She Meant Business.

From the Detroit Free Press. Connecticut man was looking over a list of figures while his wife sat near sewing away at a great rate when all at once he exclaimed:

"By Ned Sarah, would you have thought that?"

"Thought what?" she asked with that strange obtuseness of wives which is so provoking to their husbands.

"Why, by this table of population, just issued by the Census Bureau, I find that there are 89,672 more men in Michigan then there are women."

"And we have seven unmarried daughters, Josiah," she said, putting down her work.

"Yes," he replied, vaguely.

"Well, what are you sitting there saying 'yes' for?" she asked, pettishly. "Why don't you get up and go to packing? I'm going to move right into the State of Michigan before that surplus 80,672 is all taken up."

I have been a great sufferer from dry catarrh for many years, I tried many remedies, but none did me so much benefit as Ely's Cream Balm. it completely cured me. M. J. Lally, 39 Woodward Ave., Boston Highlands, Mass.

After using Elv's Cream Balm two months I was surprised to find that the right nostril, which was closed for over twenty years, was open and free as the other, and can use it now as I could not do for many years. I feel very thankful.-R. H. Cressengham, 275 18th St Brooklyn. 7-22-21.

Perennial Poverty.

From the Detroit Free Press. He laid down his Sunday paper

"I had no idea," he said to his wife earnestly, "that at this season of the year there would be so much want in

Poverty is perennial," she replied axiomatically. "Like death, it hath all seasons for its own. What does the paper say about it?"

"Why, just look there," he said, spreading four or five pages of "want ads." before her sympathetic gaze, and then dodging a book she threw at him with promptness and dispatch.

The Genuine Merit.

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla wins friends where-ever it is fairly and honestly tried. Its proprietors are highly gratified at the lettars which come entirely unsolicited from men and women in the learned professions warmly commending Hood's Sar-saparilla for what it has done for them.

Why He Flagged the Train.

bamlet was commissioned as agent.
The first morning he awoke about 5 o'clock, and, hearing the "limited" lu Asia Minor, as in all other countries and the large transfer and the sea. whistle in the distance, hurriedly slid into his trousers, and, without stopping to finish dressing, dashed down the stairs, flag in hand, ran out upon the platform and began wildly waving the platform and began wildly waving the pared little hoops or rings of bread about the size of the rope quoits about a repeatations seeing no one but the agent in sight, turned to him with the inquiry:

"Where's your passengers?" "Haven't any," replied the agent, as he made another grab to keep his trousers from dropping down.

"Then why in thunder did you stop

"W-well, I-I-thought perhaps there might be someone who would want to get off here."

A lady, whose hair came out with every combing, was induced to give Ayer's Hair Vigor a faithful trial She did so, and not only was the loss of hair checked, but a new and vigcrous growth soon succeeded that which had gone.

How to Begin.

From the Boston Post. "The way to succeed," said the rich philosopher, "is to begin right; begin right me boy."

"I suppose you mean that I should have been born rich, as you were," said the young man.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla cures liver complaint, rheumatism, and all diseases of

Not Tempting as an Income.

From the Columbus (Onio) Dispatch.

The Kansas wheat fields are ripe for the harvest, but laborers are few and wages of \$2 and \$3 a day with board are offered without takers The trouble is that too many men are trying to get rich by legislation.

The American Eagle must be a gay old bird—he is bald. It you don't want to be bald, use Hall's Renewer, and are the bald, use Hall's Renewer, and you won't be. Try it.

The Stump of Genius.

More good things have been writ-ten in literature with the stump of a half-dulled lead pencil than were ever put on paper with the finest of pearl-handled gold pens.

THE STAFF OF LIFE

TWO COUNTRIES USE THE SAME KIND OF BREAD.

The Englishman Looks With Disfavor on American Hot Bread-French Leaves the Shape of a Cord-Wood Stick-Varieties of the Oriental Baker.

A broad assertion is made, but it is nevertheless a true one, that there are ne two countries in the world where the people make and eat the same kind of bread. Even in such closely kindred countries as England America there ex-ists a decided difference of opinion in re-gard to the consumption of this staple article of food. The American custom of eating biscuits as hot as they can be handled from the oven is regarded by John Bull with even a greater measure of disfavor than that of swallowing big tumblers of ice water at our meals. Mr. Bull, he of the cellarful of fine old crusted port, the daily round of roast beef, carrots, mince pie and Gorgonzola cheese, thinks the thinness, the nervousness and the dyspepsia of his Cousin Jonathan comes largely from these twin evils of hot bread and ice cold water. In France the ordinary loaf assumes

the proportions of a roll the size of a man's fore arm, and four feet long. In any French village, about meal times, grown people and children may be seen walking sedately along the streets with a four-foot stick of bread thrust under each arm. A careless youngster some-times forgets himself to the extent of letting the hindmost end of the stick trail along the ground.

Not until one gets down to the princi-palities of the Balkan peninsula does any really noteworthy innovation occur. Here one finds the medium between Asiatic and European methods of making bread. The medium is far from being a happy one, however; no more execrable bread is to be found the whole world round than is served up to a traveller at the wayside mehanas of Bulgaria. Beside being villainously heavy and well nigh black, it is coarse and repulsive, almost as wet saw dust to the palate; sand, moreover, enters very largely into its composition from carelessness in handling and milling the wheat.

This style of bread confronts the disgusted European traveller for the first two hundred miles beyond the Bosphorus, until one gets pretty well out of the Greek and Bulgarian settlements in western Apatolia, where another decided change is experienced. Here we come suddenly into the realm of the simou pure unleavened variety of Asia. Bread is now called ekmek, and takes the form of flat cakes or sheets about two feet in diameter and the thickness of ordinary

blotting paper.

The necessaries for the preparation of this ekmek are coarse wheat flour, water, mixing trough, rolling pin, a large thin griddle and a slow burning substance called tezek for a fire. Taking these simple ingredients outside the house early in the morning, the Turkish or Armenian female kindles the fire, mixes the dough, rolls it out, bakes it and stacks enough of it up to serve her household for the day. When fresh and warm this bread is tough and cloggy; a From the Detroit Free Press.

One of Michigan's railroad companies decided to establish a freight and ticket office at R —, a small flag station in the southern part of the station in the station in the southern part of the station in the stat State, and the grocery-keeper of this healthful and useful an article of food as

ments of city-bred people demand some the size of the rope quoits aboard an Atare made of finer and whiter flour than the ekmek, and are rendered light and aristocratic by the addition of sour

dough or other leavening substance. This sort of bread prevails throughout the cities of Asia Minor, and the use of ekmek extends eastward among the peasantry of western Persia as far as Tabrees. Here the staff of life undergoes another transformation, and in many respects a change for the better. The nune of the Persian city bazaars is really excellent bread, most Europeans giving it preference over every kind they are acquainted with. Nune is turned out for proper consumption and approval in the forms of flat cakes a foot broad and three to four feet long. The baker takes a lump of dough of the proper size and rolls it dexterously into the proper shape and thickness on his bare forearm. He then flips a light shower of water over its surface, and with a masterly toss spreads it over a bed of heated peb-

Contact with the almost red hot pebbles quickly converts it into a cake of nicely browned indentations and spongy risings that render it almost as light as if leavened with yeast. The peasantry of eastern Persia and Khorassan make a coarse imitation of this same form of bread, which is also very palatable and wholesome when eaten fresh. The cakes are smaller and thicker than those of the city baker, and their baking apparatus is altogether different. The oven is a huge, upright earthenware jar. This is heated to the proper consistency by inserting live coals and covering up the top. The dough, being patted out into a cake by the hands, the woman sprinkles it with water, dabs it against the inside wall of the jar and then quickly replaces the cover; in a few minutes the cake is

nicely baked. In Afghanistan the people adopt the Persian methods of bread making, without possessing the same skill or exercising the same care and trouble in its preparation.

Jay Gould carries in his purse a ten-cent piece which he declares at one time was all that stood between him and s dead-broke condition.

Senator Coke, of Texas never wears a necktie or cravat, but he can get away with a paper of fine out quicker than any of his colleagues. THE TIRED POTTIC MAN.

How He Awoke Under Pressure and Then Went to Sleep Again. The tired young man went yachting hat Sunday on his friend's cutter. He didn't seem to know anything about boats, and even the captain of the crew almost smiled as the young man tumbled over the coils of rope that seemed to be

all over the deck. The breeze was "sou'-so'west, sir," with hot puffs every other minute. When the tired young man had looked all over the shapely craft, he went below, filled a pipe and smoked contentedly.

The trip from East Boston to Hull was made with the mainsail, jib and staysail all set and the lee rail under water most

After dinner on the yacht off Hull, all hands, except the indifferent youth, lent a hand to furling the mainsail, housing the topmast and then pulling up the anchor, for there was no time to use the windlass.

The air stiffened till it was nearly a gale. Water poured in over the lee scup-per. The faithful deckhand was away out on the footrope under the bowsprit, and by some means or other his boot had become tangled in a trailing sheet-

line. Somebody must go to help him out of his unfortunate predicament. Every time the boat rode over a wave it plunged again, and the deckhand got a lively

The captain didn't care to leave the tiller, and the other fellows thought it was all a good joke.
"Beastly shame!" cried the tired man.

Somebody ought to go to him." "Go yourself!" was the only consolation he got from his critics. "Jove, I fancy I'll have to," he answered, and

went up forward. In a twinkling he was far out on the bowsprit, while every time the nose of the boat ducked he got a soaking; but he helped the man, and by the time he got

back into the standing room everybody was praising him for his courage. He seemed to overlook them. He was very much bored. He lighted his pipe and looked rather doubtfully at a pair of new spring trousers thoroughly

Clambering down in the cabin his friends heard him bustling around in the

"What are you doing in there?" asked Nat, who spied him watching a weather worn flatiron on the naphtha stove.

"Never do to go back to town, this way, you know. Must put a crease in these trousers!" and nothing was heard but the hiss of the iron on the wet cloth. -Boston Herald.

Got the Best of the Trade. Major M. A. Steele and J. C. Nichol-son, Esq., two of the cleverest gentlemen of Boonville, have returned from an absence of nearly a year in the State of Kansas. We accredit the Major with a story illustrative of the estimate in which land in Western Kansas is held by an unfortunate settler. A westward bound traveller met a "prairie schooner' drawn by a sorry-looking team and followed by a mangy-looking calf. "Hello, friend, said he, addressing the propri-etor of the schooner, "which way?" "Going back East."

"What are you doing with the calf?" "Oh, I traded my farm for it."

sixty acres. The contract called for eighty acres, but the fellow couldn't read so I slipped the other eighty in on him." -Boouville Democrat.

Art in Harlem.

Miss Dauber, a Harlem artist, having finished a picture of a sunset which looked very much like an exploded vermillion factory, took the gem under her arm and proceeded to Mr. Smith's book arm and proceeded to Mr. Smith's book store on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Copying view-

"Mr. Smith, I desire to furnish the public an artistic treat. I will leave my picture here on exhibition. I wish, however, you would put a card on it informing the public that it is not for sale."

"Do you think it necessary, Miss Dau-ber?" replied Smith, after he had examined the picture carefully.-Texas Siftings.

Safe All Around.

Teacher-Tommy, you know what I told you yesterday-that if you didn't run right kome and tell your mother you had played truant last week I would give you a good whipping.

Tommy—Yes'm; an' I told her. Teacher—What did she say? Tommy-She said if I hadn't told her she would have licked me, too .- Puck.

Miss Pinkerly (before the good night)-

Its raining so, now, Mr. Tutter, you had better take my umbrella. Tutter-Thanks, Miss Pinkerly, I don't know but I will. But (brightly) I will

Miss Pinkerly-Oh, you needn't trouble yourself, Mr. Tutter, you can just as well send it.-Cloak Review.

try and bring it back with me to-morrow

No Time Then.

Kingley-Well, old man, I see your daughter has got married. Allow me to congratulate you. Bingo-Please don't do it now, old fel-w. Wait for six months.

low. Wait for six months.

Kingley-Why, what's the matter. Bingo (despondently)-The bills for her trousseau are just coming in .- Clonk Re-

No Contradiction.

"Here's a commendable miss-deed," observed Dinwiddie. "Isn't your statement rather contra-dictory?" asked Gaswell.

"Not at all. I refer to the transfer of some real estate from my maiden aunt to your humble servant."—Texas Siftings.

An Improvement. Husband-How do you like your new

Wife-Well, she works me a little harder than the last one, but she is more respectful.-New York Weekly.

A NEW \$12.00 SUIT SALE ON

TOO LATE in the season now to sell all of our Spring and Summer Suits at a profit; so they are yours at a loss. But it is not too late to wear them. You can wear them three months this year and five next. You see, it will pay to buy now. Men's and Young Men's \$25, \$22, \$20 and \$18 Homespun, Cheviot, Worsted and Serge Suits for \$12.00. All sizes, hundreds to pick from and not an old garment in the lot. All new and manufactured by us this season. Great bargains in large and small Boys' Suits.

Browning, King & Co.

910 and 912 Chestnut St.

WARREN A. REED.

CARTERS

CURE

Meadache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constitution, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, attraction the liver and regulate the bowsis. Even it they only cared

Actorites would be almost preciente these who suffer from this distressing complaints but for unitarity their goodness does not end here, and these who enter them will find these little piles aliable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after aliable head little piles aliable to the will not be withing to do without them. But after aliable head little base of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our piles curoit wall chees do not.

Carter's Little Liver Piles are very small and very easy to take. One or two piles make a does.



Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes does. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or pures, but by their gentle action please all who was them. In visiast 25 cents in we for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SHALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

M'KILLIP BRO'S.

Photographers. Only the best work done. Fineffects in-"Eighty acres—no, a hundred and light, and shade; touched and modeled for superior finish. ing and life size crayons.

Over H. J. Clark & Son's store. BLOOMSBURG.

SPRING TONIC

And Blood Purifier Manner's'



Proves its worth with the first bottle. Popular as a Tonic, Popular as a Blood Purifier Popular to take as it is agreeable to all; Popular for Children, as it acts readily and leave no bad results; Popular in prices, as it is with in the reach of all. Manners' Double Extract Sarsaparilta is for sale by all Druggists. Only 50c a bottle.



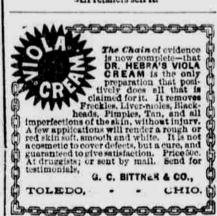
us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKing at such a price that the retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. At present the retail price is 20c. This offer is open until January 1st., 1893. For particulars address the undersigned.

ACME BLACKING is made of pure alcohol, other liquid dressings are made of water, Water costs nothing. Alcohol is dear. Who can show us how to make it without alcohol so that we can make ACME BLACKING as cheap as water dressing, or put it in fancy pack-ages like many of the water dressings, and then charge for the outside appearance in-stead of charging for the contents of the

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PIK-RON is the name of a paint of which a 25c. bottle

is enough to make six scratched and dulled cherry chairs look like newly finished ma-It will do many other remarkable things which no other paint can do.
All retailers sell it.





DOLLARS OFF.

When you want a suit of clothes, a new hat, gloves, neckwear and gents' furnishing goods, you should look for the place where you can get iust what you want, in the latest styles, at reasonable prices. A few dol-lars off is always an ob-ject, and I am now making up spring and summer suits from a large assortment of goods, to suit all customers, at prices as low as are con-sistent with good work, Good fits guaranteed. The latest thing in straw hats are now here. Light as a feather. A beauti-ful line of neckwear, and summer shirts. Accurate measures taken for silk hats.

Next door to First National Bank. Bertsch, The Tailor, Bloomsburg,

GRATEFUL :-- COMPORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a therough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine proporties of well-selected Cocon. Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maiddles are floatting around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. Ve may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping curselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homocopathic Chemists, London, England.

Pure Democratic Doctrine.

The Enquirer carried in its Washington dispatches the editorial of the New York Herald commending the Democratic platform for its declaration that congress has no constitutional power to levy tariff duties except for purposes of revenue. But it is strange that The Herald should fancy this to be a new departure. It is Democratic doctrine as old as Jefferson. And there is one other whose memory Democrats love and revere-one Andrew Jackson. He was a Democrat all through and a friend of the people always. In his farewell message as president of the United States he used these words: "Congress has no right under the constitution to take money from the people unless it be required to execute some one of the specific powers intrusted to the government, and if it raise more than inecessary for such purpose it is an abusof the power of taxation and unjust and oppressive." Andrew Jackson was right. and the Democratic platform of 1892 simply follows his vigorous declaration. -Cincinnati Enquirer.

Everything Is Taxed.

The American laborer in the most high ly protected industries goes upon a strike against the lowering of his wages, wearing a cap taxed 50 per cent., a shirt taxed 80 per cent. and suit of clothes taxed 100 per cent. He talks the situation over with his wife, and until the sheriff distrains on him for his rent he rests his feet, wearing shoes taxed 25 per cent. upon a carpet taxed 50 per cent. He cuts the bacon produced by the unprotected farmer with a knife taxed 100 per cent., and if his wife cries over their prospects she wipes her eyes with a handkerchief taxed 55 per cent. If she does not persuade him to go back to work at lower wages his place is supplied by the foreign pauper labor of Bohemia or Poland, and he has leisure to reflect on how protection helps him.—Baltimore News.

That Wasn't Election Year.

In swinging around the circle last year President Harrison at Omaha gave utterances to a sentiment that was virtual ly a severe criticism of various Republican policies. He said that the theory of our government "is largely individual liberty, and to take out of the way of legislation that obstructs the free, honest pursuit of human industries, and to alow each individual to have the best possible chance to develop the highest prosperity for himself and family." declaration goes much further in the direction of free trade than anything contained in the Chicago platform. Yet it should be said that Mr. Harrison's acts have been utterly inconsistent with his own declaration.—Buffalo Courier.

Low Wages Follow Protection.

The lowest wages paid in this country for labor at all skilled are in industries having protection, and none of them pay any more than the market rate for labor, while all strive to appropriate the entire tariff bounty to themselves and give workmen no share. All ultra protectionists harp continually upon the alleged high wages paid by American protected manufacturers to their foreign imported laborers, but an examination of the pay rolls shows that the claim consists chiefly of imaginary money and that in point of fact they are the poorest paid town laborers in the United States, and the more highly protected the fac-tories are the less the wages.—Chicago

Will Foster Go Next? Two explanations of Campbell's retirement from the chairmanship of the national Republican committee have already been put forth—one that his sick wife needs his attention, and another that his corporation clients refuse to release him from their service. The real explanation, however, is that Harrison is scared at the exposures which Campbell's appointment elicited and has determined to unload him. Foster will

A Sorrowful Fact. One of General Foster's friends incautiously stated a few days ago that the new secretary of state was the president's mainstay during the Chilian difficulty. According to recent revela-tions this is a signal and sorrowful fact. Or perhaps it would be more accurate to say that Mr. Harrison and his attorney general were the mainstay of Balmaceda's agent during that unhappy crisis.-St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

It Has Been Badly Fooled. The condition of affairs at Homestead, Republican newspapers frantically appealing to the men responsible for that condition to restore the old rate of wages until after election, combine to show to labor that it has been fooled by Republican pretensions long enough. Syracuse Evening News.

A Campaign of Blunder. With the slap in the face of the Blaine men and the appointment of a foreign claim agent as his premier, Mr. Harrison has inaugurated a campaign of blunder which promises to be brilliant in that line.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Malodorous Spree. Commissioner Raum says he is to be one of the issues of the campaign. In discussing this issue campaign orators will be allowed to hold their noses .-

The Campaign Fund Involved.

Chicago Mail.

If Mr. Harrison had to give up high tariff or the force bill, which would he retain? Perhaps the high tariff, as that involves the campaign fund.-Courier-Journal.

Good Protectionists Never Think. If Mr. McKinley will read the news from Pittsburg he will learn something which will make him think .- St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Clarkson Will Get Even-Later. Mr. Clarkson is now engaged in pointing out the exact sore spot where Har-rison kicked him.—St. Louis Republic.