TIFFIN TRIBUNE.

Tiffin, Thursday Eve., April 24, 1879.

Some Wastes in our Farming.

It is an admitted fact by many who own land in these days that it is hard work to get fair returns from it. I hear many farmers say that if we can make a living from our farms we shall be satisfied. Many complain that they cannot do that. All who are familiar with the subject know that at no time within the past twenty years has farm produce sold so low as in the past two years. Then, too, taxes are high; many of us are paying interest on debts contracted in flush times, and the question now is how we are to farm in order to pay our debts, educate our families, and have the ordinary comforts of life. In view of these facts, it is well for us to look around our farms and see if we are making the most of our opportunities. I have found out in my own experience that in no business are there so many wastes as in farming. No business can thrive unless details are attended to. The question of profit in a large manufacturing establishment often depends on a proper management of the waste of that establishment, and were our manufacturers to do business in the way many of our farmers do, it would only be a short time before the profits would be lost. The fact is, that were not nature indulgent to those who seek her favors, many farmers would be without a calling in life. One of the greatest wastes on a farm is the waste of labor. We undertake to accomplish too much; to cultivate too much land; we spread our efforts over too much surface. What would be the thought of the man who attempts to paint his house with a pint of paint? This only illustrates our efforts. Having land in abundance, we think we must cultivate it all, either in raising crops that do not pay, or which we cannot take care of well. The result in many cases is that we are behind in our work and cannot catch up. Many farmers waste their efforts on two hundred acres of land, while if the same were done on fifty acres the result would be profit. In this particular waste I am certain there is an astonishing loss in New England. There is another waste on many of our farms, and that is poor stock. There are many cows kept that do not pay for the hay they eat. It may be they are naturally poor; or have grown old in the service. While in a dairy of twenty cows there are some that pay well, still we find that there are usually some carried at a loss and the profit from the good cows is lost in that way. "The lean kine eat up the fat kine." In this connection a great loss is occasioned to many by a want of proper care. Cows kept on bog hay, and wintered on the south side of a stack watered at some slough hole, or even stabled if allowed to lie on their manure without ventilation, cannot be expected to make good butter, or much of it. It is often cheaper to buy lumber and nails and hire a carpenter than to buy grain. Poor stock, with poor hay, makes poor manure, and he who keeps them will grow poor. Another great waste is poor tools and a lack of good ones. It might do in the days of our ancestors to plough with the old wooden plough that scratched the surface of the soil, and harrow with the old A harrow that turned the turf back again. Then the principal tool was a hoe, and it was necessary to chop a hole in which to put seed; chop the grass from around the hill, and turn over the ground by the hardest kind of labor in order to make a crop grow. That kind of labor has all gone by, and the farmer who persists in cultivating the soil in that way will find his sons all "go west." Good tools mean less labor and better cultivation with better crops. It is cheaper to do it well, and the crop is certainly more than half better. No farmer who has them would be willing to go without a mowing machine and horse-rake, as they will get the grass faster and better. Then why go without good ploughs, smoothing harrows, &c., all of which accomplish as much in their place as they do? Another great waste in New England is waste in fencing. We have too many small fields which it is impossible to cultivate as they ought to be. Horse machinery cannot be used to advantage in them. There are too many fence-corners, in which brush and weeds are allowed to grow, a, they cannot be got at to advantage unless the fences are moved. Many of our best acres are taken up with fences, and it is with great labor that they are kept up. It is much cheaper to remove the inside fences than to keep the farm divided into small fields. We can use machinery in large fields to better advantage. I am in favor of a law which would allow our roadside fences to be removed, and which would make the owner of the stock responsible for all damage done. It would be a great advantage to all our farmers.—*Hanboy, in Country Gentleman.*

The *Leader* of Monday has this:

The *Sunday Voice* says editorially that M. Thieme, of the *Wächter am Erie*, prefers Charles Foster among all the prominent Republicans mentioned for the nomination for Governor. The convention which meets on the 28th of May, should think of this. It is desirable to have all the somewhat scattered element of Republicanism reunited this year in the vote for Governor. Mr. T. represents a class of Germans who have not been with the Republicans very much since 1872. But they could not stand the exition of temperanization, and they mainly came back and voted for Herrick and Everett and the rest of them this year, and the consequence was that the mongrel ticket was beaten out of its boots, so to speak. These men believe in and like Mr. Foster. We believe that they will prefer staying with the Republicans to returning to their Democratic alliance. They are Germans who believe in free education and plenty of it, and a dollar that is worth one hundred cents under all possible circumstances. Their natural intelligence will make them suspicious of the present tendencies of the Western Democracy, and if the Republican convention can say easily invite them at by nominating Mr. Foster, it will be strange if it does not do so. It is just as well to talk plainly about this matter. Any real earnest Republican who would vote at all next October would vote for Mr. Foster. He would, besides, get a good many votes from Liberal Republicans which some other more stalwart Republican might miss. And when it comes to soundness in the Republican faith, Mr. Foster, since the beginning of the compulsory legislation, has been as stalwart as ever General Beatty could desire. In fact Mr. Foster's chances are improving steadily and never so rapidly as since the municipal elections.

A Story of Underwriters.

The Rev. H. M. Scudder, D. D., who was for many years a missionary in India, tells the following odd story: "Four men partners in business, bought some cotton bales. That the rats might not destroy the cotton they purchased a cat. They agreed that each of the four should own a particular leg of the cat; and each adorned with beads and other ornaments the leg thus apportioned to him. The cat, by accident, injured one of its legs. The owner of that member wound a rag soaked in oil. The cat going too near the hearth set the rag on fire, and being in great pain rushed in among the cotton bales where she was accustomed to hunt rats. The cotton took fire and was burned up. It was a total loss. The three other partners brought a suit to recover the value of the cotton, against the partner who owned this particular leg of the cat. The judge examined the case and decided thus: "The leg that had the oiled rag on it was hurt; the cat could not use that leg; in fact, held up that leg, and ran with the other three legs. The three unhurt legs, therefore, carried the fire to the cotton, and alone are culpable. The injured leg is not to be blamed. The three partners who owned the three legs with which the cat ran to the cotton will pay the whole value of the bales to the partner who was the proprietor of the injured leg."

A Big Baby.

The largest infant at birth of which there is any authenticated record was born in Ohio on the 12th of last January. The new-born boy was twenty-three and three-quarter pounds in weight (the ordinary weight being about six pounds), and thirty inches in height (the ordinary height being about twenty inches). The circumference of the head was nineteen inches, and the foot was five and a half inches in length. Six years ago the same woman became the mother of a child eighteen pounds in weight and twenty-four inches in hight. The size and weight of the babe, though extraordinary, are proportionate to the size of the parents. The mother, Mrs. M. V. Bates, of Nova Scotia, is seven feet and nine inches high, and the father, a Kentuckian, is seven feet seven inches high. The London Hospital Museum can boast no longer of its giant infant, which is only twenty-four inches high, with the head thirteen and a half inches in circumference.—*New York Sun.*

ELOPEMENT AT TOLEDO.

The *Commercial* of Monday last had the following:

Sheridan Wait, a young man about twenty-one years of age, has been acquainted with Ada Jones, daughter of Hon. W. W. Jones, our present Mayor for about a year. He is a resident of Fort Edwards, N. York., and appears to be a very gentlemanly sort of a fellow. Last week he appeared in this city, and called to see the object of his adoration. He called with a horse and carriage from Arms & Co.'s livery stable, and the two went out for a short ride. Their direction happened to be up the placid Maumee, and on the banks of this stream the subject of marriage was broached. The youthful lover was then impressed with the thought that he must either return to Toledo and part forever with his love, or they must fly to a minister and be made one. They decided on the latter course, and set out to accomplish the object in a sober, straightforward manner. Reaching Maumee, Wait left the horse and carriage at a livery stable, with directions as to where it should be returned and money to pay Messrs. Arms & Co. The couple then boarded the Wabash train and went to Defiance, from where by different roads they reached Jonesville, Mich. Here they repaired to the house of Rev. Mr. Corson the Episcopal clergyman and were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony. They remained at Jonesville over night, and were about to take up their route to Fort Edwards, the home of young Wait, when a series of circumstances (he calls them blunders) changed their course, and for the time being their destiny.

The reverend clergyman who had performed the marriage ceremony telegraphed to Dr. Jones the circumstances of the marriage, and Wait received a dispatch from the doctor to the effect that, as they were Catholics, he wanted they should return to Toledo, and be married by a Catholic priest. They accordingly returned, which was, as Wait said last night, a foolish thing for them to do. They arrived in Toledo about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and repaired at once to the residence of the bride's father. Arriving there, Ada was unceremoniously taken by her loving papa from the presence of her husband, and conveyed to her room, where, it is said, she is now confined, nearly crazy. Seeing that it would be useless to try to talk anything like sense into the doctor at that time, Wait went to his room at the Boody House, and waited until evening. He then secured the service of Sergeant Nohl, and proceeded to the house to claim his wife. He says that the Sergeant would not go in, and so he boldly entered himself. He was so unfortunate as to find present, not only the doctor, but his son Will, and Harvey Scribner, jr. A tumult at once occurred, and a crowd gathered as if by magic, among them four blue coated guardians of the peace. Wait claims that young Jones struck him, and that Scribner threw him out of the house, at the same time threatening to cut his heart out, and perform several other antics upon his person which any well regulated person would object to. He objected, but not wishing to appear in public print in connection with such a disgraceful affair, he asked protection of the officers and several gentlemen who had witnessed the circumstance, who kindly took him in a carriage to the Boody House. The young couple ran away and claim to have been married, and whether they were or not, the occurrences of last night were entirely uncalled for.

STRENGTH OF CANDIDATES.

We have information from every State in the Union gathered by more than 170 correspondents, stationed at from one to nineteen points in each State. Each correspondent covered a large field, including many important centres of political thought and discussion.

It is safe to say that the thirty-two columns of reports which the *Times* gives this morning reflects the popular sentiment at nearly 1,000 different localities, pretty evenly distributed over the whole geographical extent of the country. The letters come from intelligent men of both political parties, from lawyers, editors, and trained newspaper reporters, from college professors, from politicians, state and municipal officers, literary and business men—from all classes and vocations which give opportunity for familiarity with the currents of thought and feeling.

In localities where the Republican party was known to be divided on certain issues, either personal or otherwise, a correspondent from each sind was chosen, so that there might be no doubt as to the perfect impartiality of the judgment. Our correspondents do not give their individual views simply, but the preferences expressed by the people of their section.

The result points unmistakably to the nomination of Gen. Grant by the Republicans, and of Mr. Tilden by the Democrats. The vast preponderance of Republican sentiment in favor of Gen. Grant leaves all other candidates hopelessly in the rear. Many Republicans who are personally opposed to his nomination confess that his name is almost the only one mentioned in their vicinity. It will be seen by the facts and figures we present that were the Republican National Convention to be held at once, Gen. Grant would receive the vote of every State except Maine, Nevada, and Oregon, and possibly California. It is clearly apparent, from the tone of the letters, that the movement in favor of Gen. Grant originates with the masses, and not with the politicians. Senator Blaine seems to have seriously injured his standing among the Republican masses by his advocacy of the anti-Chinese bill.

It may be stated generally that out of 157 points from which advices have been received, Gen. Grant is the expressed choice of 130, Senator Blaine 10, and that Messrs. Wasiburn, Garfield, Sherman, Conkling, Edmunds, and Chandler follow in the order named. The Democrats in 98 of the 157 districts prefer Tilden, Thurman comes next with 23 districts, Bayard with 11, and Hendricks and Hancock bring up the rear. Tilden, if the Democratic Convention were held tomorrow, seems sure of the votes of not less than 21 of the 38 States.—*N. Y. Times.*

That Awful Cow.

There probably isn't a woman in North America who isn't afraid of cows, and there is not a cow in North America that would harm one hair of any woman's head if it had the best chance in the world and no other job on hand. Wednesday forenoon a stray cow perhaps from the country for a taste of baled hay, found a gate open and entered a yard on Second street. The woman came to the front dressed to go out, but seeing the cow she uttered a scream and went back. There wasn't a thing in the yard for the cow to damage or eat, being tired she raised her cud, lay down, and began to chew away as if she had got home from a long visit to Europe. The woman next appeared at a side window and called upon the cow to "get out." A dog might have "got" but the cow didn't. Then the woman threw a rag at the cow and called for the dog. The dog didn't and the rag didn't scare. Then the woman shook a pillow at the cow and peremptorily ordered her off the premises, but the bovine half closed her eyes and let her thoughts run ahead to fly time. As the cow wouldn't go, and as the woman couldn't go till the cow did, sterner measures were resorted to. A tin pan was held out of the window and beaten with a spoon, but the cow couldn't be fooled into believing that Fourth of July had come. Then the woman went into the back yard to throw clubs over the fence and knock a couple of horns off. The first one hit the window and the next one lounged the blinds on the next house, and the cow's horns stuck tighter than ever. Cries of "git out!" were again resorted to without effect, and then the woman watched at the front door till she saw a boy come along and she opened it and cried out. "Oh! boy! there's a horrible cow in our yard! Prop the gate open and get all the boys and police you can and drive her out and I'll give you a whole quarter of a dollar! Hurry up, for she looks as if she was getting ready to come right in here!" The boy "humped" the dangerous animal out in thirty seconds, received his pay, and the woman gave up going down town for fear she would have a "nervous spell."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Love Your Mother.

Of all the love affairs in the world, none can surpass the true love of a big boy for his mother. It is a pure love, and noble, honorable in the highest degree to both. I do not mean merely a dutiful affection. I mean a love which makes a boy gallant and courteous to his mother, saying to everybody plainly that he is fairly in love with her. And I never yet knew a boy to "turn out" bad who began by falling in this love with his mother. Any man may fall in love with a fresh faced girl, and the man who is gallant with the girl, may cruelly neglect the worn and weary wife. But the boy who is a lover to his mother, in her middle age, is a true knight who will love his wife as much in the sereleaved autumn as he did in the daisied spring-time.

A Knowing Bird With Peculiar Tastes.

I have a pet robin nearly eight years old, which fell from its nest before it was fledged. It never has been known to beat against the wires of its cage in any way. On the contrary, when allowed to fly out, it is ill at ease, permitting itself to be caught without difficulty, and seems glad to get back as a child to return home from boarding school. At first we fed him on spiders, earth worms, and such larvæ as could be obtained; but very soon he manifested a marked preference for beefstake; and took very kindly to bread, crackers, bread and milk, cake etc. For the last seven years his "living" has been anything ordinarily found upon the family table, he having become altogether too aristocratic to stoop to common robins' food. During his first winter, whenever the cook was frying doughnuts, we noticed a peculiar teasing note, uttered only when he was specially anxious for some new kirfil of food. This led us to try his taste for hot doughnuts, when we found they exactly suited him, and the hotter the cake, the more voraciously did he eat it. As a further test of his power of scent and pecular taste, we found that as soon as a paper of raisins or any such fruit was brought into the room, though it had not been opened, he began teasing, just as a cat perceives the arrival of fresh meat while it is still wrapped in the paper. For any kind of meat, fresh or salt, boiled or fried, (save mutton) he shows evident pleasure, and, though retaining his regard for flies and spiders, he is not at all anxious for them. In the summer, when his cake becomes too dry to suit his palate, he dips the whole into the bathing dish to moisten it, nor is this merely accidental, for the dish stands at the further side of the cage, and it is a custom with him to carry it and dip it in. As a result of his soft diet and peculiar life, his bill has a projection upon its point at least three-sixteenths of an inch long, and the nails of his hind toes, if straightened, would be considerably more than an inch long. During the hot weather it is no unusual thing for him to bathe thoroughly five or six times daily, often as late as after tea, and very generaly his good night song is sung by gaslight; indeed, during the early winter months he often sings till 10 P. M. During January and February his notes are very soft and sweet, becoming louder and louder, as the season advances, until the 1st or middle of July, when, during the process of moulting, he is silent—save the welcoming chirp, which is ever ready—until the middle or last of September. During this time there are many days when he has no perceptible tail or wing feathers, and not more than half a dozen on his head and neck. Whether or not this shedding of so many at once is due to his food and surroundings, I cannot say, but it has ever been so.—*Science News.*

Man's Needs.

Man, with all his boasted stength of mind, needs womaly love and sympathy. It is not as a worker alone that he wants a wife. If this is all he needs, hired help can do it cheaper than a wife. If this is all, when a young man calls to see a lady, send him into the pantry to taste the bread and cake she has made; then send him to inspect the needle-work and bed-making, or put a broom into the young lady's hand and send him to witness its use. Such things are important, and the wise young man will quickly look after them; but what the true man wants with a wife is her companionship, sympathy and love. He needs a helper in spirit—a true, faithful heart on which his world-tassed nature can rest. Through storms and sunshine, through conflict and victory, through adverse and through favoring winds, man needs a woman's love. His heart yearns for it. A sister's or a mother's love will hardly supply the need. Yet many seek for nothing further than success in housework. Justly enough, half of these get nothing more; the other half, surprised beyond measure, have gotten more than they sought.

Gossip.

Can the evil wrought by gossip be estimated? We think not. A wise woman can scarcely say so little in company if the conversation trenches in the least upon scandal. Many a social, noblemindedness woman has been obliged to withdraw herself from a neighborhood intimacy, which would have been pleasant otherwise because her remarks were returned by some idle tale bearer, so perverted, as to make her doubt the existence of genuine friendship, and accept loneliness for the sake of the safety it brought. You say we must talk about something. Yes and through that very fact we see a remedy for the evil, so thoroughly interest ourselves in other and better things that we find no space to spare for our neighbor's affairs. Let us talk of our work, our homes, our house-plants, our book, our babies. Let us teach our eyes to find beauty everywhere, while we blind them by constant watchfulness to blemish. Never, under any circumstances, cast the first stone. Then, if an erring neighbor goes down, you cannot blame yourself for assisting the downfall.

The Rev. James Freeman Clarke in his fast-day sermon on "The Dilapidation of Parties," in Boston, last Thursday, said:

"Amid this dilapidation of parties what are we to expect? A third party planted on a better foundation? Hardly so, for this occurs rarely. Only in great emergencies does a new party rise, and then it either is soon absorbed by one of the others or absorbs one of them. The Anti-Masonic and the Know-Nothing parties were soon swallowed by the others—the Republican party took the place of the Whigs. Two great parties, and no more, are needed in politics. But there are new and important issues rising into view, and the organization which has the sagacity to discover them will keep the advantage of it. This nation is not long to be governed by local prejudices or personal interests, but by those men who find out and have the courage to defend the reforms which are needed for the prosperity of the whole people. Such are universal education, the security of the ballot, reform of the civil service, wise methods of taxation, and the utilization of woman's mind and heart in public affairs."

The Prosperous Farmer's Creed.

We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation.

That the soil loves to eat as well as the owner, and ought, therefore, to be well manured.

In crops which leave land better than they found it, making both the farm and farmer rich at once.

That every farm should own a good farmer.

That the best fertilized of any soil is a spirit of industry, enterprise and intelligence—without these lime, gypsum and guano will be of little use.

In good fences, good farmhouses, good orchards, and children enough to gather the fruit.

In a clean kitchen, a neat wife in it, a cupboard, a clean dairy, and a clean conscience.

That to ask a man's advice is not stooping, but may be of much benefit.

That to keep a place and everything in its place save many a step, and is pretty sure to lead to good tools and to keep them in order.—*Ex.*

Don't Grumble.

Don't be a grumbler. Some people contrive to get hold of the prickly side of everything, to run against all the sharp corners and find out all the disagreeable things. Half the strength spent in growling would offen set things right. You may as well make up your mind, to begin with, that no one ever found the world quite as he would like it; but you are to take your share of the troubles and bear it bravely. You will be very sure to have burdens laid upon you that belong to other people, unless you are a shirk yourself, but don't grumble. If the work needs doing, and you can do it, never mind about the other person who ought to have done it and didn't. Those workers who lift up the gaps and smooth away the rough spots, and finish up the rough job that others leave undone, are the peace makers, and worth a whole regiment of growlers.

The real name of the original Van Amburgh was Isaac Newton. He was born up in the Highlands, and took another name when he went into the show business, because he didn't want to be confounded with the great mathematician. He died in Philadelphia Nov. 29, 1865, 53 years old. Once when a lion got a grip on his arm in Philadelphia and he lay helpless on the floor, one of the boys grabbed a hot iron that was kept ready, and made the angry beast let go his hold.

A couple went to a newly elected 'Squire to be married. He had not had sufficient experience in the practical details of the ceremony, and felt a little confused. So when the hopeful groom and timid bride had joined hands, he said in an awful voice: "James, do you as a free citizen of this country solemnly declare that you will forsake all other evils and cling to this one?"

LACUPIA.

LA-CU-PI-A.

Is the Greatest Blood Purifier known to man

LACUPIA

Is prescribed by regular physicians more frequently than any other proprietary medicine.

LACUPIA

Is indicated in all cases where the physician would prescribe Iron, Quinine, Iodine, Potash, or any of the Bitter Tonics or Alteratives.

LACUPIA

Never fails in curing *Scrofula*, whether located in the *Eyes, Nose, Ears*, at the *Neck*, or in any other part of the *flesh*.

LACUPIA

Cures Scrofula of the Bones when everything else has failed. There is no disease of the bones that Lacupia does not cure. It causes the dead bone to exfoliate from the healthy, and is either thrown off as such, or dissolved into matter and discharged.

LACUPIA

Cures Consumption, as in the case of Mrs. Amos Stauffer, of Harshmanville, near Dayton, and in the first and second stage of that disease it never fails; though Mrs. Stauffer was in the third stage, and she had been given up to die by two of the best physicians in Eastern Pennsylvania.

LACUPIA

Cures Cancer in its incipient stage, and should always be taken during the first stage, and even for a long time after it has been removed, whether by the knife or otherwise. It will prevent the disease from becoming constitutional, or if already so, will finally eradicate it from the system.

LACUPIA

Will cure Canker, and all Affections of the Mouth, Throat and Nose.

LACUPIA

Cures Neuralgia, always.

LACUPIA

Cures Rheumatism, no matter where located. It corrects the secretions of the Kidneys, and throws off the impurities of the blood, upon which the disease depends.

LACUPIA

Is an unfailing remedy for all diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether in Male or Female, such as Gravel, Inflammation, Bright's Disease, Frequent Discharges, Stricture, Diseases of the Prostate Gland, Retention of Urine, Diseases of the Bladder, Incontinence of Urine, Bloody Urine, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all Diseases that require a diuretic.

LACUPIA

Cures Kidney Diseases in the same way that it does Rheumatism, as above explained.

LACUPIA

Has cured the worst of Skin Diseases that ever afflicted man. We have the strongest certificates from the most reliable men and women on the globe, who had been given up as entirely incurable, and yet Lacupia cured them. Of course it is its blood purifying properties that did it. It is the only way of curing a confirmed, long-standing Skin Disease.

LACUPIA

Cures Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Piles, and all diseases of the Bowels, Stomach, Liver and Spleen. We guarantee Lacupia to cure all the various and annoying minor complications of the deranged Digestive Organs, such as burning in the Flesh, Flashes of Heat, Pain in the Side, Limbs, and Chest, Yellow Skin and Eyes, want of Perspiration, Headache, Sinkings, and Fluttering in the Pit of the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Dizziness, Shortness of Breath, and Fluttering, or Palpitation of the Heart, Nausea, Heartburn, and Acidity of the Stomach, and Waterbrash. All by purifying the blood.

LACUPIA

Cures all Private Diseases without the aid of Mercury, Iodine, or Potash, or any of their compounds, all of which, though Blood Purifiers they are, they fall short of this par excellent quality in the Lacupia.

LACUPIA

Cures Female Weakness.

LACUPIA

Cures St. Vitus' Dance. It never fails in this disease, though the dose should be rather large and long continued.

LACUPIA

Cures Nervousness and General Debility.

LACUPIA

In large doses is a Mild Cathartic.

LACUPIA

Accomplishes all the above results through its great blood searching and purifying powers, in which respect it is positively far above all others.

LAWSON'S CURATIVE

FOR THE CURE OF

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA.

This marvelous preparation has cured hundreds of the most distressing cases of Chronic Rheumatism and Neuralgia, even when all other remedies have failed. It is fast becoming the

Acknowledged Antidote

for these diseases, and can be relied upon by sufferers to relieve them of their pains and effect a permanent cure.

Do Not Give Up

your case as hopeless and settle down to the conviction that no medicine will help you, all we ask is a fair trial of the CURATIVE, and that you bear in mind that the nature of these diseases require persistent and faithful application to insure a perfect cure. In every community where the CURATIVE has been placed will be found many witnesses who will testify to what it has done for them.

Diphtheria, Sore Throat, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Sprains, Wounds, Cuts, Chilblains, Inflammation, Headache, Toothache, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach,

can positively be cured by the free use of the CURATIVE. Send to us for testimonials if you have any doubts.

Sold by all Druggists.

Price $1.00 per Bottle, 6 for $5.00.

PREPARED BY

Lawson Chemical Co., Cleveland, O.

Large Size Bottles 50 cents.

DENNISON'S CHEAP AND RELIABLE PATENT SHIPPING TAGS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

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Saloon and Restaurant

In Seney's Block, Washington Street, and will keep the bar stocked with the Best Brands of

ALE, BEER, WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, Etc.

All lovers of the beverage are invited to call, as we "study to please."

Price, $1 per Bottle; $5 for Six Bottles.

Sold by all Druggists.

Cold Lunches, Sandwiches, Etc.

Served at all hours and on short notice.

N. B.—Johnny Boller has been engaged as Clerk, and would like to meet all of his old friends. Give us a call.

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Carriages, Buggies, Wagons

And Every Kind of Road Vehicles on hand or Made to Order. We use the BEST OF MATERIAL and our work is equal to the best in the market.

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And all other late and valuable improvements, are used in the manufacture of our Vehicles. We purpose always to manufacture

Latest Styles of Carriages and Road Wagons

And defy competition, both in Cheapness and Durability.

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A TIP TOP SMOKING TOBACCO at 35 cents per lb.

Old Pennsylvania Rye Whisky, $4.00 per gallon.
Old Crow Sour Mash Kentucky Whisky, $4.00 per gallon.
Very Old Canada Barley Whisky, $5 per gallon.
Old Tom Gin, $2.50 per gallon.
French Brandy, $2.50 per gallon.
Cognac Brandy, $3.50 per gallon.
Old Port Wine, $4.00 per gallon.
Old Sherry Wine, $3.50 per gallon.
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ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF

CHEAP WHISKIES!

That range in price from $1.50 to $2.50 per gallon, according to proof.

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BRANDIES, GINS, ALES, WINES, ETC.

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Cheap School Books

IS THE PLACE FOR

Cheap

School Books!

And School Supplies, such as

PENS, INK, SLATES,

And everything used in the School room.

School Books Covered FREE

With Fine Tinted Book Covers if bought of me. Don't forget place,

East Market St.,

South of the Court House.

Cheap School Books

FRESH ARRIVAL

—OF—

David Landreth & Sons'

Flower and Garden Seeds.

IN PAPERS AND BULK.

ALSO

Lawn Grass,
White Dutch Clover,
Orchard Grass and
Blue Grass Seeds,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

AT THE

Patrons' Supply Store,

NATIONAL HALL BLOCK, TIFFIN, O.

C. C. PARK, Agent.

TIFFIN, O., March 20, 1879.

Meat Market.

B. FALKNER

AT THE

MARKET HOUSE.

I am prepared to furnish the public with STEAKS of all kinds, ROASTS, SALT MEAT, and everything usually found in a first-class Market. All my stock is selected with care and my butchering is done in a cleanly manner.

Call and see me.

May 25, '78 B. FALKNER.

Crockery and Glassware!

JOHN N. JENTGEN,

HAVING OPENED A

Crockery and Glassware Store

In Rust Block, on South Washington Street, nuisnites to the public that he will keep on hand for sale everything usually kept in a first-class store of this kind.

Remember the place, RUST'S BLOCK.

FARMS AND HOMES!

MINNESOTA LANDS. FARMS IN DAKOTA

Over 1,000,000 Acres for Sale by the

WINONA & ST. PETER R.R. CO.

At from $2 to $5 per Acre, and on liberal terms.

These lands are the best on Wheat belt of the North-west, and are equally well adapted to the growth of other grains, as stables, etc. The climate is unsurpassed for healthfulness.

THEY ARE FREE FROM INCUMBRANCE.

Purchasers of 160 acres will be allowed the FULL amount of their fare over the C. & N. W. and W. & St. P. Railways.

Circulars, Maps, etc., containing FULL INFORMATION sent free.

H. M. Burt, Land Agent, Marshfield, Mass. | **Chas. E. Simmons**, Land Commissioner, Office C. & N.-W. Ry Co., CHICAGO, ILL.

Tiffin Union Churn Company!

MANUFACTURERS OF

CHURNS, WASHBOARDS And Other Wooden-ware.

PINE, OAK and COTTONWOOD FLOORING, SIDING, Etc., Etc.

Surface Planing and Matching Solicited.

☞Satisfaction guaranteed and prices reasonable. n19 tf.

Their present venture, exceeds in [illegible] anything of the kind heretofore attempted, and includes [illegible] elephants, the largest number ever exhibited by any [illegible] together.

SELLS BROTHERS

GREAT EUROPEAN

7 Elephant Railroad Menagerie

AND

CIRCUS!

AND THE ONLY ONE ON EARTH

IN ALL THE VAST ENTIRETY OF ITS UNRIVALED MAGNITUDE.

TRAVELING EXCLUSIVELY ON ITS OWN

Magnificently Decorated and White Enameled Double Special Palace Trains.

Will Erect its Mammoth Moving Metropolis of Marvels at

TIFFIN, O.,

Monday, April 28th,

JUDGE US ONLY BY WHAT OTHERS SAY OF US.

The discipline was perfect, the order was excellent, the performances were very superior, and the animals rare and very fine. The seating arrangements were the best and most comfortable we have ever seen.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

THE LARGEST ZOOLOGICAL COLLECTION SINCE THE DELUGE.

THE RAREST BEASTS AND BIRDS FROM EVERY LAND.

A Grand Separate and Supplemental Menagerie of Unfettered Mammoths, without Extra Charge.

The collection of animals are the finest we ever saw.—*Decatur (Ills.) Daily Sun.*

The menagerie presents every rare captive advertised.—*Cleveland (O.) Daily Herald*

No finer collection of wild beasts has ever been exhibited under canvas.—*Pittsburgh Daily Leader.*

The Miracles of Mammalian Marvels,

A PAIR OF NURSING TWIN BABY ELEPHANTS,

And the Only ones ever exhibited anywhere.

The nursing baby elephants "Tim" and "Flash" were objects of great interest and admiration. They were brought into the ring and each sucked a gallon of milk from a glass bottle through a rubber tube, just as babies take milk from a nursing bottle.—*Danville (Ills.) Daily News.*

A $22,000 DOUBLE-HORNED MONSTER ASIATIC RHINOCEROS,

THE FIRST AND ONLY ONE EVER IMPORTED.

The menagerie contains the quixotic double-horned Rhinoceros that attempted a duel with the locomotive at Pittsburgh.—*Cleveland (O.) Daily Leader.*

The Unicorn no more a Fable,

A LIVING ETHIOPIAN HORSE, WITH MASSIVE HORNS.

THE AMPHIBIOUS LIONS OF ARCTIC SEAS.

AN ANNEX OF PRODIGIOUS HUMAN CONTRADICTIONS.

In a Titanic Separate Tent, but without extra charge, what the press pronounces

"INCOMPARABLY THE FINEST CIRCUS,"

Presenting none but the Pre-eminent of the Profession, and a Six Continent Company of these, including

The most Brilliant Programme of Superb Circus Sensations ever Presented at any time, in any age or place.

$10,000 SALARY PER WEEK

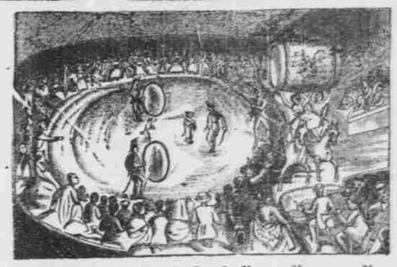
To the Whole World's Most Illustrious Equestrians, Athletes and Clowns.

The bareback riding was brilliantly artistic.—*Pittsburgh Daily Commercial.*

Some of the feats were perfectly marvelous.—*Adrian (Mich.) Daily Times.*

Incomparably the finest circus entertainment ever given in this neighborhood.—*Sharon (Pa.) Herald.*

The veteran Sam Rinehart performed the almost incredible feat of turning a somersault over five elephants and eight camels.—*Springfield (Ills.) Daily State Register.*



The Huge Highway Festival of Four Famous Managers.

The Most Magnificent Free Pageant of this Invention Age, in which

A LIVING ELEPHANT IS BORNE HIGH ALOFT.

Bring the Ladies and Little Ones Early to see it.

The display was remarkably brilliant and unique, and was greeted with exclamations of wonder and delight all along the line of march.—*Pittsburgh Daily Telegraph.*

The street parade was all that was claimed for it in the magnificent posters and eloquent advertisements, which is no mean compliment.—*East Saginaw (Mich.) Daily Courier.*

It seemed as though the people had turned out en masse to admire the finest parade of the kind ever given here.—*Cleveland (O.) Daily Plain Dealer.*

IT SURPASSES ITS ADVERTISEMENTS.

All they promised was there and more too.—*Parkersburg (Pa.) Daily.*

Suffice it that the Sells Bros. do all they promise and more too.—*Youngstown (O.) Daily News.*

Altogether we must compliment the 7 Elephant party on being truthfully exact in their advance announcements.—*Lafayette (Ind.) Daily Courier.*

IT IS EMPHATICALLY THE GREAT FAMILY FIELD SHOW OF AMERICA,

meriting and receiving the patronage and plaudits of the good, the refined, and the intelligent everywhere; and charges no more than exhibitions which are but a decimal fraction in comparison with it.

Admission to all, 50 Cents. Children under 9 years, 25 Cents.

Museum and Menagerie doors open at 1 and 7 P. M. Performance in the Grand Double Separate Arena commencing 1 hour later.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad will run Excursion Trains from New Baltimore, Bairdstown, Bloomdale, Fostoria, Chicago Junction, Attica and Republic, selling Tickets at Excurcursion Rates.

WILL ALSO EXHIBIT AT

FINDLAY, Saturday, April 26th.

SANDUSKY, Tuesday, April 29th.

Wm. Gallup's

JEWELRY STORE HAS BEEN REMOVED TO THE

Commercial House Block, Market Street,

Where will be found all the Latest Patterns of

Fine Jewelry,

At Prices to Suit Everybody. Give me a Call.

New Firm! New Firm!!

F. D. KISHLER. ABNER NIEBEL.

KISHLER & NIEBEL,

Undertakers! Undertakers!

Having established themselves in the Undertaking Business, are now fully prepared, with a Fine Hearse, Caskets, Coffins, Shrouds, and all the necessaries, to carry on a first-class business. Crape for doors and pall-bearers furnished free of charge. NIEBEL'S EMBALMING FLUID used, which will preserve a corpse any reasonable length of time without unpleasant odor. CALLS ATTENDED DAY OR NIGHT.

ROOMS, one door East of Adams & Letterhos' Sash Factory, Tiffin, Ohio.

CITY DRUG STORE!

New Flag to the Breeze!

THE CITY DRUG STORE IN NEW HANDS!

Having purchased the City Drug Store of M. M. Childs, it will, in the future, be under the management and control of

Israel Green,

A Practical Druggist of thirty-six years' experience. Having added a Large Stock of New and Reliable Goods, I am now prepared to offer Superior Inducements to Physicians of this City, and of Seneca County, and to Farmers, Mechanics, and others. Our Stock consists of

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

FINE CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYESTUFFS, FINE TOILET SOAPS, PERFUMERY, FRENCH and AMERICAN VARNISHES, PAINT and VARNISH BRUSHES, MACHINERY OILS of All Kinds. A Choice Assortment of FINE LIQUORS, for medicinal uses. SPONGES, TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, SHOULDER BRACES, TOOTH, NAIL, HAIR and BLACKING BRUSHES, POCKET BOOKS, WALLETS and PURSES; COLORED PAINTS, Dry and in Oil; Coarse and Fine COMBS, POMADES, and HAIR OILS. SHAVING SOAPS and BRUSHES; Holman's Celebrated LIVER PADS and a Full Line of PATENT MEDICINES.

Goods All Warranted to Give Perfect Satisfaction, or No Sale.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY AND ACCURATELY COMPOUNDED AT ALL HOURS.

Please call and look through our Store and examine goods