A Quick Crop.

CONVERTING A LOAD OF MUCK INTO MONEY.

Washington (D. C.) Star, May 23.

Farmers know well enough that a grain of wheat planted in a good rich soil will bring forth a multitude of grains, but it seldom happens that a dollar planted even in the purest of fertilizers will produce as rich a harvest as that reaped by a Washingtonian the other day. A Star reporter happened yesterday to meet Mr. J. W. Yates at his sales stables, 612 G street, and while there some inquiry was made as to his good fortune in securing a prize of $15,000 from the Louisiana Lottery at the last drawing. Mr. Yates seemed perfectly willing to talk about his good luck.

"A colored man came into my stables a few weeks ago," he said, "and paid me for a load of manure I had sold him some days before. He gave me a dollar and with this in my pocket I was on the street a little while afterward, when I met a fellow whom I know with some lottery tickets to sell. I buy one occasionally, and so, happening to think of the dollar, which was as good as won, I told him to give me a ticket. He pulled one from a bundle and I paid him for it and put it in my pocket. The drawing, I believe, took place on the 8th of this month, and when the paper came out with the lists in I glanced at them, but without thinking of my ticket. In fact I was looking for news from the Pimlico races, with an idea that perhaps I might have won $16 for $1 one one of the races. Of course I saw that the ticket numbered 55,315, which was the number on mine, had drawn the capital prize of $150,000. I did not believe then that it amounted to anything, but I took the ticket down to the bank and told them to put it in with my deposit and if there was anything in it there might be some good holding on to it. The money came a few days afterward—a New Orleans National bank check for $15,000—my ticket drawing one-tenth of the capital prize. It came by the Adams Express, and I paid the charges and got the money. That is the whole story."

Men who are constantly cutting up—Butchers.

When everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

Attorney General Garland is said to have worn the same hat for twelve years.

"What Drug Will Scour These English Hence?"

Wicked Macbeth, who murdered good King Duncan, asked this question in his despair. Thousands of victims of disease are daily asking: "What will scour the impurities from my blood and bring me health?" Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will do it. When the purple lifetide is sluggish, causing drowsiness, headache and loss of appetite, use this wonderful vitalizer, which never fails. It forces the liver into perfect action, drives out superfluous bile, brings the glow of health to the cheek and the natural sparkle to the eye. All druggists.

The book agent should wear a canvas suit.

A Pleasure Shared by Women Only.

Malherbe, the gifted French author, declared that of all things that man possesses, women alone take pleasure in being possessed. This seems generally true of the sweeter sex. Like the ivy plant, she longs for an object to cling to and love—to look to for protection. This being her prerogative, ought she not to be told that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the physical salvation of her sex? It banishes those distressing maladies that make her life a burden, curing all painful irregularities, uterine disorders, inflammation and ulceration, prolapsus and kindred weaknesses. As a tonic it cures nervous exhaustion, prostration, debility, relieves mental anxiety and hypochondria and promotes refreshing sleep.

The man most looked up to—The one in the moon.

Fred E. Gitchell, who took a course at Elliott's Business College, Burlington, Ia., is now cashier of the bank at Center Point, Ia.

Chaska to his bride—"Hail! Fellows! well met."

Deafness Can't Be Cured

by local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachain Tube. When this tube gets inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

That women carry pet dogs around who would scorn to wheel a baby carriage.

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

That Vanity fair very rarely furnishes "friends in need."

NERVES! NERVES!!

What terrible visions this little word brings before the eyes of the nervous.
Headache, Neuralgia, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration,
All stare them in the face. Yet all these nervous troubles can be cured by using

Paine's Celery Compound

For The Nervous
The Debilitated
The Aged.

THIS GREAT NERVE TONIC

Also contains the best remedies for diseased conditions of the Kidneys, Liver, and Blood, which always accompany nerve troubles.
It is a Nerve Tonic, an Alterative, a Laxative, and a Diuretic. That is why it
CURES WHEN OTHERS FAIL.
$1.00 a Bottle. Send for full particulars.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
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$1.00 $1.00 $1.00

Secures you one large bottle of B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) the sure and speedy remedy for all Skin and Blood Diseases. Try it and be Convinced.

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BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG When in Chicago do not fail to see this Great Panorama.

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

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

$5 to $8 per day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

CANCER Treated and cured without the knife. Book on treatment sent free. Address F. L. FORD, M. D., Aurora, Kane Co., Ill.

CANCER Tumors and Ulcers cured without knife. Write for pamphlet. DR. F. R. GOLLEY, Milwaukee, Wis.

One Name for Girls.

Since women write our books, and teach our schools, and practice our laws, and ride in gigs, and send our messages by telegraph, and "hello" from one end of the country to the other through the telephone, and write after their names "M. D.," and "A. B.," and "A. M.," and nearly all the letters of the alphabet, and even "L L. D."—thanks to the Smith College appreciation of Miss Amelia B. Edwards—writes Charles Dudley Warner in the September Harpers', it is necessary that woman should have a name that will be inalienable and her own through life. * * * * In the first place, give the girl in baptism only one name. She will be perfectly content with it. Her lover never requires, never uses but one of her names, if she has half a dozen. In the height of his tenderness he never says, "Amelia Jane, come to my arms!" He simply extends his arms and cries "Jane!" In the second place, when the girl marries let her always keep her surname. Then, whenever we see a woman's name, we shall know whether she is married or single, and if she is married we shall know what her family name is. If she has earned a reputation as a writer or a doctor or an LL. D. as Mary Brown, she will carry that with her as Mary Brown Johnson, and in all cases there will be spared an infinite amount of talk and inquiry as to who she was before she was married. This system is essential to the "cause" of woman. It may be said that it lacks perfection in two respects; we could not tell from the three names whether the bearer of them might not be a widow, and it makes no provision for a second marriage. These are delicate questions. In regard to the first, it is nobody's business to know whether the woman is or is not a widow, unless she chooses to make that fact prominent, and then she has ways enough to emphasize it. And, in the second place (in case the woman does marry her deceased husband's brother by permission of Congress), it does not at all matter what becomes of the name of the first husband. It is the woman's identity that is to be preserved. And she cannot be required to set up mile stones all along her life.

Schools Half a Century A

From the Newburyport Herald.

The records of the school committee of fifty or sixty years ago furnish interesting hints of comparison and contrast between the conduct of school matters in these days and now. One of the record books extends from March, 1821, to March, 1832, and the first thing to strike one is the number and composition of the committee.

The clergy and selectmen were members ex-officio, and the clergy are recorded first as such, next the selectmen under that title; then the members chosen in town meeting. Although the town had less than one-third of the population of the present city, the school committee in 1823 numbered twenty-three, ten more than at present, composed of the seven ministers in the town, five selectmen, and eleven chosen especially for that purpose. Another serious thing to consider is the difference in the pay of teachers.

In 1831 it was voted that Mr. Roger S. Howard take the entire charge of the grammar school, teach seven hours per day, furnish at his own cost the assistants, one for writing and another for other branches, the assistants to be such as the committee shall approve, and that Mr. Howard be allowed $900 per year for himself and assistants. The grammar school was the high school, while the two schools next lower in grade for boys were Lancasterian schools, the masters of which were paid $500 a year each. There were also girls' grammer schools, subordinate girls' schools, taught by women, under the title of preceptresses. The salary voted to a preceptress of a grammar school was $75 a year, and of other schools $50 a year.

Several of the women teachers are entitled "Mrs.," and in their report of visiting the schools of these ladies, the committee enumerate so many as reading in the bible and so many in the testament, it being a promotion to be advanced from the testament to the bible. Even in those days, the report shows, there was a movement to abolish corporal punishment in the schools.

Mistaken Philosophy as to Marriage.

From the Burlington Hawkeye.

In the last number of the Century Mr. Howells says:

"Men are apt to outgrow their wives intellectually, if their wives' minds are set on home and children, as they should be; and allowance for this ought to be made, if possible. I would rather that in the beginning the wife should be the mental superior."

The author of this must be a bachelor who knows little of the realities of married life. His conclusion that the wife should be the mental superior is admissible. But there is no need for his charitable advice, that allowances should be made for the facts that the minds of wives are set on home and children. The abandonment of the wife to her home and family are perhaps her greatest charm, as they are her greatest virtue. The number of intellectual giants who would have their wives talk science and metaphysics after dinner is happily very small. And, perhaps, the most successful and most renowned of our modern philosophers are those who do not feel the pitiful necessity of making allowance for the women, who properly set their minds on home and children; but those who recognize that the abandonment of the women to those wifely and maternal duties constitutes their happiness, and who try to share it. The entire intellectual world is by no means shut up in studies and books. The modern philosopher finds a world of intellectual study and instruction in the companionship of his wife and children.

The Fourteen Great Mistakes.

Somebody has condensed the mistakes of life, and arrived at the conclusion that there are fourteen of them. Most people would say, if they told the truth, that there was no limit to the mistakes of life; that they were like drops in the ocean or the sands of the shore in number, but it is well to be accurate. Here, then, are fourteen great mistakes: It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly; to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world; to look for judgment and experience in youth; to endeavor to mold all dispositions alike; to yield to immaterial trifles; to look for perfection in our own actions; to worry ourselves and others with what can not be remedied; not to alleviate all that needs alleviation as far as lies in our power; not to make allowances for the infirmities of others; to consider everything impossible that we can not perform; to believe only what our finite minds can grasp; to expect to be able to understand everything.—New York Star.

A Picture of Mormon Life

Utah Letter to New York Advertiser.

The poverty of these farmers amid their wheat fields and cattle ranges seems inexplicable to one who is ignorant of the animus of the Mormon leaders. He does not see that here in the little borough of Cooksville the vast scheme of robbery and oppression, of ignorance and vice, is bearing its legitimate fruit. I have wondered why the people do not rebel and refuse to pay tithing, but when I approached one man in the very prime of life, who should have had the spirit of a young man on the subject, he said: "I don't know. It is the way I have always been taught, and it must be right." There it goes again—"the way I have been taught." Neither mind nor spirit to think for themselves, poor serfs. Far different was the answer I received from a Mormon girl, whose father is a well-to-do farmer in one of the most fertile and prosperous valleys of the territory. I wish the Mormon sympathizers, from the White House down, could have heard the words and tone: "Yes, we young people in Utah havn't good schools, and it's the Mormon's fault. The leaders don't want us to learn for fear we will get our eyes open, and then they would lose their tithing. I hate religion. It is a big scheme for robbing the poor. Look at my father. He ought to be a rich man, but the church has ground him, as it has ground his wheat, and often he has been called to pay his $5, $10 or $20 in tithing, and he has done it while his daughters were suffering for shoes. Look at —— and his starving family. He had about twenty bushels of wheat left in March, and on it he and his family were to live until harvest.

"Along comes the Bishop. 'Good morning, brother, I want $5 from you to pay Brother ———'s fine,' and he takes ten bushels of the wheat at fifty cents a bushel; he goes back to his starving, overworked wife and ragged babies, and never thinks that he is responsible for their suffering. The remainder of his wheat goes to the Zion co-operative Mercantile Institution at fifty cents per bushel, and is returned in flour to him at $5 per barrel. Look at the Bishop's and President's houses. No matter in what settlement you are you can tell them at once; elegant on the outside, elegantly furnished. When the Bishops are appointed they have still their usual method of making a living, The tithing they collect is to be turned over to the higher authorities. In a year or two the bishop gives up work and builds himself a new house. If he still turns over enough to satisfy those above him he is retained; if not, another man is appointed, and he makes it a point to get rich as fast as he can. So the money passes through hand after hand, and no one of us knows what ever becomes of it. I have eyes and can see, but I dare not say what I think." That is a Mormon girl's sermon on the financial side of Mormonism.

Some Famous Old Men

From the Youth's Companion.

The longevity of famous statesmen is remarkable. Imagine Lord Palmerston acting vigorously as Prime Minister of England when over 80, governing the vast British Empire with steady hand, and making speeches three hours long in the House of Commons, and rising next day fresh as a man of 40. Think of the venerable Guizot, the French statesman, who, at the age of 87, was still writing histories, presiding over religious conventions, and carrying on live discussions in the French Academy.

The late Lord Lyndhurst made able speeches in the House of Lords when he had passed his 90th year; and his long-time rival, Lord Brougham, wrote his autobiography, in three goodly volumes, when he had nearly reached 90 years.

The Marquis of Lansdowne, who, as Lord Henry Petty, was a leading member of the "All the Talents" Cabinet, of which Charles James Fox was the chief, in 1806, was still an active member of the House of Lords nearly sixty years later, in 1863, and died in that year at the age of 83.

The duke of Wellington took part in public affairs until his death, in 1852, in his 83d year.

In former generations energetic statesmen of advanced years are found thickly scattered through the pages of history. There was the old Marquis of Winchester, who could remember Edward IV., the first York sovereign, in 1483, and who, when he died in 1512, at the age of 97, was holding office under Queen Elizabeth.

Referring to the statesmen of our own country, it is a familiar fact that John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, the second and third Presidents, both died on the 4th of July, 1826, just half a century from the day when both signed the Declaration of Independence, Adams being 91 and Jefferson 73. President Andrew Jackson lived to be 82, John Quincy Adams to be 81, Madison 85.

Heart Disease Cured in a Minute.

Salem (Or.) Statesman.

There is a person in the County Jail who knows a great deal more than he did a few days ago, and his name is Bob Jordan. Jordan, it will be remembered, is awaiting the action of the Grand Jury on a charge of larceny from a dwelling. Recently one of his fellow prisoners named MacReynolds got in his work on Jordan, and solemnly informed him that the authorities had no right to hold in jail a man who is afflicted with heart disease, and pursuaded him to feign to be subject to fainting fits, induced by his diseased (?) heart, as Jordan's hope of acquittal on examination looked mighty blue, and if he could establish a claim to immunity of the operations of the law on that score he would obtain his freedom anyway. Jordan swallowed the bait, and being examined, was bound over, and Wednesday tried his little racket. Sheriff Minto had meanwhile been posted by MacReynolds, who begged to be allowed to see the fun. When the Sheriff was marching Jordan around to his cell to be locked up he suddenly threw up his hands, groaned and fell over to the floor with a terrible bump. The Sheriff quickly seized a bucket of cold water that had been placed conveniently near, and doused him from head to foot. Jordan gasped and spluttered and started to his feet, being assisted in a very handy manner by the toe of Mr. Minto's boot. He was helped to his cell in the same way, the other prisoners following and howling with laughter. Jordan was cured.

An honest rustic went in to the shop of a Quaker to buy a hat; for which our dollars was demanded. He offerd three dollars for it. "As I live," said the Quaker, "I cannot afford to give it to thee at that price." "As you live!" exclaimed the countryman; "then live more moderately, and be hanged to you." "Friend," said the Quaker, "thou shalt have the hat for nothing. I have sold hats for twenty years, and my trick was never found out till now."

The Execution of John Brown.

J. T. L. Preston in August Bivouac.

"Shortly before 11 o'clock the prisoner was taken from jail, and the funeral cortege was put in motion. First came three companies, then the criminal's wagon, drawn by two large white horses. John Brown was seated on his coffin, accompanied by the Sheriff and two other persons. The wagon drove to the foot of the gallows, and Brown descended with alacrity, and without assistance and ascended the steep steps to the platform. His demeanor was intrepid, without being braggart. He made no speech; whether he desired to make one or not I do not know; even if he had desired it, it would not have been permitted.

Any speech of his must of necessity have been unlawful as being directed against the peace and dignity of the commonwealth, and as such could not be allowed by those who were then engaged in the most solemn and extreme vindication of law.

"John Brown's manner gave no evidence of timidity, bu his countenance was not free from concern, and it seemed to me to have a little cast of wildness. He stood upon the scaffold but a short time, giving brief adieus to those about him, when he was properly pinioned, the white cap drawn over his face, the noose adjusted and attached to the hook above, and he was moved, blindfold, a few steps forward. It was curious to note how the instincts of nature operated to make him careful in putting out his feet, as if afraid he would walk off the scaffold. The man who stood unblanched on the brink of eternity was afraid of falling a few feet to the ground!

"Every thing was now in readiness. The sheriff asked the prisoner if he should give him a private signal before the fatal moment. He replied in a voice that sounded to me unnaturally natural—so composed was its tone, and so distinct its articulation—that it did not matter to him, 'if only they would not keep him too long waiting.' He was kept waiting, however; the troops that had formed his escort had to be put in their proper position, and while this was going on he stood for some ten or fifteen minutes blindfold, the rope round his neck, and his feet on the treacherous platform, expecting instantly the fatal act; but he stood for this comparatively long time upright as a soldier in position, and motionless. I was close to him, and watched him narrowly, to see if I could detect any sign of shrinking or trembling in his person, but there was none. Once I thought I saw his knees tremble, but it was only the wind blowing his loose trousers. His firmness was subjected to still further trial by hearing Col. Smith announce to the Sheriff, 'We are ready Mr. Campbell.' The Sheriff did not hear or comprehend, and in a louder tone the same announcement was made. But the culprit still stood steady, until the Sheriff, descending the flight of steps, with a well-directed blow of a sharp hatchet, severed the rope that held up the trap-door, which instantly sank sheer beneath him. He fell about three feet; and the man of strong and bloody hand, of fierce passions, of iron will, of wonderful vicissitudes, the terrible partisan of Kansas, the capturer of the United States arsenal at Harper's Ferry, the would-be Catiline of the South, the demigod of the Abolitionists, the man execrated and lauded, damned and prayed for, the man who, in his motives, his means, his plans and his successes, must ever be a wonder, a puzzle and a mystery, John Brown, was hanging between heaven and earth.

"There was profoundest stillness during the time his struggles continued, growing feebler and feebler at each abortive attempt to breathe. His knees were scarcely bent, his arms were drawn up to a right angle at the elbow, with the hands clenched; but there was no writhing of the body, no violent heaving of the chest. At each feebler effort at respiration his arms sank lower and his legs hung more relaxed, until at last, straight and lank, he dangled, swayed lightly to and fro by the wind.

A Notable African Monarch.

A notable man is France's new ally, the African monarch Samory. According to Le Temps he is 45 years old and stands six feet high. He is a half-breed, his mother belonging to the tribe of Peul and his father to the Saracolais. He is a good type of the semi-savage, with flat nose, thick lips and protruding jaws. His skin is reddish black. He began life as a caravan driver, but displaying great courage in war with a neighboring tribe, he became famous and was elected chief. Fired by ambition he set to making conquests on his own account, and eventually assumed the rank of royalty. It is estimated that he conquered no fewer than 157 small states. The frontiers of his kingdom extend from English Gambia to Ashantee on the one side and from the Segon to Sierra Leone on the other. His territory, therefore, is as large as that of the whole of France. His army consists of 60,000 infantry armed with guns and 5,000 cavalry. Samory is a Mussulman, but not a very fervent believer. He has prohibited intoxicating drinks throughout his empire; he says a drunken man fears neither God nor devil, and is prompt to rebellion. His arms, hands and breast are tattooed. He bathes every day; after his bath he rubs his body with perfumed butter, according to an ancient custom, and paints his eyes so as to make them look large and terrible. In time of peace his robes are all white, but in war they are yellow. Samory has a harem of about 100 girls chosen from different parts of his kingdom. When he visits a village it is the custom of the local chief to make him presents, including the most beautiful girl in the neighborhood.

New Piece of Deception.

A private representation has recently been given in London of a very remarkable illusion, the inventor of which is M. Bautier de Kolta, who was unable himself to appear, but was very ably represented by Mr. Charles Bertram, a clever "conjurer," already favorably known to London and provincial audiences. Of course, as the true secret of art is to conceal the means by which it is wrought out, the inventor of this latest illusion mystifies the spectators so that it seems impossible to explain away or account in any way for his very ingenious trick. Mr. Bertram led on the stage a young lady of prepossessing appearance, who was seated in a chair placed upon an outspread newspaper, through which it was impossible for her to pass down through the stage without leaving a rent in the paper. She has no close surroundings in the way of stage furniture, by which to conceal her retreat in any other direction. A thin silk veil is thrown over her, and when, in a few seconds, it is removed, she has dissappeared, while the chair in which she sat is still standing on the newspaper. The lady is afterward led on to receive the congratulations of the company.

Current Wit.

A good many of the people who are settling in Canada are those who have neglected to do any settling over here.

A Kansas school teacher offered a prize to the scholar who would come to school with the cleanest face. He was unable to recognize some of his pupils the next day.

She—"Sir, what do you mean by putting your arm around my waist?" He—"Do you object?" "Arthur Gordon, I'll give you just five hours to remove your arm."

In this country a hamlet is a place with one weekly paper, a village is a place with two, a town is a place with one daily paper, a city is a place with more than one.—Omaha World.

Mother (to Bobby, who has just completed his prayers)—"Why, Bobby, you forgot to pray for papa."

Bobby—"Why, so I did, and he needs it so much, doesn't he, ma?"—Texas Siftings.

A servant girl wrote from New York to her friends in her native place, that she worked in a house called flats, and that they go from one story to another in ventilators, and send their washing to the foundry.

No matter what our surroundings in life, there always comes a time when fond memory reverts to the palmy days when, pillowed on the maternal knee, we were in the hands of a loving and disciplining mother.

A married lady declines to tell a maiden sister any of her troubles, saying, "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise." "Yes," replied the sister, "and I've come to the conclusion that when singleness is bliss 'tis folly to be wives."

Ridgway, the father of Madame Rush, also a rich Banker, once loosing his temper with the eminent Frenchman, said pettishly to Girard: "Friend Girard, I can buy thee and sell thee." "Friend Ridgway," replied he to the wealthy Quaker, "I can buy thee—and keep thee."

Enraged husband—Maria, I can endure this existance no longer. I am going to blow my brains out. Wife (calmly)—Don't attempt it, John. You have never had any success in firing at small targets.—Chicago Tribune.

"Sad affair, this," said Wiggins, looking up from his paper. "A miner blown to atoms by dynamite; not a trace of him left." "Sad, indeed," returned Bobby; "but his family will have one consolation at least. They won't have to pay $100 for a $15 coffin."—Judge.

"I ask nothing from anybody," said a capitalist to a young man who had called on him to see if he would not lend his assistance in a new venture. "No," was the reply, "I've observed that. Whenever you see anything you want you just go ahead and take it." Merchant Traveler.

"Dr. Hammond says that death is not a necessity." "Does he? Well, I have just finished settling up Harkin's estate, you know, and judging from the undertaker's bill I paid, I'm prepared to agree with him. It's a luxury."

A Countryman, who was a stranger in the city, took an old timepiece to the watchmaker to have it repaired. After a little the watchmaker gave it to him with the remark that he wanted five dollars. "What was the matter with it?" asked Rusticus. "There was a hair in it." Was that all? You ought to have found a hair mattress in it for five dollars."

"Dear me!" said the little Boston boy, after intellectual suasion had failed, and they had spanked him for the first time, "if I had had the slightest suspicion that the resultant sensation was so poignant, I should never have invited the experiment."—Puck.

"Why, John," said his wife, impatiently, as she opened the door and found him still in bed, "you promised faithfully last night that you would get up in time to go to church with me!" "I meant in time for evening service," explained John, turning over luxuriously.—The Epoch.

Three little boys in a down-river town attend the same school. They are but four years old and in the same class. The other day they were called out by the teacher and asked to spell a certain word. They all failed, and one of the little fellows looked up to the teacher and said: "Now, Mr. M., you are in a terrible fix, ain't you?"—Bangor Commercial.

Long Life and Heredity.

One inherits from his ancestors, near or remote, more or less modified by the blending of the male and female lines, not only in complexion, form, size, feature, intellect, disposition, etc., but tendencies to particular ailments, and even the germs of positive disease.

Consumption can be traced along in some family lines for many generations, while in others it is almost unknown. So, too, asthma, gout, rheumatism, apoplexy constantly reappear in some lines, while they are unknown in others. We should expect, therefore, beforehand that heredity would would have much to do with the question of longevity, and it is a matter of common observation that it does.

Life insurance companies recognize the fact. Still, it has not had the full scientific consideration that it should have, and doubtless will have in time. Meanwhile, it is desirable to accumulate facts.

Says the London Lancet, "It would be interesting to study more closely, in the case of centenarians and other aged people, the ages of their near relatives and immediate ancestors." Of Sir Moses Montefiore, who passed his hundredth year, it says, "One parent died at seventy-nine, one at eighty-three, his grandfather at eighty-seven, his grandmother at ninety-three, a brother at seventy-five, another at sixty-nine, a sister at eighty-four, another at seventy-nine, another at eighty-two. These nine ages at death give an average longevity of eighty-one years. The first four—those of the parents and grandparents of Sir Moses—give an average of eighty-five years."

A long-lived ancestry, however, does not insure longevity, for many in such a line fail of reaching advanced age. Indeed, vigor of constitution often leads to suicidal violations of physical law. It is therefore a matter for congratulation if one has inherited the long-lived tendency, but the rich gift should be well guarded, for physical vigor is apt to render one thoughtless of the little things that sap the foundations of the grandest constitutions.

Let him, also, who has inherited but a poor patrimony of health remember that, after all, there is nothing like taking good care of one's self. By obedience to the laws of health, he may reverse the hereditary tendency.—Youth's Companion.

Eastern Summer Resorts.

During the coming season the Ohio & Mississippi railway will have on sale in St. Louis round trip tickets at low excursion rates to White Sulphur, Red Sulphur, Old Sweet, Salt Sulphur, Chalybeate, Rockbridge Alum, and other mineral springs and resorts in the Virginias; Deer Park and Oakland in the Alleghenies, and Lake Chautauqua in Western New York. The Ohio & Mississippi railway is the only line from St. Louis by which these celebrated resorts can be reached in palace sleeping coaches without change of cars. Deer Park, Oakland and Lake Chautauqua are on the direct route of our through sleeping car lines to the east, and early in June this company will begin running a line of elegant sleeping cars between St. Louis and White Sulphur Springs without change. Those who take sleeper only during the night runs are in no wise discommoded, as changes are made in union depots at Cincinnati and Louisville. No other line from St. Louis can offer the advantages of the Ohio & Mississippi railway in train service and quick time to the eastern summer resorts. Round trip tickets from all points west will be on sale at offices of connecting lines. In purchasing see that they read via O. & M. R'y.

St. Louis offices, 101 and 103 N. 4th St., under Planters House, and at Union depot.

For further information address A. J. Lytle, Gen'l Western Pass'r Agt., St Louis, Mo.

When second childhood comes, a man forgets he is old.

The New Craze Among the Women.

Probably no one thing has had such a bitter fight for its life as the Moxie. Its remarkable popularity endangered the markets of other leading commodities of its kind, and they united to kill it; but it is coming out on top. You can't beat a thing that the women commend. They literally swarm after it, because it supports overwork, and helps nervousness and the tired feeling so quickly, keeps them off while overworked, and leaves no more harm than common food. At first it was counterfeited badly. Now the courts have put a stop to that.

Serving goat for spring lamb is not the correct caper.

Warner's Safe Cure

1 has been before the public now about ten years, and in that time has proved itself to be all that it has been represented.

2 It is purely vegetable, contains nothing harmful, and DOES purify the blood and CURE disease, as it puts the kidneys, the only blood-purifying organs in complete health.

3 It cures permanently. We have tens of thousands of testimonials to this effect from people who were cured years ago and who are well to-day.

4 It is a Scientific Specific, was not put upon the market until thoroughly tested, and has the endorsement of Prof. S. A. Lattimore, M. A. Ph., LL. D., Official Analyst of foods and medicines, N. Y. State Board of Health, and scores of eminent chemists, physicians and professional experts.

5 H. H. Warner & Co., do not cure everything from one bottle, they having a specific for each important disease. Fight shy of any preparation which claims infallibility.

6 The testimonials printed by H. H. Warner & Co., are, so far as they know, positively genuine. For the past five years they have had a standing offer of $5,000 for proof to the contrary. If you are sick and want to get well use

Warner's Safe Cure

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform you readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Pay as you go and don't go until you pay.

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Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment has cured Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles when all others have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. Sold by Goodman Drug Co., Omaha, Neb.

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