FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Dollie's Sail.

[The following verses were written by a little South Boston girl eight years of age.—*Boston Traveler.*]

Swiftly gliding o'er the lake,
Just for little Dollie's sake,
Willie, with the oars in hand,
Soon will reach the pleasant land.

Dollie's hair is soft as silk;
Dollie's face is white as milk;
Dollie's eyes are blue as the sky;
Dollie's forehead is fair and high.

Dollie's dress is cambric fine;
Dollie's bows are not like mine;
Dollie's shawl is black and white,
And she's drawn it round her tight.

So Dollie takes her famous sail
In her little boat so frail,
And thus she reached the nearest land,
Bringing home a pail of sand.

Little Bunch.

Everybody called her Bunch, although her real name was Marion. I suppose some one gave her the name because she was so short and fat. She was scarcely four years old, and I would not have allowed her in the school if she had been much trouble. She really was a little bunch of goodness and smiles. Her mother was a very hard working woman, and was glad enough to pay fourteen cents per week to have her little girl taken care of every morning, even if she did not learn much.

I taught her the letters, but that was about all. She had been in the habit of taking a nap every day, and I noticed each morning, about half past ten, her eyes would begin to grow heavy and her head would bob about, and one day she almost tumbled from her chair. I was sorry for her, and, taking some shawls and rolling them for a pillow, I would place her near me on a small settee and she would sleep, sometimes an hour.

She was very pretty, and the scholars called her "Beauty Bunch," and "Sleepy Bunch," and she answered to both loving little names.

One day after I had put her to bed, she seemed very restless and almost ready to cry.

"What is the trouble, Bunch?" asked I.

"I's so lonely. I do wish I had my dolly," said she. "Mamma always dives it to me when I have a nap."

The children began to laugh at this, but shaking my head at them, I told her not to cry and I would make her one. So I pinned up a handkerchief for a white face and put a shawl about it for a dress, just as I had remembered seeing my mother do, and taking it to her, said:

"Little Bunch, here is a nice dolly."

She opened her eyes wide and looking at it steadily said:

"Bunch doesn't want it. 'Tisn't pretty a bit."

I thought for a moment what I could do to get my baby asleep, and then cut from some paper an animal and said:

"Well, here is a little rabbit that wants to be cuddled to sleep."

I knew she was fond of rabbits and thought she would be pleased; but, looking very much astonished she said:

"That a rabbit! He isn't white, and he looks awful hungwy."

A happy idea struck me; I had some small white beans which I used to teach the little ones to count with, and taking a handful said:

"I think he is hungry; and you are such a kind little girl I am sure you will feed these to Bunny, and then you can both go to sleep."

The dear little girl said:

"Well, I dess I will. I's sorry for nim."

Soon she was fast asleep with the brown Bunny close by her neck. It was a sweet little picture, and I was glad I had made her happy.

I returned to my lessons, but in less than half an hour we were startled by a little scream from Bunch, who, with a frightened look, cried out:

"I don't want Bunny. He spit in my eyes."

"Spit in your eyes. Why, my little girl, you know better. It's only paper," I replied.

"But he did, and I want him put on your desk."

I placed Bunny on the desk and wondered if the child had been dreaming, or if she was going to be sick. Scarcely had I turned my back when she called again:

"O, do come twick and see what is on my cheek!"

I hurried to the child and sure enough, stuck fast on her fat rosy cheek was a large spitball. I took it off and quieted her. Then, turning to the scholars, I asked each one separately if they had thrown it; every one said "no." Of course I knew some one had told a lie, and I tried to think how to find out the guilty one.

My class had increased to thirteen, but only three of the number were boys. One was very quiet; the other two had to be watched pretty closely. Both had been taken from the village school and were boarding near to attend my school. Edgar on account of ill health; Henry, a year younger, our minister's son, was sent here because so much complaint was made of him at the public school. He was a good-natured, bright boy, but brim full of mischief, I was very fond of him however.

Now, as Edgar did not like to study and Henry was full of play, I made up my mind it was one of the two who had. disturbed little Bunch with the spitball I said nothing more about it that day. The next I went out at recess, as was often my custom, to have a good time with the children.

They were having a grand time coasting. Henry did not see me immediately, but Edgar came to me and said, "Have a ride with me first, Miss Dolly."

"I shall be happy to, if you told me the truth yesterday," said I, watching him closely.

His eyes quickly filled with tears as he answered honestly:

"I did, every word. Please don't ask me any more?"

"No, I prefer every one to speak for themselves. I will ride with you."

Down we went at fine speed. When we reached the top of the hill Henry was waiting, as I had expected, his face all aglow.

"My turn next!" cried he. "I've the best sled of the lot; beats 'em every time!"

Looking at him, I said very quietly: "Harry, do you suppose I would like to ride with a boy who would tell me a lie?"

He dropped his head and turned very red in the face, then looked at me again as if determined to deny it; but before he had a chance, I said: "Think before you speak."

He did think; and, taking off his cap, said manfully: "Miss Reed, you looked the truth right out of me. I did throw the spit-ball at Bunch, and then I said I didn't. I'm very sorry. Will you forgive me?"

I could not help throwing my arm around him as I answered: "Certainly, Henry, I will forgive you. You were very wrong to annoy Bunch, but that was nothing compared to telling an untruth. You have been very brave now to own it before the whole school; and remember, hereafter, whatever you do in mischief, never to try to conceal it by a lie. I will take one ride with you, and another with Edgar before I go in."

As I left them I heard Henry say:

"Don't she make a fellow feel mean, though? They whip you at the big school when you cut up, and we see which will take it best without making up a face. But she, little Miss Dolly—"

I did not hear any more; but I think it was nothing unkind as we were firm friends from that day.

The first paper mill in England was built in 1586 by a German at Dartford, in Kent. Nevertheless, it was nearly a century and a half—namely, in 1713—before Thomas Watkins, a stationer, brought paper-making to anything like perfection. The first approach to a pen was the stylus, a kind of iron bodkin; but the Romans forbade its use on account of its frequent and even fatal use in quarrels, and then it was made of bone. Subsequently, reeds pointed and split, like pens of the present day, were used.

One good turn deserves another, but a shirt collar is only capable of two.

Fashion Notes.

Very wide belts are coming in vogue.

Spanish lace scarfs are again worn around the neck.

Several rows of lace appear on black damasse parasols.

The favorite buttons for wash goods are of porcelain.

Dotted muslins will be very fashionable this summer.

Solid silver ornaments are taking the place of silver filagree.

Instead of clasps, flowers are used to fasten necklaces and bracelets.

Small gilt buttons are used for the waistcoats of dressy black suits.

Belted habit basques will be much worn this summer for wash goods dresses.

Steel springs are used in the place of whalebones in the latest imported dresses.

The new Spanish lace scarfs for the neck are either black, white, or beige colored.

Jabots of lace appear down the front of many handsome Nainsock morning wrappers.

The latest novelty in belts are of wide brocaded belting ribbon, fastened with large mother of pearl buckles.

Wide brocaded belts, of many colors, with brocaded ribbons to correspond, are worn on many white muslin toilets.

Buttons of horn, jet, and rubber are cheaper, more durable, and more fashionable than those of velvet or crochet.

The new brocatelle damasses of this season are changeable, and frequently show two or three different colors in the effects produced in the weaving.

Russian laces, which are lighter than Smyrna laces, are largely taking their place—particularly as a trimming for summer morning and washing dresses.

To use as little lace as possible, yet make a pretty trimming, three or four knife-pleats are laid, then a plain space is left the width of the cluster of pleats.

Black summer silk, in damask or armure patterns, combined with black gros-grain, will make a stylish suit for church, calls, etc., during the summer.

An old soldier says the funniest thing about your first fight is that you look at your watch thinking it is four P. M., and find that it isn't quite eight in the morning.

The bourette gauzes are very handsome, with bayadere stripes in India colors, separated by narrower stripes of thin silk, either pale or blue, cream, or green that is nearly black.

Shot goods of mixed silk and wool, speckled or dusted over, are used for combination dresses; changeable blue and gold, or else beige and green, or blue and olive, are very handsome.

White muslin dresses for afternoon wear are made with long Princess polonaises, with embroideries down every seam, and trimmed with satin-faced moire ribbons in several tones of color.

The chip round hats have square brims in front, turned up close and high on the sides like English walking hats, while the back is without any brim, but is trimmed with loops or with a drooping breadth of gauze.

The most popular wraps are of black India camel's hair, with long fleece, or of richly repped black silk, or else Sicilienne, or better still, the new repped silk fabric called bangoline, which is entirely without dressing, yet soft and light.

Bonnets fit the head pleasantly without being too large, the crowns are shaped to take in easily the puffs and braids of hair that are now either on the crown or just down the back of the head, allowing the wearer to have high coiffures on some days and low ones on others.

By the use of a little bandoline you can curve the short front hair on your forehead and the side of the face to form the fashionable waves, and thus cover up a high forehead. Loops of thickly braided hair at the back and finger puffs on top are most worn. The low forehead should have the hair simply parte and brushed away from the temples.

Worth makes a half-long princesse polonaise with a kilt skirt for short suits. The skirt is not a genuine kilt, but is trimmed far above the edge of the polonaise with pleats broader than the kilt pleats used here, and each pleat is ornamented on the bottom with a band of bias silk about three inches deep and cut off slanting across the top.

A True Shark Story.

It may not be generally known that in that playful marine acrobat, the porpoise, the shark possesses an implacable enemy that will permit no intrusion on its feeding grounds. The writer first learned this fact from two old and experienced fishermen when out on a fishing excursion, one lovely August day, off Squan Beach, New Jersey. It came out in the course of a story, which is here given as it was told in the boat.

The fishermen were serious and quiet men, watchful and ready; and I noticed that they not only used no profane expressions themselves, but appeared to be annoyed and distressed at the occasional strong expletives that escaped me under the exasperating excitement of losing a fine fish from the hook after hauling it to the surface. Somewhat surprised at demeanor I had not been accustomed to in "toilers of the sea," I asked them at last if any thing was the matter. They replied, very respectfully, that being religious men, they felt pained by any thing approaching the sin of profanity, and that if I would listen they would tell me the story of their remarkable deliverance from death, which resulted in their conversion. It was as follows:

"Some ten years ago we were hard drinkers, swearers, wild surf-men, and fishermen. We never entered a church, and cared neither for God nor Satan.

"On a fine Sunday morning in August, 1867, we started at daylight for this very reef of rocks. With plenty of bait, we looked for four or five hundred-weight of sea-bass, flounders and blackfish. At first we pulled them up as fast as our lines touched bottom; then we had not a single bite. Surprised, we stood up and looked around, preparatory to changing our ground. To our astonishment the water was alive with sharks. We commenced pulling up our anchor, when a savage fish rushed to the bow of the boat and bit the rope in two. Then we hoisted sail, but the moment we put the steering oar in the water several sharks began biting it in pieces. So we were compelled to take in sail, and drift. We were in the midst of a school of sharks two miles long and half a mile broad. They were of all sizes, from six feet long to twelve or fourteen. They swarmed around our boat, and dashed it one-third full of water with their tails. We had to bail, one with his hat and the other with the bait pail. Every moment some big fellow would put his nose almost on our gunwale, while his yellow tiger eye glared ferociously at out pale faces. One shark dashed at the boat and seized one of the side planks, and almost shook us out of our seats. Fortunately his teeth broke off, and away he went with a bleeding jaw. In a moment he was torn in pieces and devoured. Then the school turned toward us again.

"We were in despair, and never expected to see shore. We could not sail, we could not row, and were drifting out to sea. Finally, Charley said: 'Bill, we are in an awful muss. Let us see if God will help us.' We knelt down, and I prayed for help, confessed our sins, and promised amendment and repentance. We had hardly finished before we saw a great school of porpoises. They hurled themselves out of the water, jumping twenty feet at a bound. Soon we were in the midst of them. The sharks started out to sea, but the porpoises were too quick. They bit and tore the sharks fearfully. Sometimes three porpoises would have hold of one shark. Then they jumped out of the water and fell heavily on these tigers of the ocean. The fight continued for miles, and we were saved. We rowed safely to shore, and became professors of religion; gave up drinking, swearing and all vices. We have great respect for porpoises, and believe that if they were not so plentiful, New Jersey shore would swarm with sharks, and then good-by to fishing and bathing."

Constantinople's Varied Population.

The following vivid pen picture is from a recently-issued work on the Eastern capital: To see the population of Constantinople it is well to go upon the floating bridge, about one-quarter of a mile in length, which extends from the most advanced point of Galata to the opposite shore of the Golden Horn, facing the great mosque of the Sultana Valide. Both shores are European territory; but the bridge may be said to connect Asia to Europe because in Stamboul there is nothing European save the ground, and even the Christian suburbs that crown it are of Asiatic character and color. The Golden Horn, which has the look of a river, separates two worlds, like the ocean.

The news of events in Europe which circulates in Galata and Pera clearly and minutely, and much discussed, arrives on the other shore confused and garbled, like a distant echo; the fame of great men and great things in the West is stopped by that narrow water as by an insuperable barrier; and over that bridge, where every day a hundred thousand people pass, not one idea passes in ten years.

Standing there one can see all Constantinople go by in an hour. Whatever can be imagined that is most extravagant in type, costume and social class may there be seen within the space of twenty paces and ten minutes of time. Behind a throng of Turkish porters who pass running, and bending under enormous burdens, advances a sedan-chair, inlaid with ivory and mother-of-pearl, and bearing an Armenian lady; and at either side of it a Bedouin wrapped in a white mantle and a Turk in muslin turban and sky-blue caftan, beside whom canters a young Greek gentleman followed by his dragoman in embroidered vest, and a Dervise with his tall conical hat and tunic of camel's hair, who makes way for the carriage of a European ambassador, preceded by his running footman in gorgeous livery. All this is only seen in a glimpse, and the next moment you find yourself in the midst of a crowd of Persians, in pyramidal bonnets of Astrakan fur, who are followed by a Hebrew in a long yellow coat, open at the sides; a frowzy-headed Gypsy woman with her child in a bag at her back; a Catholic priest with breviary staff; while in the midst of a confused throng of Greeks, Turks and Armenians comes a big eunuch on horseback, crying out, *Larya!* (make way!) and preceding a Turkish carriage, painted with flowers and birds, and filled with the ladies of a harem, dressed in green and violet, and wrapped in large white veils; behind a sister of charity from the hospital at Pera, an African slave carrying a monkey, and a professional story-teller in a necromancer's habit, and what is quite natural, but appears strange to the newcomer, all these diverse people pass each other without a look; and not one single countenance wears a smile. The Albanian in his white petticoat and with pistols in his sash, beside the Tartar dressed in sheepskins; the Turk, astride of his caparisoned ass, treads pompously two long strings behind the ad-of camels ; jutant of an imperial prince, mounted upon his Arab steed, clatters a cart filled with all the odd domestic rubbish of a Turkish household; the Mohammedan woman a-foot, the veiled slave woman, the Greek with her red cap and her hair on her shoulders, the Maltese hooded in her black *faldetta*, the Hebrew woman dressed in the antique costume of India, the negress wrapped in a many-colored shawl from Cairo, the Armenian from Trebizond, all veiled in black like a funeral apparition, are seen in single file, as if placed there on purpose to be contrasted with each other.

It is a changing mosaic of races and religions that is composed and scattered continually with a rapidity that the eye can scarcely follow. It is amusing to look only at the passing feet and see all the foot-coverings in the world go by, from that of Adam up to the last fashion in Parisian boots—yellow Turkish babouches, red Armenian, blue Greek and black Jewish shoes; sandals, great boots from Turkestan, Albanian gaiters, low cut slippers, leg-pieces of many colors, belonging to horsemen from Asia Minor, gold embroidered shoes, Spanish *alporgatos*, shoes of satin, of twine, of rags, of wood, so many that while you look at one you catch a glimpse of a hundred more. One must be on the alert not to be jostled and overthrown at every step. Now it is a water-carrier with a colored jar upon his back; now a Russian lady on horseback; now a squad of imperial soldiers in zouave dress, and stepping as if to an assault; now a crew of Armenian porters, two and two, carrying on their shoulders immense bars, from which are suspended great bales of merchandise; and now a throng of Turks who dart from left to right of the bridge to embark in the steamers that lie there. There is a tread of many feet, a murmuring, a sound of voices, gutteral notes, aspirations, interjectional, incomprehensible and strange, among which the few French or Italian words that reach the ear seem like luminous points upon a black darkness. The figures that most attract the eye in all this crowd, are the Circassians, who go in groups of three and five together, with slow steps, big-bearded men of a terrible countenance, wearing bearskin caps like the old Napoleonic Guards, long black caftans, daggers at their girdles and silver cartridge-boxes on their breasts; real figures of banditti, who look as if they had come to Constantinople to sell a daughter or a sister—with their hands imbued with Russian blood. Then the Syrians, with robes in the form of Byzantine dalmatie, and their heads enveloped in gold-striped handkerchiefs; Bulgarians, dressed in coarse serge, and caps encircled with fur; Georgians in hats of varnished leather, their tunics bound round the waist with metal girdles; Greeks from the Archipelago, covered from head to foot with embroidery, tassels and shining buttons.

From time to time the crowd slackens a little; but instantly other groups advance, waving with red caps and white turbans, amid which the cylindrical hats, umbrellas and pyramidal head-dresses of Europeans, male and female, seem to float borne onward by that Mussulman torrent. It is amazing even to note the number of religions.

Words of Wisdom.

Self-denial is a grand virtue.

Every high aim lifts you above yourself.

Selfishness has a variety of disguises, but under the velvet you can always find the claw.

If it be important to know whether a man will cheat you if he can, sound him as to his willingness to help you cheat somebody else.

With time and patience the mulberry leaf becomes satin. What difficulty is there at which a man should quail, when a worm can accomplish so much from a leaf.

A man who covers himself with costly apparel and neglects his mind, is like one who illuminates the outside of his house and sits within in the dark.

Ignorance and deceit are two of the worst qualities to combat. It is vastly easier to dispute with a statesman than a blockhead.

If we would have powerful minds, we must think; if we would have faithful hearts, we must love; if we would have strong muscle, we must labor. These include all that is valuable in life.

Earrings.

The Roman ladies of olden times used earrings of pearls and precious stones, and not unfrequently, like some of the North American Indians, they had three or four of these ornaments pendant to each ear, which, unlike the Indian trinkets of the present day at least were of immense value. The Moors of Africa were also noted for the use of the same ornaments. Many of the busts of the heathen gods have been found to have earrings, or holes pierced in the ears for that purpose. Some investigators of antiquity have considered this to be characteristic of the busts of divinities, but this opinion does not appear to be well founded, as there are many well known statues of mortals which have the ears pierced. The fine bust of Caracalla, in the Villa Borghese, which is affixed to a statue of Hercules, has only the right ear pierced.

Manners and Morals of the Sioux.

I have made diligent inquiries regarding the social and tribal laws governing the Ogallala Sioux, writes a correspondent, and have elicited the following, which, though not so terribly strict, is, nevertheless, more than enough to govern "ye gentle savage," in his own home, when administered through the channel of Indian justice. I mention first the crime of stealing. No doubt, when I say this crime is considered a virtue instead of a crime, the reader will laugh incredulously, but yet 'tis true, "to steal and not be found out," but to be caught in the act or to be found in possession of the stolen property is a disgrace, and it is the privilege of the squaws to taunt and tease him, who exercise this privilege to the fullest extent, and to be ridiculed by a squaw is the worst degradation that can be inflicted; consequently he very seldom steals. Should he be caught in the act three or four times, he would be shunned by all the warriors and made a squaw man. He is then disgraced forever, being debarred from all warrior proceedings whatsoever, which disgrace to an Indian is worse than death, and many prefer death to that punishment and kill themselves. When a warrior or young man is made a squaw man, the head men of the tribe take his gun, bow and arrows, ponies, all his war apparel, in fact, everything—and in turn they are given to the parties whom he had stolen from, and to destitute widows and orphans of fallen braves, and the thief is turned over to the mercy of the band. But should he be a successful thief outside of his own band, then he is praised for his sagacity, and the more he steals the higher he gets. Should he luckily happen to be a brave Indian and an accomplished thief combined, then he is away up on the brave list, and no expedition is fitted up but he is invited to be one of the party, very often as its leader. This kind of an individual is a terror to the squaw man, as he invariably taunts him when and wherever he meets him. There is but one squaw man in the whole of Red Cloud's band. He has to do everything that no other Indian would do, and never receives a kind word unless it be from some kind-hearted missionary. I tried to find out what he had done, but could not, as there are several ways to reduce an Indian to that position, and no amount of inquiry will make them disclose the fact to outside parties; and as the last Indian I asked said, "Heap talk too much," I gently took the hint. To act the coward in battle, to disobey an order from the chief where there is any danger, to try to skulk or get out of any dangerous undertaking when detailed for it, go to make the Indian a squaw man.

Fighting among themselves is almost unknown. During my experience I have never seen one Indian wishing to fight another of his own band, though I have been told that occasionally there is such a case. Should two Indians commence to fight and another Indian step between them, or put a stick or pipe between them, they would have to desist, or run the chance of being killed, as they certainly would be did they not desist when called on. Premeditated murder among themselves is looked on as one of the impossibilities. There is not an Indian in the band that can call to mind any instance of such a case. There are some instances where the peace men cannot keep down a fight between two Indians who have had some fine point of Indian honor to settle. The head men then make them go on and settle the affair with knives, when one or both are invariably killed. Should one come off safe, he would on some dark night take all of his ponies and tie them in front of the tepee of the deceased, which would go a great ways to assuage the grief of the relatives. Sometimes the gift would be only four or five ponies, according to the rank of the deceased. Any dispute that may arise is invariably settled by the older men of the tribe, and their verdict forever settles the dispute.

Hospitality among the Sioux is great indeed, and would put to shame some of their paleface brethren. Poor though it be, 'tis given cheerfully, and you receive a perfect welcome. For an Indian to send a hungry man from his tepee, be he a prisoner, friend or enemy, is an insult to his tribe.

It would require a separate letter to give all the different forms of marriage in days gone by, but now they resort to the missionary, and have adopted the ways of the whites, and they seem to think it the best way, and try to imitate their white sisters and brothers to the best of their ability.

An Indian will always avenge any personal wrong done him, even should it lead to his death, and their memory of a wrong done them lasts for life, but by the kind actions of a humane government and good examples of the missionaries, schoolmasters, etc., I hope there will be a great change. Civilization will do it in time.

Three Good Lessons.

"One of my first lessons," said Mr. Sturgis, the eminent merchant, "was in 1813, when I was eleven years old. My grandfather had a fine flock of sheep, which were carefully tended during the war of those times. I was the shepherd boy, and my business was to watch the sheep in the fields. A boy who was more fond of his book than the sheep, was sent with me, but left the work to me, while he lay under the trees and read. I did not like that, and finally went to my grandfather and complained of it. I shall never forget the smile of the old gentleman as he said:

"'Never mind, Jonathan, my boy; if you watch the sheep; you will have the sheep."'

"'What does grandfather mean by that?' I said to myself. 'I don't expect to have sheep.' My desires were moderate—a fine buck worth a hundred dollars. I could not exactly make out in my mind what it was, but I had great confidence in him, for he was a judge, and had been in Congress in Washington's time; so I concluded it was all right, and went back contentedly to the sheep. After I got into the field I could not keep his words out of my head. Then I thought of Sunday's lesson: 'Thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things.' I began to see through it. Never you mind who neglects his duty; be you faithful, and you will have your reward.

"I received a second lesson soon after I came to New York as a clerk to the late Lyman Reed. A merchant from Ohio, who knew me, came to buy goods, and said, 'Make yourself so useful that they cannot do without you.' I took his meaning quicker than that of my grandfather's.

"Well, I worked upon these two ideas until Mr. Reed offered me a partnership in the business. The first morning after the partnership was made known, Mr. James Gerry, the old tea merchant, called in to congratulate me, and he said: 'You are right now. I have one word of advice to give you; be careful whom you walk the streets with.' That was lesson number three.

"And what lessons they are!

"Fidelity in all things; do your best to your employers; carefulness about your associates." Let everybody take these lessons home and study them. They are the foundation stones of character and honorable success.

The Sex.

The other day a slippery-elm sort of a young man wasted half an hour in a Detroit gallery in trying to beat down the price of a tintype, and paid the regular price at last only after an agreement that his ears should be taken as small as possible, and that his lack of mustache should be supplied by the brush of the operator. When the negative was handed him he was a mind to order five hundred copies at once, but prudence prevailed, and he carefully slid up to an old woman who was washing the front windows and asked:

"Does that 'ere look like a statesman, or only like a common plug of a fellow?"

"Beautiful--beautiful!" she whispered as she closely scanned the picture.

"That settles that," he said as he turned to the operator. "The sex is the sex the world over. She's only an old scrub-woman, but her heart's located under the same rib that a gal's is. Where she sees tone in a pictur' a gal will go into raptures over it. Go ahead and cast me a hull dozen!"

Hunting a Coyote.

The Virginia City (Nev.) *Chronicle* says: Yesterday afternoon a party of Virginians engaged in a coyote hunt, which was perhaps one of the most remarkable sporting events ever witnessed in the country. The meet took place at noon, on the alkali flat, about eighteen miles east of this city. The place selected for the liberation of the coyote was a sort of alkali flat about six or seven miles wide. The coyote, caged in a close box, had been brought to the place in a wagon, and was liberated about half-past twelve in the center of the flat. It was agreed to allow him to reach the edge of the sagebrush, some three miles distant, before the hounds were slipped. When let out of his box the coyote trotted off leisurely, leaving behind eighteen or twenty hounds struggling frantically in the leash and clamoring for the run. It took the coyote about fifteen minutes to reach the edge of the flat, and just as he melted into the sagebrush the pack were turned loose upon the desert and took the trail in full cry, followed by a well-mounted field.

The sagebrush was soon reached, and then the chase began in earnest. John S. Kaneen, who was splendidly mounted, took the lead, with Jack Magee close at his heels and the rest of the field trailing behind. The sagebrush and boulders were not the easiest things in the world to run in, but the horses, which had got warmed up to the work, made light of the rough condition of the track as they went crashing through the brush or took flying leaps over the boulders. The hounds were about half a mile ahead in the sagebrush, their course marked by a continuous yelping and a trail of dust.

After a run of about twenty minutes, the coyote turned upon the trail and took a course leading back to the flat. Reaching the limit of the sagebrush, it shot into the clear flat again, and made a bee line for the box from which it was liberated. The hounds cleared the brush but a few minutes behind, with the field not twenty yards in the rear, and at this point the chase became very exciting. The flat was as level as a floor, and when the field straggled out of the brush the coyote was about half a mile ahead, and had three miles to run before reaching the box—a point for which it was evidently making. Horses, hounds and coyote were now all, for the first time, in sight of each other. About half a dozen horsemen led the field.

As they neared the box the coyote was pretty closely pressed by the hounds, but made a spurt and slid into his old retreat like a flash of lightning. The driver of the team who had brought him out jumped down and closed the door, and in a minute a pack of disappointed dogs were yelping all around it. The riders came up immediately afterward, and a hearty cheer went up in honor of the sagacious coyote, followed by a general laugh when the utter ridiculousness of the situation became apparent.

After the coyote had taken about half an hour's rest it was decided to give the hounds a second run, and the snarling coyote was again turned out upon the cold charities of the sagebrush. He made off this time at a pace which discounted his first effort. It did not take over five minutes for him to reach the sagebrush, and the instant he disappeared the field took the trail. He covered about the same ground as before, but doubled more frequently and ran a good deal faster. In about twenty minutes he again turned into the flat, and "Little Martin," the driver, who was near the box with his team, concluded to go out to meet him. The coyote was doubling in fine style on the hounds, but when Martin had traveled about a mile from the box the animal turned and made for the wagon. The dogs overtook him when he was yet about fifty yards from the wagon, and the leader springing forward fastened his teeth in his shoulder. The coyote turned nimbly, and appropriating a portion of the dog's ear, traveled on, and gaining the wagon, stopped directly under it, trotting along like a coach dog, beneath the fore axle. The hounds surrounded the wagon yelping savagely, and one would occasionally shoot between the wheels to try conclusions with the coyote, who would generally send him howling back with the blood streaming from his hide.

The coyote finally became emboldened with its success, and gliding from between the wheels, sprang into the center of the pack, and, for a few seconds, fought savagely, sliding back to its vantage ground again when numbers threatened to overpower him. Little Martin, the self-constituted guardian of the coyote, enjoyed the fun immensely, and drove the wagon straight up to the box. The hounds, which seemed to anticipate a repetition of the first strategic movement, made a rush to cut off the retreat, but the hunted animal fought his way through, and clearing the back of the last one in his way by a leap that must have measured five times his length, he gained the door of the box, and was inside again in a second.

The field now came up and sent up another round of hearty cheers for the coyote.

The Uses of the Phonograph.

It would be indeed difficult to set a limit to the uses to which this wonderful instrument can be put. The discovery of electricity gave the world first a curiosity, then a subject for careful scientific investigation, and finally an agent that must be regarded as one of the most powerful at the disposal of man. Who can say to what the phonograph and like inventions may bring us? Investigations of the effect of the electric current on metals led to the discovery of the magnetic coil and of the telephone. The latter most certainly led to the phonograph, and now the inventor of the phonograph has perfected the telephone so that an utterance scarcely louder than a whisper can be heard through one thousand miles of wire. More curious still is this combination. The writer has heard the phonograph speak through the telephone over hundreds of miles of wire. With perfected instruments it is, therefore, possible that a speech delivered to-day by one of the orators of the courts or Congress can be repeated fifty years hence simultaneously in a thousand towns and cities in the United States, word for word, tone for tone, as it was uttered by one who had long passed away. Thus the greatest sentiments, the holiest lessons, the wisest counsels can be preserved in the very tones in which they were first expressed, and an unbroken chain of familiar sounds made to bind the present days with those of the ages to come.—*New York Herald.*

Grace Darling in Michigan.

Lake Michigan has its Grace Darling, and her father and brothers are as brave and heroic as she is herself. Sanford W. Morgan is keeper of the life saving station at Grand Point au Sable, Michigan, and after the close of navigation he allows the crew to go away for the winter, but remains on the ground with his daughter and his sons. At daylight, during one of the most violent gales of the season, with the sea so boisterous that it was covered with foam, a fishing boat was discovered about three miles off shore, in distress, by Miss Edith. Quickly giving the alarm to her father and two brothers, she urged them to go, volunteering to take an oar herself to assist the crew. It seemed as though a boat could not possibly live in the mighty waves, but one was launched, and after a pull of two hours, with seas breaking over the small boat and threatening its destruction and the loss of those on board, they succeeded in reaching the wreck, to find that one of the crew who had been clinging to the side of the vessel had become exhausted, and letting go his hold had been drowned. Another sailor, however, was rescued as he was about to give up, and was taken ashore. Nor was this the first time that the brave young girl had ventured out on an errand to save.

An ambitious young man of Monroe county, Illinois, thought it would evince his familiarity with the usages of fashionable society if he were to have his engagement printed in the village paper under the head "Betrothed," but when at the trial of the action for breach of promise the advertisement marked "Exhibit A" was put in by the plaintiff's attorney, he was very sad indeed.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States

A party of Southern Senators and Congressmen visited Boston, as guests of the Commercial club, and were shown the "sights" of the city. The visiting party consisted of Senators Gordon, of Georgia; Morgan, of Alabama, and Jones, of Florida; Representatives Carlisle, of Kentucky; Ellis, of Georgia; Yeates, of North Carolina; Whitthorne and Young, of Tennessee; Goode, of Virginia; Hooker and Mooney, of Mississippi, and Clark, of Missouri.

An aged couple named August and Hannah Grisher, who lived near Youngsville, N. Y., were found horribly mutilated and dead in their house. They had lived apart for some time, and it is thought he killed her by cutting her throat and then shot himself.

The creditors of Nathan Matthews, of Boston, who in 1870 was worth from $6,000,000 to $7,000,000, have petitioned him into bankruptcy. His failure is principally due to the enormous shrinkage in value of real estate, in which he had invested heavily.

Thomas Hughes was instantly killed and William Davis seriously wounded by the premature explosion of a blast in the East Mines, near St. Clair, Pa.

Among recent heavy bankrupts in New York are Hon. Benjamin Wood, publisher of the *Evening News*, with liabilities amounting to $233,000 and assets placed at about one-half that sum; ex-State Senator Michael Norton, with liabilities of about $50,000 and hardly any assets, and David J. Kennedy, builder, whose liabilities are $540,000, with small assets.

Considerable conjecture was aroused by the mysterious movements of the steamship Cimbria, which arrived in Southwest Harbor, Me., from Russia. The vessel had been chartered by the Russian government, and proceeding to Baltic Port, Russia, she took on board nearly 700 men, starting to cruise ostensibly on the Chinese and Japanese coasts. After her arrival on the Maine coast it was discovered that she had on board a regularly organized ship's company of sixty officers and 600 seamen of the Russian imperial navy, as well as a large amount of stores, although no arms or ammunition were visible. Her commander sent a long dispatch in cipher to Admiral Lessorsky at St. Petersburg, and the officers were very reticent about the object of their visit, which, however, was believed to have some connection with an anticipated war between England and Russia.

Rapid transit in New York is an accomplishe fact. The first train on the Gilbert Elevated Railroad, the building of which was begun last winter, made a trip from the down-town terminus over the completed portion of the road to Fifty-ninth street. As the train of cars sped through the busy streets it attracted much attention and many of the houses were gaily decorated with flags in honor of the event. The trip was made in exactly sixteen minutes, about one-third the time in which the same distance is made by the horse cars. The New York Elevated Railroad, on the east side of the city, is also being pushed rapidly forward to completion.

F. S. Pauli, a wealthy and hitherto respected citizen of Scranton, Pa., convicted in January last of forgery, was sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the county jail. The alleged forgery consisted of an interlineation of a lease, whereby Pauli was enabled to remove the porches from a building.

John Morrissey, New York State Senator, died at Saratoga, N. Y., on the 1st, after a long sickness. He had recently returned from a trip to Florida, where he had gone for the benefit of his health, but without gaining any relief. Mr. Morrissey was born in Ireland in 1831, and came to this country three years later. In his early days he was a prize-fighter and gambler. He became a member of Congress from a New York district in 1866, and was re-elected in 1868. In 1875 he was elected to the State Senate, and at the election last fall he ran again for Senator in the strongest district and against one of the best known candidates of his political opponents. The canvass was one of the liveliest and most exciting ever known in the history of New York politics, and Morrissey, although successful, was so prostrated by his efforts for victory that his strong constitution was undermined, and he never took the seat to which he had been elected.

The Newtown Banking Company, of Newtown, Pa., has suspended, and the Citizens' Savings Bank, of Woonsocket, R. I., has been temporarily enjoined from doing further business.

E. Remington & Sons, the well-known manufacturers of rifles, at Ilion, N. Y., have become financially embarrassed, and have submitted their affairs to their creditors. Their liabilities amount to $1,000,000, and the assets are estimated at four times that amount, but are not immediately available.

Thomas E. Ladd, a prominent business man of Laconia, N. H., disappeared after committing a number of forgeries and signing a large number of notes that he cannot pay.

Western and Southern States.

The two four-story brick buildings occupied by the *Free Press*, in Detroit, Mich., were destroyed by a fire which originated in an explosion of a gas main. The *Free Press* had just purchased several thousand dollars' worth of type, for a new dress, which was destroyed. The damage is estimated at $50,000, besides a considerable loss of personal property by the editors.

Along with the many heavy business failures throughout the West recently come reports of heavy defalcations by bank officials who were trusted and unsuspected. James Baynes, cashier of the Salem (Ind.) National Bank, fled from home and relatives after stealing $20,000 of the bank's funds, but the loss was made good by his bondsman, and the bank, which had temporarily suspended, resumed business. Matthew Weaver, cashier of the Citizens' National Bank at Urbana, Ohio, speculated in grain at Chicago, and losing heavily he covered his losses by taking the funds of the bank. The deficiency was discovered when he resigned his place and went to Chicago. The bank loses $46,000 by his knavery, while other parties who had trusted him have also been victimized to an extent that will increase the defalcation to $125,000.

At Kansas City, Mo., Theodore Hattenbach and wife were found murdered in their home, which had been set on fire, while their little girl was discovered out of doors with fatal injuries. No clue to the murderer was found.

Matthew Weaver, the defaulting cashier of the Urbana (Ohio) bank has been arrested in Chicago.

There were 265 petitions in bankruptcy filed in Chicago during April, with total debts of over $13,000,000.

Three men were killed and twelve others, more or less, seriously injured by an explosion of the boiler in the towboat Warner on the Mississippi river, at Memphis.

W. S. O'Brien, one of the California bonanza kings, is dead. He leaves a fortune variously estimated at from fifteen to twenty millions.

At seven o'clock P. M., as the night hands in the immense Washburn flouring mill at Minneapolis, Minn., were about to relieve the day hands a sudden and appalling explosion took place which shook the city as by an earthquake and crumbled the mill like an egg-shell. The Washburn mill is the largest of its class in America and employed from forty to sixty men. The first crash was followed by other explosions in surrounding mills, eight of which were destroyed by the roaring flames. From fifteen to twenty men in the Washburn mill met a terrible death in the falling ruins, while the pecuniary damage is estimated at over $1,000,000. The explosion is attributed to gas generated in the patent middling purifier.

From Washington.

The commissioner of pensions has already received applications from 6,000 persons who claim to be entitled to a stipend under the provisions of the act granting pensions to all the surviving soldiers and sailors who served in the war of 1812. New claims are constantly being presented.

The President has signed the act to prevent the introduction of contagious or infectious diseases into the United States.

The secret service officers of the treasury have discovered a new counterfeit $50 note on the National Bank, of New York city.

The sub-committee of the House committee on education and labor has agreed on a bill imposing a tax of $100 apiece on Chinese immigrants.

The public debt statement for April shows a decrease in the debt for the month of $3,015,865.59 and the following balance in the treasury: Currency, $1,163,140.68; special fund for redemption of fractional currency, 10,000,000; special deposit of legal tenders for redemption of certificates of deposit, $28,315,000; coin (including coin and silver certificates, $55,144,500), $156,037,236.88; outstanding legal tenders, $346,681,016; the total exports for March were $72,347,000, and the imports, $37,350,638.

Two treasury employes have been temporarily suspended by the President, Mr. Glover, of the House committee on expenditures in the treasury department, having stated to him in writing that they had been guilty of misconduct. The matter will be investigated.

Foreign News.

Fifteen persons were killed and twelve injured by the explosion of a boiler in a Dublin foundry.

The Grand Duke Nicholes, son of the Czar, has been made field marshal and recalled to Russia. General Todleben succeeds him as commander of the army in Turkey.

M. Trepoff, whom the woman Vera Sassulitch some time since attempted to assassinate, has been relieved from his functions as prefect of St. Petersburg and of police.

An affray took place between Russian and Turkish soldiers in barracks near Constantinople. Eighty men were wounded on both sides.

Five thousand British troops have been ordered from England to Malta.

The international exhibition for 1878 was opened at Paris on the 1st under the happiest auspices. President MacMahon arrived at the Trocadero (the main building) at 2 o'clock, escorted by his military household. He was received by the minister of commerce, and, after brief addresses, declared the exhibition open, amid salvos of artillery and music by bands. The marshal then, at the head of a brilliant procession, which included the Prince of Wales, Prince Amadeus of Italy, and the Crown Princes of Denmark and the Netherlands, proceeded through the exhibition buildings. The scene was picturesque and imposing in the extreme. The state officials in grand uniform, the councilors and magistrates in their robes, and the members of the Institute and Legion of Honor presented a striking but agreeable contrast to the senators, deputies, clergy and minor officials, in their civil costumes. The exhibition building was gaily decorated with the flags of all nations, and an immense crowd was in the vicinity. The American section, though unfinished, compared favorably with the others. The display of paintings and sculpture by American artists is the best which this country has ever made abroad. Great efforts had been made within the last few days to place the exhibition in good order. At night Paris was brilliantly illuminated, and the streets were filled with spectators, while many of the houses were gaily decorated with the flags of all nations.

Diplomatic relations between Russia and Turkey have been resumed by the appointment of ambassadors to Constantinople and St. Petersburg.

J. Duff Henderson began a walk of 25,000 miles in two years at Toronto. During the time allotted he will visit Europe and he is to receive $10,000 if he accomplishes the feat.

A memorial circulated by the Eastern Question Association, regretting the calling out of the reserves, and expressing the belief that no sufficient obstacle exists to prevent the assembling of the congress, has been signed by 17,000 persons. Among the signers are the Dukes of Westminster and Bedford, the Marquis of Bath, the Bishops of Exeter and Oxford, several noblemen, Mr. Carlyle, Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, Dr. Newman Hall, Mr. Robert Browning, and Sir Charles Reed. The memorial has been presented to the Queen.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

The credentials of Hon. John S. Williams, senator elect from Kentucky, from March 4, 1879, were presented in the Senate....A petition, signed by a large number of citizens, irrespective of party, was presented asking that Raphael Semmes be assigned a position in the Howgate Arctic expedition....The House joint resolution appropriating $5,000 for the erection of a monument over Jefferson's grave was passed. Adjourned.

An adverse report was made by the finance committee on Mr. Beck's resolution to suspend the operation of the sinking fund act, and the committee was discharged from further consideration of the matter....The House bill to place Gen. Shields on the retired list was reported without recommendation....The conference committee's report on the naval appropriation bill was concurred in....The bill to repeal the bankrupt law was discussed during the rest of the session, and various amendments voted down. A proposition was made to refer the bill to a special committee of three, and, pending action, the Senate adjourned.

The tariff question came up on Mr. Blaine calling up the resolution declaring any radical change in the tariff laws inopportune, for the purpose of having a vote on it. The discussion that followed consumed the morning hour, and the resolution was laid over.....The bill to repeal the bankrupt law came up, and was discussed at some length. The motion for a special committee was rejected. Amendments referring to pending proceedings under the law, and providing that the repeal should not operate before Jan. 1, 1879, were adopted, the latter by 25 to 23. The bill was then referred to the judiciary committee to perfect the saving clause....The bill to repeal the specie resumption act was taken up, but the Senate soon afterward adjourned.

The Senate judiciary committee reported the bill to repeal the bankrupt act with a perfected saving clause, but objection was made to immediate consideration .... The resumption repeal bill was called up and discussed at some length and then laid aside .... The bill agreed on by the post-office committee to establish steam mail service to Brazil was submitted as an amendment to be proposed to the postal appropriation bill. Adjourned.

There now being $10,000,000 held in the United States treasury, originally reserved for the redemption of fractional currency, in consequence of the fractional currency having been destroyed, Representative Phillips, of Kansas, was instructed by the House committee on banking and currency to frame a bill, to be submitted to the committee at the next session, having in view the release of this sum in order that it may enter into circulation in denominations of $1 and $2.

House.

Mr. Turner, of Kentucky, introduced a joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution prohibiting members of Congress from holding, during their term of office or for two years thereafter, any office under the United States which has been created or the compensation for which has been increased during their term of office, and declaring judges of the supreme court ineligible to the offices of President or Vice-President....Mr. Fort, of Illinois, moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill forbidding the retirement of the United States legal tender notes. It makes it unlawful for the secretary of the treasury to cancel or retire any more legal tender notes, but when they shall be received into the treasury from any source they shall be reissued and paid out again. The bill was passed by yeas 177, nays 35. The legislative appropriation bill was considered without action, and the naval appropriation bill was reported from the conference committee and agreed to. Adjourned.

The legislative, executive, and judicial appropriation bill was discussed in committee of the whole, the House making several amendments, but not completing the bill....The committee on Mississippi levees reported a bill appropriating $3,871,574 for repairing the levees. Adjourned.

Mr. Reagan, of Texas, reported a bill to regulate inter-State commerce and prohibit unjust discrimination by common carriers. Mr. Reagan explained that the object of the bill was to prevent discrimination in charges for freight by railroads, so that no greater rate should be charged to one shipper than to another. The corporations were also forbidden from entering into combinations for the purpose of discriminating against persons or places. The only other material provision was that they should not charge more for shorter distances than for longer distances on the same line of carriage....Consideration of the legislative appropriation bill was resumed. Adjourned.

The House committee on agriculture has reported its bill to regulate the transportation of cattle. The only important amendments recommended provide that cattle shall be unloaded and placed in dry pens, for the purpose of being fed and watered, at least once in twenty-four hours, instead of once in twenty-eight hours, unless they are transported in cars which admit of their being watered and fed and properly cared for within the car. And the amendment forbids the owners of cattle yards from charging exorbitant rates for hay, etc., at points where cattle are unloaded to be fed.

An Ex-Old Maid's Advice.

But such marriages as mine are not to be expected or even hoped for. It must be exceedingly rare for a woman of forty years old to meet a man whose age, taste, habits and position make their marriage a promise of happiness to both. Such a marriage is to be gratefully rejoiced over if it comes, but it is possible to be happy and useful without it. What I mean to impress on the girls, when I write to them, is that they should make themselves able to stand alone. I'll quote Margaret Fuller's words on tha subject to them. With self-support possible, unhappy marriages will be prevented, a happy single life will be made possible, and a happy marriage will be more probable. Concise directions? If I gave any they would be like this:

1. Don't waste any time waiting for "him."
2. Don't spend quite as much as you earn.
3. To prevent narrowness, master some branch of knowledge not connected with your occupation.
4. To keep your heart warm, love somebody's children. If possible connect yourself with their care or education.
5. When married women confide their troubles to you—and strange to say they will do it much oftener than they confide them to each other—don't let it give you a dark view of married life or of masculine human nature.

The Great Eastern.

The leviathan of ships, the Great Eastern, is one of the wonders of our progressive age, and a mighty proof of the energy, perseverance and skill of man. No other ship is worthy to be mentioned with her. She stands alone, a proud monument to her designers and builders.

She was built at London about twenty years ago, and cost a fabulous sum of money. She is nearly 700 feet long, 83 feet wide, and can carry 20,000 tons of freight. The next largest vessel's capacity is not over 6,000 tons.

Although of such immense size her lines are beautiful, and she sits upon the water as gracefully as a yacht. She has seven masts. Her engines, of the combined power of 10,000 horses, are a wonder to contemplate. Involuntarily the beholder exclaims, as he gazes upon the moving mass, "How could man ever fabricate them?"

Although built for a passenger and freight steamer, and intended for the Australian trade, she has been used almost altogether in laying submarine telegraphs, proving altogether too large for profitable use as a merchant steamer. There is no doubt, in the event of Great Britain's going to war, she would be used as a transport steamer, being able to accommodate 10,000 soldiers with their baggage.

It is curious that money should be called by so many different names. Some describe it as "spondulix," some as "the stuff," some as "the sugar," some as "rhino," some as "spoons," some as "the ready," others as "brads." The French call it "l'argent," the English "the needful," in Mexico "casting," in the South "rocks," in the East "tin," in the West "rags," in Canada it goes by the name of "spelter," here-abouts it is "short."

Alexander Hamilton Stephens.

A Washington correspondent thus describes Congressman Stephens, of Georgia: A white secretary, a colored servant, and a pair of crutches form Mr. Stephens' entire family. He was never married, and I believe has few or no relatives On account of his infirm condition he is never seen in the dining-room. He takes his meals in his room. He eats very sparingly, and is an epicure in his tastes. He hates the sight of pork, and he was once known to fire the plate at the waiter's head who had brought him sausage-cake for breakfast. But his wrath was over in a minute, for he soon laughed at the folly of his quick temper, and handed the astonished waiter a gift. Yet it is somewhat strange that, notwithstanding Mr. Stephens' natural aversion to pork in any shape—for it is said that he can hardly look at a hog in the street without having a touch of convulsions—notwithstanding this aversion, he is passionately fond of 'coon, and he employs two men constantly on the Virginia side of the Potomac capturing young raccoons for him. It tests Mr. Stephens' full strength to stand alone on his crutches. He appears to be all dead but the eyes, which are large and radiant, with wonderful depth and serenity. One leg is shorter than the other, and it is raised by a high heel on his shoe. Always dwarfish in size, there is now nothing left of him but the bones—the mere skeleton. He wears an old beaver hat, and clothes that are not exactly shabby. One shrinks from his face at first sight as from a dead person. But the quiver is but momentary, for the eyes speak, and you feel that a man of intellect is somewhere near.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!! Don't fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for all diseases incident to the period of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, and, by giving relief and health to the child, gives rest to the mother. It is an old and well-tried remedy.

A Pen Picture.

A few months, or even weeks since, her pallid countenance was the very type of ruddy health—the delight of the school and the pride of the household. She was always welcome wherever duty or pleasure led her. Diligent, punctual, and exemplary, in the class room, obedient and loving at home, she won the hearts of all. But alas! those glowing cheeks and lips are now blanched by consumption. The voice once so enchanting in laugh and song is feeble, husky and broken by a hollow cough. Let us approach her couch and gently take her bloodless hand in our own. Do not shudder because of its feeble passionless grasp. The hand once so warm and plump shows its bony outlines, while the cords and tortuous veins are plainly mapped upon its surface. The pulse that bounded with repletion imparting beauty, vivacity, health, and strength, to the system, is delicate to the touch. The enervated heart feebly propels the thin scanty blood. Must we lose her while yet so young and so fair? No. There is relief. But something more is required than the observance of hygienic rules, for enfeebled nature calls for aid and she must have it. Administer this pleasant medicine. It is invigorating. It allays the irritable cough, improves the appetite and digestion, and sends a healthy tingle through her whole being. The blood is enriched, nervous power increased, and the heart bounds with a new impulse. Her face brightens—the blood is returning, her voice is clearer and her requests are no longer delivered in that peevish, fretful tone so deadening to sympathy. Her step is still faltering, but strength is rapidly returning. Let us take her out in the warm life giving sunshine. In a few weeks she will go without our aid and be able to join her companions in their pleasant pastimes and feel her whole being "warmed and expanded into perfect life." The change is so great that we think she is sweeter and nobler than ever before. And the medicine which has wrought this transformation, we look upon as a blessing to humanity, for there are other loved ones to be rescued from the grasp of the insidious destroyer. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has raised her. It will raise others.

Strong Nerves an Attainable Blessing. There are many who have never known the blessing of strong nerves, having been born with weak ones. Those who have, and, through disease or some other cause, have suffered a loss of nerve power can, by contrast, more fully appreciate the magnitude of that loss The true way to repair it is to invigorate the system through the medium of improved digestion, secretion, and the establishment of a regular habit of body, three results invariably accomplished by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which insures the thorough conversion of the food into pure nourishing blood, from which the nerves, in common with every other part of the bodily economy gather vigor, the grand prerequisite of health. The great objection to sedatives and narcotics is, that they not only exert no tonic influence, but are always followed by a hurtful reaction. Such is far from being the case with the Bitters, the primary action of which is most salutary, and whose after effects are beneficial in the extreme.

"Dooley's Yeast Powder,"

Said a lady, "has made itself indispensable in our kitchen. Our biscuit, cake, waffles, muffins, and such like things with its aid are always enjoyable and good. We would not be without it in our family. We have used it for over fifteen years and it has never disappointed us yet."

CHEW
The Celebrated
"MATCHLESS"
Wood Tag Plug
TOBACCO.
THE PIONEER TOBACCO COMPANY,
New York, Boston, and Chicago.

WORTH KNOWING.—One thirty-five cent bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will effectually cure bronchitis, inflammatory sore throat, sore lungs, bleeding at the lungs, chronic hoarseness, hacking cough, whooping cough and lame stomach.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY.—Twenty-five cents' worth of Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders, fed out sparingly to a coop of fifteen hens, will increase the product of eggs more than one dollar in value in thirty days.

"A Farmer's Son or Daughter." See Adv't.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age is Dr. Tobias' celebrated Venetian Liniment! 30 years before the public, and warranted to cure Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, and Spasms. taken internally; and Croup, Chronic Rheumatism, Sore Throats, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores, and Pains in the Limbs, Back, and Chest, externally. It has never failed. No family will ever be without it after once giving it a fair trial. Price, 40 cents. DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN HORSE LINIMENT, in Pint Bottles, at One Dollar, is warranted superior to any other, or NO PAY, for the cure of Colic, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores, etc. Sold by all Druggists. Depot—10 Park Place, New York.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle. Native	07	@ 08½
Texas and Cherokee	08½	@ 08½
Milch Cows	40 00	@ 70 00
Hogs: Live	03½	@ 03½
Dressed	04½	@ 04½
Sheep	06½	@ 07
Lambs	08	@ 08½
Cotton—Middling	10½	@ 10½
Flour—Western—Good to Choice	5 55	@ 7 50
State—Good to Choice	5 44	@ 8 75
Buckwheat per cwt	1 24	@ 1 50
Wheat—Red Western	1 30	@ 1 34
No. 2 Milwaukee	1 25	@ 1 27
Rye—State	72	@ 72½
Barley—State	63	@ 69
Barley Malt	63	@ 66
Buckwheat	60	@ 66
Oats—Mixed Western	34	@ 35
Corn—Mixed Western	51	@ 51
Hay, per cwt	70	@ 80
Straw—per cwt	43	@ 44
Hops.......76's—01 @02 ....77's	05	@ 10
Pork—Mess	10 25	@ 10 50
Lard—City Steam	07½	@ 07
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	17 00	@ 18 00
" No. 2, new	10 00	@ 12 00
Dry Cod, per cwt	5 50	@ 6 00
Herring, Scaled, per box	17	@ 17
Petroleum—Crude......08½@09½ Refined,		11
Wool—California Fleece	20	@ 26
Texas "	21	@ 26
Australian "	44	@ 49
State XX	41	@ 44
Butter—State	25	@ 30
Western—Choice	25	@ 30
Western—Good to Prime	15	@ 23
Western—Firkins	07	@ 13
Cheese—State Factory	10	@ 14
State Skimmed	07	@ 11
Western	05	@ 13
Eggs—State and Pennsylvania	10	@ 11
BUFFALO.		
Flour	6 00	@ 8 50
Wheat: No. 1 Milwaukee	1 29	@ 1 28
Corn: Mixed	48½	@ 49
Oats	30	@ 31½
Rye	98	@ 98
Barley	82	@ 83
Barley Malt	80	@ 82
PHILADELPHIA.		
Beef Cattle: Extra	08½	@ 08½
Sheep	06	@ 07½
Hogs: Dressed	05½	@ 06½
Flour: Pennsylvania Extra	6 00	@ 6 50
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