"Here is a sketch," said the poet,
Unto the editor gray,
"That I tossed me off in an idle hour
To pass the time away."

"Here is a club," was the answer,
In a bland and smiling way,
"With which I frequently toss me off
Six poets in a day."

Hickory, dickory, dock,
Mouse had walked but a block,
An orange peel
Under her heel
Showed the stripes in her sock.

THE "FRIED SOLE" INN.

London Truth.

"So Garbery has failed too," remarked Parkles, the solicitor, as he saw some bills announcing a sale put up in the windows of the "Fried Sole Hotel," at the corners of the Pig Market in Jowberry.

"Yes, failed, as Tarberry, Pemmies, and several others before 'em have failed in that house. I call it a waiting room of the work house, I do," answered Mr. Valter, foreman to Salt and Fremble, the local brewers; and he shook his head mysteriously. "Truth to Mr. Parkles, I believe there is a spell on the place."

"I remember the time when it used to be the best hotel in the country," remarked the lawyer.

"Aye, so do we all who are getting on for fifty," replied Nather. "The farmers used to have their ordinary there on market days; the Free Masons had their meetings and dinners in the house, all the best barristers there at assize time; and lor' bless you, at elections, when the 'Fried Sole' was the conservative headquarters, I've seen twenty barrels of ale emptied there in an afternoon.

"There's no electioneering done there now," snarled Mr. Parkles, dryly.

"No; since old Dark, the last landlord, who made a fortune there, hanged himself, there's been, as I just said, a spell on the place," repeated the brewer's foreman emphatically. "My opinion is that the place is haunted. I've heard nasty noises sometimes when I've sat alone there in the coffee-room of an evening taking my glass of grog."

"Tut, tut," Valter, laughed Parkles, with a consciousness of superiority; and made a joke about the grog at the 'Fried Sole' being perhaps a bit strong, for he was no believer in the supernatural, this lawyer, and he attributed the failure of the "Fried Sole" to quite other natural reasons.

He was wrong, however, for successive landlords had tried their very best with this old hostelry according to their lights. They had tried honesty for one thing; they had sold good wine cheap, engaged careful cooks, hired waiters who were civil and smart in their attendance, and they had taken every care to make the bedrooms clean and comfortable. It was all to no purpose. The house would not prosper. Persons who came to it out of curiosity or from ignorance of the bad name it had acquired, did not return to it again. Some found one fault with it, some another, but the majority found no fault at all; they simply preferred to go elsewhere.

Abel Dark, the last landlord who had conducted the "Fried Sole" successfully, had taken no such trouble about the place as his successors did. Money poured upon him in torrents, and he gave himself no concern to make more than he got. There was a painful story about this man. His wife, who was a pretty woman, one day disappeared—having eloped with an officer it was said—and this event preyed upon Abel Dark's mind. After fretting for a year he hanged himself. It was supposed that he had left a large fortune for his only child, a baby-boy two years old, but this turned out to be an error. A couple of thousand pounds lodged in his bankers' hands proved to be the total of the deceased's wealth. Thereupon two versions arose. According to one, the flighty Mrs. Dark had taken away all her husband's money in eloping; according to the other, Abel Dark had long indulged in a secret propensity towards gambling, and had squandered his substance in betting on races. One fact was certain, namely, that Mrs. Dark never re-appeared to claim a share in her husband's inheritance, or the guardianship of her boy. The latter was adopted by some distant relatives, who lived a long way from Jowberry, and the 'Fried Sole,' going to the hammer, was knocked down to an enterprising publican, who thought he should have the same luck as Abel Dark there, but who was fated, on the contrary, to be the first in a long series of landlords who beggared themselves in this place.

Garbery, the last landlord, whose advice led to the above-mentioned conversation between Mr. Parkes and the brewer's foreman, had really done wonders in trying to win back to the 'Fried Sole' its old name, but he was obliged to confess himself, when he wound up his affairs, that there was something uncanny in the house. He had heard the wind blowing there at all sorts of odd times, when it was not blowing out of doors. It whined through the keyholes, it blew out candles in passages free from draughts, it kept tired travelers from sleeping. Then small-pox, typhoid fever and scarlatina would rage there to the destruction of cooks, waiters, and chance wayfarers, while the sanitary condition in all other houses of the town was perfect. A beautiful young barmaid whom Garbery had engaged, hoping that her winsome face and bright prattle would attract the officers of the garrison, died of diphtheria after she had been less than a fortnight in the house, and she did not help to exorcise the place. In fact, as poor Garbery declared, "Old Nick seem to have set his seal on the house," and there was no resisting his malignant influence.

When Garbery had been sold up, it remained doubtful for a time whether the "Fried Sole" would find a purchaser for its good will was worth naught, and, indeed, detracted from the value of the property. There was some talk of the place being let to the school board of Jowberry to be converted into schools. But suddenly an unexpected thing occurred. Reuben Dark, the son of Abel Dark, who had committed suicide thirty years before, turned up in Jowberry, and made a bid for the hotel. He was a well-looking young man of thirty-two, and brought with him a young wife, to whom he had lately been married. His antecedents were of the best. At eighteen he had obtained a clerkship in a big London hotel; thence he had risen to the post of cashier; and afterwards that of manager. Now, having married, he wished to set up in business for himself, and he quietly laughed away the idea that the "Fried Sole" was bewitched. The man who had during five years managed the Great Metropolitan of London so successfully that the directors had voted him a purse of five hundred guineas on his retirement, was not likely to be daunted in his new enterprise by tales of winds through keyholes. Reuben Dark looked like a man of firm purpose, and the tone in which he announced that he was resolved to make the "Fried Sole" pay inspired many with confidence.

Nor was the trust deceived. Somehow it seemed as if the luck of the hotel had turned from the day when Abel Dark's son came into it. Young Mrs. Dark made an excellent hostess, and she was so pretty that she attracted all the officers of the garrison, which boasted two regiments, just as the former Mrs. Dark had done. Then Dark himself was a marvelous billiard-player, and soon drew all the fanciers of this game by providing them with fancy tables, and the occasional chance of seeing him make four hundred off a break; besides, which he had a great taste for sport, and introduced the apparently extravagant novelty of causing telegrams to be sent to him daily announcing the results of all the important horse races, boat races, yachting races, and cricket matches in the kingdom. These were posted up in the smoking-room, which was stocked with about fifty different newspapers and magazines. All that cost the landlord about £100 a year, but it brought him twenty times that amount in the way of custom, for the coffee-room soon became a sort of *free* exchange, whither resorted all the classes of men who had patronized the hotel of old. Squires, farmers, barristers, Free Masons, betting men, officers, idlers, once more began to swear by the "Fried Sole," whose comforts and good cheer were equaled, as they avowed, by no other house in the kingdom.

One might suppose that Reuben Dark waxed merry at seeing his hotel prosper so well, but it was not so. He had been a happy man enough when he came to the hotel, but soon he was observed to grow thoughtful and silent. A great change came over his pretty wife, too. Her eyes were often red from crying in secret; she wore a frightened expression, starting at the least sound, shivering constantly as if from cold, and so forth. At length she confided to one of the officers who so frequently dangled behind her bar, that she heard strange noises at night in the house—groans, falling of furniture, shrieks, and sounds of voices raised angrily in quarrel. She had besought her husband to leave the place, but he would not, though he was disturbed by these noises too. The officer swarthy and gallant dragoon—condoled with the pretty hostess, and she, from the time she had made a confident of him, took heart of grace, and waxed more communicative every day. Her manner became flighty; she took sips of sherry to keep her spirits up, laughed loud, chatted gaily and carelessly, and was very affable towards the dragoon. Reuben Dark, noting these things, said nothing, but grew morose; and there were times when his countenance was terrible to see, so brooding was it, and fiercely sullen.

His servants noticed the change in him sooner than his customers did for towards the latter he was invariably civil, having a sort of business manner that he could put on and off as he pleased. But towards his servants he was short and gruff. There was an old gardener in the house who had remained there through the reins of successive landlords, ever since the time of Reuben's father; and this old fellow, who was nearly seventy now, used to shake his head when he observed the hypochondriacal looks of his master. "It's just like his father," the old man used to mutter, and his wife—she's just the same sort as his mother was; and no good I'll come of it."

One hot and sultry summer evening the gardener having stopped to work in his strawberry beds a little later than his wont heard sounds of a dispute between Reuben Dark and his wife proceeding from the parlor of the hotel. Mrs. Dark's voice was raised in shrill defiance; Reuben stormed in a hoarse tone, and uttered awful curses. Suddenly the dispute ceased, a door was slammed, and the next minute Reuben strode into the garden, his face pallid with a deadly rage. He stood irresolute for a moment, then walked to a shed where tools were kept, and seized a pickax.

"Great God! there'll be murder," ejaculated the old gardener; and all at once, out of the haze of years, there started before him an image that of Reuben's father. He remembered that thirty years ago Abel Dark had come into the garden in the same way, and seized a pick-axe; and it was on the very next day that pretty Mrs. Dark had disappeared.

The gardener had shrunk under cover of a wall and followed his master, being ready to give the alarm if the latter should enter the house. But Abel had taken down a lantern from a shelf in the shed, and having lit it, drew some keys from his pocket and made for a cellar, whose door stood in the hotel yard. It was not the regular wine cellar, but one used for particular sorts of wine—like the strong ones of Burgunday—which are better for damp cellarage. Abel opened the door with a wrench, and rushed down the cellar steps. The gardener stole up to the door timidly, and with bated breath listened while the blows from the pick resounded with a plashing noise in the damp soil below. Reuben Dark was digging or knocking down a wall.

Suddedly the striking ceased; and there ensued silence during full five minutes. Then an appalling shout was raised—a shout which no pen can describe, and Reuben Dark as if maddened with terror came tearing up the staircase, his eyes jutting from his head, his lips covered with foam: "My mother!" he screamed "its my mother! Go and see."

In a moment, waiters, chambermaids, customers and pretty Mrs. Dark herself came tumbling out of the house. Reuben had sunk on a curbstone, and being supported by the gardener, to whom he kept on repeating in a low broken voice: "Its my mother. They are her gold necklac * * * and her rings.

More lanterns were fetched, and an exploring party descended into the cellar, and there found in a recess of the wall which had been just opened by Reuben's pick, the skeleton of a woman with a gold necklace and locket round her neck. At her feet lay several rings and inside one of them—a wedding ring—two names were found engraved, "Rose Dalleigh" (Mrs. Dark's maiden name) and "Abel Dark," with a date which tutored out to be that of her wedding.

Further explorations subsequently brought another thing to light—an iron strong box, in which were found £20,000 in gold and bank notes. So the truth about Abel Dark's death and ruin then got to be guessed at. He had murdered his wife, and with his own hands had bricked her up in the cellar. But why had he bidden away his fortune with her, too, could only be explained on the supposition that he had been demented at the time of his crime, and perhaps for some time previously. His suicide gave color to conjecture.

By the time the explorations in the cellar had been concluded, Reuben Dark had regained his composure somewhat, and he explained how he had come to open the cellar wall, by saying plausibly enough that he had remarked some time before that the cellar wall "bulged" at that particular place. As he had been a baby at the time of his parent's death nobody could suspect him of knowing of the fell secret.

"The gardener, however, pursed up his mouth in a significant way when he heard his master's statement. For his part he was persuaded that Reuben Dark had also intended to kill his wife, and to hide her away, and that he had only been prevented from carrying out his criminal design by the horrible hazard which had made him light upon the spot where his mother had been immured. But the gardener kept his counsel; or it was no business of his to be an accuser.

* * * * *

The suspicion may have been founded or not, but it is certain that Reuben Dark did not kill his wife after all. The pair became reconciled, and soon afterwards left Jowberry with the windfall of money which had come into their possession. They are said to have lived very happily together.

As for the "Fried Sole," it has ceased to be an hotel, for it was sold to the town council, converted it into a museum of antiquities. The people of Jowberry call it the "Dark House," and by that name it is known to all tourists.

Lieutenant Governor Cantrell, of Kentucky, has just been married to Miss Cecil, of Danville, and a correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, after poetically describing the satin and orange blossoms of the bride, says: "The groom is an exceedingly fine and man-looking man. He is tall, of commanding appearance, and was exceedingly handsome in full dress suit, white satin tie, white kid gloves and patent-leather pumps."

Miss Lida Cameron, the eldest daughter of Senator Don Cameron, of Pennsylvania, will be married to Mr. Wm Bradley on the 12th of November next. Mr Bradley is the son of Justice Bradley, of the supreme court of the United States. The ceremony will be performed in Harrisburg, Pa., at the home of the bride. Miss Bayard is to be one of the bridesmaids. Miss Cameron is noted in Washington society for her very beautiful eyes.

A ten-year-old boy was overtaken by a train on a railroad bridge, at Portland, Oregon. There was no room to stand aside, and the gorge below was very deep. Seeing a cross-beam fifteen feet underneath, he leaped for it, grasped it with his arms, and hung there until rescued with a noosed rope.

Dr. Lou See On, a Chinese physician, has registered in Buffalo, N. Y., under the new law. He says he was licensed to practice by Lou Com Chong, a duly authorized person in the province of Canton, China, Emperor Ton Kong ruling at the time.

Nothing is More Important,

Essential, in fact, to the preservation of bodily health, than to restore the activity of the kidneys and bladder, when they perform their functions imperfectly, since when they do, a large proportion of the debris or waste matter of the system, for which they are one of the chief outlets, remains in and poisons it. Furthermore the organs themselves become diseased, as a consequence of their inactivity. That fine invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, possesses diuretic properties of a high order, and without unduly stimulating these organs, promotes a vigorous and regular performance of the duty assigned to them by nature. At the same time, this time-honored medicine acts as a regulator of the stomach, liver and bowels, and as a renovant of vital energy and nerve tranquility. A suitable trial cannot fail to establish the truth of these statements.

Cardinal Manning is now so far restored to health that he will immediately resume the active duties of his ecclesiastical office. After a working tour in the Midlands and the North of England he has returned to London, looking more energetic than ever.

The American *Exchange* at London reports astonishing expenditures by Americans this year, in Europe, and, judging from their letters of credit, estimates the outlay of 60,000 travelers at $180,000,000.

"I Am All Played Out"

is a common complaint. If you feel so, get a package of Kidney-Wort and take it and you will at once feel its tonic power. It renews the healthy action of the kidneys, bowels and liver, and thus restores the natural life and strength to the weary body. It can now be had in either dry or liquid form, and in either way is always prompt and efficient in action.—*New Bedford Standard.*

The French Farmer.

London Truth.

Generally speaking, the French farmer is not a jolly soul. Whether he be a man of education or not, he settles down into a grub sort of life, faring frugally on soup and the thinness of ordinary red wine or cider. The stock of his soup is bacon, and he eats butcher's meat only twice a week, that is on Sunday and market day. When he attends market he makes a succulent dejuner and drinks a good deal of beer afterward at the cafe. This is the only cheerful time; at ordinary seasons he is morose, troubled about the weather, conscription which is going to take his son into the army, and about politics, of which he understands just enough to be in constant dread of revolutions. He is a conservative that is to say that he upholds the government of the day, whatever it is, for fear of anarchy; but no government is popular with him, for every administration finds it necessary to lay on new taxes.

Cincinnati Irish Citizen.

Mr. Thomas Lewis, 62 Butler street, informs us that for seven years he was afflicted with that dreadful malady, Sciatica, and being induced to try St. Jacobs Oil, found almost immediate relief therefrom, and is now perfectly cured.

The wheat crop for 1880 is now said to be overestimated. The total production is now figured at 454,000,000 bushels with a surplus of 184,000,000 for export.

Kansas City Times.

Mr. William Hadeler, at the Marathon Hotel, Wausau, after extreme suffering with rheumatism, without any benefit from physicians or various preparations, was cured by St. Jacobs Oil.—*Wis. Exchange.*

The coal companies are said to be now producing at the rate of 35,000,000 tons per annum, at which rate the dealers assert that the market must yield.

"Don't know half their Value."

"They cured me of Ague, Biliousness and Kidney Complaint, as recommended. I had a half bottle left which I used for my two little girls, who the doctors and neighbors said could not be cured. I would have lost both of them one night if I had not given them Hop Bitters. They did them so much good I continued their use until they were cured. That is why I say you do not know half the value of Hop Bitters, and do not recommend them high enough."—B., Rochester, N. Y. See other column.—*American Rural Home.*

On the 11th of January, 1867, there existed only seventeen daily newspapers in Paris, while on the 1st of September, 1880, there were sixty-one daily newspapers in circulation.

The Friend of Delicate Ladies.

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is the remedy that will cure the many diseases peculiar to women. Headaches, neuralgia, disordered nerves, weakness, mental shocks, and kindred ailments are effectually removed by its use.—*The Mother's Magazine.*

Judge Elisha Carpenter, of the Supreme court of Connecticut, has had an attack of paralysis affecting his left side. His brain is unaffected, but he will not be able to attend to his duties for some time.

The Popular Demand.

So great has been the popular demand for the celebrated remedy Kidney-Wort, that it is having an immense sale from Maine to California. Some have found it inconvenient to prepare it from the dry compound. For such the proprietors now prepare it in liquid form. This can be procured at the druggists. It has precisely the same effect as the dry, but is very concentrated so that the dose is much smaller.—*Lowell Mail.*

Miss Nellie Calhoun, grand-niece of John C. Calhoun, made a very successful debut Monday evening, as Juliet, at the Grand Opera house in San Francisco, and was accorded a gratifying reception.

No remedy for kidney diseases heretofore discovered can be held for one moment in comparison with Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.—*C. A. Harvey, D. D., Washington, D. C.*

One of the murderers of Dr. Parsons, the American missionary, has been condemned to death, and two others have been sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude.

Happiness and prosperity are so indissolubly linked with good health, that all those suffering with Hoarseness, Coughs, Colds, etc., should try Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and be cured. Price 25c.

At Bath, England, there has been discovered, about thirty feet below the present Roman bath, eighty feet long and forty feet wide, the whole of the interior being lined with lead three-fourths of an inch in thickness.

Women that have been bedridden for years have been entirely cured of female weakness by the use of LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

William M. Woollett, a well known architect, and the publisher of several books of sketches and drawings for houses, died at his summer home at Londonville, near Albany, Sunday.

Sent Free of Expense.

Send to James Morgan, 386 and 388 East Water St., Milwaukee, Wis., for his Price List of Winter Dry Goods; it will assist you in making purchases even if you do not buy from him.

"Is there a man with soul so dead," who hath suffered the miseries of a cough or cold, yet neglected to try "Sellers' Cough Syrup?"

There has never been found a person who tried Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia,) that did not say at once, it was the best soap ever used. Try it once, you'll always use it.

IT MAY BE WORTH KNOWING.

That one of the most certain remedies known for the cure of Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, and all forms of Bowel Diseases, is CARTER'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SMART WEED. A little nutmeg grated on a teaspoonfull of the above medicine, is a sure cure for Diarrhœa.

O. NOBLE & CO., Proprietors, Erie, Pa.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY.

FOR

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,

Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

WOMAN'S TRIUMPH!

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

SOLD BY

KIDNEY-WORT

This Great Remedy

In either Liquid or Dry Form acts at the same time on the diseases of the

Liver, Bowels and Kidneys,

This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.

WHY ARE WE SICK?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT WILL CURE

BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESS, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why Suffer Bilious pains and aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why frightened over disordered kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?
Why have sleepless nights?

Use KIDNEY-WORT *and relief is at hand.*

☞ It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans one package of which makes six quarts of medicine.

☞ Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for the convenience of those that cannot readily prepare it. *It is equally efficacious in either form.*

GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's,

(Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

25 Useful Articles AND Agents' Circular SENT FREE for a 2 Cent Stamp to pay postage and packing.

LONDON NEEDLE CO.,

22, 24 & 26 4th Ave., N. Y.

We have examined these goods and find them well worth the money.—Editor Frank Leslie' Lady's Magazine.

$100 A MONTH We offer paying employment to an intelligent man or woman in In every town. We also want AGENTS for our unique, superb, highly commended, immensely popular and fast-selling NEW BOOK Immense sales sure. Wanted in every family. Nothing like it. Agents make money fast. Send for circulars and terms. Also, for *The People's Magazine* and Grand Premiums. Only $100 a year. Sample free for stamp, or 3 months for 10 cents. E. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 1609 Arch street, Philadelphia, or Chicago, Ill.

TUTT'S PILLS!

AS AN ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE,

are incomparable. They stimulate the TORPID LIVER, invigorate the NERVOUS SYSTEM, give tone to the DIGESTIVE ORGANS, create perfect digestion and regular movement of the bowels.

AS AN ANTI-MALARIAL

They have no equal; acting as a preventive and cure for Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent, Typhoid Fevers, and Fever and Ague. Upon the healthy action of the Stomach and Liver depends, almost wholly, the health of the human race.

DYSPEPSIA.

It is for the cure of this disease and its attendants, SICK-HEADACHE, NERVOUSNESS, DESPONDENCY, CONSTIPATION, PILES, &c., that these Pills have gained such a wide reputation. No remedy was ever discovered that acts so speedily and gently on the digestive organs, giving them tone and vigor to assimilate food. This accomplished, the NERVES are PEACED, the BRAIN NOURISHED, and the BODY ROBUST. Try this Remedy fairly and you will gain a Vigorous Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves, and a Cheerful mind.

Price 25c. 39 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a Natural Color, and acts instantaneously. The Dye is perfectly harmless. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 39 Murray St., New York.

WARNER'S

SAFE

KIDNEY-LIVER

CURE

is made from a simple tropical leaf or Rare Value and is a POSITIVE Remedy for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body, Torpid Liver, Headaches, Languor, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, and all difficulties of the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs. For Female Diseases, Menstruation, and during Pregnancy, it has no equal. It renews the organs that make the blood, and is the best Blood Purifier. It is the only known remedy that cures Bright's Disease. For Diabetes, use Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.

For sale by Druggists and all Dealers at $1 a regular bottle. Largest bottle in the market. Try it.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N.Y.

NEW MUSIC BOOKS.

CHORUS WILLS (NEW) A American Anthem Book. $1.50. Contains 150 tunes and Anthems, arranged for 4 parts, for all choirs. A collection of choicest of popular Anthems, Music, &c., costing about $1 to $2 each. A great convenience for occasional singing.

NEW CANTATAS. Christmas, $1.50. Fall of Jerusalem, $1. Joseph's Bondage, $1. Sent for examination, postpaid, on receipt of price. Send for lists.

THE BEST INSTRUCTION BOOKS

for Piano, Organ, Reed Organ, Guitar, Violin, Cornet and all other String and Reed Instruments. Best in every place. Send for lists of publications.

Organists—Parmenia Schools, $2.50. Parker's Select Anthems, $2.50. Southland, 50c. Tenney's Organist's Refuge, $2. Thayer, $2.50. Sent, postpaid, $2.50.

Johnson's New Method of Harmony, $1.50.

Warner's New Schools, 50c. Note, Vocal Instruments, Capital clear instructor.

Clarke's Reed Organ Melodies, $2.50. Very popular.

Western Musical Record, $2.50 per year. Welcome Chorus for Right Voices, $1. Song Relis for Common Schools, $2.50.

Any book mailed for the Retail price. Send for Catalogue. Liberal reduction for quantities.

LYON & HEALY, Chicago, Ill.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS.

Send stamp for Catalogue.

Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, sent c. o. d. for examination.

ELGIN WATCHES

All styles, gold, silver and nickel. Equal to any watches costing $50 to $100 elsewhere. Sent C. O. D. to any address. Write for catalogue to Elgin National Watch Co., Elgin, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR

The Best Cough Syrup. Pleasant to Take. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION

THIS IS A PLASTIC TRUSS

SENSIBLE TRUSS

Adapts itself to every movement of the body, yet never displaces, but holds any rupture under all circumstances, with a gentle force, as the hand does when it presses back the intestines, just as a person would with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night. Can be worn with ease and comfort by the most delicate. It is perfectly cleanly and durable, and will last many years. Sent by mail on receipt of price, $2 and $3 each, according to size. Circulars free.

Eggleston Truss Co., Chicago, Ill.

NEW CHAMPION

Single Breech-Loading

SHOT GUN.

Retail Price.—Plain Barrels, 12 bore, $14.00; Fine Barrels, 12 bore, $16.00; Twist Barrels, 12 bore, $18.00; Twist Barrels, 10 bore, $20.00. The frame and lock-plate of all these guns are Solid Forged. They possess many advantages over any other single gun, and are equal to the best double guns in the market. Barrels opened and ready for use with a safety attachment, by means of which they can be opened only when the gun is at half-cock; thus avoiding perfectly safely in loading. The workmanship and materials used are first-class, no pains being allowed to mar the fishery until it has been thoroughly improved. We take great pleasure in offering this gun to the public, and feel satisfied that it is the best American Single Breech-Loader we produce. Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, and Sporting Goods. Address JOHN P. LOVELL & SONS, Gun Dealers, Boston, Mass.

"THE LADIES OF THE WHITE HOUSE,"

OR IN THE

HOME OF THE PRESIDENTS.

A History of every Administration from Washington to the present time. Includes much Personal and Private history never before published. Agents wanted. For full description address the publishers BRADLEY & Co., 55 North Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FARMERS and FARMERS' SONS CAN MAKE $50 to $100 PER MONTH During the Fall and Winter. For particulars, address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia.

WANTED A good Agent in County of Kalamazoo, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri and Kansas. Best selling article made. Exclusive Territory. Address

KIDDE

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE