-handed, and the man who came to do the painting was left-handed. A few days after that he bought a door-bell and hired another carpenter to put it on the door, and he, too, proved to be left-handed.

—The most gratefdl man in the world died lately in a South African town. After his death the following notice appeared in the local papers: "Died—At the Albany Hospital, March 3, 1889, Ebenezer Pike, aged thirty-two years. E. Pike wishes to express his thanks to the superintendent of the hospital and the many doctors who attended him in his late illness."

—Combination locks are daily becoming more and more popular. This was especially noticeable on the Boston and Albany railway the other day, when, as a train was emerging from a tunnel near Becket, Mass., the red locks of a pretty school girl were discovered in inseparable combination with the long brown beard of a sedate-looking theological student.

—A man of Oconee County, Georgia, has a very smart dog. He says this dog will carry water to his hands at work on his farm half a mile from his house, and will assist his wife in cooking by bringing in the stove wood; also gather the vegetables from the garden. He can send him to the neighborhood store with a note, and he will return home safely with any article entrusted to his care.

—Here is an essay on Decoration day by a little Philadelphia school-boy: "Decoration day is for to decorate the soldier grave. Some year the flowers are full and plenty, and have a great many buds on. They don't have only flowers, but have icewater and have lemonaide to comidate the people. In every flower-pot they stick a flag in. After the flowers are put on the soldier grave, they shoot over the soldier grave, they join them together, putting four together, and leave them there till shoot again. Then they go and get a drink and go in a shady place and rest themselves."

—A Berkshire farmer recently lost a valuable cart colt from a most extraordinary cause, says London Tidbits. The colt had for a long time suffered very much from difficulty of breathing. An operation having been performed on its throat to no purpose, it was finally decided to have it shot. On the carcass being cut up and the neck severed at the shoulders, to the great astonishment of those present, a fair-sized toad crawled out of the opening in the windpipe, and the extraordinary cause of the poor animal's sufferings became at once apparent. The toad was almost red when extricated, but gradually assumed its natural color.

DOCKING HORSES.

A Cruelty Which Should Be Frowned Down by Humane Persons.

People from other parts of the country who visited New York a year or two ago were surprised to see that the fashion of docking horses had been revived there. Half the carriage horses in the Central Park had been deprived of the greater part of their tails. Instead of the luxuriant and beautiful appendage which nature gives, the animals exhibited a horsehair brush, short, abrupt, ugly and useless.

This fashion has not proved to be a mere passing fancy of "the British dudes," but now appears to have become fixed, and is spreading over the country, and there is reason to fear that the entire class of people who live but to differ from the mass of their fellow-citizens will not be able to respect themselves this summer while riding behind long-tailed horses.

The spirit of fashion works in two ways: It makes some of us aspire to be both like and unlike our fellow-mortals. The victims of this mania wish to be obviously unlike the mass, and conspicuously like a class. Chinese parents torture their girls for five years, converting their pretty feet into hideous little lumps of bone and flesh, because those lumps are recognized as the sign of social rank.

For a similar reason the rich shop-keepers of Gotham cut off their horses' tails. They have been told that the fashionable people of Europe think it a mark of high breeding to be indifferent to the sufferings of the creatures that serve them.

Several writers lately have taken the ground that horses do not much mind losing their tails, not even in fly-time if they are protected by nettings.

It seems folly to reply to such a statement. Any one who closely observes the ways of horses becomes aware that the swishing of their long tails is tranquilizing and pleasant occupation to them, aside from its utility in driving away insects. It relieves their minds and mitigates the monotony of their existence. The operation of docking is cruel beyond conception.

We should all wish to frown upon this cruelty to helpless brutes. How shall we do it? There is, perhaps, no better way than to act upon the wise and timely suggestion that all who are opposed to it shall not merely not disfigure their own horses, but shall refuse to hire docked horses or even ride in an omnibus, cab, or car drawn by them.—Youth's Companion.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Five Protestant evangelical papers are published in Brazil.

—John D. Rockefeller has given $100,000 to the American Baptist Educational Society.

—The Southern (Conn.) primary school children are to model in clay and weave mats, in addition to their regular work.

—The Southern or Druse quarter of the Lebanon is dotted all over with Bible schools which are slowly, silently, but surely spreading Christian truth.

—Young people should learn languages as dogs learn to swim, fling them into the water, and let them plash about. Depend upon it, they will not sink.—Prof. John Stuart Blackie.

—The Cherokee Indians support over one hundred common schools, with an aggregate of 4,059 pupils, and a high school for boys, with 211 students. They are just completing a seminary that will accommodate 165 students.

—The British Bible Society, of which the Earl of Harrowby is president, reports an expenditure for 1888 of £226,164, and receipts of £212,615, against £226,663 for 1887. The distribution of Bibles also fell 500,000, from 4,000,000 to 3,500,000. They were in 287 languages.

—Of the thirteen Anglican dioceses in Australia five are virtually vacant. The bishops are chosen chiefly from the clergy in England, and colonial bishops manifest a strong inclination to pay long visits to England. The Australian clergy are thinking about electing Australians to the office hereafter.

About Our Indian Wards.

The Indian agencies are sixty-one in number.

The number of houses occupied by Indians is 21,232.

The estimated number of Indians in Alaska is 30,000.

The number of Indians living on and cultivating lands is 9,612.

The total Indian population of the United States is 247,761.

The number of Indian church members in the United States is 28,663.

There are ten Indian training schools located in different parts of the Union.

The number of Indians in the United States who wear citizens' dress is 81,621.

The number of Indians in the United States who can read English is but 23,495.

The number of Indians in the United States who can read Indian languages is 10,027.

A Shorter Cut to Greatness.

Caller (with customary smirk of congratulation)—He's a remarkably fine baby, and just as likely as not he'll be President some day.

Proud father (shaking his head emphatically)—I'm not going to expose that boy to the uncertainties of politics. I intend to apprentice him to Buffalo Bill.—Chicago Tribune.

The fastest time made by a train was ninety-two miles in ninety-three minutes, one mile being made in forty-six seconds, on the Philadelphia & Reading railroad.

Climate for Consumptives.

The several climates of Florida, Colorado and California have each been much prescribed for sufferers from lung disease, yet thousands of the natives in those States die of this fatal malady. A far more reliable remedy is to be had in every drug store in the land, and one that can be used at home; a remedy which is sold, by druggists, under the manufacturers' *positive guarantee* that, if taken in time and given a fair trial, it will effect a cure, or money paid for it will be promptly returned. We refer to that world-famed remedy for consumption (or lung-scrofula) known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the only remedy for this terrible disease possessed of such superior curative properties as to warrant its manufacturers in selling it under a guarantee.

Don't hawk, and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Of druggists.

In Finland's system of public schools manual training is universal. Boys learn to sew as well as girls, and girls also learn carpentry.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers. Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass, stock country in the world. Full information free. Address Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon

The chances of fatal accident in railway travel are one killed in 10,000,000. Statistics show more are killed by falling out of windows than in railway accidents.

Is it *probable* that what a million women say after daily trial is a mistake? *They* say they *know* by test that Dobbins' Electric is *most economical*, purest and best. They have had 24 years to try it. *You* give *it one trial.*

The road that carries the largest number of passengers is the Manhattan Elevated Railroad, New York, 525,000 a day, or 191,625,000 yearly.

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 fair about *it*, and buy her a box?

When you raise your spoon to your lips raise it laterally to the mouth. Don't bring your elbow around at right angles with your face.

ST. JACOBS OIL

Chronic Neuralgia.

Permanent Cures. June 11, 1887. Suffered a long time with neuralgia in the head; was prostrated at times; gave St. Jacobs Oil a trial; have been entirely cured; no return. JEREMIAH ENEY, 1812 W. Lombard st., Balto., Md.

Permanent Cures. October 17, 1886. My wife was paralyzed from neuralgia; she could not walk a step; I bought St. Jacobs Oil; after one bottle was used she walked about; continued use completely cured her. JAS. P. MURPHY, Springfield, Tenn.

Permanent Cures. June 17, 1887. Years ago had neuralgia; not subject to attacks now; the cure by use of St. Jacobs Oil was permanent; there has been no recurrence of the painful affliction. E. W. SPANGLER, York, Penna.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

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

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

$5 TO $8 A DAY. Samples worth $2.15 FREE. Lines not under horses' feet. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REIN HOLDER CO., Holly, Mich.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Two Mighty Continents, North and South America, besides Guatemala, the West Indies, Australia, and even Europe, are the fields of usefulness in which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has demonstrated its value as an antidote to malaria, and as a remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism, neuralgia, biliousness, nervousness, and loss of appetite and sleep. The inhabitants, the medical men of these countries, have spoken in no uncertain tones concerning the efficacy of the great household remedy.

The fastest time made between Jersey City and San Francisco was three days, seven hours, thirty-nine minutes and sixteen seconds. Special theatrical train, June, 1886.

"The Gods give no great good without labor," is an old proverb, and a true one; the hardest labor is not always that which is the best paid however. To those in search of light, pleasant and profitable employment, we say write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va.

The longest American railway tunnel is the Hoosac tunnel, on the Fitchburg railway, which is four and three-quarters miles long.

Pimples are inexpressibly mortifying. Remedy—Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

The line of railway extending farthest east and west is the Canadian Pacific railway, running from Quebec to the Pacific Ocean.

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.

The highest railroad bridge in the United States is the Kinzua viaduct, on the Erie road, 305 feet high.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c

The longest railway bridge span in the United States is the cantilever span in Poughkeepsie bridge, 548 feet.

One by one the roses fall, but "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar outlives them all.

The longest mileage operated by a single system is the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe system, about 8,000 miles.

"A direct practical experiment in a laundry has proved to me that the 'Ivory,' tested against a certain well known brand of "laundry soap, has the same amount of cleansing power and *one and two-thirds the lasting capacity*. That is, *the Ivory Soap will do one and two-thirds times the work* of the soap against which it was "tested. I therefore consider the Ivory a *very* good laundry soap."

JOHN W. LANGLEY,
Professor of Chemistry, University of Michigan.

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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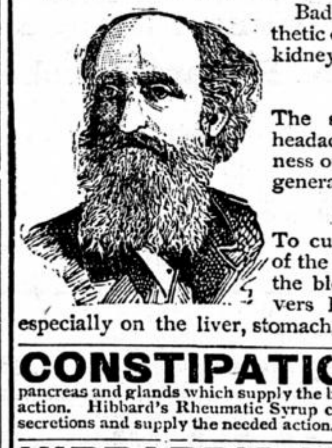
JOSEPH H. HUNTER Attorney, Washington, D. C., WILL GET YOUR PENSION without delay.

IT NEVER FAILS.



Bad blood means an inactive liver and a sympathetic or unnatural action of the stomach, bowels and kidneys, and as a result

BILIOUSNESS.

The symptoms are drowsiness, loss of appetite, headache, lack of energy, pain in the back, costiveness or diarrhœa, sallowness of skin, furred tongue, generally attended with melancholy and

GENERAL DEBILITY.

To cure these diseases means to restore the action of the liver and other organs, and to *kill the poison* in the blood. A remedy containing Mandrake, Culvers Root, Burdock and Cascara Sagrada, acting especially on the liver, stomach, kidneys and sweat glands, is the proper one.

CONSTIPATION. The process of digestion, assimilation and removal needs the healthy action of the liver, pancreas and glands which supply the bile and other fluids, in order to stimulate them to proper action. Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup combines all the best medicines, with tonics to restore all secretions and supply the needed action.

HIBBARD'S RHEUMATIC SYRUP. IT NEVER FAILS.

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