

The Port Tobacco Times

AND CHARLES COUNTY ADVERTISER.

PUBLISHED AT PORT TOBACCO, MARYLAND, EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY COX & DALEY, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS, AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

Established in 1844.

PORT TOBACCO, MARYLAND, APRIL 22, 1881.

Volume XXXVII.—No. 46.

BARBOUR & HAMILTON,
Wholesale Grocers
Liquor Dealers
AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
SOLE AGENTS for the unrivaled Brands,
"OUR NEW WEST" a Minnesota Flour
"ROYAL" a St. Louis Family.
"GERM" Fancy Patent.
"HARVEST QUEEN" Wisconsin Family.
"IBELWEISS" a Choice Ohio Family.
"SILVER SPRING" a Virginia Extra.
These are the BEST FLOURS on the MARKET

WE ARE AGENTS FOR
Devoo's Brilliant Oil,
The SAFEST,
FINEST,
CHEAPEST,
BEST Illuminator
IN THE WORLD.

WE also call special attention to our large
STOCK OF
Whiskies,
Wines,
Brandies &c.

All of which we offer to the trade at prices as
LOW as can be obtained in any market north
of Washington. Buyers will find it to their
advantage to examine
OUR STOCK

before making their purchases. Satisfaction
guaranteed.
BARBOUR & HAMILTON,
Nos. 63 & 69, 641 LOUISIANA AVE.
Washington, D. C.
Feb 27-9mo.



**Ayer's
Hair Vigor,**
FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS
NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.

It is a most agreeable dressing, which is
at once harmless and effectual, for preserv-
ing the hair. It restores, with the
gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray
hair, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep
black, as may be desired. By its use thin
hair is thickened, and baldness often
though not always cured. It checks falling
of the hair immediately, and causes a new
growth in all cases where the glands are
not decayed; while to brassy, weak, or
otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality
and strength, and renders it pliable.

The VITON cleanses the scalp, cures and
prevents the formation of dandruff; and,
by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing
properties, it heals most if not all of the
humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp,
keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under
which conditions diseases of the scalp and
hair are impossible.

As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair,
The VITON is incomparable. It is color-
less, contains neither oil nor dye, and will
not soil white cambric. It imparts an
agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an
article for the toilet it is economical and
unsurpassed in its excellence.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

W. S. SHEPARD & CO.
Bottle Creek, Michigan,
Manufacturers of the only
VIBRATOR

**THRESHING
Machines and Plain Engines
and Horse-Powers.**
Manufactured by W. S. Shepard & Co.,
Bottle Creek, Michigan.
32 Years of successful experience in
the manufacture of all kinds of
wood-working machinery.

W. S. SHEPARD & CO.
Bottle Creek, Michigan,
Manufacturers of the only
VIBRATOR

W. S. SHEPARD & CO.
Bottle Creek, Michigan,
Manufacturers of the only
VIBRATOR

Fishman & Son,
HATTERS and
GENTS' FURNISHERS.
430 Seventh St., N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Sole Agency for the
Celebrated Pearl Shirts. 6100

**BUY YOUR
LUMBER,
SHINGLES, LATHES,
Sash, Doors, Bricks, &c.,**

**AT LOW PRICES FROM
Saml. Burns & Co.**

104 LIGHT STREET WAHRF,
Baltimore, Md.
George A. Shehan
EXTENSIVE DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
LUMBER,

Shingles, Lathes, Sash, Doors,
Blinds, &c.

Offers Special Inducements To Country Buyers.
Get Our Prices Before Buying
We sell as low as any other Yard in Washington, Alexandria or Baltimore.
OFFICE and LUMBER YARD, 7th St. W. Wharf
WASHINGTON D. C.

Perry, Smoot & Co.,
—DEALERS IN—
Lumber, Lime, Cement, Nails, Shingles,

No. 25, Cor. Union & Cameron streets,
Alexandria, Va.

IRON
A TRUE TONIC
A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases
of the system, especially Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Irri-
tation of the Bowels, Headache, Loss of Sleep, Nervousness,
and all the ailments which arise from a weak and
irregular system. They are also a valuable remedy
for the Female Sex, in all cases of irregularity,
and for the young, in all cases of weakness and
debility. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents per
bottle. Prepared by W. S. Powell & Co., Baltimore, Md.

BITTERS

POWELL'S PREPARED CHEMICALS
Have been awarded a Gold Medal and First
Prize at Agricultural Fairs wherever exhib-
ited. Dr. Leitch, in his report for 1878, says,
"POWELL'S PREPARED CHEMICALS are the best
I have ever used. They are a valuable remedy
for all the ailments which arise from a weak
and irregular system. Sold by all druggists.
Prepared by W. S. Powell & Co., Baltimore, Md."

POWELL'S PREPARED CHEMICALS
The Best, Cheapest and Most Successful Chemical Mixtures.
By their use, high grade fertilizers are made at one-third usual cost.
—Solely for the benefit of the farmer in every State as reference.

W. S. POWELL,
TREASURER,
BALTIMORE, MD.

L. M. SOUTHERLAND,
CONSTABLE FOR THE 1st ELECTION DIS-
TRICT.
The Illustrated Lord's
Prayer.

A Select Story.
THE CONDEMNED CUBAN.

It was a fearful night on the coast
of Cuba, for a tornado had swept
along the sea and shores with relentless
fury, leaving death and destruction
in its merciless path.

And yet, though sheltered by the
forest-clad point of land jutting out
from the mainland, a small vessel was
getting ready to leave the quiet in-
land waters and put to sea.

The cause of this daring deed by
the commander of the vessel was
caused at the peak the lone star of
the struggling Cubans fluttered in
breath, and sentence most severe
neath its folds.

The little vessel, once a New York
yacht, had run into the Cuban coast
after dark, bearing arms, ammunition,
stores, and a few good men and true
for the patriot army of Céspedes in
the mountains.

Having safely delivered her cargo
into the charge of the unfortunate
General Ryan, her American com-
mander determined to put to sea in
the face of the storm, for he knew
that Spanish gunboats were watch-
ing for him, and that capture meant
certain death by the garrote or rifle.

"Stand steady all to make sail! The
storm will be more merciful than the
Spaniards," called out the yacht's cap-
tain; and the crew of half a dozen
men and two junior officers sprang
to obey, when to their ears came the
deep boom of a gun.

"It is a Spanish gunboat," called
out the captain; "stand ready for
thunder, for its muzzles are being
aimed at us!"

"Could another Cuban craft be run-
ning in and the gun come from a
Spaniard in chase?"

"No, it was the deep boom of a heavy
gun, and those on the yacht looked at
each other in awe as it was repeated,
for they knew that the brazen throat
was pleading pitilessly for help, and
that a hundred lives—perhaps many
more—hung on the answer to their
appeal.

"They are minute guns, and they
are calling for a pilot," said Enrique
Delmonte, a handsome Cuban who
was second in command of the yacht.

"Will any go to their aid?" asked
the American commander.

"Yes, my Captain; for, as you know
my brother's home is here, and I
know these waters well. Will you
put me on board, for you are going
to sea?" said the noble young Cuban.

"It is a fearful risk for you to run,
Delmonte; you are always under sen-
tence of death, and—"

"I will die in a good cause. Come,
let us lose no time, for from the sound
of those guns, the vessel is drifting
rapidly."

"Yes, I will run under your lee and
come on board."

"All right, for our machinery has
broken down, we have lost our anchors,
drifting rapidly," said an officer in
earnest tones.

"I know that voice; it is Captain
Verona himself. Now, good bye,
Captain, and if harm befall Enrique
Delmonte tell my friends how I died,"
and the young Cuban grasped the
American's hand, and stood ready to
seize the ropes to be thrown to him.

Though plunging fearfully, the
American held the yacht firmly in
hand, and ran close in under the stern
of the steamer, from which ropes were
skillfully thrown, and adroitly grasped
by the Cuban, who, with a good-bye
to his shipmates, clambered
over the sides of the Spanish vessel,
while the yacht bounded away from
the enemy those on board had so
much cause to dread, and started on
her return voyage to the United States.

Upon reaching the deck, Enrique
Delmonte found himself in the pres-
ence of a score of officers, while a
crowd of seamen stood not far away,
gazing upon the daring pilot that had
come out to their aid; but, with his
collar muffling his face, his hat drawn
down over his eyes, and in the dark-
ness of the night, he was not recog-
nized by a dozen men who had
been his comrades in the Navy of
Spain.

"Are you a Cuban pilot?" asked
Captain Verona, a haughty, stern-
faced man of forty-five.

"I am a Cuban, and have come to
keep you off yonder rocks," was the
quiet reply, while he pointed shore-
ward to the line of breakers.

"Our rig is too light for us to work
off shore and our machinery is broken
down and anchors gone, so, if you
cannot save us, we are doomed," said
the Spaniard.

"I know that well, Senor, and I
will take the helm," was the reply,
and going to his post of duty he
assumed control, and no longer strug-
gling to beat out to sea, the steamer
was heading before the gale, and rushing
landward with fearful speed.

Calm and firm Enrique Delmonte
stood at the wheel, his eyes watching
every move of the vessel, and penetrat-
ing the gloom ahead, to catch sight
of some well known object by which
he could get his course.

And on rushed the Spanish vessel
in the channel, and though apparently
surrounded by breakers, holding her
course unwaveringly, until she guided
around the point of land that formed
the harbor, and was in safety.

"You can move alongside of yonder
rocks, Senor, for there is depth enough,"
said the Cuban, when the cheers of
the Spaniards at their rescue died
away.

"You are a daring and skillful pilot,
Senor, and you have saved myself and
crew, so name your reward," said Cap-
tain Verona.

"The reward I ask, Senor Captain,
is mercy for any poor Cubans that
my fall into your hands," was the
brusque reply.

"Ha! this rings like the words of a
traitor to Spain! Are you such, sir?"
said the calm reply.

"I am a Cuban pilot, Senor, and I
will take the helm," was the reply,
and going to his post of duty he
assumed control, and no longer strug-
gling to beat out to sea, the steamer
was heading before the gale, and rushing
landward with fearful speed.

Calm and firm Enrique Delmonte
stood at the wheel, his eyes watching
every move of the vessel, and penetrat-
ing the gloom ahead, to catch sight
of some well known object by which
he could get his course.

And on rushed the Spanish vessel
in the channel, and though apparently
surrounded by breakers, holding her
course unwaveringly, until she guided
around the point of land that formed
the harbor, and was in safety.

"You can move alongside of yonder
rocks, Senor, for there is depth enough,"
said the Cuban, when the cheers of
the Spaniards at their rescue died
away.

"You are a daring and skillful pilot,
Senor, and you have saved myself and
crew, so name your reward," said Cap-
tain Verona.

"The reward I ask, Senor Captain,
is mercy for any poor Cubans that
my fall into your hands," was the
brusque reply.

"Ha! this rings like the words of a
traitor to Spain! Are you such, sir?"
said the calm reply.

"I am a Cuban pilot, Senor, and I
will take the helm," was the reply,
and going to his post of duty he
assumed control, and no longer strug-
gling to beat out to sea, the steamer
was heading before the gale, and rushing
landward with fearful speed.

Calm and firm Enrique Delmonte
stood at the wheel, his eyes watching
every move of the vessel, and penetrat-
ing the gloom ahead, to catch sight
of some well known object by which
he could get his course.

And on rushed the Spanish vessel
in the channel, and though apparently
surrounded by breakers, holding her
course unwaveringly, until she guided
around the point of land that formed
the harbor, and was in safety.

"You can move alongside of yonder
rocks, Senor, for there is depth enough,"
said the Cuban, when the cheers of
the Spaniards at their rescue died
away.

"You are a daring and skillful pilot,
Senor, and you have saved myself and
crew, so name your reward," said Cap-
tain Verona.

"The reward I ask, Senor Captain,
is mercy for any poor Cubans that
my fall into your hands," was the
brusque reply.

"Ha! this rings like the words of a
traitor to Spain! Are you such, sir?"
said the calm reply.

"I am a Cuban pilot, Senor, and I
will take the helm," was the reply,
and going to his post of duty he
assumed control, and no longer strug-
gling to beat out to sea, the steamer
was heading before the gale, and rushing
landward with fearful speed.

length of the chain, the nails of his
fingers wrenched off, and all his front
teeth out in scratching and biting the
tree, and every thread of clothing off
his body. The body was dreadfully
lacerated with these, the only weapons
the madman could use. He had
judged rightly what would have been
the consequence had he remained at
home, and knowing that there was no
human skill that could have cured
him, preferred death alone, and in
that way to doing harm to those he
near and dear to him as wife and chil-
dren. Arnold was originally from
Tallahassee, Ala., where he married,
and where his widow has many friends
and relatives.

A Gentleman from Colorado.
At the Grand Opera House in Chi-
cago, while the "Voyagers in Southern
Seas" was running, an incident occur-
ed which caused considerable surprise
and amusement. The story had run
along to the point where "Jimmie
Grant" and "Miss Rachel Noah" are
discovered in the last stages of pathos
and cold. The heavy willian "Burke"
suddenly came upon the scene, and
finding little "Jimmie" in the feeble
condition described, at once proceeds
to back him up. Burke used a hatchet
to accomplish his purpose, and just as
he had the instrument raised a man
was seen to rise in the second circle,
who shouted "hold on!" The words
were no sooner uttered than he pulled
off his coat and rushed to the boxes.
He climbed over and dropped into the
lower box, breaking a rail in his de-
cent and making an ugly gash on his
forehead. This accident stopped his
progress, but in an instant he gather-
ed himself together, leaped upon the
stage, seized the bloodthirsty "Burke"
by the throat and exclaimed:

"You shan't touch that boy while I
am here. This ain't a square deal."
"Burke" tried to say in a stage whis-
per: "It's all right; get off the stage."

"No!" exclaimed the brawny man
from Colorado. Blame your eyes, I
wouldn't touch you!"

From astonishment the audience
had passed into an uproarious con-
fusion. They laughed, cheered and
yelled at the scene, but the riot did
not interfere with the purpose of the
chivalrous gentleman from Colorado.
He tightened his hold upon poor
"Burke's" throat, and probably would
have finished him had not some of the
stage hands rushed in and with much
difficulty dragged him and "Burke"
him into an alley. On reaching the
street he was told that the people on
the stage were merely fooling. He ex-
plained that he had fallen asleep and
woke up just as "Burke" was about to
be slaughtered, and forgetting
where he was had, in accordance
with the custom in Colorado, sided
with the weakest in the fight. He ap-
ologized for his conduct and was al-
lowed to take his seat in the theatre
again. His appearance was the signal
for a burst of applause, and when
that subsided "Burke" was allowed to
proceed with his plot.

Exercise is Healthful.
Unfortunately for those who are
obliged to live sedentary lives, their
occupation begets an almost uncon-
querable aversion to regular exercise,
and the result of yielding to the indis-
position is that the mental powers,
kept at a steady tension for years, will
some day relax and leave their abuser
either lifeless or a helpless paralytic.

To literary or professional is rigor-
ous and regular exercise especially
useful, and the example of its effects
in a hale old age will suggest them-
selves to every one. The exercise
needed to keep the mind in tone and
the physical force unabated, up to the
fore score and ten, is not a daily
spin behind a fast stepping horse, but
the long swinging gait which puts the
walker over a country road at the rate
of four or five miles an hour, and
sounds the blood pulsing with invigor-
ating life to every portion of the sys-
tem. Two hours exercise a day, so
far from being a waste of time, is a
positive economy, supplying the ner-
vous system force for more and better
work in ten hours than the man of
street cars and carriages can get out
of twelve.

A Woman's Wit.
A woman's advice is generally worth
having; so if you are in any trouble,
tell your mother, or your wife, or your
sister, it. Be assured that light will
shed upon your darkness. Women
are too commonly regarded as being
in all but womanish affairs. No philo-
sophical students of the sex thus judge
them. Their intuitions or insights are
the most subtle, and if they can-
not see a cat in the meat there is no
cat there. I advise a man to keep
none of his affairs from his wife.
Many a home has been saved and
full confidence in a man's wife. Woman
is far more a seer and a prophet than
a man, if she be given a fair chance.
As a general rule, the wives confide
the minutest of their plans and
thoughts to their husbands. Why not
reciprocate, if but for the pleasure of
meeting confidence with confidence.
The men that succeed best in life are
those that make confidants of their
wives.

Fed Through the Skin.
A remarkable case of abstinence
from food reported at Battle Creek,
Mich., last October. Mrs. Henry
Ingram had some teeth pulled, and
this brought on nausea at the stomach
and inability to retain food. The wo-
man is still alive, having eaten or
drank nothing since October. She is
nourished by being bathed in beef
steak, milk etc., which acts by absorp-
tion, the quantity absorbed from these
baths being nearly a quart a day. She
feels a sort of hunger, which is soon
allayed by a bath, after which she
feels as if she had eaten. A bath of
water will quench her thirst. Her
stomach is said to be totally paralyzed.

A Brave Woman.
An interesting story is told of a
young wife who went with her
husband, and there encountered all
sorts of "hard luck." Crops failed,
cattle died, the young farmer sickened.
During all this time the young wife
never grew discouraged, but did all in
her power to keep her husband from
getting "the blues." But one morn-
ing the boy, who did the chores, came
in and said he could not find the old
cow on the farm. So our heroine set
out with the boy in search of the lost
animal, and finally found her where
she had fallen, over two large logs—
dead. The young woman was at
last discouraged, and for a time
would not go back with the bad news
to her husband, but finally overcame
her own feelings, went merrily to the
house and, upon entering, said: "Well,
Hollon, our luck has changed." "How
is that?" he anxiously inquired.
"Why," said she, "the old cow is dead;
you can skin her, sell the hide, and
we will have some money." And it
proved to be true, for their luck did
change from that day. They sold out

their interest in the farm and bought
another one, began over, and to-day
are well-to-do people. Does not this
teach a lesson to repairing wives, and
show what poor there is in a hope-
ful spirit?"

Exercise is Healthful.
Unfortunately for those who are
obliged to live sedentary lives, their
occupation begets an almost uncon-
querable aversion to regular exercise,
and the result of yielding to the indis-
position is that the mental powers,
kept at a steady tension for years, will
some day relax and leave their abuser
either lifeless or a helpless paralytic.

To literary or professional is rigor-
ous and regular exercise especially
useful, and the example of its effects
in a hale old age will suggest them-
selves to every one. The exercise
needed to keep the mind in tone and
the physical force unabated, up to the
fore score and ten, is not a daily
spin behind a fast stepping horse, but
the long swinging gait which puts the
walker over a country road at the rate
of four or five miles an hour, and
sounds the blood pulsing with invigor-
ating life to every portion of the sys-
tem. Two hours exercise a day, so
far from being a waste of time, is a
positive economy, supplying the ner-
vous system force for more and better
work in ten hours than the man of
street cars and carriages can get out
of twelve.

A Woman's Wit.
A woman's advice is generally worth
having; so if you are in any trouble,
tell your mother, or your wife, or your
sister, it. Be assured that light will
shed upon your darkness. Women
are too commonly regarded as being
in all but womanish affairs. No philo-
sophical students of the sex thus judge
them. Their intuitions or insights are
the most subtle, and if they can-
not see a cat in the meat there is no
cat there. I advise a man to keep
none of his affairs from his wife.
Many a home has been saved and
full confidence in a man's wife. Woman
is far more a seer and a prophet than
a man, if she be given a fair chance.
As a general rule, the wives confide
the minutest of their plans and
thoughts to their husbands. Why not
reciprocate, if but for the pleasure of
meeting confidence with confidence.
The men that succeed best in life are
those that make confidants of their
wives.

Fed Through the Skin.
A remarkable case of abstinence
from food reported at Battle Creek,
Mich., last October. Mrs. Henry
Ingram had some teeth pulled, and
this brought on nausea at the stomach
and inability to retain food. The wo-
man is still alive, having eaten or
drank nothing since October. She is
nourished by being bathed in beef
steak, milk etc., which acts by absorp-
tion, the quantity absorbed from these
baths being nearly a quart a day. She
feels a sort of hunger, which is soon
allayed by a bath, after which she
feels as if she had eaten. A bath of
water will quench her thirst. Her
stomach is said to be totally paralyzed.

A Brave Woman.
An interesting story is told of a
young wife who went with her
husband, and there encountered all
sorts of "hard luck." Crops failed,
cattle died, the young farmer sickened.
During all this time the young wife
never grew discouraged, but did all in
her power to keep her husband from
getting "the blues." But one morn-
ing the boy, who did the chores, came
in and said he could not find the old
cow on the farm. So our heroine set
out with the boy in search of the lost
animal, and finally found her where
she had fallen, over two large logs—
dead. The young woman was at
last discouraged, and for a time
would not go back with the bad news
to her husband, but finally overcame
her own feelings, went merrily to the
house and, upon entering, said: "Well,
Hollon, our luck has changed." "How
is that?" he anxiously inquired.
"Why," said she, "the old cow is dead;
you can skin her, sell the hide, and
we will have some money." And it
proved to be true, for their luck did
change from that day. They sold out

their interest in the farm and bought
another one, began over, and to-day
are well-to-do people. Does not this
teach a lesson to repairing wives, and
show what poor there is in a hope-
ful spirit?"

Exercise is Healthful.
Unfortunately for those who are
obliged to live sedentary lives, their
occupation begets an almost uncon-
querable aversion to regular exercise,
and the result of yielding to the indis-
position is that the mental powers,
kept at a steady tension for years, will
some day relax and leave their abuser
either lifeless or a helpless paralytic.

To literary or professional is rigor-
ous and regular exercise especially
useful, and the example of its effects
in a hale old age will suggest them-
selves to every one. The exercise
needed to keep the mind in tone and
the physical force unabated, up to the
fore score and ten, is not a daily
spin behind a fast stepping horse, but
the long swinging gait which puts the
walker over a country road at the rate
of four or five miles an hour, and
sounds the blood pulsing with invigor-
ating life to every portion of the sys-
tem. Two hours exercise a day, so
far from being a waste of time, is a
positive economy, supplying the ner-
vous system force for more and better
work in ten hours than the man of
street cars and carriages can get out
of twelve.

A Woman's Wit.
A woman's advice is generally worth
having; so if you are in any trouble,
tell your mother, or your wife, or your
sister, it. Be assured that light will
shed upon your darkness. Women
are too commonly regarded as being
in all but womanish affairs. No philo-
sophical students of the sex thus judge
them. Their intuitions or insights are
the most subtle, and if they can-
not see a cat in the meat there is no
cat there. I advise a man to keep
none of his affairs from his wife.
Many a home has been saved and
full confidence in a man's wife. Woman
is far more a seer and a prophet than
a man, if she be given a fair chance.
As a general rule, the wives confide
the minutest of their plans and
thoughts to their husbands. Why not
reciprocate, if but for the pleasure of
meeting confidence with confidence.
The men that succeed best in life are
those that make confidants of their
wives.

Fed Through the Skin.
A remarkable case of abstinence
from food reported at Battle Creek,
Mich., last October. Mrs. Henry
Ingram had some teeth pulled, and
this brought on nausea at the stomach
and inability to retain food. The wo-
man is still alive, having eaten or
drank nothing since October. She is
nourished by being bathed in beef
steak, milk etc., which acts by absorp-
tion, the quantity absorbed from these
baths being nearly a quart a day. She
feels a sort of hunger, which is soon
allayed by a bath, after which she
feels as if she had eaten. A bath of
water will quench her thirst. Her
stomach is said to be totally paralyzed.

A Brave Woman.
An interesting story is told of a
young wife who went with her
husband, and there encountered all
sorts of "hard luck." Crops failed,
cattle died, the young farmer sickened.
During all this time the young wife
never grew discouraged, but did all in
her power to keep her husband from
getting "the blues." But one morn-
ing the boy, who did the chores, came
in and said he could not find the old
cow on the farm. So our heroine set
out with the boy in search of the lost
animal, and finally found her where
she had fallen, over two large logs—
dead. The young woman was at
last discouraged, and for a time
would not go back with the bad news
to her husband, but finally overcame
her own feelings, went merrily to the
house and, upon entering, said: "Well,
Hollon, our luck has changed." "How
is that?" he anxiously inquired.
"Why," said she, "the old cow is dead;
you can skin her, sell the hide, and
we will have some money." And it
proved to be true, for their luck did
change from that day. They sold out

their interest in the farm and bought
another one, began over, and to-day
are well-to-do people. Does not this
teach a lesson to repairing wives, and
show what poor there is in a hope-
ful spirit?"

Exercise is Healthful.
Unfortunately for those who are
obliged to live sedentary lives, their
occupation begets an almost uncon-
querable aversion to regular exercise,
and the result of yielding to the indis-
position is that the mental powers,
kept at a steady tension for years, will
some day relax and leave their abuser
either lifeless or a helpless paralytic.

To literary or professional is rigor-
ous and regular exercise especially
useful, and the example of its effects
in a hale old age will suggest them-
selves to every one. The exercise
needed to keep the mind in tone and
the physical force unabated, up to the
fore score and ten, is not a daily
spin behind a fast stepping horse, but
the long swinging gait which puts the
walker over a country road at the rate
of four or five miles an hour, and
sounds the blood pulsing with invigor-
ating life to every portion of the sys-
tem. Two hours exercise a day, so
far from being a waste of time, is a
positive economy, supplying the ner-
vous system force for more and better
work in ten hours than the man of
street cars and carriages can get out
of twelve.

A Woman's Wit.
A woman's advice is generally worth
having; so if you are in any trouble,
tell your mother, or your wife, or your
sister, it. Be assured that light will
shed upon your darkness. Women
are too commonly regarded as being
in all but womanish affairs. No philo-
sophical students of the sex thus judge
them. Their intuitions or insights are
the most subtle, and if they can-
not see a cat in the meat there is no
cat there. I advise a man to keep
none of his affairs from his wife.
Many a home has been saved and
full confidence in a man's wife. Woman
is far more a seer and a prophet than
a man, if she be given a fair chance.
As a general rule, the wives confide
the minutest of their plans and
thoughts to their husbands. Why not
reciprocate, if but for the pleasure of
meeting confidence with confidence.
The men that succeed best in life are
those that make confidants of their
wives.

Fed Through the Skin.
A remarkable case of abstinence
from food reported at Battle Creek,
Mich., last October. Mrs. Henry
Ingram had some