

A Finished Girl.

A day or two ago, a Brooklyn girl turned home from a male and female boarding school with her degree of A. B. and plumped down at the dinner table to renew her acquaintance with her family.

"I say, dad, you bet I'm glad to get through book banging for keeps! I just held a full hand of literature, now you listen: Jack the grass is all yours!"

The old man passed her the butter and went quietly on with his meal.

"It's my inings for society now, dad," she continued, "and you've got to pile up the shekels for the shekels! This watermelon vine is coming forth in its thread, and don't let it slip your forgetfulness. There is going to be considerable bugginess on the top row of books this season, and the late lamented is to locate thereabouts. What's the new thing in gum-chewers' now?"

The father contemplated her for a moment in silence, and then told her who had moved into the neighborhood during her absence.

"Do they look up behind or are they frogged in front?" she demanded.

They were about her age, he responded.

"Anything new around at the hallelujah dispensary? Got the same lung stinger in gig blinkers to do the tooth gnashing."

Yes, the same minister was there, and everything was progressing about as usual.

"What's become of the silk umbrellas, who used to wiggle around here on the merry and settle dead? Has he flamed or does he still rattle?"

Her old lover had learned she was coming home, and would probably call in the evening, the old man thought.

"No good; he's cases now. I've got another buckie, who'll down him the first flip out of the box, he'll jump a T cart for vegetables, and when he sprawls in here the rest of these clay pipes have got to settle now. You hear me shout languzer! What's become of the ice cream freezer that used to set him out?"

That one has gone to Frisco. Wouldn't be back till fall.

"Prime calico! He's always scant in the skirt! I told you how he and I copped the festival to lose, and he broke on the first hand of strawberries. Never played him again. Say, dad, can't you open a little game de-night?"

"What kind of a game do you want, my child?"

"I want to buck you for a couple of a hundred and a half. Got to flag out now, because my blankets are getting dim. Stand up!"

Then he arose solemnly and took her by the elbow and led her into the garret. And there were sounds of a highly finished young lady receiving an extra polish which was warranted not to wear off for a day or two, at least. But she had established one thing in the old man's mind and that was the doubtful utility of mingling the sexes at school retreats.

The Heir of the Legitimists.

The Comte de Chambord, of France, is all from paralysis. If the Comte were to die just now, his death, it might be thought, at first, would have no perceptible influence on the politics of the French Republic.

But it would soon have to be remembered that such a man could not disappear wholly from the European stage without some effect being produced on the very sensitive conditions of political life in France.

There would at all events be one claimant the less for a French throne in the future. The death of the Comte de Chambord would dynamically fuse the claims of the elder and younger Bourbons in the person of the Comte de Paris, who is the heir alike of Henry IV. and Louis Philippe.

But this fusion would be rather formal than real. Politically and morally the Comte de Chambord has no heir. Should Henry V. die, there is no Henry VI. to succeed him.

All the hopes and claims and prayers and faith of the Legitimists would have gone out with his dying breath.

There would be no divine-right Dauphin to succeed a divine-right King. There would then be left as possible claimants to a possible French crown only the Comte de Paris, as head of the Bourbons, and some Representative, whoever he may finally appear to be, of the Bonapartist legend.

No doubt it would be, therefore, to a certain extent, an advantage to the monarchist party to have these claimants reduced in number.

AGRICULTURE.

How to Kill Wheat Moths.—I know of but one efficient remedy for this insect, and that applies as well to the weevil, and to the Angoumois Grain-moth, which is said to do little damage in the southern and southwestern parts of our country.

I frequently use every kernel of corn in samples from the Gulf States perforated by this latter moth-race. The remedy proposed is Bisulphide of Carbon.

We have only to pour a quantity of this into the bin at the bottom of the grain to kill all of the insects. It is very penetrating and volatile, and equally deadly to all of the insect tribes.

I think that a half pint of the liquid would destroy the insects in a bin of 50 to 100 bushels of grain.

Not having experimented with grain in such quantities I cannot give the precise quantities of the liquid to be used in different sized bins of grain, but this can easily be determined by trial.

To apply the remedy it is desirable to pour the liquid in at the bottom of the grain. To do this we can take a hollow iron cylinder—a gas-pipe will do well—and fit into it a wooden rod which shall be a little longer than the iron tube.

One end of the rod is to be made sharp; now place the rod inside the tube, and, with the sharp end down, force them both to the bottom of the grain; then having reached the rod, turn in the liquid through the tube, which should be pulled out. The insecticide of course is left at the bottom of the grain, and, being very volatile soon diffuses through the mass and converts the bin into an insect cemetery.

REINING A HORSE.—One of the most senseless, and yet a very common habit of the American people, is the reining of driving horses so tight as to inflict upon them a great deal of pain, under the mistaken idea that it adds to the stylish appearance of the animal.

When people see a horse's head drawn up by the bearing rein, and see him stepping short and champing the bit, tossing his head and rattling the harness, they assume that he is acting in the pride of his strength and fullness of spirit, whereas the animal is really suffering agonies of pain, and is trying to gain, by these movements, momentary relief.

To our view, a horse looks better, and we know he feels better, when pursuing a natural, leisurely, swinging gait. It is as necessary for his head to oscillate in response to the motions of his body as it is for a man's hands to do the same thing.

A horse allowed his head to work easier and last longer than one on which a check is used. Binds are another popular absurdity in the use of horses.

They collect dust, and are in the way of the horse's vision, and are a source of annoyance to the driver. A horse that cannot be driven with safety without them should be sold to a railroad grader. No colt should be broken to them.

It is not always true that a pile of manure steaming with heat and smelling strongly is losing ammonia. Ammonia is a very volatile and pungent gas and might be known by its peculiar scent, which is freely given off by close, ill-ventilated horse stables, or by the coat of ill-cleaned horses.

But it is not often that this peculiar scent escapes from manure heaps; on the contrary it is a more disagreeable odor, similar to that of rotten eggs. This is sulphurated hydrogen, and not ammonia, and occasions no loss to manure except the sulphur. If, in making a manure pile, some plaster is mixed in the heap, all the ammonia will be caught and held by it, and also contained in the manure which is freely given off by close, ill-ventilated horse stables, or by the coat of ill-cleaned horses.

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DOMESTIC.

FISH CHOWDER.—Take a good weighing six pounds (cod is better than haddock), have it well cleaned, leaving the skin on; cut it into slices an inch and a half thick; take a pound of clean, fat, salt pork, and cut it into thin slices; do the same with eight good sized potatoes; take a large pot, put the pork in the bottom, and fry out all the fat; take out the pork, but leave the fat in the pot; add to it a quart of water; then put in all of the surface of the pot as possible: then a layer of potatoes, then stir over two tablespoonfuls of salt, a teaspoonful of pepper and a little flour; then the pork cut in strips; then another layer of fish and what potatoes there are left, and fill up the pot with water till it covers the whole. Put the pot over a good fire, and let the chowder boil twenty-five minutes; then have ready a quart of boiling milk and fourteen hard crackers split; put these in, and let it all boil together five minutes longer.

CHICKEN PUDDING.—Cut up as for fricassee and parboil, seasoning well with pepper, salt and a lump of butter, size of an egg, to each chicken. The fowl should be young and tender, and divided at every joint.—Stew slowly for half an hour, take them out, and lay them on a flat dish to cool; set aside the water in which they were stewed for your gravy. Make a batter of one quart of milk, three cups flour, three tablespoonfuls melted butter, one-half teaspoonful soda and one spoonful cream tartar, four eggs, well beaten, and a little salt. Put a layer of chicken in the bottom of the dish, and pour about one-half cupful of batter over it, enough to conceal the meat; then another layer of chicken and more batter, till the dish is full. The batter must form the crust. Bake one hour in a moderate oven. Beat up an egg and stir into the gravy which was set aside. Thicken with two teaspoonfuls flour, boil up and send to table in a gravy dish.

To BROIL RICE PROPERLY.—To every cup of rice add one quart of water; salt to taste. Let the water boil hard; then throw in rice previously well washed; when it begins to boil do not allow it to be stirred, and boil twenty minutes, not touching it; pour off any water remaining, place the saucepan on back of range, partially covered, for a few minutes; when turned out into the dish for the table, each grain will be found separate. The rice should steam on back of range until it appears dry on top, then shaken out into the dish, not removed with the spoon.

To CURE BEEF TONGUES.—For a dozen tongues, make a brine strong enough to bear up an egg; add a pint of molasses and three or four red peppers; bring to the boiling point, skim and let cool; pack the tongues in a large jar, and when the brine is cold pour it over them; put on a weight to keep them under and let it remain ten or twelve days; then take out, drain and hang to smoke for two or three days; dry moderately and put away in paper sacks. When wanted for the table, boil five or six hours, or until tender; let cool in the liquor in which they were boiled; skin and serve in slices as thin as a wafer.

WATERMELON SHERBET.—A BEAUFORT RECIPE.—Let the melon be cut in half and the inside of the fruit worked up and mashed with a spoon till it assumes the consistency of a thick pulp. Introduce into this as much powdered white sugar as may suit your taste and a wineglassful of fresh rose-water. Strain and pour the contents into a jug, and fill your tumblers as often as needed. A very agreeable summer drink.

ACID DROPS.—You must, in the first place, boil one pint of lump-sugar with one cupful of water and one spoonful of vinegar, until the sugar becomes thick and glossy, and brittle to the touch. Then pour it upon a stone, and add to it a quarter of an ounce of tartaric acid and two drops of essence of lemon. After well mixing, cut into the drop-like form, and round them with the thumb and finger.

LAWRENCE RIPE TOMATO PICKLE.—Seven pounds ripe tomatoes, one quart vinegar, four pounds sugar; put together five days; then boil until tomatoes are done; skim out the tomatoes and then boil juice down to half the quantity, with one ounce of cinnamon and one ounce of allspice.

CHICKEN PANADA.—Boil a young chicken till tender, cut off the white meat and pound it in a mortar with a little of the liquor in which it is boiled until it is a paste. Season it with pepper and nutmeg; return it to the saucepan, add more of the liquor, and let it boil two or three minutes.

A SEASONABLE SUGGESTION.—Rice water, barley water, oatmeal water, with lemon and sugar, should be ready in every house where children are. These drinks are surely better than cold tea, which is often given, or doubtful milk. However, milk is better than anything, when it is sweet and pure.

APPLE TAITS.—Stew and strain tart apples; add cinnamon, rose water, boiled cider and sugar to taste; lay this in the above paste; squeeze thereon orange juice, Raspberry, currant and plum rt; may be made of preserves. Lay bars of paste across the top of the dish.

LATER CAKE.—Two teaspoonfuls of granulated sugar; one half teaspoonful of butter; one teaspoonful of sweet milk, three eggs, three teaspoonfuls of flour; beat all the ingredients together, reserving a little of the flour to add last, with a teaspoonful of soda and two of cream-tartar. Bake in layers.

SPICED PRUNES.—Nine pounds blue plums, six pounds sugar, two quarts vinegar, one ounce cinnamon; boil vinegar, sugar and spices together, pour over plums, draw off next morning and boil, repeat the boiling five mornings, the last time boiling the fruit twenty minutes.

DELICIOUS CAKE.—Two cups white sugar, one cup butter, one cup milk, three eggs, three cups flour. Stir butter and sugar together and add the beaten yolks of eggs, then the beaten whites. One teaspoonful of baking powder.

TEN-MINUTE CAKE.—One-fourth of a pound of butter, a little less than a pound of flour, the same of sugar, six eggs beaten separately; flavor with mace, or other flavoring to taste, and bake in muffin-rings.

HUMOROUS.

A SOUTHERN outrage: the colored voters are beginning to understand politics as well, if not better, than most white voters. One of the candidates for an office at the municipal election in Austin not long since relied on the fidelity of an old family servant to help him out among the colored voters. The candidate was beat.

After the election he was told that the colored political friend had voted against him. He did not believe it, but meeting him one day the ex-candidate said: "I'll give you a dollar, Jim, to tell me whom you voted for."

"I voted agin you, boss." "Well, here is the dollar for your candor." "Look heah, boss, if yer am gwine to pay for de candor I mought as well own up. I voted agin you free different times. Three dollars more if you please, boss."

Why Are You Bilious? Because you have allowed your bowels to become costive, and liver torpid. Use Kidney-Wort to produce a free state of the bowels, and it will stimulate the liver to proper action, cleanse the skin of its yellowness, cure bilious headache, and cause new life in the blood. Druggists have it, both dry and liquid.—Zoon's Herald.

An anecdote of Matthews: The writer of this paragraph remembers trying to pay Charles Matthews a graceful compliment. "My friend, Mr. Douglas Thompson," said I, "the well-known professor of elocution, tells me that he believes you could play the part of Hamlet better than any actor on the English stage."

"Give my compliments," returned the ungrateful comedian, "to your friend Mr. Douglas Thompson, and inform him that I shall endeavor to retain his good opinion by never attempting the character in question."

PITTSFORD, MASS., Sept. 28, 1878. SIBS—I have taken Hop Bitters and recommend them to others, as I found them very beneficial.

MRS. J. W. TULLER, Sec. Women's Christian Temp. Union.

It is said that the German wife does not occupy the proud position of a woman under the same circumstances in America. Here she is the pet of her husband's riches or poverty, while there she at once becomes the man's servant.

"Do you love me Gretchen?" said a burly Teuton to the maiden of his choice. "I do," was the meek reply. "And will you be my wife?" "I will," "Then my darling, come here and pull off my boot."

"The proper relationship between husband and wife was at once established."

Nervousness, and all derangements of the nervous system, are usually connected with a diseased condition of the blood. Debility is a frequent accompaniment. The first thing to be done is to improve the condition of the blood. This is accomplished by taking Vegetine. It is a nerve medicine, and possesses a controlling power over the nervous system.

"I can't smoke this cigar much longer," said Chowder, who worried with a stumb. "No," said some one present, "and you can't smoke it much shorter."

Chowder gave the imbecile one pitying glance, and then hailed a street-car and went home with a sad heart. By the way, when it comes to hailing street-cars, isn't it dangerous to be out of doors?

FACTS FROM EXPERIENCE. MACHO CHUNK, Pa., Sept. 12, 1881. H. H. WARREN & Co.: Sir—I have used your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure for a combination of liver and kidney troubles and have derived great benefit therefrom.

H. F. NONNEMACHER.

THINGS ONE WOULD RATHER HAVE LEFT UNSAID: Amiable hostesses—"What! must you go already? Really, professor, it's too bad of this sweet young wife of yours to carry you off so early. She always does." Professor—"No, no, not always, Mrs. Bright. At most houses I positively have to drag her away."

Caroline the deodorized petroleum hair restorer and restorer, as improved and perfected, challenges the world and stands without a rival among the hair dressings, and is a universal favorite with the ladies.

THE hesitating powers: No wonder the powers still hesitate. The Second Regiment of Illinois militia has just received seven recruits.

After all, a gentle purgative is the best means for curing headache, liver complaint, biliousness, etc. Take "Sellers' Liver Pills."

"Are you dry, Pat?" "Dry's not the word; shake me up, ye'll see the dust comin' out o' me mouth."

Vegetine For Cancers and Cancerous Humours. THE DOCTOR'S CERTIFICATE. READ IT.

ASHLEY, Washington Co., Ill., Jan. 14, 1878. MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: This is to certify that I have been suffering from a Cancer of my right breast, which grew rapidly, and all my friends had given me up to die, when I heard of your medicine, Vegetine, from a friend. I commenced to take it, and soon found myself beginning to feel better; my health and spirits both felt the benign influence which it exerts, and in a few months from the time I commenced using Vegetine the Cancer came out almost bodily.

CARRIE DEFOREST. I certify that I am personally acquainted with Mrs. DeForest and consider her one of our very best women.

DR. H. R. STEVENS. WHY WILL YE SUFFER! The Priceless Vegetine! CANCER CURED.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 4, 1881. DR. H. R. STEVENS—The great sympathy I have for others who are suffering from Cancers and Cancerous humours, impels me to tell you the sacred duty to write to you, although a stranger to me. For two long years I suffered and endured the most painful tortures of a cancer of the breast. My case defied the efforts of the best physicians. I tried many remedies, when a friend told me of your Priceless Vegetine; he brought home a bottle. Before taking half of the first bottle, I slept well every night. I continued taking the Vegetine, gaining every day. I have taken eighteen bottles. I am now perfectly cured, and a vestige of my disease left. I wish everyone could know what a good medicine it is for such diseases. Your name will never be forgotten. May God ever bless, guide and protect you. It is the daily earnest prayer of Mrs. E. A. SKIVINGTON.

117 O Street, Northwest, Washington, D. C. Vegetine IS THE BEST SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE. Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

A St. Louis preacher, never having tasted whiskey, brought half a gallon of it to study its effects, in order the better to describe them in the temperance sermon he was preparing. To avoid publicity and accidents he locked himself in his study and threw the key out of the window. In less than an hour he was singing and dancing instead of writing; about four o'clock in the afternoon he climbed out of his window and slid down the lightning-rod, fell into a street barrel, kissed a woman in the street, got licked by two men at different times, broke a window, stole a dog, assailed a policeman and got run in. The judges soaked it to him most awfully—thirty days—but his church forgave him and took him back on his solemnly promising that he would hereafter discuss the temperance question from a purely theoretical standpoint.

Advice to Consumptives. On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is of a scrofulous disease of the lungs; therefore use the great anti-scrofulous or blood-purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on consumption send two stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

ELMER BUSH, of Staten Island, N. Y., knocked down a highwayman with an accordion and the account further states that the highwayman got up and ran away. The reputation of the accordion as a weapon of defence and offence is thoroughly established. Of course, the highwayman ran away else Mr. Bush might have played on the accordion and killed him after mercifully warning him by banging him over the head with it.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should enclose three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A young lady having "set her cap" for a rather large specimen of the opposite sex and having failed to win him, was telling her sorrows to a couple of her confidants when one of them comforted her with these words: "Never mind, Mollie, there are as good fish in the sea as ever was caught."

"Mollie knows that," replied her little brother, "but she wants a whale."

The Weaker Sex are immensely strengthened by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all female derangements, and gives tone to the system. Sold by druggists.

JACK and JACK's mother: "Jack," said an affectionate mother of Stapleton the other morning, "you really must come home earlier nights. Do you suppose Emerald likes to have you stay so late?" "I'll tell you how it was," replied Jack. "You see, she was sitting on my hat and I felt a little delicate about mentioning the fact."

"Very well, I'll give you a bit of advice. The next time don't hold your hat in your lap."

"I don't want a plaster." I said a sick man to a druggist, "can't you give me something to cure me?" His symptoms were lame back and disordered urine and were a sure indication of kidney disease. The druggist told him to use Kidney-Wort and in a short time it effected a complete cure. Have you these symptoms? Then get a box or bottle to-day—before you become incurable. It is the cure; safe and sure.—Knowlton Republican.

A CHALLENGE: I hear a great deal about the elephant Jumbo and his enormous strength. As the president of the leading oilmargarine manufacturing company in America, I challenge Mr. P. T. Barnum to back his elephant for strength against half a ton of oilmargarine of my manufacture for \$2,500 a side.

Indulgent parents who allow their children to eat heartily of high-seasoned food, rich pies, cake, &c., will have to use Hop Bitters to prevent indigestion, sleepless nights, sickness, pain, and perhaps death. No family is safe without them in the house.

DURING a dearth of news in a Western newspaper office the office act was jammed into the job press and the editor immediately set up the following headlines: "Dreadful Accident—Nine Lives Lost."

For dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphated Elixir of Calceola," made by Cassell, Hazard & Co., New York, sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

VENOR lately has had the hard luck to predict correctly, and has therefore dropped out of notice. He must brace up and make a few mistakes to get some free advertising in the form of abuse.

"Huchupaba." Quick, complete cure urinary affections smarting, frequent or difficult urination, kidney disease, &c. at druggists. Free-ly by express, \$1.25, 6 for \$5. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

FORGOTTEN: "Ought a man to shake hands with a tradesman, even if he offers his hand first?" "Never!" replied the other. "You cannot shake hands with a man who, sooner or later, will sue you."

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All free dropped free. Send to 331 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"The difference between marriage and hanging," said an old bachelor, "is that in the former a man's truloves commence while with the latter they end."

IT is impossible for a woman to suffer from weakness after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

APPRECIATION: It is the man with the swelled jaw who realizes that silence is golden.

I advise you to take "Lindsey's Blood Searcher." Scrofula, ulcers, old sores, pimples, boils, etc., cured at once.

FRANK JAMES, of Missouri, swears he will murder Jesse James's widow if she undertakes her lecture scheme. There's good in that fallow, after all.

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



Woman can sympathize with Woman. Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A Positive Cure for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses common to the 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 General 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 checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach for stimulants.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and heaviness, is always permanently cured by its use. It will act all times and under all circumstances at its 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 23 and 25 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. 50 cents per box. Sold by all Druggists.—23

If you are a man of business, and your mind is overworked, and you are suffering from nervous debility, and all kindred affections, use Hop Bitters. It will cure you of all these troubles, and give you a new lease of life.

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