Tho' she hath not Dian's grace, Nor Aphrodite's perfect face And golden hair, She is deare unto me Than another e'er could be,

"Is she rich, then?" Oh! dear, no, But I have enough, I trow, For us two.
"What do I love her for?" Aln well, That I can't exactly tell, But I do.

All my hopes of gladness lies In the love-light of her eyes; The fond kiss Of her tender, rosy lips, Touch of her slender finger-tips, Gives more bliss

Than you, cold cynic, e'er could guess. But still, the reason, you confess, "You can't divine." Well, I love her and she loves me; What better reason can there he. better reason can there be For joy like mine?

—London Spectator.

## A GOOD SAMARITAN.

BY WILLIS B. ALLEN. 'Oh, Sue, papa says we are really going to Europe next month! Won't we have fun! We'll go to the 'Zoo,' that those English books tell so much about, and we'll climb to the very tip top of the pyramids, and we'll go shopping in Paris -just think of it-and we'll see the queen, perhaps. O, isn't it too nice for anything?" and she ended in a little scream of delight.

"I think I shall like the ocean best; and the whales, you know," replied her sister contentedly. She was the youngest of the family, and was more of a quiet little house body than the rest. "I shall sit and watch the water, and oh, Alice, just think of the sunsets-whole sunsets, without the least mite of a house

"I know," said Alice, carelessly, as she waltzed with herself around the room. "There'll be clouds, though, I suppose Now, dear, don't moralize on that, and say that the clouds are what makes the sunset bright! All I care for is that we're going, and we are to sail on the Samaria just six weeks from to-mor-

"Why, how nice! Then we'll all be

"Good Samaritans!" and Alice's laugh rang out merrily. "I don't know about the 'good' part,"

said Sue, puckering up her mouth in her funny, solemn way. "And I hope there won't be any thieves on board. Now, Alice, let's plan."

Here followed such a breathlessly exciting discussion of hats and dresses of woolen stuffs for the voyage, as only two girls of sixteen and fourteen can carry on when started. During the succeeding days the library was ransacked ceeding days the library was ransacked for books of travel, and directions for the journey. On the Sunday before the day of sailing, the minister added the last straw by preaching upon the text "They that go down to the sea in ships." "We shan't have to go down," whispered mischevious Alice; "papa says you have to walk right up hill from the wharf to get on board."

Sues face twitched a little, but she

Sues face twitched a little, but she

looked toward the pulpit harder than ever. You couldn't make Sue laugh in ever. You couldn't make Sue laugh in church, and when near the end of a long sermon, some of the older members closed their eyes placidly, or knitted their brows absent mindly, and throughout the congregation there was that subdued rustle of fans and silk dresses, so annoying to a speaker, the minister was always sure to find one pair of serious blue eyes fixed on him, and one little annoying to a speaker, the minister was always sure to find one pair of serious blue eyes fixed on him, and one little pair of ears listening to every syllable of the "thirdly" and "fourthly" he had penned so carefully in his study. You youldn't have caught Sue falling out of the window while Paul was preaching. Well, Saturday came at last, and a wonderful day it was. The splashing, muddy tion on the Eastern railroad, the las look at the red chimneys, and the rounded tops of the maples and elms, all quivering with the fresh growth of spring and ering with the fresh growth of spring and the rush of sap through their veins, the stout conductor, nodding pleasantly to the whole family, as he swayed along through the aisle, and paused to punch their four tickets.

"Guess you're bound off this time, Mr. Raymond? Thought I sh'd have to put another car on to carry your hee-

another car on to carry your bag-

It was a carious feeling, this mingling with the ordinary life of the other passengers, buying the morning paper of the newsboy, watching people who would ride back over the same road in a few hours, while they—where would they be when night fell?

"It seems just like holding your operaglass up to one eye, and looking straight

glass up to one eye, and looking straight alread with the other," Sue confided to her mother, nestling closer, and laying her curly head upon her shoulder.

Out of the cars, and into a hack, with an express team full of trunks lumbering behind. Then the ferry, which was quite a voyage in itself, with the great. milky waves rolling after them as they splashed along the harbor. In five min-utes more they were on the wharf, in the midst of bales, boxes, teams, men runmidst of bales, boxes, teams, men run-ning to and fro, horses backing distract-edly, deckhands rattling along with their noisy trucks, and, pervading everything

noisy trucks, and, pervading everything and everybody, a strong odor of tar.

"I told you so," laughed Alice, excitedly, as they passed up the smooth gangway plank, and found their way to the saloon. She was in a high state of nervous delight, while Sue, on the other hand, was feeling sober at the thoughtof leaving home. She had never known how dear it was—even the old tarry docks and warehouses—until half an hour later the last hawser was thrown off, and the ship with a tremor from stem to stern, began that dull thud, thud, of the propeller wheel which was not to case until they should signal for a tender, off Queenstown Harbor. They all stood upon the upper deck, waying their handkerchiefs to those on the wharias long as they could see them.

as long as they could see them. By this time the steamer had reached middle of the stream and heading for the open ocean, was soon past the Outer Light, with her journey fairly before her. Light, with her journey fairly before her. Then Sue felt a surge of homesickness come over her, until it seemed as if she must fling herself overboard, rather than be borne off in this great, remorseless ship. And that little patch of blue water was to widen, widen, until it should stretch away, full three thousand miles between her and home. A large drop trickled down her cheek and fell upon her hand, which was helplessly clutching the brass rail encircling the hurricane deck. As she turned away, her eyes blurred so that the great red funnel seemed as wavy as the volumes of black smoke that poured steadly out of it.

She knew what was the wisest thing to

She knew what was the wisest thing to do in such a case, and she did it. She looked about to see whether she could help or comfort anybody else. Presently she found an old lady, who was trying to adjust herself with a heavy rug, in one of those long steamer chairs that are so hard to get into when they are straightened out. She helped her, and then tucked the rug about her feet so nicely that the old lady thanked her, and asked her if she felt badly at leaving home. This opened Sue's heart at once, and they were soon the best of friends.

Before long, as she sat on a camp stool She knew what was the wisest thing to

were soon the best of friends.

Before long, as she sat on a camp stool talking to her new acquaintance, and to her mother, who had also been comfortably wrapped and tucked in by her little daughter, she began to have a queer feeling in the top of her head. Looking up, she noticed with some interest that the upper bar of the railing now and then dipped below the horizon line; that sometimes it went quite a distance above it; that she was leaning slightly, first one way and then the other, to keep her balance, as the ship swung on the long, easy swell of the ocean; that people did not talk so much as at first; that it was very unpleasant to have the deck stew-

ard urge ner to "ave some lunch." In short, our poor little sallor soon disappeared down the companion way, and it seemed ages before she climbed those stairs again. Such misery as filled the next two days she had never known. O, how she longed for five minutes on

how she longed for five minutes on shore.

How near are we to land?" she had once asked in utter despair; and the cheery stewardess replied: "Only a mile and a 'alf, num; it's just under us!"

Among Sue's troubles were two life preservers, which were suspended from the ceiling of the stateroom, and tilted slightly with every motion of the ship. They were in the shape of rings, to be fastened around the body, and, in the midst of her sick fancies, she could not get the idea out of her head that they were immense doughauts, painted white, which she must eat at once.

Father and mother recovered first,

Father and mother recovered first, then Alice and last of all, Sue. Then how sweet the air, how beautiful the long, foamy sweep of the waves, the rosy clouds, the passing ships that now and then fluttered, like white moths upon the beginning. then fluttered, like white moths upon the horizon. She used to get up very early in the morning, and the bluff kind hearted officer would invite her up with him on his high bridge, where she could see the whole ship spread out like a map, and could look off over the gray water and gray sky, until the east grew all aflame, and slowly, grandly, the full bright sun arose.

"Isn't it like, the King of glory shall come in?" she had once said timidly to the red bearded first mate.

"Yes, Miss," he had answered in his short, hearty way, "and he comes every day as soon as the gates are up."

So the hours went by quietly, peace-fully, and the faithful engine never ceased to throb, night or day. She watched whales and sunsets to her heart's content. Alice spent much of her time in walking up and down the deck with the captain, and learning to play shuffleboard and ring toss. Eather and mother read, talked, and dozed in the warm sunshine. One of Sue's favorite occupations was to go as far forward as possible on the upper deck, and watch the steerage passengers, of whom there were two or three hundred on board. She pitied

three hundred on board. She pitied them, becanse they looked so poor and miserable. Some of them seemed to be returning to their old homes, discouraged and hopeless. Some laughed and talked noisily, but most of them curled up wherever they could, on stanchions or heaps of rope, and lay there, many of them wretchedly sick, throughout the day. They generally ate, drank and washed in full sight. The worst thing was that they were treated so much as if was that they were treated so much as if they were cattle. They were ordered roughly back and forth by the officers, they were cattle. They were ordered roughly back and forth by the officers, and at a certain point a rope was drawn across the deck, to prevent them from intruding upon the cabin passengers. They nearly all had a weary, hunted, hopeless look, which went to Sue's heart. Still, she could do nothing for them. The rules of the ship were very strict; sue had carried out some grapes. strict; sne had carried out some grapes, one day, to a delicate looking young

girl, who had crept up on deck for the first time that morning, and for this little kindness Sue had been sharply rebuked by the head steward. "She mustn't in-tefere with the steerage," he had said; the Cunard company would look out for them." So she could do nothing but watch them wistfully, and long to help

The ship had encountered head winds and would not reach Queenstown for several days, the officer said. When Sue came on deck that morning, she hought she noticed a commotion among the steerage passengers. They gathered in groups, talking earnestly, and glancing now and then toward the hatchway that the deck below. Never during its voyage had there been so many of them in sight at one time. The ship fairly swarmed with them. Already the cabin passengers were eagerly inquiring what was the matter, but could learn nothing. During the whole forenoon the taciturnity and mysterious air of the ride from their home to the little country, officers increased, until several men of Mr. Raymond, waited upon the captain

> that was making itself felt throughout the ship.
>
> They found him in his little deck state room, talking in low, earnest tones with the ship's surgeon, and made known their errand. "If you don't give some explanation, captain," they said, "there will be a regular panic on board. The ladies are atraid there is fire in the hold, or that the ship has sprung a leak. Let ns know at once what is the matter, and ns know at once what is the matter, and we will either keep silence altogether, or make such a report as shall satisfy everybody that it is nothing serious."
>
> "Gentlemen," replied the captain calmly, after a moment's silence, "you are disturbing yourselves unreasonably. I have hardly thought it necessary to explain to passengers all the proceedings on board my ship, but I am willing to tell you the trifle that has caused this alarm. An infant died in the steerage last night, of some childish disorder, and wasburied. I believe another one is sick now. The doctor was just informing me that he thought it bost, as a mere matter of precaution, to fumigate the quarters.

as a committee, to ascertain once for all

of precaution, to fumigate the quarters. That is all."

"And where is the sick child?"

"I left it in the steerage," answered the doctor, "until I could have the hospital made ready. I shall remove it mystell soon pefore disinfective the

pital made ready. I shall remove it myself, soon, before disinfecting the
place."

The passengers withdrew, not more
than half satisfied, and Mr. Raymond
went to tell his wife what he had heard.
He found her in her stateroom, busilv
talking with the stewardess, who had already told the news under a strict pledge
of secreey, "or it will cost me my place,
mem. And the poor, little creature, she
that's sick now—it's measles like, I think
—is left there alone in that hole of a
place, and only three years old, and half
frightened to death, no doubt."

"Rut her mother is with her?" asked
Mrs. Raymond.

"Indeed she's not, mem. She's just in the charge of strangers, who are taking her over to the h'old folks in Ireland, ye know. And not a soul will stay with the poor little thing, they're so frightened with the sickness, ye know. The doctor, he tried to 'ire two or three, but they won't do it. He says he will have to be nurse for the child himself, after the smoking's over."

"Henry," said Mrs. Raymond to her husband, "don' you think you had better speak to Sue and Allie, and ask them not to go forward? You needn't tell them what is the matter, you know. They've been on deck since morning."

"You are right, dear, and I'll see if anything can be done for the child. If money can hire a nurse, Ill find one."

Without further words he left the stateroom and took his way to the deck. He

room and took his way to the deck. He soon found Alice, deep in one of Mrs. Whitney's books, behind the wheel house.
"Allie, dear. I wouldn't go forward of the smokestack to-day. They're clean-ing the steerage quarters, and the air is

ing the steerage quarters, and the air is very unpleasant."

"Very well, papa," without looking from her book.

"Promise me, dear."

"Why of course I won't, if you don't wish me to, sir!" said Alice, surprised at her father's earnestness, and turning to see the reason. But he was gone, and she dropped back into her book. Presently he returned with a troubled face.

"Alice, have you seen Sue lataly?"

"No, papa, not since I came on deck. Why?"

"I wish very much to speak to her. Please try to find her."

Alice turned down a leaf and rose reluctantly. At that moment the quartermaster, who was in charge of the deck, touched his hat and said: "I see'd your little girl on the lower deck, sir, about two hours ago, goin' forward."

The troubled look on Mr. Raymond's face deepened: He turned away at once. Meeting the young dector as he

mediately down the companion way, and walked with quick step toward the bow of the ship. They often had to pause and pick their way among the groups of steerage passengers who lay about the deck in every conceivable position. Some of them stared at the well dressed gentleman with the troubled face and some of them stared at the well dressed gen-tleman with the troubled face, and some of them began a question to the doctor-but the two kept on without a word Past the kitchen, with its its steamy, vegetable odors, past the engine room, with its never resting, polished steel bars vibrating up and down, back and forth. At each of these places the doctor asked a single question of the men in charge, and then went on. Not a nook nor cor-

went on. Not a nook nor corner, not a ragged, woful group of women and children escaped the anxious searching glance of the father's eye. The walk was repeated on the other side of the ship, but without result. As they passed one door, a sickening, sulphury odor crept out, and a few curls of smoke.

"They're preparing for the fumigation," explained the doctor, keenly watching his companion's face. "I

watching his companion's face, "I thought we'd best do it to satisfy the au-Then they went straight to the head of the stairs that led to the dark, ill-ventilated steerage. There the doctor paused and checked Mr. Raymond with his

hand.
"I wouldn't go down there," he said, lightly; "it's rather a disagreeable place, you know." Suddenly his face changed. "Hark!" he said. And Mr. Raymond

istened.
Faintly, sweetly, came a girlish voice Faintly, sweetly, came a girlish voice up out of the darkness. Some one was singing. Ah, if the roar of the wind and dull breaking of waters against the bows would but stop for one little moment! Hark—they could hear the words now: "Jesus, lover of my soul."

The doctor glanced again at Mr. Raymond's face. It was blanched white as the foam on the wave tors that could be

mond's face. It was blanched white as the foam on the wave tops that could be seen over the bulwarks as the ship rolled. "Doctor, he said, "let me pass. That is my little girl, singing."

"O, never mind," said the doctor, still holding his arm across the companionway; "T'll go down and get her up."
"Doctor, why won't you let me—you said—"

The surgeon glanced over his shoulder and saw that they were alone. Then he looked the other full in the eye and

said, slowly:
"Because it—is—smallpox."
"Then for God's sake, let me go by Stand aside, I say, or I'll knock you down and pass over you!" For the tall, wiry young doctor had placed himself before him, and was directly blocking the

"You will do no such thing, sir. You "You will do no such thing, sir. You are not strong enough to master me, and if you try I will have you put in irons. I will go down and bring your daughter up. She shall occupy my stateroom for the rest of the voyage. If her mother chooses to share it with her. and keep away from you until we kand, she may do so. You can not see her, and afterward go back among the passengers."

While the billows near me roll.

Again the childish tones, with a little

Again the childish tones, with a little tired tremble in them, rose above the sound of the waters. Mr. Raymond cov-ered his face with his hands for a moent, then turned away.
"Her mother will come," he said.
The doctor quickly descended the

stairs. The steerage was divided by rough partitions into small compartments around the sides of the open space in the center, where were the dining tables made of pine boards, once clean and fresh, but now stained to a dingy brown.

told me. There, there, baby, and the little woman began again to sing to the child, who was turning restlessly n her arms.

I will not say what made the doctor's eyes shine just then. I never saw a doctor cry, although I suppose they do sometimes, like other people. At any rate he turned his head away sharply, and didn't say anything for half a minute; then he told Sue he would see if the "bossitial" year all ready any drived he

"hospital" was all ready, and would be back presently. In three minutes, he thought. Those minutes seemed very long to

Those minutes seemed very long to Sue. Her arms ached, and her throat was tired with singing and talking. And the sick child, being dressed in clothes by no means clean or dainty at the beginning of the voyage, and still less now, was not so pleasant to hold as the babies Sue had loved to tend at home.

"But He took them in His arms," she thought weggilv: "and Palesting belies."

But He took them in His arms," she thought wearily; "and Palestine babies were no nicer than steerage babies, I guess." Then came thoughts of what might happen next. Would she, too, be sick of that terrible disease? Would it be for a long time? Would she

"There was no more sea," she went on, to herself, as the ship lurched heavily before the freshening breeze. "That's good to think of. Only there wont be any sunsets. Oh, if He would only come walking on the water, and make those great waves stop, and—and—put out His hand, and—cure—"

Sue felt a great lump in her throat. Sue felt a great lump in her throat. She heard the doctor's step on the stairs. Her head reeled with the long confinement and the foul air she had breathed. She laid the baby gently on the bed, and—the next face she saw was her mother's. She was in a funny little stateroom, which had, beside the furnishings of her own room, a cosy shelf of books, a comfortable easy chair, and several small, but brilliant, prints on the wall. The red unset light just struck through the winders was several small, and several small, but brilliant, prints on the wall.

dow, and rested warmly on the pretty white coverlet.

She felt to weak and tired to talk—that

white coverlet.

She felt to weak and tired to talk—that is, by words. But dear me deaf and dumb people are not the only ones who talk with their fingers. Sue gave a little squeeze to her mother's hand, and I suppose it would take something like half a page for me to write out what she said by it. And her mother answered her another half page, in the same way. Only she did more. She said:

"The baby is better, Sue. She is comfortably put to bed in the little ship's hospital, and papa has found a good-natured. Scotch girl to take care of her. The doctor says my little daughter's nursing, this afternoon, saved his life."

I would like to tell you about the last four days of the voyage. How the cabin passengers passed a vote of thanks to "Miss Sue Raymond, for her heroism and devotion," and sent them by the doctor. How the steerage passengers, who did not know how to express themselves in such fine language, were not content with one message, but waylaid the doctor everytime he showed his face among them, and sent their humble thanks and blessings to the little voluntary prisoner; how, last of all, a foremast hand among the sailors rolled clumsily up to Mr. Raymond one morning, and placed in his hand a neat oil painting of the "Samaria," upon which he had spent all his spare time, and not a few shillings and pence, during the last few months, with the hope of selling it by shares to the rich folks, on some voyage when there was a large crowd aboard. "Please give it to the young miss, sir, he said," and tell her as how, if there's anything that'll make the boys decent when they're on shore, it'll be thinking of her."

Best of all, the baby did improye rapidle and the doctor finally announced.

they had intended. Then they went on, and had their good time.

All this happened three or four years ago, and Sue now lives in Boston, but if you want to know anything more about her, you must inquire of the trustees of a certain children's hospital—or, better still, of the house surgeon.

Malarial Fever.

Malarial fevers, rheumatism, etc., result most frequently from inactivity of the liver and kidneys. You make a great mistake and do yourself great injustice unless you bestow upon these important organs of life most careful attention. It is wrong to persistently turn the liver upside down by the use of severe cathartic medicines, or to lash the kidneys into complete exhaustion by overdoses of violent diuretics. Strength can be given to liver and kidneys, new life and vigor infused into every part of the body, old age be made to feel youthful, and disease banished from the body by using the Queen of all health renewers, Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsarparilla. This wonderful compound is outselling all other remedies, It cantains Yellow Dock, Sarsarparilla, Juniper, Iron, Buchu, Celery, and Calisaya. Ask your physician concerning the merit of such a compound, then try one bottle. It will make your mind and body healthy and strong. It is more refreshing than wine and you will like it just as well. Ask your druggist to get it for you. Malarial Fever

strong. It is more refreshing than wine and you will like it just as well. Ask your druggist to get it for you.

Chief Justice Appleton, of Maine, has completed his thirtieth year of active judicial service.

T. J. Thompson, of Maysville, Ky., writes: "About a year ago I had a severe attack of chills and fever. I have been quite an invalid since, suffering from sinking spells, nervous chills, night sweats, etc., My digestive and urinary organs were in a very weakened condition. I felt very weak, nervous and debilitated, and dyspepsia, painful urination, and rheumatism exhausted me of all vitality. My doctor seemed discouraged and consented to my trying, Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla, a medicine my mother qud once used with benefit. It has acted like a miracle in my case, and I now feel perfectly well.

## THE BIG WIGS.

feel perfectly well.

A Look at the Men Who Compose the Court of Last Resort.

H. J. Ramsdell in Philadelphia Press. I dropped in on the supreme court a day or two ago. What a jolly old set! There was the chief justice, with iron-gray nair, thick and stiff, and whiskers just the same, a big nose and a big mouth, wrapped in a black silk gown, mouth, wrapped in a black silk gown, but looking very little like a chief justice. But he attends to his business, leaves politics to the dogs, and is respected by his associates. On his right, oldest in commission of any one on the bench, is Justice Miller, round and fat, and 64, a little bald, and closely-shaven face. On the bench he is as cross as a hatchet, for he hates circumlocution and shams (and half the bar is made of them); but off the bench he is as jolly, and kind, and gentle as any man you ever saw.

but off the bench he is as jolly, and kind, and gentle as any man you ever saw. He has been regarded for ten years the ablest man on the bench. The three last appointments on the bench may change this, but I doubt it.

On the chief justice's left is Justice Field, appointed as a republican, but now a pesky old democrat. He is tall, bald-headed, spectacled, full bearded, with a Jewish cast of countenance. Smart he is, too, as all the Fields are. He writes strong opinions and is popular. He is a most entertaining companaround the sides of the open space in the center, where were the dining tables made of pine boards, once clean and fresh, but now stained to a dingy brown. In each compartment were six berths, three on a side, one over the other. These berths were filled with various untidy heaps of bed-clothing, as their occupants had hurriedly left them in the morning, and the air of the whole place was foul and stifling. In the furthest corner, on the edge of one of the wide berths, sat Sue, her pretty brown steamer hood thrown back on her shoulders, holding the sick child in her lanbending over it, and rocking it to and fro as she sung.

"I'm glad you've come, doctor," she said simply. "I was getting tired. Have youn found anybody to take care of this little girl? Because if you haven't I am going to stay with her to-night."

"Do you know what is the matter with her?"

"Yes, sir; one of the steerage passangers to do the woman began again to stip."

"Yes, sir; one of the steerage passangers to the inmates of the State prison, not long ago, by saying "I'am glad to see the writes strong opinions and is populations and is population. He wites trong opinions and is populations and is population and scholar. Dink? Yes, once in a while. Miller and Field, respectively, are the two oldest who he bench. Joint Park and Field, respectively, are the two oldest whole of rank—a thin, refined, closely, shaven, gray-haired, scholarly, judicial-seem to have much to say to any one. Joint Park and the core in a handsome cook. You see my husband's business keeps him out late at least specimen Kentuckian—a giant in his gray. Big body, big head, big hands, big feet, long legs, long arms and long headed, without a doubt. He rents a furnished house from a friend of mine, and my friend had to have made, without a doubt. He rents a furnished house from a friend of mine, and my friend had to have made, without a doubt. He rents a furnished house from a friend of mine, and my friend had to have made, without a doubt. He rents a furnished house from a f

so one for the son of the judge, who is as tall. Judge Harlan was a strong acquisition to the bench and off. Chew tobacco, did you say? Well, I should think so, and he knows a glass of Bourbon when he tastes it. There is not much known of Justice Wood. He is a grizzly, slouchy man, whose personal bearing and appearance are not at all stricking. He is a judge of appointment, but he doesn't look like one. Justice Stanley Matthews is built on a big model, physically and mentally. As an intellectual force he scarcely has a superior on the bench. He is quiet in his intercourse, and does not seem to care to extend his acquaintance. Justice Gray is a tall, white-haired, peppery old bachelor, who snapps up everybody and had rather quarrel than win a cause. When he first came on the bench here he was nearly killed with heavy eating and drinking, but that time is over. As the old judges are very te nacious of the rights of seniors, he is not likly to be popular. Judge Blatchford, the last appointment, looks like your own George W. Childs and is therefore, clean, genial, affiable, well dressed and kindly natured—else looks do not count. Chief Justice Waite lives in a handsome house on Rhode island avenue; Judge Miller owns a house on Massachusetts avenue. Judge Field has a large, well built house on Capitol hill—a president from his brother Cyrus—a portal prison. In this building Clay president from his brother Cyrus—a portal prison. In this building Clay president. John C. Calhoun died in it. Judge Bradley owns and occupies the house on I street which was given to Gen. Grant, and from which he was first inaugurated Gen. Sherman then became the owner, and from him Judge Bradley purchased it. Judge Harlan lives in a costly rented house; Judge Matthews is building a very imposing and costly mansion on Connecticut avenue opposite the British legation, Judge Gray boards at Wormley's; and Judge Blatchford has just purchased a \$50,000 residence on K street. The mutations of time affect even the supreme court, for of the bench t

Pet Animals and Contagious Dis-Journal of Comparative Medicine and Medi-

'cal Record. The fact that pet animals can carry contagion, and thus being the means of spreading fatal diseases, is not widely known nor duly appreciated. We have heard of authentic cases in which scarlet fever was communicated from one person to another by means of a cat. Dr. Hewitt, relates a somewhat similar instance, in which diphtheria was communicated by the same animal. He had noticed for several days that this pet cat was suffering from an enlargement of the glands of the neck, he also remarked the same in other cats. His cat found a resting-place in the wall behind the stove, and there died. The day the animal was removed diptheria, in its most violent form broke out in his family, resulting in the death of two or three of his children, the doctor himself barely escaping with his life. Up to this time the community was remarkably free from sickness of any kind. It was the start of a severe epidemic. We refer to this subject in hopes that more facts bearing upon it may be communicated by our readers. Such facts are at present few, but a little attention paid to the matter would, no doubt, secure much that would be of importance to comparative and preventive medicine.

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WHAT SMOKERS SMOKE.

From the Providence Journal.

acco alone, but Vanilla, Cedar Oil, Rum and All Sorts of Drugs.

hemists to "flavor" cigars. They cannot do much with the wrapper, but they can "heighten and develop" the filling's.

It is a relief to know that opium is not used, although it used to be formerly in England, but stringent laws broke the practice. The substances used to flavor obacco are numerous. Every manufacturer has his own formula. Vanilla id tobacco are numerous. Every manufac, tarer has his own formula. Vanilla is the most common. This is employed in the form of an alcoholic tincture to flavor fillings. It is said that few cigars are free from vanilla. Its effects are not harmful if not used to excess. The tonka bean and balsam fir are used in the same way for the same purpose. Cedar oil is also introduced. The best imitator of the tobacco flavor is valerian. Valerian and vanilla are the most valuable chemicals now in use by tobacconists. By their use the poorest stems may be converted into fair tobacco. Into cigarettes enter not only valerian and vanilla, but cascarilla bark. To make cigars burn ammonia is used and they are soaked in saltpetre. The latter is injurious and makes young men old with dispatch. The object of its use is to cause the cigar to burn freely.

It has been noticed by some smokers that an intexisting effect has been pro-

cause the cigar to burn freely.

It has been noticed by some smokers that an intoxicating effect has been produced by dipping the fillings in a salution of sulphuric ether and bromide of potassium. When it is know that rum is used, with vanilla and valerian, it is nothing to wonder at that the cigars so treated produce intoxication. To make tobacco, or aid in its adulteration, such other things as potato leaves, sugar, potash, tamaras potato leaves, sugar, potash, tamarinds, aniseed, gum and various oils not heretofore mentioned are used to a greater or lest extent. In New York alone \$25,666,000 cigars are made annually, besides 229,800,000 cigarettes, and 25,000 persons are expected. persons are employed.

Funny Fancies.

Live within your income. It's terrible hard work to live without it. A new regime. Mr. Threefingers of Washington, D. C., gathered courage the other day to say to Mrs. Threefingers: "Wife, I must have that night-key now.

This isn't a Hayes administration. Adam, of all husbands, was the least henpecked. Whenever Eve would begin to remind him of his shortcomings, he had only to say, "Madame, I hope you havn't forgtten that little affair of the

"Yes," said the country member, "I went to that variety show because I felt sure there'd be nobody there who knew me! Durned if pretty much the whole legislature wasn't there!" Dr. Rogers mentions a Kincardinestine

husbandman who was expressing to his minister the high opinions he had of his personal virtues, and he wound up his eulogy by saving, "An" a'ways, and specially, liked your sterling independnce, sir. I hae a'ways said sir, that ye neither fear God nor man."

Governor Porter, of Indiana, is one of the most graceful impromptu speakers in the country, but he and his friends acknowledge that when he began his address to the inmates of the State prison, not long ago, by saying "I am glad to see so many of you here," he was both am-

eventually, through sympathy, his whole person became sensitive and sore. The person became sensitive and sore. The medical attention which he had, although first-class, seemed inadequate to give him relief.

first-class, seemed inadequate to give him relief.

At last he took his case in his own hands, and ordered the use of the Great German Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil. The result was nothing less than marvelous. With the first application Mr. Tatro said that he experienced relief. Two or three more applications of the "great soother and healer" greatly benefitted him, and two bottles entirely cured him. He says he considers his cure a very remarkable one, and knows that it was due entirely to the splendid power of St. Jacobs Oil. Since his restoration he has never been without the remedy in the house, and has seen happy effects from its application for other forms of pains. Mr. Tatro stated that his wife has been a great sufferre from neuralgia. Shortly after his own remarkable cure she was seized with this re from neuralgia. Shortly after his own remarkable cure she was seized with this terrible malady and pretty soon her sufferings became terrible. He opened his bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and rubbed it on his wife's temples and forehead, and had the satisfaction of witnessing her complete relief in fifteen minutes. Mr. Tatro says he is convinced there is nothing equal to St. Jacobs Oil in the speedy relief and cure of pain. As the time is fast approaching when rheumatic and neuralgic pain will be prevalent, the above may pain will be prevalent, the above may direct our people who suffer to a remedy which may save them much suffering and

expense.

A letter, lost seventeen years ago in a cranny of an Illinois Central railroad mail car, has just been recovered and forwarded to its owner. The only scientific Iron Medicine tha

does not produce headache, &c., but gives to the system all the benefits of iron without its bad effects, is Brown's Iron Bitters. Ex-Senator Joseph Cilley, of New Hampshire, now 91 years of age, has recovered from his recent severe ill-

## SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER. olade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Disainess, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine, and

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adap-non cases, one dose effects such a cl feeling as to astonish the suffere

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE . ICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD

If you experience bad taste in the mouth, sallowness or yellow color of the skin; feel stupid and drowsy, appetite unsteady, frequent headaches or dizziness, you are "bilious," and nothing will arouse your liver to action and strengthen up your system equal to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists. Fifteen factories in New York employ

were made to give exhibitions under the

canvas. "Enjoy Your Life" is good philosophy, but to do so you must have health. If bilious and constipated, or blood is out of order, use Dr Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are mild, yet certain in their ope-ration. Of all druggists.

The Canadians have naturalized "bulldoze" and "gerrymander," and are using them as freely and as indignantly as any political paper on this side of the line.

A Bonanza Mine
of health is to be found in Dr. R. V.
Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," to the
merits of which as a remedy for female
weak ness and kindred affections thousands testify. Miss McClellan, daughter of Gen. Mc

Clellan, has been the belle of the military circles at Old Point Comfort, Va. From observing the effects of petroleum upon the heads of operatives at the wells cone the shrewd Pittsburgher's great discovery, Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, that is the only article that will produce new hair on bald heads. It never fails.

The youngest daughter of Mr. Blaine s studying in Paris; his son Emmons is

A medicine of real merit, prescribed by many leading physicians, and universally recommended by those who have used it, as a true tonic is, Brown's Iron Bitters. Senator Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, is one of the best fly-fishers in the

In the spring of the year the blood is thick and impure, the liver engorged and torpid, and one feels dull and heavy. These symptoms are often termed "Spring Fever." Moral: Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" is the grand spring tonic, liver invigoartor, blood purifier and appetizer. It banishes "Spring Fever" like magic, and gives strength, tone and vigor to the whole system.

I. P. Allen, druggist and manufacturing I. P. Allen, druggist and manufacturing pharmacist, sole manufacturer, St. Paul, Minn.

Druggists, Send in Your Orders.
Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier still leads all other remedies in spring sales. In the last month the proprietor S. Blackford has sold Noyes Bros. & Cutler, druggists and wholesale agents, St. Paul—35 dozen bottles.

Decline of Man. Nervous weakness, dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility cured by "Wells Health Re newer." \$1, druggists. Send for pamphle to E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J. The correct style for children's shoes, is fancy colors, such as Pearl, Cuir, Bronz

Redding's Russia Salve has proved its effi-ciency by a test of 75 years' constant use

Try the new brand Spring Tobacco. UNCLE SAM'S NERVINE AND BONE LINIMENT elieves every ache, pain, bruise or wound on man or beast. DR. WINCHELL'S TEETHING SYRUP gives

mothers rest and children health. It produces natural sleep, regulates the bowels, cures dysentery, diarrho, and all disease common to them. Sold by Druggists, only 25 Cents a bottle.

UNCLE SAM'S HARNESS OIL, Will keep the

leather soft and pliable by closing the pores, and effectually preventing the entrance of dampness, dust, etc., while at the same time nereasing its durability. Sold by all Harness increasing its durability. Sold by all Harness Makers.

Purify the blood if you would be free from dangerous diseases. Eilert's Daylight Liver Pills do this by acting on the liver, stomach and bowels. They are mild and cleansing; will prevent sick headache, sour stomach, fevers, bilious disorders, dyspepsia, fever and ague. Price 25 cents. Sold by Druggists.

UNCLE SAM'S CONDITION POWDER DEEVE UNCLE SAN'S CONDITION POWDER prevents disease, purifies the blood, improves the appetite, gives a smoothe and glossy coat of hair and keeps the animal in good condition. It cures Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Fevers and most of the diseases to which Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry are subject, and should be used by every one owning or having the care of horses or stock. Sold by all Driveries.

ing the care of horses or stock. Sold by all Druggists.

EVERY HOME should contain Eilert's Extract of Tar and Wild Cherry. The celebrated remedy wil surely cure Colds, Coughs, Croup, Catarrh. Consumption and all Bronchial complaints. Common colds neglected, are the cause of one half the deaths. Don't wait for sickness to come, but this day take home a bottle of Eilert's Extract of Tar and Wild Cherry, for it may save the life of a loved one, when delay would be death. Sold by all Druggists.

\$200.00 Reward.

Will be paid for the detection and conviction of any person selling or dealing in any bogus, counterfit or imitation Hop Bitters, especially Bitters or preparations with the word Hop or Hops in their name or connected therewith, that is intended to mislead and cheat the public, or for any preparation put in any form, pretending to be the same as Hop Bitters. The genuine have clusters of Green Hops (notice this) printed on the white label, and are the purest and best medicine on earth. especially for Kidney, Liver and Nervous Diseases. Beware of all others, and of all pretended formulas or recipes of Hop Bitters published in papers or for sale, as they are frauds and swindles. Whoever deals in any but the genuine will be prosecuted.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y.

\$66 A week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address H. HALLENT & CO., Portand, Me. \$72 A week, \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address Tuve & Co., Augusta, Me. \$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address Stream & Co., Porland, Me. \$225 AMONTH—AGENTS WANTED—90 beat selling articles in the world; I sample free Address J ny Bronson, Detroit, Mich. THOUSANDS of references from persons oured No pay till oured. Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanca, Ohio

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE Blood, and will completely change the blood in the active system in three months. Any person who will take one pill each night from one to twelve weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be

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health and avoid sickness. Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong?

You can continue feeling miserable and good for nothing, and no one but yourself can find fault, but if you are tired of that kind of life, you can change it if you choose.

How? By getting one bottle of Brown' Iron Bit-TERS, and taking it regularly according to directions.

> Mansfield, Ohio, Nov. 25, 1881.
> Gentlemen:—I have suffered with pain in my side and back, and great soreness on my breast, with shooting pains all through my body, attended with great weakness, depression of spirits, and loss of appetite. I have taken several different medicines, and was treated by prominent physicians for my liver, kidneys, and spleen, but I got no relief. I thought I would try Brown's Iron Bitters; I have now taken one bottle and a half and am abeut well—pain in side and back all gone—soreness all out of my breast, and I have a good appetite, and am gaining in strength and fiesh. It can justly be called the king of medicines.
>
> JOHN K. ALLENDER. Mansfield, Ohio, Nov. 26, 1881.

Brown's Iron BITTERS is composed of Iron in soluble form; Cinchona the great tonic, together with other standard remedies, making a remarkable non-alcoholic tonic, which will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Weakness, and relieve all Lung and Kidney diseases.



The feeble and emaciated, suffering from dyspepsia or indigestion in any form, are advised for the sake of their own bodily



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use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the
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never fall. We particularly invite the attention of
physicians to its merits. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

AXLE GREASE Novor Gums.

IT KEEPS MOIST, OILY AND CLEAN.

Those who use it once always use it.

Ask for "WISE'S" where you trade.

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a stiendid varieties, your cho'oe, all labeled, for \$11. Treatise on the More, 70 pp., elegantly Mustrated-free to all THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. (
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are advised for the sake of their own bodily and mental comfort to try. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, Ladies of the most delicate constitution testify to its harmless and restorative properties. Physicians everywhere, disgusted with the adulterated liquor of commerce, prescribe it as the safest and most reliale of all stomachies.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

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