MY THREE LITTLE BOYS.

There are three little boys
With their fun and noise
Who live in the house with me;
Shall I tell you their names
And some of their games?
Well, now, just let me see.

There's black-eyed Sam,
A dear little man,
And curly-haired Will and Jo,
They run and race
All over the place,
We scarcely know where they go.

They play "one old cat"
With ball and bat,
And hunt up four-leaf clover,
They play "pull away,"
And romp on the hay,
And hitch the cart to Rover.

These three little boys,
With their fun and noise,
Who live in the house with me,
Play all day long,
With shout and song,
As happy as happy can be.

They are sleepy at night,
And six eyes shut tight,
But they are up at peep of day.
Can you see them? Yes,
At least I guess
If you visit our house, you may.

—May Phillips Tatro, in Western Rural.

PATTIE'S POPCORN.

The Little Thing That Exposed Her True Character.

[Written for This Paper.]

THEY were discussing that little sketch of Hibbard's in the C—— Magazine. You remember it—about the young society man who proved that he was something more than a fashionable doll. Well, as I said, they were discussing that when Sydney Lyle came along.

Syd was one of those fellows who seem to be too lazy to even notice what others are doing, let alone ever doing anything himself.

But you can be very much mistaken in a person of that style, you know, and most people were in Sydney Lyle. He *saw* everything.

Well, when Lyle came along all five of the women pitched at him for his opinion. Lyle swung himself up over the piazza railing—it was at Santa Barbara—and seated himself facing his questioners.

"Well, now, really, ladies," said he, "what is it you wish my opinion on? Is it the brave action of the hero or the exactions of the heroine?"

"Exactions!" exclaimed Ida Gray. "Why, she only wanted some of the men of her set to show that they *were* men."

"Oh! I see, you are like the lady in the story, you want a great deal, but don't offer anything in return."

"How so?" cried Nannie Vance. She was always aggressive.

"Well, take the case under discussion. This lady and gentleman moved in the same circle, but she looked upon him as a mere butterfly until accidentally she discovered him to be a hero. Now, what you would ask, I suppose, is that he show himself a man without waiting for a chance to save a loaded train from destruction."

"Yes, yes," they all said.

"Ah, but you see it would be ridiculous for a man to show his true worth in the presence of women who seem to care for nothing but having a good time in an idle way.

"Now I suppose you think it would be much easier to choose a husband if the men would show up in their true colors."

"Why, of course," said one of the listening group. "One ought to know something of the real character of a man before she marries him."

"Just so," said Lyle, reaching up to pluck two rosebuds from the climber near him.

"Now, allowing the truth of what you say, it is only fair that a man shall have a chance to judge of the lady beforehand. You will agree to that, will you not?"

"Oh, certainly!" in chorus.

"Let us take these buds as an illustration. They are lovely just as they are, but we have no means of knowing what they are at heart and will disclose when full blown. The outside is so fair and pleasing one would naturally suppose they would be perfect when full blown. But let us see if that is the case," and he gently forced apart the leaves, disclosing at the heart of one a worm, the other being perfect.

"Now, you see, I was just as likely to choose the imperfect as the perfect one, judging from the outside alone. And that is just the way in fashionable society; any of you young ladies is liable to choose some lazy fellow like myself instead of some steady, reliable man."

"Yes, but, Mr. Lyle, what would you have us do? We can't all have a chance to save a train or rescue a child, or such things as we read of people

DISCUSSING THAT LITTLE SKETCH OF HIBBARD'S.

doing, and we can't march up to some dude of a man and go over the list of our likes and dislikes and our own ideas as to what should be done about this, that or the other thing," and Nannie's rocker swayed violently for a few moments.

Lyle laughed. "Very true, Miss Vance," he replied. "But, do you know, it is often some very simple thing that exposes a person's true character to the observer? Let me tell you a little story about that.

"I spent last winter in Chicago. While there I met a couple of charming ladies, sisters. One was married to a very wealthy man and was quite a leader. She was very anxious that her sister should make a good match from a fashionable point of view. But her sister did not seem to be in a hurry. She was usually very gay in company, and I often noticed that she seemed to prefer the society of the mere youths more than that of older men. Her sister didn't like it at all. 'Pattie,' I heard her say to her once, 'what can you find interesting about those green things?'

"'Indeed, Maud,' she answered, 'they are vastly more entertaining than those old bores. They don't know anything and don't expect me to, whereas the old ones don't know anything either, but they expect me to know a little of everything.'

"About this time a new man appeared on the scene. He is a particular friend of mine. An odd sort of fellow. Rich, fine looking, and smart. It isn't every day you find such a combination, you know.

"But you had to become well acquainted with him before you discovered many of his good qualities, for in society he seemed pretty dull. He never danced, and he had an idea that it was a sin for men and women to spend all their time and money in a frivolous way. He spent most of his time and a great deal of his money helping those not so fortunate as himself.

"Now I made up my mind at once that he and Pattie would just suit each other if they could get acquainted with each other's real character. Her sister, Maud, thought the same way, but Pattie and Jack seemed to have taken a dislike for one another from the first. Jack thought she was the most trifling girl he knew, and Pattie thought Jack the stupidest man.

"So things ran along for weeks. Maud scolded and I praised Pattie to Jack, but it didn't do any good. Maud and I had about given up in despair.

"Well, one night Maud invited Jack and I to dine there—just we two. We were sitting in the library waiting for dinner to be announced when the servant came to the door and told Maud there was some one wished to see her. She went out, and in a few minutes returned to the door and beckoned Pattie out. I sat with my back toward the hall and overheard part of their conversation.

"'Whatever shall we do, Pattie?' said Maud; 'it's Uncle John Green, and dinner just ready. I sent him up to his room to brush up a little, but how are we going to manage?'

"'Manage?' said Pattie, in an indignant tone. 'Just tell Mary to lay another plate and take him right in to

PATTIE HELD OUT HER HAND.

dinner. I am sure Uncle John is of far more account than all the Sydney Lyle's and Jack Burton's in the world.'

"When the old man came in Pattie introduced him. I think she was afraid Maud would show that she felt a bit ashamed of the awkward old farmer.

"We all went in to dinner and Pattie devoted herself to her uncle. She inquired about all the neighbors and the cows and horses, and whatever she thought would be interesting to the old man. He was a smart old fellow, too. After dinner, as we were returning to the library, the old man stopped suddenly and exclaimed: 'Well, now, I almost forgot, Aunt Sary sent ye some popcorn, Pattie. Yes, here it is, six years. I told her it wasn't no use to send that kind of stuff to city folks, but she said it would be a treat to ye.'

"'How nice. Of course it is a treat,' said Pattie, frowning at Maud, who shrugged her shoulders and made a little grimace of disgust.

"'I will send right out for a popper and we will have some to eat.'

"She soon came in and began shelling the corn, but Jack told her to give it to him, as it would hurt her hands.

"So he shelled the corn and she shook the popper.

"Finally the old man turned to Jack and asked: 'Do you happen to be any relation to Jack Burton, the civil engineer?'

"'I am Jack Burton, and a civil engineer,' answered Jack. 'But there may be another of the same name.'

"'No, I guess you're the one,' said the old man. 'Jim Adams, out our way, has your picture.'

"'Ah! Do you know Jim?' cried Jack. 'I think a great deal of Jim. He is one of my best boys.'

"Pattie rose up and held out her hand to Jack; in the other she held the popper.

"'Mr. Burton,' said she, 'I wish to apologize for treating you as a know-nothing all winter. I had no idea you were the same Mr. Burton I have heard uncle tell of so often who is doing so much to help poor boys along, and I feel that I owe you an apology.'

"Jack had risen when she began to speak and stood there holding her hand. The rest of us were struck dumb with astonishment. When she finished Jack said:

"'Miss Pattie, I am the one who should apologize, for I have cruelly misjudged you, as I have found out this evening. I thought you were a mere fashionable butterfly, and I find you are a true womanly lady, and you may count on me as a true friend from this time forth.'

"They are to be married next week. I am going home to the wedding. But you may be sure they never would have been if it hadn't been for Uncle John and the popcorn." "Nonsense!" exclaimed the women in chorus.

M. B. GILLIARD.

—Jack—"What kind of a wheel has has young Wildy got there?" Paul—"From the way he wobbles from one side to the other, I should say it was a trackshun machine."

—Sergeant (to soldier) — "Speak plainer, you chump; you swallow so many of your words that I believe you are trying to talk stenographically."—German Paper.

A RICH GEORGIA NEGRO.

How Generously He Treated the Family of His Old Master.

"I see that Elbert Head, a negro of Americus, Ga., has offered five thousand dollars for the location of a state negro educational institution in that town," said a southern man to a St. Louis reporter. "I know Elbert Head, and the story of his life, together with that of another negro of the same town, Jim Ellis by name, gives the lie to the oft-repeated tales of the terrible treatment of slaves by their masters. Had such been the case Head and Ellis would never have taken part in the stories I am about to tell. They live almost in the shadow of Andersonville prison. Elbert Head is now about sixty-five years old. He is a tall, very dark negro, with an air of keen shrewdness. He has no children. He was the slave of Dr. Head, of Stewart county, Ga. Of course he had a slave wife. He was shrewd and intelligent and saved whatever money might have been given him. In 1856 he rented himself and wife from Dr. Head and went to Americus, where he opened a laundry. He did well, and saved enough money to have bought his and his wife's freedom, but he did not care to do so. After his freedom was declared by the events of the war and he could buy land he invested his savings in different ways. Early in 1870 he bought a big tract of land in Americus, known as McCoy hill. Upon this he began gradually erecting negro cabins, until now there are hundreds of them there. It is here he made his fortune. He is probably worth one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, for he pays taxes on over one hundred thousand dollars, and is the third richest negro in the state. After his wife's death he adopted several girls, educated them as school-teachers, and gave them a start in life.

"Now, while Elbert Head was steadily advancing in the way of wealth, his former master, like in many southern families, was steadily going backward. The war had ruined him in every way. The neighbors could not assist him for they were bowed down in misfortune equally as great. But Elbert had watched the course of events. Secretly at first he gave aid to his old master, and finally furnished his entire support, released the old plantation from debt, sent his 'young master,' as he calls him, to eastern medical colleges and provided for him. Then old Dr. Head died. The boy came back a physician, and Elbert announced that his fortune would go to his master's son, outside of such a sum as he might set aside for the education of the negroes."—Chicago Times.

A DARK AND DISMAL FAILURE

That's What Marriage Is With the Man Who Criticises His Wife's Apparel.

A broad-shouldered passenger who boarded the train at Franklin avenue on Thursday morning remained on the car platform with the brakeman. He threw his arms over the gate and looked gloomily at the sidewalk below. Very soon afterward the brakeman touched him on the shoulder, when the passenger gave a start and said:

"I'm not going to commit suicide."

The brakeman was too astonished to speak.

"No, sir," said the passenger, almost tearfully, "I will not commit suicide. That disposes of that part of the matter."

"But I want to open that gate at this station," remarked the puzzled brakeman.

The passenger walked to the other side of the platform, and when the train again got under way he gave the brakeman a melancholy but searching glance and said:

"I know you're married."

"So do I," was the laconic response.

"But you've never had any trials and tribulations."

"Well, I'm sure I don't know what they are," quietly observed the brakeman."

"I can't keep out of trouble," moaned the passenger. 'Sunday my wife asked me how I liked her new bonnett. Said it was too young for her. Got a cold dinner that day, but managed to beg off on Monday. Tuesday she wanted to know how I liked the fit of her new dress. Wanted to be funny—said it looked like a meal bag on a bean pole. Got my meal over the telephone that day, but she forgave me when I threatened suicide. This morning she showed me one of those new checker-board wrappers, and I couldn't keep still—no, sir: with my two hundred and five pounds of cage for supposed common sense, I didn't know enough to keep quiet. Said 'twould make a fine table cloth in the back room of a beer saloon. Here I am looking for a friend to buy me some breakfast; but I won't commit suicide; I've promised her that. Starving myself to death will put the sin on her shoulders."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Not So Easy as It Looked.

I never tried but once to step off a moving tramcar," said a lady in conversation with a friend.

"Did you get a fall?"

"I heard my husband say that you must jump off in the direction in which the car is going, and as it reached the place where I wanted to stop I just skipped out as if I had been accustomed to it."

"Was it as difficult as you supposed?"

"It was ten times harder. I ran a few steps and it seemed to me that the whole planet was turning round. I sprawled all over to keep from falling, and when I stuck the footing, I nearly knocked two men down who were passing, in my attempt to preserve an equilibrium. As I reeled away I heard one of them exclaim: 'It's a shame to see a woman in such a condition on the public streets—she ought to be arrested.' I could not run after him to explain matters, but I have never had the slightest ambition to jump off a tramcar in motion since. Yet it does look so easy when John does it."—Jury.

Insects in Commerce.

Everyone is familiar by hearsay with the cochineal insects, which furnish the dyer with his most highly-valued material. They are found on a kind of fig and are secured by shaking the trees beneath which sheets are spread. The cosmetic known as "rouge" is a preparation of cochineal. Not less widely used and for similar purposes is the "lac" insect, of India, which is likewise a tree parasite. These little animals are employed in the manufacture of varnishes, japanned ware, sealing wax, beads, rings, bracelets, necklaces, waterproof hats and many other things. Mixed with fine sand they are made into grindstones, and, added to lamp-black dissolved in water, they compose an ink of much value. They are also used as a substitute for cochineal for dyeing.—Washington Post.

—A white or colored garnish of egg may be made by mixing the whites of two eggs, a pinch of salt and a dessert-spoonful of thick cream into a bowl. Pour into a plain battered mold and poach till firm, then cut in very thin strips and use when cold. For a pink garnish, add to the above a very little cochineal before cooking.—N. Y. World.

—Oyster Omelette.—Beat four eggs very light. Cut the hard part out of eight or a dozen oysters, according to their size, wipe them dry, and cut them up in small pieces, stir them into the beaten egg and fry them in hot butter. When the under side is brown, sprinkle a little salt and pepper over the top, and fold one-half over the other—Boston Budget.

—Neuralgia in the face has been cured by applying a mustard plaster to the elbow. For neuralgia in the head apply the plaster to the back of the neck. The reason for this is that mustard is said to touch the nerves the moment it begins to draw or burn, and to be of most use must be applied to the nerve centers, or directly over the place where it will touch the affected nerve most quickly.

—Thin Bread and Butter.—Cut crust off a loaf of baker's bread a day old. Spread one end thinly with butter, and slice it off as thinly as possible with a sharp knife. Repeat the process until you have a sufficient number of slices. Lay two slices together with the butter inside. With a sharp knife cut them into small triangles; heap them on a plate on a folded napkin. The loaves of what are called sandwich bread are best for this purpose.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—To prepare an entree of hashed mutton mince an onion and fry it in butter to a brown color, add a tablespoonful of flour, stirr well, pour in enough stock or broth to make the sauce, with a dash of vinegar, pepper, salt and spice to taste. Let the sauce come to a boil, then strain it, and when cold put in the meat and a good allowance of pickled gherkins cut in slices. Let the whole get warm by gentle simmering and keep it hot till wanted for the table, then serve garnished with fried bread.—N. Y. World.

—Lemon Pie.—One smooth, juicy lemon; grate the rind and squeeze out the juice, straining it on the rind; one cupful of sugar, a piece of butter the size of an egg, in a bowl; one good sized cupful of boiling water in a pan on the stove. Moisten a tablespoonful of cornstarch, and stir it into the water; when it boils, pour it over the sugar and butter, and stir in the rind and juice. When a little cool, add the beaten yolks of two eggs. Butter a deep plate, and cover all over with cracker dust (very fine crumbs). This is the crust; pour in the mixture and bake. Then frost with the two whites, and brown.—Boston Budget.

INTESTINAL INACTIVITY.

The Common Cause of an Inactive State of the Stomach and Bowels.

There are so many different causes of an inactive state of the bowels that there can be no universal panacea. Sometimes the trouble is in the stomach which is irritated from fermentation. Sometimes it is due to a prolapsus of the stomach and bowels from irritation of the lumbar ganglia. Sometimes due to lack of mucous secretion and sometimes to want of a proper amount of bile, or to an irritation of the sympathetic nerve centers which control the walls of the intestines. This last is a very obstinate form of the disease. Among women prolapsus of the stomach and bowels is brought about by wearing heavy dragging skirts attached to tight bands, and among men by wearing either a belt or having the pantaloons too tight. I knew a man who wore a heavy sword belt for twenty-five years until he had induced a very bad prolapsus. Sometimes the inactivity is in the lower portion of the bowels. There are certain laxative medicines which have a particular influence upon the lower bowels, such as podophyllin, aloes and leptandrin. Cayenne pepper has the same effect also. Its little hot particles chewed with the food are impossible of digestion and are a source of irritation the whole length of the intestinal tract, finally being deposited in the lower bowels. Normal sensibility is thus destroyed through the use of stimulating condiments. At first they serve as whips and stings, but by and by nature takes away sensibility.—Dr. J. H. Kellogg.

Summer Tourists.

Take the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railway, the popular route to all points of interest in the scenic Northwest and the Puget Sound region. Connects with transcontinental trains for all resorts dear to the hearts of pleasure seekers. F. H. LORD, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Phoenix Building, Chicago, Ill.

SPRING is the seed time. To the fellow who is still wearing his last winter's clothes it is also the seedy time.—Buffalo Express.

IN 1850 "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis has been unparalleled.

ENGLISHMEN OF NOTE.

THE late Earl Granville spoke French with a purer accent than any contemporary Englishman.

SIR CHARLES DILKE is very fond of fencing, and in one of the rooms of his London house he has a choice collection of old swords and handsome rapiers.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD is an absent-minded man and is somewhat negligent of his attire. He has a mild eye, a calm face and a general air of indifference.

THE new Earl Granville is a pale-faced lad of nineteen. He is at present a student at Eton, and cannot take his place in the house of lords until he attains his majority.

LORD SALISBURY recently lost a favorite servant by diphtheria at Hatfield house, and the next day he had the whole castle drainage overhauled at an expense of several hundred pounds.

SIR CHARLES DILKE is forty-eight years old. He is a man of average height, with a long brown beard and a deep voice. He is wealthy, capable of hard literary work, a convincing speaker in parliament and a man of good manners and excellent taste in dress.

AMMONIA AS A CLEANSER.

YELLOW stains left by sewing machine oil on white may be removed by rubbing the spot with a cloth wet with ammonia before washing with soap.

EQUAL parts of ammonia and turpentine will take paint out of clothing, even if it be hard and dry. Saturate the spot as often as necessary and wash out in soap suds.

Before You Start

On a journey by sea or land, procure Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a defense against traveler's nausea and climatic influences. Colic, cramps and dyspepsia don't stand the ghost of a chance against this paramount alterative and stomachic. Neither do malaria, kidney trouble, sick headache and biliousness.

THE tramp is like a railroad sleeper—he is readily adapted to a roadbed.—Boston Courier.

To Dispel Colds,

Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.

BEFORE plunging into housecleaning consider well the point of a tack.—Binghamton Republican.

THE complexion becomes clear, the skin free from eruptive tendencies, the appetite and digestion improved, aches and pains cease, the body grows stronger, sound sleep at night a habit, and the general health every way better when Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla is made use of.

A MAN naturally finds it necessary to have recourse to his "uncle" after he has "auntied" too much.—Binghamton Leader.

GUS. A. DUBOIS, a well known resident of St. Louis, says: "I have used several bottles of Prickly Ash Bitters for biliousness and malarial troubles, so prevalent in this climate, and heartily recommend it to all afflicted in a like manner. It is the best remedy I ever used."

IN your supposition, Marathon, that dentists take out teeth with toothpicks, you are severely wrong.—St. Joseph News.

HOW CRUEL to force children to take nasty worm medicines. Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers are always sure and taste like dainty little candies.

AT the present rate of legal fees none but a wealthy man can "keep his own counsel."—Boston Courier.

ALL cases of weak or lame back, backache, rheumatism, will find relief by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Price 25 cents. Try them.

THE pussy-willow forces the season, but she's prudent; she always wears her furs.—Binghamton Republican.

DON'T wait until you are sick before trying Carter's Little Liver Pills, but get a vial at once. You can't take them without benefit.

THIS is the season of the year when potted plants want the earth.—Washington Star.

THE Grip of Pneumonia may be warded off with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Piko's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

THE little barber is none the less a strapping fellow.—Glens Falls Republican.

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

AN owner of a butting property—the suburban resident who keeps a goat.

I'm So Hungry
Says nearly everybody
After taking
Hood's Sarsaparilla

THE DATE FINDER

JANUARY, 1895.

Sun	M'n	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

is a model of the Lithographer's art in two colors. It shows at a glance every month of every year from A. D. 1800 to A. D. 2000 inclusive; 201 years, 2412 months or 12,414 days. YES, everybody wants a DATE FINDER. By mail postpaid, 1 for 25 cents or 6 for $1. Chicago Calendar Co., 264 W. Adams St., Chicago.

Fac simile 1-20 Size.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND
This Trade Mark is on The Best Waterproof Coat in the world.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue. A. J. Tower, Boston.

FLAGS The Best U. S. BUNTING FLAGS ARE SOLD BY
G. W. SIMMONS & CO., DEALERS IN MILITARY GOODS.
BOSTON, MASS.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE
POWDERED AND PERFUMED (PATENTED)
The *strongest* and *purest* Lye made. Will make the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling*. It is the best for cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.
PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO.,
Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

Habitual Costiveness
causes derangement of the entire system, and begets diseases that are hazardous to life. Persons of costive habit are subject to Headache, Defective Memory, Gloomy Forebodings, Nervousness, Fevers, Drowsiness, Irritable Temper and other symptoms, which unfits the sufferer for business or agreeable associations. Regular habit of body alone can correct these evils, and nothing succeeds so well in achieving this condition as Tutt's Pills. By their use not only is the system renovated, but in consequence of the harmonious changes thus created, there pervades a feeling of satisfaction; the mental faculties perform their functions with vivacity, and there is an exhilaration of mind and body, and perfect heart's ease that bespeaks the full enjoyment of health.
Tutt's Liver Pills
REGULATE THE BOWELS.

DRESS MAKERS
FIND THE Latest Styles —IN— L'Art De La Mode.
7 COLORED PLATES.
ALL THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK FASHIONS.
Order it of your News-dealer or send $5 cts. for latest number to W. J. MORSE, Publisher, 8 East 15th St., New York.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
GERMAN Sweet Chocolate.

The most popular sweet Chocolate in the market. It is nutritious and palatable; a particular favorite with children, and a most excellent article for family use.
Served as a drink, or eaten as confectionery, it is a delicious Chocolate.
The genuine is stamped upon the wrapper, S. German, Dorchester, Mass.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

The Turning Point
With many a man is some trivial act, and a mere recommendation of some friend to try S. S. S. has saved the lives of hundreds.
Speaking a good word for S. S. S. is natural, for wherever it has been tried there have always been good results.
S. S. S. for { BLOOD POISONING, CANCER OF THE SKIN, ULCERS AND SORES, ALL SKIN DISEASES.
A treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed FREE on application.
Druggists Sell It.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Pianos All leading makers represented, including Steinway, Chickering, Hardman, Briggs, Voss & Sons.
LOW PRICES, EASY TERMS. Instruments delivered FREE.
JESSE FRENCH PIANO & ORGAN CO., 362 Main St., Memphis.
Organs
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

When You Visit Memphis Go To
FLOYD'S RESTAURANT
325 MAIN STREET,
FOR A GOOD MEAL!
Send $1, $2 or $3 for Sample Box Floyd's Candies.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

RICH CUT GLASS AND ARTISTIC POTTERY.
FLOYD & Co
321 MAIN ST., MEMPHIS, TENN.
DINING, TEA & CHAMBER SETS a Specialty.
ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

5 TON SCALES $60
Beam Box Tare Beam ALL SIZES
Send for Terms

JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y.
HE PAYS THE FREIGHT

Chickasaw Iron Works.
Established 1865. Incorporated 1891.
ARCHITECTURAL * IRON * WORK.
Cotton Presses, Shafting Pulleys, General Repair Work, Machinery Supplies, Atlas Engines, Boilers, Mill and Plantation Machinery. MEMPHIS, TENN.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Patents-Pensions-Claims.
SEND FOR INVENTORS' GUIDE.
PATRICK O'FARRELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Washington, D. C.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?
A great opportunity to make SILVER DOLLARS. Write to Hunt & Eaton, 150 5th Ave., N. Y.

BILIOUS BULLETS—Best Blood and Liver Pill. Sure Cure. By mail, 25 cts. Sparks Medicine Co., Fort Smith, Ark.

CANCERS and Tumors cured; no knife. Address Drs. Hoyle & Goodlett, Tupelo, Miss.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

A. N. K., F. 1343

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

The Girl Who Graduates
A page of suggestions valuable to you and your daughters.

To Girls About to Marry
A short article by
FELICIA HOLT, in the May number of
The Ladies' Home Journal
To be followed in June by
June Brides and Maids
Mailed to any address from now to January, 1892, balance of this year, on receipt of only 50 cents.
I will give One Thousand Dollars, July 1st, to the person sending the largest number of Trial Subscriptions, at 50 cents each, and Fifteen Hundred Dollars to be divided among the next 16 largest Club-raisers. A good commission paid for every subscription secured. CYRUS H. K. CURTIS.
Send for terms to Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

DUNCAN'S MEDICATED BLACKBERRY ELIXIR.
—Price— 50 Cents.
A CURE FOR DIARRHŒA AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
READ What Mr. E. H. COFFIN, Warden of the Ohio Penitentiary, at Columbus, Ohio, says: "March 18th, 1890. "Some time ago I was in Nashville, and while there was taken with a severe spell of Diarrhœa, which I am subject to. I called at a Drug Store for something to relieve me, and was recommended to try *Duncan's Blackberry Elixir*; and I bought one bottle, which gave me almost *immediate relief*."
This excellent Remedy is unsurpassed for the treatment of DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA and FLUX; *never fails to relieve* TEETHING CHILDREN.
THE WEBB MANUF'G. CO., Proprietors, NASHVILLE, TENN.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.
25 CTS

CHILDREN CRY FOR IT
GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC
BEST BLOOD PURIFIER

It is as pleasant to the taste as lemon syrup.
The smallest infant will take it.
Chills once broken will not return.
Cost you only half the price of other Chill Tonics.
No quinine needed. No purgative needed.
Contains no poison.
It removes all malarial poison from the system.
Our bottle holds full 6 ounces—48 doses.
It is as large as any dollar tonic and RETAILS FOR 50 CENTS.
THERE ARE MANY IMITATIONS. TO GET THE GENUINE ASK FOR GROVE'S.
LOUISBURG, TEXAS, Oct. 15, 1889.
Messrs. Paris Medicine Co.,
DEAR SIRS:—Ship me as soon as possible 1 gross GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. My customers want GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and will not have any other. In our experience of over 20 years in the drug business we have never sold any medicine which gave such universal satisfaction. Yours respectfully,
J. S. BOWMAN & Co.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
NO CURE, NO PAY. Manf'd by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Good Wives grow fair in the light of their works, especially if they use SAPOLIO: It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for all cleaning purposes. All grocers keep it.

LOVE'S LABOR'S LOST by many a woman who strives to please her household and works herself to death in the effort. If the house does not look as bright as a pin, she gets the blame—if things are upturned while house-cleaning goes on—why blame her again. One remedy is within her reach. If she uses SAPOLIO everything will look clean, and the reign of house-cleaning disorder will be quickly over.