

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-You can't eat enough in a week to fast you a year, and you can't advertise on that plan either.
-The man who keeps still when he hasn't any thing to say is a public benefactor.—Somerville Journal.
-The only time the average woman never talks back is when she accepts your seat in a street-car.—Puck.
-If one has a cold and doesn't know what to do for it, all his friends can tell him; but that does not affect the cold.
-"I'm going off on my own hook," said Trouty to his mamma. But he found out too late that the hook belonged to the man at the other end of the line.—Harper's Bazar.
-"We are all interested in the coming woman," says an exchange. Not half so much, though, as we are in the woman who has already come.—Boston Gazette.
-That man who hasn't any work to do never seems to be quite happy unless he is bothering somebody else who has.—Somerville Journal.
-Sunday-school teacher—"Now, little boys, what do you know about Goliath?" Freddy Fangle—"Please, ma'am, he was rocked to sleep."—Figaro.
-Winkers—"I haven't seen you at the club for a week. You seem to have become a great home body lately." Blinkers—"Yes. Wife's away."—N. Y. Weekly.
-She (enthusiastically)—"O, George! don't you think the greatest joy in life is the pursuit of the good, the true and the beautiful?" He—"You bet! That's why I'm here to-night."—Burlington Free Press.
-"Did your husband leave a will?" asked the lawyer of the weeping widow-for-the-second-time. "I don't think he could. I know he never had any as long as I've been married to him."—Philadelphia Times.
-Might have been expected.—Blotson—"Poor Mrs. Tutstake! Do you know how she happened to lose all her money?" Dumpey—"Yes; she took three lawyers in to board."—Burlington Free Press.
-Fannie—"Papa, Mr. Havmuck has asked me to marry him." Papa—"And, my child, do you think you love him?" Fannie (astonished)—"Love him, papa? Why, he's worth a million dollars!"—N. Y. World.
-First Reporter—"That mosquito just came up and presented its bill to me as cool as could be. I never had anything sting me so." Second Reporter—"That's nothing. Wait till the landlord does the same thing."—America.
-Charles and George have both proposed to me. I don't know which to take." "Is George rich?" "No. He has \$1,500 a year." "How much does he spend?" "\$1,400." "How much has Charles?" "\$10,000 a year." "How much does he spend?" "\$12,000." "Take George."—Harper's Bazar.
-Mabel—"Papa, how do you suppose we can play tennis in that yard?" Papa—"Why, my love, I've had the grounds beautifully laid out for you." Mabel—"Yes, but there's a high fence around it. How is any one going to see our tennis suits in a place like that?"—America.
-Irate Patron—"You advertise to cure consumption, don't you?" Doctor Quack—"Yes, sir. I never fail when my instructions are followed." Irate Patron—"My son took your medicine for a year and died an hour after the last dose." Doctor Quack—"My instructions were not followed. I told him to take it two years."—N. Y. Weekly.
Hope for Women's Future.
When we find girls whose average weekly wages is \$5.25, women whose average is less than 23, and of whom by far the greater number are under 18, banding themselves together to secure through their clubs opportunities for education and improvement that they have missed through the exigencies of their condition; when we find that in addition to and even before such instruction in practical things—dress-making, cooking, first aid to the injured—as would make their work more profitable or life easier to them, they are eager to develop their intellectual faculties, and to acquire the amenities of life; that most of them care before all things to grow morally and socially, using the latter word in its best sense, then indeed we are led to be hopeful for the future, even of a social state in which the toil of women and children seems to be more and more a matter of grim necessity.—Illustrated American.
Bismarck at Seventy-Five.
The Prince is of giant stature and his proud and aristocratic bearing increases his height. Although seventy-five years old, the "Man of Iron" carries himself as straight as the centenarian birch trees of his forest, and his corpulence is in exact proportion with his stature. His forehead is frowning and wrinkled, his nose well formed, with large nostrils, and bends slightly to the right. What struck me the most in his imposing physiognomy were his deep eyes of a mountain-like blue, and sheltered by a forest of boldly erect hair. The lower part of his face harmonizes with the upper. His mouth has a smile which is at once ironical and kind. It opens wide enough to let pass a hollow voice, slow and interrupted. One would think it to be the echo of a solemn and distant oracle. Prince Bismarck speaks French as easily as German, but his words manifest careful thought.—Chicago Tribune.
The Ways of Havana Smokers.
Whenever a United States ship comes in from the West Indies naval officers have very large, dark, ugly and fine-flavored Havana cigars to give away to their friends. Officers live well within the law on this subject, but the mess cigars are laid in by the thousand, and there is nothing to prevent a man from smoking the mess cigars ashore. For the most part these cigars are excellent, but comparatively inexpensive, as they are bought by wholesale at Havana. They are of a kind not made for export, being much less smoothly rolled than such as are imported by tobaccoists in this country. The Havana business man on going to his office in the morning slips into a small cigar factory, buys a bunch of twenty-five of these ugly long cigars, smokes them all day and replenishes his stock on his way home in the afternoon.—N. Y. Sun.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

-Prunes are a very profitable crop in California. One grower expects to get \$11,000 for his crop.
-There are 150,000,000,000 feet of uncut lumber in the basin tributary to Gray's Harbor, Wash.
-The owner of a new tire, made of hollow spring steel, circular, oval, or square, thinks that it will succeed rubber tires for wagons or bicycles. It can be fixed on so that it can never come off.
-Carleton College Observatory has issued a star catalogue giving the exact places of 644 "companion stars," as determined by original observations. It represents two and a half years of work, and is a valuable contribution to astronomical science.
-Two French biologists have concluded that microbes are not killed directly by the electric currents ordinarily used in medical work, but that the observed destruction of bacteria has been due to the disengagement of acids or of oxygen.
-An enthusiastic entomologist is receiving daily from the local line men the moths which find their way into the arc lamp globe in an adjacent street during the night. Birds are fearlessly building their nests in the hoods of the lamps, and we are told that an electric light superintendent in Nashville received a superintendent from a colored workman in the form of a sack full of honey bees. The swarm was found in the hood of an electric lamp, where it had settled the day before.
-Some months ago Prof. Schiaparelli announced the astonishing conclusion that the planet Mercury rotates on its axis in the same period of time in which it revolves around the sun, and the eminent Italian astronomer has now brought forward evidence tending to a similar conclusion with regard to Venus. If these views prove correct, both Mercury and Venus must turn one side constantly to the sun, just as our moon always turns the same side toward the earth.—Arkansas Traveler.
-A recent communication to the Academie de Medecine respecting Dr. Mesnet's investigations as to stigmata, or cliches, as they are now often called, shows that if pressure on the skin of susceptible subjects is made in the form of letters, such letters are clearly distinguishable when nervous derangement causes the skin to change color. In one experiment the words "La Nature" were traced out on a patient's neck, and the letters in a few minutes developed in color. It is observed that people susceptible to stigmata are hysterical or epileptic, and frequently experience local want of sensation.—English Mechanic.
-Great Britain is the center of the small fruit industry of the world. According to recent statistics, the areas devoted to small fruit culture there, including the cultivation between the trees in orchards, aggregate 48,612 acres. The annual value to the growers averages from \$18,000,000 to \$20,000,000. The industry has been a veritable boon to English agriculturists. Small fruit-growing is taking the place of unprofitable root and grain crops. In the county of Kent alone there are about 50,000 persons engaged as growers, pickers and packers in the production of jams, and over 150,000 tons of sugar is used annually in the industry.—San Francisco Bulletin.
-Wood brought to a mirror polish is coming into use for ornamental purposes in Germany, and has this advantage, that, unlike metal, it is not affected by moisture. The stuff is first treated with a bath of caustic alkali for two or three days, at a temperature between 104 degrees and 107 degrees F. Next comes a dip in hydrosulphate of calcium, for from twenty-four to thirty-six hours, after which a concentrated solution of sulphur is added. After another soak in an acetate of lead solution, at 95 degrees to 120 degrees F., it is thoroughly dried and polished with lead, tin or zinc, as may be desired, when it resembles shining metal.—Scientific American.
BOILING LAKES.
One in California That Will Cook an Egg in Four Minutes.
About one hundred miles north of Oroville, at the foot of old Lassen, there is a boiling lake covering several acres. The depth of the lake is unknown, but its entire surface constantly boils like a huge kettle. The degree of heat we do not know, but we were there about ten years ago and remember distinctly that it would scald the skin from the fingers in a very few seconds.
Our party agreed that it would boil an egg in four minutes. The smell of sulphur pervaded the atmosphere about the lake, and around its borders something like sulphur could be scraped up in handfuls. This lake is near Hot Springs valley, at the base of Mount Lassen. Between it and the mountain there are perhaps one thousand boiling, bubbling hot springs, and in tramping about these springs the soles of a person's shoes become uncomfortably warm. The North Feather river, at the base of Lassen, in its trickling snows and springs, and in a clear, cold and beautiful stream but a few feet wide, flows through this community of hot springs.
Some of the springs bubble up boiling water within a span of the river. Standing in the midst of these springs a peculiar sensation is experienced. At a thousand places the earth emits a vapor of smoke, while under the surface there is a jarring, roaring noise as if hundreds of steam engines were in operation, and the ominous trembling of the earth produces a feeling of uncertainty.
A short distance south of the boiling lake and near Willow lake, which is beautiful, cold and clear, there are several geysers that shoot up streams of hot water from five to ten feet in diameter and eighteen to twenty feet high. That is a grand and rugged country about Mount Lassen, presenting every variety of natural beauty and affording unlimited field of study to the geologist. If it is desired to look into the crater of an extinct volcano a trip to the summit of Lassen will gratify the wish.
The high Sierras of Northern California are little known except to prospectors and trappers of a past age, and their wonders are yet to be described.—Red Bluff (Cal.) People's Cause.

STRANGE EXPERIENCE.

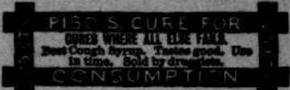
A Toledo Lawyer Lives Through an Age in Thirty Seconds.
A Toledo Bee man was sitting in an office on Adams recently chatting with the occupant, a well-known young lawyer, when the conversation turned to dreams and the rapidity with which the brain worked during sleep. "Yes," remarked the legal gentleman, "the brain is a marvelous contrivance. If that fact ever skipped my memory it was brought forcibly to mind several days since. I will tell you how it happened. I was suffering with a thumping toothache and resolved to have the offender cut. Accordingly I made for the nearest dentist's while my determination was strong, and, dropping into a dental chair, answered to his 'Will you take gas?' in the affirmative. It was my initial experience with the fluid, but I inhaled it without experiencing any peculiar sensation at first.
"I noticed presently, however, that the office clock ticked abnormally loud; in fact, it soon was pounding away like one of Krupp's giant hammers. Finally I drifted away into another State and found myself in a strange city. Several months passed and numerous trivial things happened which I remember vividly, even the minutest details. Somehow or other I got in with a fast crowd of young men, and one night during a quarrel over a game of poker I shot and fatally wounded one of my companions.
"I was arrested, and after the usual preliminary proceedings my case came up for trial in the court of common pleas. The trial was a lengthy one. I remember well the district attorney's summoning up and the strong defense my attorney made in my behalf, but without avail, for the court sentenced me to be executed by electricity, a strange and fearful death. My lawyer got a stay of the execution of the sentence and the case was carried to the circuit court. Another lengthy trial ensued, concluding by the judge confirming the decision of the lower court, and I a gain became reconciled to the thought of being executed. My lawyer was untiring, and finally made another attempt to save my life, carrying the case to the Supreme Court. I think something like a year and a half elapsed before the case came to trial for the third time.
"However, its conclusion bore no fruit to my liking, for I was again sentenced to an electrical execution. I spent many weary days in prison, and it was a relief when the day set apart for my death came around. I awoke early, lathered, ate a hearty meal, and at 10 o'clock when the turnkey beckoned me to follow him to the death-room I was wholly prepared to depart this life. I seated myself in the somewhat clumsy chair and my arms and legs were strapped tightly down. A dampened sponge was placed on my head, and although I didn't look up I knew well that the connection was made, that would soon make me a human conductor. I closed my eyes, but opened them just in time to see the jailer drop a white handkerchief. At the same instant the current was turned on. A dreadful wrenching, burning pain shot through my system and then—and then I came to. The tooth had just been pulled. I was under the influence of gas just thirty seconds. Yes, the human brain is a rapid worker."
The Use of Quinine.
There is no questioning the fact that quinine is a valuable medicine as a tonic, antiperiodic and anti-pyretic, and that its discovery has greatly helped the cause of medicine. Still in a majority of cases its use is not altogether satisfactory as it frequently deranges the system, producing headache, dizzy feelings, convulsions and sometimes even paralysis. It was the endeavor of the eminent Dr. John Bull of Louisville, Ky., to invent a substitute for quinine, something that would have all the good qualities of quinine, and yet be entirely free from its evil tendencies. How admirably he succeeded is evidenced by the estimation in which his remedy Smith's Tonic Syrup is held by the people; where it is best known everybody uses it in place of quinine and it never fails to give the very best of satisfaction. In cases of chills and fever it is absolutely a safe and certain cure.
BOTTLED INDIGNATION.—First Flask—"I'm broke." Second Flask—"That is just what I expected. The last time I saw you, you were full."—Drake's Magazine.
FLANNEl next the skin often produces a rash, removable with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.
-"I'm having a 'galus' time," said the old bachelor, as he mended one of his suspenders.—N. Y. Journal.
AN angle-worm—the geometrical fiend.
AN institution for the blind—marriage.—Puck.
THE bridge of sighs—a prominent nose.—Judge.
ONLY fit for a dog to live in—a kennel.
THE wisdom of the owl is all in its eye.
HAVE the dumps—the street cleaning man.—N. Y. Mail and Express.
ONE paper for two—the marriage certificate.
-"Houses built on the sands"—seaside hotels.
OUGHT to have a good licking—envelopes.
HAVE to get their fine work in—watchmakers.—N. Y. Mail and Express.
A KICKING gun is rarely discharged cured.—Texas Siftings.
THE mosquito is never asked to "call again" when he presents his bill.
A HEAD of time—the one that wears the forelock.—Texas Siftings.
SOME flies go around looking for spiders to catch them.—Acheson Globe.
THE potato digger always endeavors to get at the root of the thing.
SINGULAR that a man with no money to trouble him should have money troubles.—Texas Siftings.
HEREDITARY HONORS—the Children which are the Little Children of the Joke.—Puck.
MOST men will follow suit, if it is tallor-made and on a pretty girl.—Burlington Free Press.
MAN can not fly, but he can utilize the flight of stairs when he wants to go up.—Binghamton Republican.
"HERE are some fine specimens of gold-bearing quartz," said the mild dealer, as his specially-manufactured pint- and three-quarter measuring cups arrived.—Washington Post.

Its Excellent Qualities

Command to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs. It is pleasant to the eye, and to the taste and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually, thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.
In Texas it is unlucky to find a horseshoe if a horse happens to be attached to it.—Yenowise News.
Home Seekers' Excursions
AT HALF RATES, VIA WABASH LINE, will be run September 20th and 25th, and October 14th, to points in Southwest Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas, Colorado, New Mexico, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, Montana, South and North Dakota, Iowa and Minnesota.
Rate—One Fare for Round Trip. For time tables, tickets and other particulars apply to the nearest ticket agent of the Wabash or connecting lines.
The melon trust has been squashed and the soda-water apparatus trust has fizzled out.—Philadelphia Ledger.
WILLISTON, FLORIDA, Oct. 18th, 1880. Messrs. A. T. SHALLEMBERGER & Co., Rochester, Pa. Gentles:—Since my first order for your Antidote, in 1878, I have kept the medicine constantly in stock. It is unquestionably the best medicine for chills I ever saw. I know of one case of eight months' standing which was cured permanently by one dose, after all other remedies had failed. I have never known it fail to cure in a single instance. Yours truly, J. B. EFFERSON.
Avoid exposure to the damp air. That would even take the snap out of a ginger cookie.—Binghamton Republican.
If Guilty of Assault and Battery
Upon your stomach with blue pill, polyphillin or other rasping purgatives, positively despair of helping your liver. Violence committed upon your inner man will do no good. Real help, prompt and thorough, is to be found in the wholesome antibilious medicine, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is, moreover, productive of happy results in malarial disease, rheumatism, dyspepsia, nervousness and kidney troubles.
"AFter being discharged, I am lead into bad company," as the bullet remarked when lodged in a tramp.—Jester.
INVALIDS, aged people, nursing mothers, overworked, worried out fathers, will find the happiest results from a judicious use of Dr. Sherman's Prickly Ash Bitters. Where the liver or kidneys are affected, prompt action is necessary to change the tide toward health, ere the disease becomes chronic—possibly incurable, and there is nothing better to be found in the whole range of materia medica. Sold everywhere.
THERE may be "sermons in stones," but don't imagine, friend, that there are "rocks in religion."—Harvard Lampoon.
My wife had been so long afflicted with chills her health became very bad. Quinine did not agree with her, and I concluded to give her Smith's Tonic Syrup, and to my astonishment two bottles made her perfectly well.—P. C. Lee, Bigbee Valley, Miss.
STUDENT medals are all right; but if a student meddles with too many things his studies will be interfered with.—Texas Siftings.
THE peculiarity of Dobbins' Electric Soap is that it acts right on the dirt and stains in clothes and makes them pure as snow, at the same time it preserves the fabric, and makes them keep clean longer. Have your grocer order it.
THE oyster will remain at the seashore all summer; but the clam will be most in society.—N. O. Picayune.
NEVER not be confounded with common cathartic or purgative pills. Carter's Little Liver Pills are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.
MISS BRACON—"This waltz is divine! Do you ever dance the lanciers, doctor?" Dr. Boylston—"No; but I sometimes lance the dancers."—Boston Budget.
CONNECTOR E. D. LORRAIE, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.
"STUCK the right note at last!" exclaimed the persistent author, when he received his first five-dollar bill from the publishers.—Puck.

NEGLLECTING a child troubled with worms

may cause it to have epileptic fits. Horrible Give to Dr. Hall's Worm Destroyers as once and save the child.
TAN only reliable ground hog is the common domestic pork sausage.—N. Y. Herald.
ARE as small as homoeopathic pellets, and as easy to take as sugar. Everybody likes them. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.
THE man who goes to a seashore resort for change frequently comes home without any.—Boston Courier.
BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists, 25c.
TUTT'S PILLS SAVES MONEY.
One box of these pills will save many dollars in doctor's bills. They are specially prepared as a Family Medicine, and supplies a want long felt. They remove unhealthy accumulations from the body, without nausea or griping. Adapted to young and old. Price, 25c. SOLD EVERYWHERE.
EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR or CUFF, THAT CAN BE RELIED ON Not to Split! Not to Discolor! BEARS THIS MARK. TRADE MARK. ELLULOID MARK. NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT. THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.
We offer you a ready made medicine for Coughs, Bronchitis and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Like other so-called Patent Medicines, it is well advertised, and having merit it has attained to a wide sale. Call it a "Nostrum" if you will, but believe us when we say that at first it was compounded after a prescription by a regular physician, with no idea that it would ever go on the market as a proprietary medicine. Why is it not just as good as though costing fifty cents to a dollar for a prescription and an equal sum to have it put up at a drug store? E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.



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