TO COUNTY FAIR ORATORS.

To started for the county fair, the ambitious candidate,
While his rival went a fishing with a flask he labeled "bait"
"Upon the sun tanned sons of toil my heart with

picasure dotes,

I love their simple ways," said he, "and venerate their votes."

He arose before the people, but their eyes were ed expectancy to see the thousand dollar hog: fellow countrymen," he said, in accents loud

▲ deep, stentorian, mighty roar came from the "Good men from Geebuck county, and brothers.

one and all"—
At this the champion donkey brayed from out his neighboring stall; Just then the borse race was announced; the

Thus left in solitude alone, he staggered to the

"We want no man to govern us," each farmer said, "I swow,
Who'll let himself be all et up by any durned old
cow!" -S W. Foss in Detroit Free Press

Plantation Philosophy.

Men an wimin is diffunt, but putty much all boys is erlike. It ain't what er man is dat makes him happy in dis yere worl'. It's what he thinks

Folks may talk ez much ez da please erbout all people bein' created ekul, but it sin't er fack. De game chicken's meat is better den

Ez we git old we kain't do nigh so much work ez we could we'en we wuz young, but it peer like we do it better. De apples on er young tree grows bigger den da do on er ole tree, but da ain't so sweet.

It is er mighty hard matter fur us ter see de bad p'ints in er thief dat is willin' ter lend ey, ur de good p'ints in er bones' man b 'fused ter do us a favor. Dar ain't er weaker raskil in dis vere worl' den human



And I rule men with a scepter made of gold.

small or great,

If I lived to be a jubilee year old. How I pity Kalakaua, once a royal rogue, but

Poor old penniless repenter just deposed, and the caar, who eats by proxy, and consider all men foxy. With a tendency to make him indisposed.

But I rule by sov'reign right, and I smile at

No one has to sample what I eat: For I cannot lose my rocks while I keep my eye on stocks, And pretend to be a stranger to the street.

So I wish to have it known that no shaky foreign Can allure me till the bank is wholly burst; And while blest with failing health (and accumu-



BILL NYE ON MAYOR HEWITT. Queer Letters to New York City's Ex-

ecutive. New York is full of people who seem to bave been born with a stub pen in one hand and a grievauce in the other. For the sake of convenience they have divided themselves into two departments, one operating on the press of the city and the other on the mayor. Some have plans to suggest for the ad-ancement of our race. Others desire a chance to solve the great problem of legislating one man's money into another man's pocket without pain. One man writes to Mayor Hewitt that America will certainly be plunged into arnica so long as we have felony on every hand. A woman writes to the mayor to ask him if he has seen anything of ber truent bushand. Said husband was last seen listening to a voice of a taffy haired siren, and it is feared that he has wandered off down the broad road that leads to Yuba The following explains itself:

NEW YORK, Sept. 21, 1887. Mr. A. Hewitt, Mayor of N. Y. ESTREMED SIR: How long are you going to fool with micompytant Drugiste and Pothe hers! The men that runs Drog Stores and so in water Pountains in this Town is above their bigness and got the swel-hed. Last week I had ortune to get a small Gumble in the mouth of one of my dear ones, and sent the following prescripshun to our Drug Store:
"Sin: Pleas send 5 sents tincier mire 2

ach a Person's mouth in 2." The Druggis, who is a white livver Chump, wrote back that he was not in the wrench ess, he is a low thing that dont know nothing but to put Red Eve into Sody at so much per wink. I will come down to your place and tell you who he is if you wish, and we will nock him stly with his loud smeling stoar and blue mas pils till you cant rest. Once I rout him for 5 sents fetty fer sower ck & he rout back that he did not no what I shoot go prowing around a drug stear for when all I needed was a spellin scool twice a day till releaved. I wisht youd nale and firk his licens away from him and give them to a more werthy man & abhdge Yours truly, A. PORTER HOUSE.
[Dictated Letter.]
SARABCUSE, N. Y., S. pt. the 18th, 1887.

Mr. Abraham S. Hughitt, mayor of New

SIR: I am the patentee of and devisor of a new, red fire escape, to which I desire to call the attention of your city. It is a method by which a fire can escape quicker and more satisfactory than by all other fire devices combined It combines comfort, speed and dura-bility, and is always within the reach of the consumer. (I like to light up a busi less letter

My fire escape combines the qualities of the stepindder, the clothes line and the squirt. If you do not suc eel with the ladder or the quirt method you can suspend yourself from end of the line burns off you will descend to the ground. This is a simple method, and the mayor of Sarah-use says that simplicity is no name for it. I would give you other testistals but space forbids.

My fire escape does not occupy much room at a botel and is always willing to share its room with any guest of the house. It comes in red, with black stripes, or in lavender, sire a fire escape that will look well when a amateur magazine an' I'm to write the war lighted up. A young woman who lived in articles for it."—Omaha World.

Cono s, with no preparation arose, skun down this escape in a gossamer cape and had to buy mostly new clothes. Most every one looks well in our lavender fire escape, and those who have tried it say they would rather perish by this escape than to meander down an untidy and ill fitting device made up of last season's shades.

Remember, I employ no agents, but furnish my fire escapes directly to the consumer. Yours fraternally, P. P. MULLARIA,

Fictitious names, of course, have been substituted in each instance above. So there is really no violation of confidence in printing the letters, especially as they are of a more or less public nature and of general interest to every taxpayer. Some of these letters be-tray a slight dash of humor, while others are scaked full of pathos. They are also noticesble for their scope, many of them being al-most full of scope, while all of them manifest York earn his salary. - New York World.

Witty and Pathetic. rail;
A cow began to taste his coat and masticate its tail.
He seized his tailless covering and from the stage he ran.
And squandered all his money on a three card

Much courage in the world is of an undramatic, quiet kind. The majority of men, however weak and commonplace, meet dishater and death with decorum and dignity.

In a railway accident there is usually little mente man.

Such fate the luckless candidate had on that patient in a thousand shows terror while dying. But the number of men who in the And next his rival at the polls bere all his votes face of death and eternity can so control their faculties as to make a telling, witty remark

have been extremely rare.

Every schoolbey remembers Sir Thomas
More's joke upon the scaffold when he begged the executioner not to cut off his beard "as it had committed no treason," and the apology of Charles the Second for being "so unconscionable a time in dying."

A niece of Franklin, who had been noted

for her wit and courtesy, died a few years ago in Philadelphia, at the age of 98. In the very moment of death, a friend felt her body, which was cold to the heart. "Ah," marmured the witty old lady, "I was dying so beautifully, and you brought me back! But never mind, my dear, I shall

try it again." A finer instance was that of a Spaniard, a friend of Cardenas, who, though blind of an eye, was a skillful tennis player. One day a ball struck him on the remaining eye with such force as to crush it. Knowing that he

was blinded for life, he turned to his com-"Buenes noches, senores (good night, gentlemen)," he said, with a bow, and left the field.—Youth's Companion.



Uncle Reuben - Ge-e-whit! if the hull blan

tavern ain't sinkin':-Judge cases barely enough to pay for meat and anywhere around." bread, and as many farmers throughout the country are complaining that they can't get the negro to work, I will give them the ben fit of my discovery. This is Saturday, and, unlike the New York holiday statute, custom among the negroes has made not only Saturday evening holiday, but they take the whole tay. So I bethought myself to try and hire some of them as they passed my field. Taking a seat upon the fence by the roadside, I affered to hire many as they wended their way to Selma but they all declined, as it was Saturday and they must have rest. Finally an old gray headed fellow came Finally an old gray nearest representation of the examination of the state of the examination of the state of the examination o

I said weil, as a starter, and to induce others, I'll give you seventy-five cents per bundred, but he must not let the others know hundred, but he must not set the others know I was partial to him. "No, no, no, boss, I can't pick for dat," and he started to leave me. "Hold on," said I, "\$1 per hundred. What say you to that?" "Wuss and wuss, boss. Speck we can't trade." "Well," said I, "what will you pick for?" "I'll pick for twenty-five cents a hundred, boss." "Well, tell me you old foel why is it you want to nick me, you old fool, why is it you want to pick nty five cents, when I offer you Well," said he, "boss, I speck you's like de balance of de white folks, you mout not pay me, and den I wouldn't lose quite so much.

Another Idol Shattered. Another thing not generally known, the elucidation of which may prove highly edi-fying to dwellers on the north side in the

Burnsville Cor. Selma (Ala.) Times.

ricinity of Lincoln park, is the scandalou anner in which they have been victimize by an innocent appearing clerk in a drug store in that locality, and the clever clerk, who is now working in another section of the city, told the joke to a reporter the other day "The combination of syrups you asked for

in your soda were the same as I used last season in compounding the syrup for a brand of soda I was having a heavy run on, and which I called the 'Mikado.' The 'Mikado' craze was then at its height, and of cours brand of soda became popular at once. I had the syrup in a large bottle, placed out on the showcase in full view. In rder to carry out the deception I took the tag from a bundle of clothes, just in from a Chinese laundry, and after ornamenting it with a broad border in red ink, and putting several smaller fantastic toucher to it, I pasted it on the bot-tie of 'Mikado' syrup. That settled all question as to the genuineness of my Japanese syrup. But one day, while a couple of young gentlemen and their girls were drinking a glass of my 'Mikado,' a Chinaman came in and the first thing he spied was the label on the bottle of syrup. He walked up, and, examming it curiously, enunciated just audibly. Four shirtee—fi' collee—the pai' sockee. Of course the little party who were drinking 'Mikado' at the fountain tumbled. For a moment they all looked as fool sh as I felt. and then they all laughed and I owned up. That almost settled the craze for 

upon a fruit stand.
"What sort are they?" I asked, "and how

much do you charge for them?"
"Fifteen cents apiece," replied the vender "They're the real duchy dangle briefly.

It took me till morning to make out that he meant the "Duchesse d'Angouleme."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Omaha Dame-Johnny, what did you do with that quarter! Spent it for education.

"Yes'm; went to see the Battle of Gettys-

"I told you I'd take you there myself next "I couldn't "ait. Dick an' me is gettin' up She Was Only Thinking.

"Ab!" he exclaimed, as he found her sitting quietly in the gloaming, "you seem to be pro-"Yes, Charles," said the young beauty, "I

"Contrasting, I presume, the golden present with the beautiful beyond?" "No; I was thinking what if a tater bug should craw) up my back."—Newman Inde-



"Why is it, Cicero, that you don't visit Miss Spilkins now?" "Wall, ye see, her mother thought our family wasn't quite father is a whitewash artist and mine is only barber."-Burlington Free Press

Limekila Club Philosophy

Gem'len, de fall sezun ar' upon us in all its glory. De golden leaves of autumn am at hand, de price of 'taters am gwine up au' de man who owns a coal yard walks in se middle advantage of de occasion to remind you of sartin things:
When you see a front gate off its hinges

you may know dat de occupant of de hous spends mous' of his time in cussin' luck. When you meet a man wid a red nose you am empty.

Doorin' my sixty y'ars of experience in dis wicked world I has found dat de man who am de hottest to argy fur religun pays de leas' We all want to be purty, but we should all

remember dat a purty man will starve to death whar's laborer will hev rous beef an uet pudding. De cat fust makes such dat she has found a

ousehole. Den she waits for de mouse to we look fur b'ars to come out o' rat boles. Ebery man should study progress, but de chap who builds a house to fit an old parlor et isn't helpin' de world along half as fast

The hired man took a long pull at the water jug, replaced the corneob stopper, set it carefull, down in the shady corner of the nce with his vest over it, and sitting down on the end of a projecting rail, while the oys gathered around him, began:
"Once upon a time I worked for a mar

out in Cheming county; and, I tell you, be was the dandiest man I ever worked for. Take it Fourth of July, Decoration Day, or circus day, didn't make no difference what we was doin', nor how big the hurry was, I think I have found the secret of the he'd always hitch on to his big wagon and negroes' slow work in picking out the cotton say: 'Jump in, boys, every mother's son of crop; they seem to be utterly indifferent as you; I won't have no man of mine workin'on to whether it is lost or saved, picking in most a farm when there's a circus or celebration

"Oh, he was a dandy man to work for; and someway his crops aiways seemed better than else's too. I don't ever expect to

work for his likes again."

And, having sagaciously planted these incentives to family pride in the hearts of his employer's sons, he picked up his hoe wearily and again led the attack on the luxuriant growth of weeds.-Life.

Sir Astley Cooper used to relate the following anecdote of an Irish candidate before the examining loard of the London college: -What is a simple and what is a compound pick for me. Asked what I would pay min. I told him fifty cents per 100. He shook his head, and said: "No, boss, I t'ank you; but can't work for dat."

was: "A simple Tracture is when it's broken; and a compound fracture when it's all broke." Sir Astley asked him what he meant by "all broke." "I mean," he replied, tured to ask him what was smithereens. He turned upon me with intense expression of sympathy upon his countenance, "You don't know what is smithereens! Then I give you up."-Science.

A Serious Omission. City Editor (apparently troubled)—Do you mean to say, Mr. Stubjep, that you have ompleted this report of the horse race?

Reporter-That's the best I can do. "Why, see here, you haven't even said any where that the track was cuppy or that a went into the air."

"Well, I didn't hear that the tra k was uppy or that any horse did go into the air." ity Editor (decisively)-No matter; work t in somewhere. It sounds professional and your report needs something; anybody can understand it now.—Springfield Homestead.

Didn't Want to Own It. There was a difficulty among the singers nd, it being rumored as a settled fact that ild not sing a note on the next Sabbath the minister commenced morning worship by giving out the hymn of Watts', "Come ye who love the Lord." After reading it through he looked up very emphatically to the choir and said: "You will begin

at the second verse: "Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God." They sang that hymn.-Musical Herald.

En route for Europe—Daughter (watching the sea guils)—Do the sea guils accompany us all the way across, mamma? Mother-I know of two of them that do, my dear, your father and your nucle James.

They are down below now playing poker with strangers.-New York Sun. He Stole Our Best Thoughts. She-Shakespeare, after all, was the most original of writers. He stands head and oulders above all other English writers He-Why, I don't know, Grace; I hear

people every day saying the very same things which you'll find in his book. - Boston Tran script. He Alu't Built That Way. Some girls can look upon a mouse And neither servan nor fairt, They can, there's no denying; where's the man can pass a house

> Without a test applying?
>
> -New York Weekly. Mistaken Identity. O'er the top of the high backed rocker. I could see her dainty head, My lovely, darling Emi She whom I was soon to wed.

ch bears the warning "Paint,"

I crept up closer to her, ping to surprise her there: My heart was thumping wildly.
As I softly stroked nor hair. I kissed one rosy, dimpled cheek; As I went to kiss the other, I got a better look at -him eat guns! It was her brother!

—Letroit Free Press

They Were Arguing About Pins. Mrs. Jones (with a pin in her mouth)—Your idea may be clear enough, but I confess I don't see the point. Jones-Naturally; but you're chewing it.-New Haven News

LITTLE LAUGHS

Somehow or other it has a tendency to make a farmer feel tired when he has just fitted his barn with brand new lightning rods and a tramp comes along, lights his pipe and goes to sleep in the hay mow.—Somerville Journal.

In Singapore, if a lover can catch his adored in a cause race he can marry her. Hence the expression canoebiai blisa.—Nor-

wich Bulletin While the lamp holds out to burn there is not much danger of the average servant fill-

ing it. - Harper's Bazar. If the men who make tobacco signs had any originality they would dress their Indian efficies in plug hats and government blankets, and thus make them appear something like the modern brave.—Atchison Globe.

That interesting story, "The Delinquent Tax List," is now running in most of the territorial exchanges. It is a story with a bad ending -Bismarck Tribune.

The editor of The London Punch is seriously ill. As we are not a reader of his paper we hope he may soon be able to resume his ditorial duties. - Norristown Herald. In these days the preserving housekeeper has a good deal to put up with.—Lowell

If the moon is made of green cheese, then he man in the moon must be a skipper.—Deroit Free Presa.

"Papa," said Mabel, who is learning to play whist, what does the phrase 'honors are easy' mean?" "It means," said pa, who is a crank statesman, "that any feilow can get into con-gress if he goes far enough west."—Cincinnati Enquirer. The Rochester Democrat says "a tin born is

better than a pistoi" to frighten away burg-lars. And besides the tin born is always "loaded" and consequently safe.-Hartford Now all closed are the palaces Of summer place bonifaces, And where will the jolly proprietors go? Oh, they'll flit down to Florida,

Where the weather is torrider And rake in another rich harvest, you know.

—Hotel Mail. The day of the great god Juggernaut in India is nearly over. Coolies are now kired to drag the car that pilgrims once struggled

attach themselves to. The next thing will be to get a traction steam engine to pul it.-Syracuse Herald When Mrs. Homespun saw her nepher

Charley's gun and appurtenances, indicative of a bird shooting expedition next morning, she soaked the cartridges in a basin of water. with the remark: "I've always beard that nunition is the surest. "-Wash

A son of Jesse James has gone to work in a your son had cloped with an actress." real estate office. Well, he can't help it; the boys of that family are born robbers.—New "Yes, that's true. We told him we thought an elopement would look better than a public York Star. The boy whose mother whaled him with

five foot apple tree sprout said he had enough of Long Branch for this season.—Waterloo Farmer's Wife - Where did you come

from! Wayfarer-Camp. "What are you!"
"Scamp." F. W.-Scamper. Decamps in-stanter.-New York Star. An Omaha real estate man was attacked by three footpads the other night. He killed one and forced the other two to buy a thirty

days' option on town lots.-Peoria Tra script. A young woman recently called at the Bur-lington postoffice with the inquiry: "Grandma told me to ask you if Louisa got the money all right."—Burlington (Vt.) Free Press.

If Donnelly's theory prevails, Stratford-onthe Avon will soon be Stratford-on-the avaunt. - Texas Siftings.

Don't take too much stock in the man who tells you that he doesn't owe a dollar. It may be that he would owe a good many provided anybody would trust him.-Philadel

Alcott and Emerson. A. Bronson Alcott has kept a journal ever

since he was a boy. Among the cartiest entries are the following; "Went in swimmin" today. Read Plato while drvin off and got offuly sunburnt." "Today began kriticle study of the Greke tragedise, but Ralf Emergravely. "Of course, we mustn't spoil the decorations. But if I have the artist touch him on came round and we concluded to go after Chipmunks."-Burlington Free Press.



Public Schoolboy (to Gen. Sir George, G. C. B., G. S. I., V. C., etc., etc., etc.)—I say, grandpapa-a-would you mind just putting a your hat a little straighter! Here co Codgers-he's awfully particular-and be's the captain of our eleven, you know!"

Tramp vs. Vegetarian.

A tramp cailed at a house in a Chicago suburb a few mornings ago, and asked for some cold victuals. He was given a plate of oatmeal mush, some raw dried prunes, a tonato and a saucer of hominy, the whole without seasoning of any kind.

"I-1-can't you let me have some milk, and some sugar, salt and pepper?" inquired the emberrassed tourist as he surveyed the Milk is not wholesome," replied the lady of the house, sweetly, "and we never use con-diments. I can let you have some cracket

wheat if you like." "Haven't you any meat?" "Oh, no; we never use meat. It is not fit

for the human stomach. Would you like ome gruelf "Is this the kind of stuff you live on?"
"Certainly, my friend. Meats, seasonings,
gravies, condiments of all kinds and heating

foods have a tendency to injure the coating of the stomach, impart an unnatural condition to the system, and-why, here! let me read a chapter of this book to you. I can show you in half an hour"-With a yell of consternation the transp fled. day to show a friend from over the water As be went out through the front gate be paused long enough to write on the gate post with chalk these words: "Kranks! Keep

away!"-Chicago Tribune. A Foolish Queen. Omaha Man (in England)—That's a pretty fair sort of a house. I believe I'll take that

for the season.

Englishman—'Ouse! 'ouse! that's no 'ouse, "No house, ch! What is it then, a stable! "That's one of the queen's palaces."
"Oh! I see it's empty." "Yes, it stands h'empty most of the time." "I wonder what rent she wants for it?"

lion pun, sir." million pounds? Great Scott! I wonder if she thinks this is Los Angeles."-Omaha In Small Quantities Chicago Drummer (to stranger)-What line

You couldn't get that for a mil-

of goods are you selling, sir! Stranger (with dignity)—I'm a lawyer. I sell brains Chicago Drummer-Ah, yes. Retail, I s'pose!-New York Sun.

Next Thing to It. Guest (to landlord)-I say, landlord, have you got such a thing as an encyclopædia about Landlord-No, sir, we have not; but there is a gentleman from Boston in the reading

room. - Harper's Bazar.

KASKINE

He Ought to Have One.

Little Bobby heard his ma say that papa

as out to the club last night. He says: "Pa,

-What makes you ask that, sonny?"

and even when it was made imperative that the customs men should know the language to some extent he didn't learn it. He was always

doing something wrong, or against the rules. On one occasion Sir Robert Hart was in

goodness to explain why you are not at your

"How can you get on without talking t

He was escorting the body of a dead man-

darin to his family place.-San Francisco

No Family Objections.

Mrs. De Million-My poor friend, bow car

Mrs. De Corner-Console met What

"Oh! Then it isn't true. It was reporte

"No, indeed. My husband got caught in the wheat crash, and we are both glad the poor boy has found some one to support him."

None Wanted. "Eh! Going on a journey!" he queried as ie halted a friend with a gripsack. "Only a short ride. Going out to the

"Oh, no. I'm down to make the big speed

f the opening day."
"You! What in flaxseed do you know of

Nothing. It will all be about the Revolu-

tionary war-George Washington-old pio-neers, and my patent stump puller. They

don't want any agriculture in it."-Detroit

Interior Decoration a la Turque.

"I'm going to have a crayon of my father hung over the mantelpiece," remarked the

proud owner of a new and beautiful man

ion, as he expressed his perfect satisfaction

with the decorations of the library.

"Oh, pardon me, it is impossible!" ex-claimed the architect. "The room is Turk-

"All right," said the master of the he

up a little, and put a fez on the old gentle

man's head, you'll let him in, won't you'-

"Don't do it. They tell me there is ger

aria, you know."-Washington Critic.

"Did the patient die?"

A Prevalent Malady.

The responsibility for the sins of the world

ests on men and women alive, as we are re-

minded by the quaint saying of a little Sun

She was rather young, to be sure, to be

taught the meaning of the text, "By one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin."

But the teacher did her best, and told, as imply as she could, about this one man and

what he did, and what were the consequence

ting on very well when a shy, grave faced

Gotham Society News.

New Yorker.-Well, well! You and I

ent to college together. Wayback Hermit.—Yes; it was there I me

my fate, and her less drove me into the Rock-ies to find oblivion. Is my old chum, Fred

"Yes. Society does not see much of Fred

low. He has become an enthusiastic ama

eur printer, and devotes all his time to it."

Still the Style.

An enterprising Yankee, who owned a

urge chair manufactory, had occasion one

The Englishman, amazed at the quantity

"'Ow can you hever hexpect to sell so

"Wall," said the Yankee, "I guess settin' down ain't gone out of fashion yet."—Detroit

A Coquette in the Bud.

Fiossie is a dear, little golden haired creat-

are, with large blue eyes, dainty red lips and

the roundest, pinkest cheeks in the world. Sie loves her papa and mamma dearly. Her

pretty ways and sunny smiles endear her to

fulness of others makes her the pet of an in

dulgent, doting household.
"Mamma," said the little one softly one day

as she nestled lovingly in her mother's arms
"I love to walk with Mamie Brown."

proof of her darling's unselfish nature. Mamie was a poor little crippled girl, whose

plain, pinched features were in pitiful con

trast to Flossie's bright beauty, and her attire,

though always neat, was very plain and in

walk with Maunief asked the mother.

Tears sprang to the mother's eyes at this

host of playmates, and her gentle thought

of chairs that he saw in their various stages

Stays at home!

rough his establishment.

of completion, exclaimed;

nany chairs?

of his sin to the human race. She was

little girl interrupted her by saying:
"There was a lady, too,"—Bingha

Republican.

Ward, still aliver

The Epoch.

"What! You didn't object?"

County fair."
"Got anything to exhibit there?"

Omaha World

"Well, you see, Sir Robert, he's dead."

No: but I don't talk to him "

ave you got a club?

Texas Siftings.



A POWERFUL TONIC That the most delicate stomach will bear. A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA. RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRA-

TION. Bobby-Cos, ma says you ought to have THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESS-FUL BLOOD PURIFIER Superior to quinine.

Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army, and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained its pounds. Have not had such good health in 29 years."

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will pe sent on application. Pa thinks the old lady is right for once.-Not Very Conversational. There is an American in the customs service in China who is quite a character. His coolness and assurance have tried the patience of Sir Robert Hart, the imperial director of cusoms, any time these twenty years, but he is till there. He never could learn Chinese,

as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

The Agent of KASKINE has on Public Exhibition a remarkable MANIKIN, or model of the human body, showing the Stomach, Beart, Lungs, Liver, Spleen, Kidneys and the other ergans and parts in Health and in Disease. By an inspection the afflicted can see the nature and location of their troubles and learn how Kastine relieves and cures them.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. Si per bottle, or six bottles for So. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York Shanghai, and, walking down the Band he met the American, whose post was at a southern port. The American saluted. "Well, sir," said Hart, "will you have the

post in Amoy!"
"Certainly, Sir Robert. I am traveling with a No. I Mandarin on duty." Martyrs to Headache "You! You can't be of much use. How do you manage! You don't understand Chinese

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until Ayer's Sarsaparilla did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Permanent Relief.

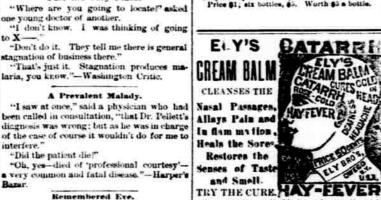
"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

tion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A. st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq. of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and bilousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely." me completely.

for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparnia, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.







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"And why does my little Flossie love to WANTED-LADIES for our Fall and Christ-WANTED-L'ADIES for our Fall and Unrist-ted to the control of the "Because she is so piain and her dresses are so shabby," artlessly lisped the little one, "that when we are together everybody no-tices only just me."—Binghamton Republi-

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

Pittsburg, Cinci and St. Louis Rail-way Compac —Pan Handle Route. Under schedule in effect September 25, 1887, trains leave Springfield, central standard time, for Xenia, Cincinnati and Columbus, \*7:15 a. m., for Dayton †7:15 a. m., for Xenia and Indianapolis †10:20 a. m., Jor Xenia, Cincinnati, Columbus, Indianapolis and Chicago, \*5:10 p. m.: for Xenia, Dayton and Cincinnati, +3:25 p. m. Trains arrive in Springheid at +7:15 and \*10:20 a. m., †5:00 p. m. and 5:40 p. m. \*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday.

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3 Claveland & Unctanati Express. 1.30 pm

5 Cinti. ind. St. Louis & San. Ex. 4.55 pm

auxive from East. 2 20 am Cita riy ng Buencye 7.35 am Cievesa: A Cincinnati Express 1.30 pm New York, Boston & Cincinnati Ex. 2.35 pm

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3 Gleveland & Eastern Express. 3.45 pm Christiant & Epringfield Accom. 5.35 pm 14 New York Limited Express. 5.55 pm No. 12 has through sleepers to New York and Section without change. No. 4 is the famous limited express, compassed entirely of sleepers, east of Cleveland. Through sleepers from Springfield. Makes New York in 20% hours and Boston in 24% hours. 9. H. KNIGHT, D. B. MARTIN.

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12. Accom., daily except Sunday... 3:39 p. m.
No. 8.
12. Atlantic Ex., Gaily... 2:10 a. m.
12. Accom., daily except Sunday... 3:10 a. m.
13. Accom., daily except Sunday... 10:07 a. m.
15. St. Louis Ex., daily... 2:10 a. m.
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Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had ter-rible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

"I suffered from headache, indices.

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to mae Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection









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