

The Windmills of Rhode Island.

One of the many pleasing objects presenting themselves to the eye in the numerous fine drives from Newport to the other two towns—Middletown to Portsmouth on the same island, are the old-fashioned windmills. They may truly be called old-fashioned, not only on account of the antiquity of this method of grinding grain, but also because of the venerable age of the structures themselves. Most prominent among these is the Old Stone Mill, built two hundred years ago by Governor Arnold, which has so absurdly been made to do duty as a relic of the legendary visit of the Northmen to Newport. The Governor mentions this structure in a deed of land adjoining its site, and he evidently built it after the model which he had seen near his own birthplace in England, which is still in active working order. Doubtless many a grist was, in years gone by, ground within this roofless relic. The lack of running streams, tidal or otherwise, on the island, compelled the first English occupants of it to have recourse to this method of manufacturing their breadstuffs. It offers a pretty fairly balanced comparison of facilities and costs with the use of water power. There are eight of these windmills on the island besides Arnold's, seven of them doing active duty when the elements are favorable to their operation; the view of them in motion is very agreeable, though horses are very apt to be frightened by the sight of their expanded wings. The one nearest to Newport is on the edge of Middletown, to the west of Paradise road. This was built and originally set up at Tiverton more than a hundred and twenty-five years ago. Its substantial oak timbers, which of course, have been often recovered, are as hard as iron. Such a structure needs to be very strong, or else the cracking which a stiff wind gave to its sails would soon tear it to pieces. The main timbers and cross timbers are firmly strung, so as to allow nothing more than that apparent working which is felt on mid-ocean in the best built wooden, or even iron ship. The nether millstone is set about eight feet from the floor, so thoroughly secured as not to be started in its position. A windlass arrangement draws up a supply of corn to feed the hopper, and flights of steps go to the top to facilitate the oiling of the machinery and the regulation of the movement. Another external wheel sets the sails or fans to the wind, the sails being expanded or drawn in by rope gearing. The horizontal revolving shaft is connected with a perpendicular one, to which is firmly attached the upper millstone. Of course the power and capacity of the mill for work depend upon the force of the wind. If this be tempestuous and gusty, it is not safe to allow its operation. A force of at least ten or twelve horse-power is requisite for grinding hard Indian corn into fine meal, but feed may be manufactured with somewhat less force. Twenty-five bushels of fine meal is a fair product of the mill for one day. Seen at a little distance, the huge fans turn gracefully in apparent silence, as if in harmony with the zephyrs. But when one stands immediately under the shadow of the structure there is a majestic sweep in them attended with a corresponding sound, not exactly a noise, and one is made to imagine what would be the effect on his body or skull, if he stood in the way. Yet the required momentum seems to be less than that of the machinery moved by steam or water power.

Horse Chestnuts.

A couple of solid citizens of Philadelphia, Pa.,—solid in avoidpudis as well as in their bank accounts—were in a horse-car a day or two since, when a man came limping aboard apparently suffering from rheumatism. One of the solid men remarked, "I've never had a twinge of rheumatism in my life," and at the same time he took from his pants pocket a horse-chestnut, and displayed it with an air that seemed to imply, "this is the little joker that did the business." But no sooner had solid citizen No. 1 displayed his chestnut charm with a contented air than solid citizen No. 2 also drew from his pants pocket a horse-chestnut. Said the first citizen: "I've carried that for thirty years." "So have I carried this more than thirty years," replied the other; "but I don't carry mine for rheumatism. I carry it for the gout." A passenger who had been an interested listener to the foregoing, rather mildly asked one if he really believed there was any virtue in a simple horse-chestnut. "No!" answered the man. "Then why do you carry the thing about with you?" "Because it don't cost anything and can do no harm if it does no good." "It shows a little superstition though." "Very well, I'll shoulder it. In the meantime I shall keep on carrying it. I've carried it thirty years, and have not been troubled with the rheumatism, and I know of others who can testify to the same good results." Then the lame man who had got aboard of the car and was the cause of this episode, put his hand in his pocket and drew out a horse-chestnut; and held it up to the gaze of the others. A ripple of laughter went up, and the two solid citizens who had pinned their faith to the nut anticipated a set-back from the lame man. But the latter remarked "Don't laugh, gentlemen; I have faith in the horse-chestnut. My lameness is not rheumatism. I got a sprain a few days ago. I had a touch of the rheumatism, though, about ten years ago, and I got a horse-chestnut, and have carried it in my pocket ever since." Perhaps three men carrying horse-chestnuts is a rather big average for a one-horse car-load of passengers, but there are more masculines with these horse-chestnut charms in their pockets than Dr. Tanner in his philosophy "ever dreamed of."

—The telephone has been used in Australia to convey the sound of a chime of bells 240 miles.

The Bastille.

The Bastille of Paris, did not actually become notorious as a State prison until the reign of Louis XIII., although high personages were confined in it from time to time almost from its first existence—in fact, if tradition is to be believed, the very noble who built it by the King's command was the first one to pine away in its deep recesses. A letter de cachet from the King was all that was required to bring any one there, and once there was no easy matter to get out, for nothing but an order from the King would have the least effect—it being to the interest of the Governor to have as many prisoners as possible, as he was allowed so much per head, and the scale of prices was very liberal—so much so that the post was looked upon as a very fat berth for any one who had no objection to doing dirty work. Not only men but women and children found their way into the Bastille, so that there was often a lack of accommodations. The cells were all in the high round towers, where a heavy iron grating and a peculiar construction of the windows prevented more than a medium of the daylight from entering. The dungeons were slightly beneath the level of the moat, and a narrow opening into the ditch was all the provision for fresh air and light. The foul odors, which were all that the prisoner in one of these could get as a substitute for fresh air, soon broke down his health, and unless he was of a very robust constitution he did not live long. The building had accommodation for fifty State prisoners, but when its doors were opened on the memorable 14th of July, 1879 only seven were found; among them being a man who had been a prisoner thirty years, and who had become so weakened in his intellect during that time that he begged piteously to be allowed to remain—he was so used to the gloom and silence. Another had been imprisoned when a boy of eleven, and though he was now long past man's estate, neither he nor anybody seemed to know why he was there. On the wall were the records of others who had passed long lifetimes in those cells, either for some real or imaginary trivial offence. The Bastille was then to the people of France a synonym of all that was despotic, cruel and contemptible in the government, and for this reason it was razed to the ground, and consequently, no doubt, the Third Republic was selected the anniversary of that deed for special honor.

Royal Covetousness.

The covetousness or greed of royalty may be considered as exemplified in the case of the Prince of Wales. It reaches a higher climax in the instance of the Duke of Cambridge, Queen Victoria's first cousin, who, besides accepting \$60,000 a year as a royal duke, with \$70,000 more to his mother and two sisters, holds several well-salaried civil appointments and draws \$34 a day as a Field Marshal and \$22,160 a year as Commander of the Army. He is technically described as the "General Commander-in-Chief," but, were he commissioned as "Commander-in-Chief of the Army," his pay would be double—that is, \$44,320 instead of \$22,160. Had the late Prince Albert, who knew nothing of military matters, been appointed commander-in-chief on the retirement of "The Iron Duke," as was proposed by Victoria, the Prince Consort, who had been nicknamed "The Feather Bed Field Marshal," would have received the double pay of forty-four thousand dollars. This flagrant job, however, had to be shelved. The Duke of Cambridge, commanding the army, and knowing better, of course, than any one else his own value as a warrior, has signed a sheet of commissions in succession, making himself colonel-in-chief of five of the crack regiments in "Her Majesty's Service"—lanecers, hussars, life guards, grenadiers and artillery. One can imagine this stout gentleman, who weighs 29 stone or 280 pounds, being in battle with all his five regiments. How lively his movements then should be to command each and all of them. Only Dan Rice or that scientific equestrian, the late Monsieur Ducrow, who used to ride half a dozen horses in the circus at one and the same time, could be compared to this tremendous warrior. One regiment is thankfully accepted by genuine soldiers who have got to the top of the roll by long and gallant service, but princes of the blood royal assume to stand on a higher level than these brave veterans, so the Duke of Connaught, lately a Major, by very rapid promotion, in a rifle battalion, was Colonel-in-chief of a brigade, consisting of four such regiments; the Prince of Wales is a Colonel three over, and the Duke of Cambridge has five regiments. It seems as if all these sons of royalty ought to have their names legibly written upon the muster roll of the rifles. No doubt this is the opinion of John Bull.

GREENHOUSE AND WINDOW PLANTS.—The potted plants that are to stand out of doors should have a partly shaded place, and be provided with a thick layer of coal ashes, to prevent worms from entering the pots below. The plants in the greenhouse will need shade, and this can be produced by coating the glass with whitewash. Muslin screens will answer in small houses. Water should be freely used, and the houses provided with an abundance of fresh air. Fuchsias will serve to decorate verandas and like places, otherwise they had best remain in the greenhouse. Hanging baskets will need frequent attention, and should be plunged into a tub of water and well soaked at least twice a week. It is safer to keep all choice tropical plants in the greenhouse than to run any risk with them out of doors. Clear the house of all insects, and make any repairs necessary, while most of the plants are out.

SCARCELY has the warm breath of Summer died away, when Coughs and Colds, those avast couriers of dangerous disease, show themselves. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup always cures them, and most quickly too.

FARM AND GARDEN.

THE SADDLE VERSUS THE BUGGY.—The memory of man extendeth to the day when the boys on the farm were proud to ride a fine young horse to church or to see the girls. They took pride in the colts and taught them to move freely under the saddle, and above all, when the colt was broken he was taught to walk. Now the boys must have a fine buggy and harness, and the colt must show his style and speed all the time. The boy is in too great a hurry to allow the colt to walk. The colt, buggy and boy are soon a used-up set by fast driving. The whole business of buggy riding by farmers' boys is expensive, extravagant and demoralizing. Not one farmer in ten can afford such a turnout for the fall. Many of them buy a buggy and let it stand in the sun and storm. They are too poor to have a house for vehicles. Some men cannot afford the luxury of a buggy. If we could return to the fashion of riding on horseback we would save millions to the farmers, and the boys and girls would be happy instead of sad. A chowder may be made as above by using any fresh meat instead of fish.

Set Back 42 Years.

"I was troubled for many years with Kidney Complaint, and my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about; was an old worn out man all over; got nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I can do any kind of work, although I am 72, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth a trial."—(Father.)—Sunday Mercury.

THE COLT.—An abundant opportunity for exercise in the fresh, pure air, uncontaminated by stable odors, is an absolute essential to a healthy development in all young animals. It is not sufficient that the colt be led out at stated intervals for exercise. He needs the opportunity to romp and play, that he may extend his muscles, and expand his lungs to the very depths, and send the blood coursing through every vein with fiery vigor. All this is essential to a healthy robust development of heart and lungs, and bone and muscle, and nowhere can it be obtained in so great a degree of perfection as in the freedom of the open field. A colt that is kept in the stall and fed highly on heating grains, is seldom afforded an opportunity for this health-giving exercise. Like the tented hot-house plant he grows up delicate in stamina and vigor—a victim to his artificial surroundings, which do violence to every want of his nature. To the exhilarating race in the fields and pastures, which colts as well as boys so heartily enjoy, he is a stranger, and he grows up a stiff, clumsy brute, with only a tinge of the development of lungs and other organs, which he might have possessed under more favorable circumstances.

VALUE OF SWAMP MUCK.—Some time ago we remarked that an acre of swamp muck of good quality, 3 feet deep, was actually worth \$25,000. No doubt such a statement is surprising. So was the statement of Dr. Laws, of England, that a ton of bran, fed to cows, returned more than its cost in manure. Swamp muck free from sand, contains 2 percent, or 40 lbs., of nitrogen in a ton. Nitrogen is worth in the market 25 cents a pound. So that a ton of swamp muck is actually worth \$10 for the nitrogen in it. All that is needed is to work up the muck, so as to make the nitrogen available. An acre of swamp muck, 3 feet deep, contains 2,500 tons, and would require 8 months to draw out, at 10 loads a day. Few persons realize the value of the fertilizing elements of common waste matter which lie under their feet, and the innumerable tons of matter that may be available for fertilizing purposes, and the much of the idle and neglected materials represent a vast amount of wealth.

CURING FODDER.—The chief drawback with the fodder corn is the difficulty of properly curing such a heavy crop of succulent green herbage. When it is remembered that thirty tons per acre has been reached, the problem of curing is seen to be an important one. The French system of ensilage may in time come to the rescue and provide a method of preservation that retains the fodder in its green state; but the introduction of such a system must be slow, and until then the old method of dry preservation must be practiced. The putting together of large quantities of half-cured stalks must be abandoned, as it has been the greatest source of loss to those who have grown fodder corn. The mow should be thoroughly ventilated by shafts passing up through its centre, and when the fodder is put in stacks, they should be of small size, hold up by a few tons, and better still, provided with a shaft, made of a few boards, in the middle.

YOG TING will regulate the bowels to healthy action, by stimulating the secretions, cleansing and purifying the blood of poisonous humors, and in a healthful and natural manner, expels all impurities without weakening the body.

To increase the yield of rich milk, give cows every day water slightly warm and slightly salted, in which bran has been stirred at the rate of one quart to two gallons of water.

PLEASEANT VALLEY, JO DAVIES CO., Ill., Dec. 1879.

Dear Sir—I write this to inform you that my child, one year old, has been permanently cured of the fever and ague in a week's time, and the use of half a bottle of your Golden Medical Discovery. My wife a long sufferer from Liver complaint and Biliousness, has been entirely relieved. The Discovery has never disappointed us for coughs and colds. Yours truly, JAMES STRICKELL.

DOMESTIC.

FISH OR CLAM CHOWDER.—Use firm fish, such as fresh cod, catfish, etc. Do not cook the heads; scrape, cleanse, and wash the fish. Cut it into small pieces, leaving out as many bones as possible. Cover the bottom of the pot with slices of fat salt pork; place on that a layer of chopped onions; on the onions a layer of potatoes, on the potatoes a layer of fish; on the fish a layer of crackers or biscuit, first made tender by soaking in water or milk; then repeat the process, commencing with potatoes, until the pot is nearly full. Every layer is seasoned with pepper and salt, using only enough cold water to moisten and cook the mass. Cover the pot closely, set it over a gentle fire, let it heat gradually, and simmer one hour. When nearly done, stir it gently, finish cooking, and serve. When cooked, if found too thin simmer a little longer. The tomatoes may be omitted. Clam chowder is made as above, using clams instead of fish. A chowder may be made as above by using any fresh meat instead of fish.

PUMPKIN PIE.—Cut the pumpkin into thin slices and boil until tender in as little water as possible; watch carefully that it does not scorch; drain off all the water, and rub through a sieve, adding, while warm, a small piece of butter. To every quart of the pumpkin, after mashing, add one quart of new milk and four eggs, the yolks and whites beaten separately; white sugar to taste, and cinnamon and nutmeg as desired. The oven in which they are baked must be hot, and the pie will not brown. It is as well to heat the butter scalding hot before pouring into the pie dishes.

TO BLEACH.—Into eight quarts of warm water put one pound of chloride of lime; stir with a stick a few minutes until the mass is dissolved. Dissolve in one quart of water, working it with the hand to dissolve thoroughly. Add to this five bucketsful of warm water, stir it well, and put in the muslin; let it remain in one hour, turning it over occasionally that every part may get thoroughly wet. Then strain through a bag of coarse muslin to remove the lime, rinse well in two waters to remove the lime, and dry. This quantity will bleach twenty-five yards of yard-wide muslin. This muslin will bleach more evenly and quickly if it has been thoroughly wet and dried before bleaching.

LET IT BE UNDERSTOOD on the fact, that CAROLINE, a despondent extract of petroleum, will positively restore hair bald heads and there is no other preparation under the face of the sun that can accomplish this work.

SOUR MILK CHEESE.—(SMEAR CASE.)—Take some milk, set it on the back of the stove where it will heat very slowly; if heated quickly it will curdle; when it is hot, strain it through a colander till as dry as possible, then pour the curd into a pan or into the cheese bag, and wash thoroughly with cold water; if it has been heated sufficiently it will not dissolve; tie and hang bag up to drain; when dry add sweet cream enough to make it soft; salt to taste, set it on the stove at tea time. If it is scalded too much, or if the milk is too sour, it will be crumbly and not fit to eat.

STUFFED TOMATOES.—Choose a dozen large, round tomatoes, cut them off smooth at the stem end, take out the seed and pulp; take a pound of lean steak and two slices of bacon; chop them fine with the inside of the tomatoes; season with a finely chopped onion, fried, a dessert spoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of white pepper, as much cayenne pepper as you can take on the end of a knife, and a tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley; add four rolled crackers, and if too stiff, thin with stock, water, or cold gravy. Fill the tomatoes with this force-meat, packing tight; slit cracker crumbs between them, and bake for an hour in a moderate oven.

The little boxes of thin wood, which were used to carry butter or lard in, when covered with cambric or silk, make pretty work-boxes. Small peach-baskets, painted and lined with a bright color, are ornamental and convenient for the carrying of the same, which comes from making something from nothing.

NEW POTATOES A LA CREME.—Select some new potatoes all of the same size—about as large as apricots. Boil them in salted water; drain them when soft; mix with butter, and a little drawn-butter sauce. These potatoes, when properly cooked and served very hot, are delicious.

RICK WAFFLES.—Beat together a pint of milk, the yolk of three eggs, two ounces of butter and half a teaspoon of salt; mix well, and add a little salt and half a teaspoonful of soda into a pint of flour, and then stir it in. Beat thoroughly and bake in waffle iron.

CORN FRITTERS.—Take half a dozen large ears of corn, cut from the cob, and mix it up with two eggs, a cupful of sweet milk, salt and enough flour to make a soft batter. Drop a tablespoonful at a time into boiling hot lard.

SOUTHERN FRIED HOMINY.—Warm some boiled hominy left over from the day before; add to it a tumbler of cream or rich milk, a piece of butter, two well beaten eggs and a little flour. Fry in hot butter.

BLACK COAT gloves will not crack the hands if scalded in salt and water before wearing. The salt prevents fading. When almost dry one should put them on, in order to stretch them and keep them in good shape.

"New Fangled Notion"—May not work injury to people when they relate to matters of little consequence, but when entertained as a remedy for serious diseases they may lead to dear experience. Don't therefore trifle with diseases of the blood manifested by eruptions, blotches, scrofulous, and other swellings and grave symptoms, but take that well tested and efficacious remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—the greatest blood-purifier of the age. If the bowels are very constipated also Dr. Pierce's Pellets (little sugar-coated pills).

CURES FEVER AND AGUE. PLEASEANT VALLEY, JO DAVIES CO., Ill., Dec. 1879. Dear Sir—I write this to inform you that my child, one year old, has been permanently cured of the fever and ague in a week's time, and the use of half a bottle of your Golden Medical Discovery. My wife a long sufferer from Liver complaint and Biliousness, has been entirely relieved. The Discovery has never disappointed us for coughs and colds. Yours truly, JAMES STRICKELL.

THE SYSTEM is often so ill regulated by a severe attack of Diarrhoea, or other affection of the bowels, as to get almost beyond the reach of medicine before the patient can realize the necessity of looking about him for a remedy. Better keep by you Dr. J. C. Ayer's Cathartic, a safe, reliable, and pleasant remedy for Coughs, Croup, Dysentery, and the Summer Complaints of children, and thus prevent the necessity of treating these complaints on their first appearance.

HUMOROUS.

A LADY sends her cook to market, with a commission to obtain a fine fowl for a forthcoming dinner party. The servant returns; and her mistress, after closely examining the purchase, shakes her head doubtfully. "Oh, madame," says the cook, "just wait till it has been truffled, and see if it doesn't look splendid. It'll be just like you when you dress up and put on your diamonds."

"Which," said the cook, subsequently, in relating the anecdote, "I got a month's warning on the instant."

WHEN a rumor reached Versailles, early in the course of the seven years' war, that Frederick the Great had been taken prisoner, and would shortly be brought to France, the Duchess of Orleans, whose esteem for Louis XV. never was particularly great, cried in a nicely affected rapture: "Oh, that'll be jolly! I do so want to see a king!"

RECORDED.—"You have been behaving very badly. You not only got drunk, but you resisted the officer and used improper language." Prisoner—"I say, did you ever get drunk, and then just about the time you felt tired, and wanted to go to sleep, did you ever have a policeman paw you about like you were a green watermelon?" Recorder—"No; I was never drunk." Prisoner—"Then don't talk."

Bogus Certificates. It is no vile drugged stuff, pretending to be made of wonderful foreign roots, barks, &c., and puffed up by long bogus certificates of pretended miraculous cures, but a simple, pure, effective medicine, made of well known valuable remedies, that furnishes its own certificates by its cures. We refer to Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines. See another column.—*Republican.*

A TENANT had been dancing all night over the head of his landlord. At six in the morning the latter comes up stairs and complains bitterly of the annoyance. "What, annoyance?" asked the tenant. "Why, I haven't slept a wink all night," is the answer. "Neither have I," says the tenant, "and yet I don't make any fuss about it."

MARK TWAIN makes an excellent suggestion for the safety of steamboat passengers. He would have every steamboat compelled to carry in a conspicuous place the following notice: "In case of disaster do not waste precious time in meddling with the life-boats—they are out of order."

"My dear doctor, where should you recommend me to go this Summer?" "Where should you like to go?" "I don't care where, provided my husband isn't there."

"Duty stares me in the face," said the deacon, when the customer, whose officers caught him smuggling a dozen pair of gloves.

Give the children light suppers, put them to bed early. Bread and milk, toast, oat meal mush with sugar and milk, and a little fruit, are excellent for the juveniles to go to bed on.

WE are not puff up everything, but when an article has as much merit as Dobbin's Electric Soap, (made by Crag & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.), we gladly praise it to do so, every one who ever tried it. Try it once.

SMITHS believe in unlucky numbers. For instance, he says it's unlucky to have thirteen persons at table when there is only dinner enough for ten.

"Och," said a love-sick Hibernian, "what a recreation it is to be dying of love! It sets the heart aching so delicately there's no taking a wink of sleep for the pleasure of the pain."

God took his softest clay and his purest colors and made a fragile jewel, mysterious and caressing—the finger of a woman. The devil awoke and at the end of that rosy finger put—a nail.

A WOMAN'S heart, like the moon, is always changing, but there is always a man in it.

A BEAUTIFUL woman is the paradise of the eyes and the purgatory of the purse.

CONTACT with a high-minded woman is good for the life of any man.

THE profession of woman is the hardest of all professions.

THE irritable artist often paints in distemper.

OF all blessings, ladies are the soothingest.

THE task forever refines in the study of woman.

WOMAN is the Sunday of man.

EXACTLY WHAT IS WANTED AND SOUGHT AFTER—To find a safe, reliable, harmless, not repulsive remedy that can be taken without interfering with business or pleasure, or disorganizing the system, a simple vegetable compound assisting nature to get rid of impurities in a gradual manner as nature intended. Such is in Simmons' Liver Regulator, and the trial and use is all that is necessary to prove this to the most skeptical. Complete satisfaction is secured to every one, and certainly it is a satisfaction to find the head clear, the bowels regular, the blood purified and the blood sweet. The Regulator is so mild, so gentle, so harmless, and does such a world of good in correcting the stomach, regulating the bowels, and restoring the health, that all that is necessary is to give it a trial. "I can recommend as an efficacious remedy for Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache, Nervousness, and all the ailments of the Liver, Simmons' Liver Regulator."

"LEWIS G. WUNDER, Ass't Post Master, Phila."

The Reason Why.

The tonic effect of Kidney-Wort is produced by its cleansing and purifying action on the blood. Where there is a gravelly deposit in the urine, or milky, rusty urine from disordered kidneys, it cures without fail.—*Index.*

KIDNEY WORT.

The Only Remedy

That Acts at the Same Time on The Liver, The Bowels and The Kidneys. This combination gives it the power to cure all diseases.

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

KIDNEY WORT WILL CURE

Biliousness, Piles, Constipation, Kidney Complaints and Diseases, Weaknesses and Nervous Disorders. By causing the action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease. Why suffer Biliousness and other ailments? Why torment your system with cathartics? Why endanger nervous or sick kidneys? Why have sleepless nights? The KIDNEY WORT and regies in health. It is a dry, vegetable compound and one package will make six days of medicine. Get it of your Druggist, he will order it for you. Price, \$1.00. WELLS, HUGHES & CO., Proprietors, (Will send post paid.) Burlington, Vt.

Loudly in its Praise.

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Ont., March 5, 1880. Dear Sir—Considering the short time that Vegetine has been before the public here, it sells well; a blood purifier, and for troubles arising from a sluggish or torpid liver it is a first-class medicine. Our customers speak loudly in its praise.

Vegetine.

PREPARED BY H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass. Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.

INVESTMENT BONDS.

First Mortgage Gold Bonds 7 Per Cent.

OF THE FT. MADISON & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY CO.

DATED APRIL 1, 1880, and DUE IN 1890. Bonds of \$500 and \$1000 each.

Principal and Interest payable in Gold in New York.

UNITED TRUST CO. NEW YORK, TRUSTEES. Length of Road, 100 miles; value of Bonds, \$700,000, being \$7,000 per mile.

Location of Road—From City of Fort Madison, Iowa, on Mississippi River, to City of Iowa, Iowa. Interest payable April 1st and October 1st.

For sale at 95 and 100 percent. With each \$500 and \$1000 bond there will be given a full and complete set of the Company's Circulars for Bond, or for further information, Circulars, &c., should be made to JAMES M. DRAKE & CO., Bankers, Drexel Building, 29 Wall St., N. Y.

HOP BITTERS.

CELEBRATED

STOMACH BILIOUSNESS

Though Shaking like an Aspen Leaf with the chills and fever, the victim of malaria may still recover by using this celebrated medicine, which not only cures the disease, but restores the system, and prevents its recurrence. It is infinitely preferable to quinine, not only because it does the business far more thoroughly, but also on account of its perfect wholesomeness and invigorating action upon the entire system. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

DEBILITATED

OLD

GEORGE ACHELIS,

West Chester, Chester County, Pa. Has always a full line of NURSERY STOCK, on hand, for sale. Fruit Trees, Flowering Plants, Apples, Peaches and Cherry Trees. Particulars of prices and small quantities Correspondence solicited.

DEVON CATTLE

CAN MAKE \$5 PER DAY

Platform Family Scale

AGENTS WANTED

Room for Agents. Exclusive territory given. Terms and full particulars sent on request to J. C. Ayer & Co., 137 W. 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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

KIDNEY WORT WILL CURE

Biliousness, Piles, Constipation, Kidney Complaints and Diseases, Weaknesses and Nervous Disorders. By causing the action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease. Why suffer Biliousness and other ailments? Why torment your system with cathartics? Why endanger nervous or sick kidneys? Why have sleepless nights? The KIDNEY WORT and regies in health. It is a dry, vegetable compound and one package will make six days of medicine. Get it of your Druggist, he will order it for you. Price, \$1.00. WELLS, HUGHES & CO., Proprietors, (Will send post paid.) Burlington, Vt.

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