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CASTORIA for Infants and Children. Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, and promotes digestion.

Lots of People Say, "OH MY BACK." Here is Solid A TESTIMONY from Hard Working Men.

Mr. George Kang, Machinist, 1188 Ridge Ave. I have been troubled years with kidney and bladder difficulty.

How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE. Are your kidneys disordered? Are your nerves weak?

Are you tormented with Piles? Are you Rheumatism racked? Ladies, are you suffering?

KIDNEY-WORT THE BLOOD CLEANSER. J. HEAS BROWN'S INSURANCE. CHASE BROTHERS, Rochester, N. Y.

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SELECT STORY. Seventy-One Below Zero.

There are few places in the United States proper (the word "proper" being put in to exclude our colony of Alaska).

The author was in a heavy storm, lasting some two or three hours, on July 8, 1876, while en route in the high spurs of the Big Horn Mountains.

It was in the Arctic regions, not far from Back's Great Bear river, when the sledge journey to Hudson Bay.

We had been gone three or four days, and as we ascended the higher levels the thermometer commenced lowering.

The thermometer stood at seventy-one below Fahrenheit, the unclouded sky in the vicinity of the sun, hanging low in the southern horizon.

Vapor and steam seem to roll away from everything of a living nature, and the sledge with its ten or fifteen dogs.

It is very consoling to add however, that the intensely cold temperature of the Arctic is nearly always accompanied by calms, or at least by light winds.

There were a few exceptions to this general rule of quiet weather with extreme cold, and when they had to be endured they were simply terrible.

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Esquimaux, where we could buy reindeer meat for ourselves and dogs. We were just ready to start when a sharp wind sprang up from the Northwest.

Whenever the sledge was traveling along, its lead runners dragging over the fine, gritty snows would give forth a certain rattling in the bitter cold air.

Sometimes when breathing this extremely cold air my tongue felt as if it were freezing in my mouth, but I could readily rid myself of this uncomfortable feeling by breathing through the nostrils.

The author gives no hint of the pomp and circumstance, if any, they were, which attended that wedding of true hearts and loyal spirits.

After that we went to Texas for a year, my husband still acting as major general in command of volunteers.

Two Kansas City young ladies were lately made acquainted with grief through the instrumentality of castor beans.

The oldest, and at the same time the thickest tree in the world, so far as known, is a chestnut near the foot of Mount Etna.

Two Kansas City young ladies were lately made acquainted with grief through the instrumentality of castor beans.

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Occasionally my sledge would be in the rear, and before we started in the morning it would sometimes be useful to know if the party ahead had moved on.

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Cow-Boys on a Drive. A picturesque, hardy lot of fellows, these wild "cow-boys," as they sit on the ground by the fire, each man with his can of coffee.

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their pretty heads in the soft breeze, the gayly colored wild flowers—yellow sunflowers, daisies, blue harebells—mingling their bright hues, melting into one another on the distant, round hill-tops.

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Short Talks With Boys. "I am a farmer's son and am not satisfied with my surroundings." This paragraph or a portion of it is certain to be found in four out of every five letters received from the country.

What has dissatisfied farmer's sons? Why is it that so many of them want to leave the farm for any work that will bring them a living? In most cases the trouble will be found with the farmer instead of his son.

It is a curious position in which an old fashioned farmer and his son are placed. The old man is content with some improvements on the ideas of fifty years ago.

Is the picture overdrawn? I can add twenty per cent to the strength of each assertion and then not exceed the truth.

And now what's the matter with farmers' boys? They live in a new world, and the father is an old one.

The farmer who realizes this must ask himself where the blame lies, and then seek a remedy.

In the first place farmers' sons are overworked. There is no doubt that the farmer is, too, but that doesn't alter the case.

A lady not a resident of Lisbon, D. T., had a house and lot there, and the city ordered her to build a sidewalk.

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