How the Captain Won His Wager.

"I say, Captain Brown, tell us—is it true? They say you win every bet you make."

"Yes, colonel," said the captain, smiling, "it is quite true."

"Nonsense!" chorused a dozen voices.

"It isn't nonsense," said the colonel; "for I am told on very good authority—namely, his old colonel, a dear friend of mine, that it is true. He told when it was first settled that Brown was to exchange; and now you hear, he attests it himself."

"Proof, proof!" cried the others.

"Ah!" said the colonel, "proof. Come, Brown, how is it you manage it! You won't mind telling, I suppose?"

"Oh, dear, no," said Brown, smiling, "I don't mind telling. You see I study the countenance of the man I bet with, and know beforehand how matters will be. I can read a man's face enough for the purpose of a wager."

"You can read mine, then?" asked the colonel, chuckling.

"Oh, yes," was the calm reply.

And the officers around the table grew interested.

"What can you read there, then?"

Captain Brown looked at him intently for a few moments, and then said:

"Well, for one thing, I can read that the old wound on your back has broken out afresh."

"Nonsense!" roared the colonel. "I never had a wound on my back."

The younger officers exchanged glances, and the colonel saw it, and it made him more angry.

"You do not like the subject touched," said Captain Brown gravely. "Then we will pass it over. I beg your pardon for touching so tender a place."

"But, confound it all, sir!" roared the colonel, "I have no wound on my back to break out afresh."

The captain smiled.

"Come, then," said the colonel, fighting hard to keep down his anger, "you are a betting man: I'll bet you two ten-pound notes to one that I have not got a wound, nor even a scar of a wound—even a scratch—upon my back. Will you bet?"

"With pleasure, if it pleases you, colonel."

"It does please me, sir! I want this cleared up. A wound on my back! I never turned my back to the enemy in my life, sir! Now, sir, will you bet?"

"I will," said the captain, speaking relutantly, as if he were forced into it; while the colonel was evidently growing purple from suppressed rage.

"Good, then," said the colonel; "twenty pounds to ten. The mess here are witnesses. Smith, lock the door."

A young cornet obeyed; and, heated by wine, the colonel, in his rage and desire to show his new captain to be what he mentally called a humbug, proceeded to divest himself of all his upper garments, revealing several bullet-scars and sword-cuts upon his chest and arms; but there was not the vestige of a scratch upon his back.

"Come, look all of you!" cried the colonel; "I'm not ashamed. You'll find no old wound upon my back."

One and all inspected the old gentleman, and declared there was not a scar.

"Now, Captain Brown," said the colonel, "perhaps you will come and look sir, and satisfy yourself?"

"I'll take the word of these gentlemen, colonel," said Brown. "I have lost. I was mistaken."

"Humph! I'm glad of that," said the colonel, snatching himself back into his clothes, and at last buttoning up his coat. "I'm afraid, sir, you could not read my countenance."

"No, sir, I confess I could not; I am beaten. There are your ten pounds."

The colonel chuckled and looked delighted as he pocketed the money; for this, and the feeling that he had been too much for the new captain, put him in the best of humor. So jolly was he that he patted Brown affectionately on the back when they parted.

"You couldn't read me, my lad, eh? No, no; rather too deep for you, eh? eh?"

"Much too deep, colonel. I was beaten," said Brown.

And from that day, for a whole fortnight, Brown's glory as a better was under eclipse. At the end of that fortnight there was a change.

The reason was this:

Colonel Rollin was so delighted at having, as he said, beaten the betting man, that he wrote to his friend, the colonel of the lancers regiment:

"DEAR WARREN—That was all gammon about Brown's luck at betting. He said he could read people's faces, and so won in that way; and hang me if the first night he was here he didn't bet that I had a reopened wound on my back. I bet him, of course—two to one—proved to him that I had not, and pocketed his ten pounds. It will be a lesson for him. He is a nice fellow, though, and we all like him very much.

"Yours, very truly, JOHN ROLLINS."

An answer came back in the course of a post or two:

"DEAR ROLLINS—Glad you like Brown. Hang him! we don't. He has bitten us too often, and has just bitten us again. Confound him! The night before he left us I was talking about what a sharp officer you were—quite a Tartar—and he laid a wager with me, that was taken, too, by half the officers in the mess, that he'd do as he liked with you; in fact, that the very first time you dined together he'd make you take off your shirt before the whole mess, and that you would write and tell me. You may keep Brown. We don't want him back.

"Faithfully yours,

FRANK WARREN."

New Ways of Cutting Oranges and Apples.

To cut the orange, make two parallel cuts, through the skin only, leaving a continuous band about an inch wide round the body of the orange. Remove the rest of the peel. Cut through the band once, just over one of the natural divisions, and gently force the whole open, and out, leaving each section detached from the others, but still fast to the band of peel.

The apple is cut by setting the blade of a narrow, sharp-pointed knife in the oblique position of the intended cut, and pushing it, point first, directly to the core. When all the cuts are so made, the apple will come apart in a very pretty manner. Care must be taken not to let the knife slip through the apple into the hand.

Here is a good though not a new way to cut an apple so that it will look whole and unmarked while in the dish, but, when pared, will fall to pieces without being cut with a knife:

Take a fine needle and a thin, strong thread; insert the needle at the stem of the apple in such a way that the point will come out again away from the stem and a short distance from the first insertion; pull the needle and thread through very carefully, so as not to break the skin or enlarge the holes, leaving a few inches of thread hanging at the stem. Then put the needle back into the second hole, thrust it in the same direction as before, bringing out the point still farther from the stem, and again pull the thread through. Go on in this way straight around the apple, and when the thread comes out at the stem, pull it by both ends very carefully, until it has cut entirely through, and comes out of the apple. If pared now, the fruit would fall in halves; but, by working the thread round under the skin as before, at right angles to the first cut, and again pulling the thread quite through at the stem, the apple will fall into quarters.

After a little practice, the cutting can be done so skillfully that only a very keen eye will be able to find out how it was accomplished.—*St. Nicholas.*

Age of Clocks.

The water-clock was introduced at Rome about 152 B. C., and toothed wheels were applied to them about 140 B. C. Pacificus, archdeacon of Genoa, invented a clock in the ninth century, and clocks moved by wheels and weights began to be introduced into monasteries of Europe about the eleventh century. It does not appear that Europe is entitled to the honor of the invention, but that it is rather to be ascribed to the Saracens. Watches were used in the reign of Henry VIII. of England. Dante was the first author who mentions a clock that struck the hour; he was born in 1265 and died in 1321—so that striking clocks could not have been very uncommon in Italy at the latter end of the thirteenth century or the beginning of the fourteenth. But the use of clocks was not confined to Italy at this period, for there was an artist in England about the same time who furnished the famous clock-house near Westminster Hall with a clock to be heard by the courts of law, out of a fine imposed on the chief justice of the king's bench in 1288.

Hanging on to Life.

The fact that of late years a number of prominent New Yorkers have recovered from sickness after being given up by their friends, leads a city paper to say: We continually hear, and we often realize, that in the midst of life we are in death. We find, too, not unfrequently, that in the midst of death we are in life. At least, if we do not have such experience ourselves, not a few of our prominent citizens have had it, some of them very recently. Charles C. Waite, of the Brevoort house, was reported for some time at the point of death, and his death was announced by telegraph all over the country. The report was contradicted the day following but everybody supposed that it was merely premature; it would be true within twenty-four hours. His physicians had given him up; his death was a foregone conclusion; his friends and kinsmen already mourned him as no more. But there was a favorable change. He has steadily improved, and now he is pronounced out of danger. Dr. Quackenbos has been declared, within a fortnight, to be near his end. There was, his medical attendants said, not a vestige of hope; those near and dear bade him farewell, and awaited with such resignation as they could command the last sad scene. He also has well-nigh recovered; his friends almost regard him as one risen from the grave. Thurlow Weed has had during the last ten years divers illnesses and sicknesses, any one of which, it was supposed, might prove mortal. The public felt confident that he would not survive either William H. Seward or Horace Greeley; but they have been gone seven years, and still Weed is seen walking almost daily in lower Broadway, not very nimbly, perhaps, but quite as nimbly as he has moved any time since the civil war. Not many months since James Watson Webb was asserted by a number of doctors to be dying. Each day was regarded as his last. The newspapers had his obituary in type; it was standing on the galleys, marked "waiting for orders." When our readers picked it up at breakfast, they looked for the record of his life and the fact of his death. For days his end was hourly expected; but he is still on the planet, and in very good condition, considering that he has worked hard all his life and is on the eve of seventy-eight years of age. Charles O'Conor's minutes were presumed to be numbered several years since. Every preparation had been made for his funeral; the eminent barrister was relegated to the past. But he refused point-blank to take the medicines or follow the treatment prescribed, and he is seen to-day in his old haunts, his mind undimmed by the untiring labors of six and seventy years. Peter Cooper, who has been an invalid from childhood; who looked half a century ago as if he could not last much longer, and who was regarded by undertakers with keenly professional eyes whenever he appeared in public, holds his own with the strongest and the youngest of us. Are only their lives secure of whom physicians have avowedly despaired?

A Fight With an Eagle.

T. W. Wright, the well-known taxidermist, had quite a novel experience on Tuesday, which was not altogether without danger, but he was so fortunate as to escape injury, and has two trophies of his skill and prowess as mementoes of the event. Mr. Wright is a skillful hunter, and on Tuesday was seven miles east of the city, and near the bank of the Missouri river, on the lookout for game suitable for preservation. While thus engaged, partly hidden from view, a large eagle came hovering in range of his trusty double-barrel shotgun, and he discharged one round, which brought the noble bird to the ground. Not wishing to risk breaking its wings or legs by another shot, or otherwise disfiguring it for the taxidermist's use, he refrained from shooting it a second time. Throwing his gun down he ran to the wounded bird, seized it and was in the act of slitting its throat when it gave a scream and immediately he felt something strike him quite forcibly and he fell to the ground. Great was his surprise when he found that another eagle, a companion bird, attracted by the fall and cries of its mate, had made an attack on him. The eagle remained on the ground for a few moments, fluttering around. He struck at it with a stick, when it flew upward.

Mr. Wright felt assured from its movements that it was preparing for a second assault and seized his gun, but not a moment too soon, for the infuriated bird, with its strong beak and talons and propelled by its powerful wings, made a sudden sweep at him, when he discharged his gun, a portion of the shot taking effect in one of the wings, causing it to sheer from its course and fall to the ground. The taxidermist ran and seized it, when a desperate struggle ensued, lasting some little time, as he was desirous of securing the bird alive. Finally the eagle was worried out and he succeeded in fastening its legs together and then turned his attention to the first bird, which was dispatched. With his gun and the live and dead eagles, all making a heavy weight, Mr. Wright started home, and had the trophies of his exciting day's sport safely cared for. He is not desirous of repeating the experience, as the capture of a slightly wounded eagle is no pleasant task and attended with some danger. The live eagle measures seven feet six inches from tip to tip of the wings and the dead bird seven feet five inches. They are about as large specimens of their species as have ever been seen in this part of the country.—*Kansas City (Mo.) Journal.*

What the Anti-Vaccinationists Allege.

It is charged in these statements: 1. That several terrible diseases, such as syphilis, cancer, consumption and scrofulous diseases generally are widely scattered and communicated by vaccination. One vaccinator of twelve years' experience is made to say, "If I had the desire to describe one-third of the victims ruined by vaccination, the blood would stand still in your veins." Another, "I have seen hundreds of children killed by it." A medical journal is quoted as saying that consumption has widely spread since the introduction of vaccination; which is very likely also true as regards lawn-mowers and pedestrian matches. A physician to the London Cancer hospital declares that many of the cases of cancer treated at that institution originated with vaccination! A physician testifies before a parliamentary committee that eleven out of thirteen children whom he had vaccinated became syphilitic. Another declares that a large proportion of apparently inherited syphilis is really imparted through vaccination. A large number of cases of various kinds are cited with full and harrowing details, some of which have been subjects of discussion in medical circles during the past twelve or fourteen years. 2. It is charged that vaccination does not protect its subjects from small-pox. It is pronounced "not only an illusion but a curse to humanity;" "the greatest mistake and delusion in the science of medicine;" "a fanciful illusion in the mind of the discoverer, devoid of scientific foundation." It states that, out of 22,000 cases of smallpox treated in five London hospitals in five years, 17,000 had been vaccinated; and, furthermore, that since compulsory vaccination had been established, the death rate from smallpox had more than doubled. Such, in brief, according to these very valuable statements, have been the results of vaccination in England, and it is in contrast with these statements that the results of vaccination as practiced in the city of New York are here presented.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

An Absent-Minded Senator.

Ex-Senator Goldthwaite, of Alabama was noted for his extreme absent-mindedness, and he was occasionally seen running about the Senate trying to get out and not able to find the door. He would have half the page boys in the Senate looking for his hat or cape, which would be all the while firmly clasped in his hand. He was much giving to walking up and down the lobby, plunged in deep thought, often smoking a fragrant Havana, and entirely oblivious of all things around him. Often some cheeky page of the Senate would walk up and ask the Senator for a light. Mr. Goldthwaite would mechanically hand over his cigar, the boy would take a light, put the choice weed in his precious mouth, and hand over his old stump to the old gentleman, who would continue his stroll in blissful ignorance. It is related on good authority that, in one of his fits of abstraction, he walked into the Senate elevator, dropped a nickel into the hole back of the mirror, and calmly requested to be let out at H street.—*Washington Letter.*

A Queer Parisian Industry.

I was sitting some time since in a notary's office, when a man of most sordid appearance entered. He surprised me very much, for it is rare to see a tatterdemalion in Paris. Polonius knew the city thoroughly when he cautioned Laertes: "Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy." Here everybody puts his best foot foremost. The new comer, however, was in rags, and his matted hair and unshaven face added to his repulsive appearance. I was still more surprised by the deference paid him. (Magic power of gold which gives even beauty to the beast!) He drew from the recess of his rags, rather from wells than pockets, so deep and capacious were they, so many packets of bank-notes, and so many rolls of gold coin, that my surprise grew greater and greater. I began to think of Signor Blitz, the Fakir of Ava, the Wizard of the North. I rubbed my eyes and was all attention, that I might lose no particular of the transformation scene, which I was sure was at hand. But I was disappointed.

"I have always made it a rule," he snarled, "to have a fifty-thousand-dollar house for myself, and to give as good a house to my children on their majority. My eldest son and my only daughter have each a house. The house I am now buying is for my youngest son who will be one-and-twenty the first of next month." As he spoke he marshaled coin and bank-notes for ready counting on the table, and growled as he laid them down: "See if there are not fifty thousand dollars here!" The deed of sale needed only signature. This formality ended, he withdrew, accompanied to the office door by the notary. On his return the latter asked:

"Can you divine that man's occupation?"

"An usurer?"

"No. He buys and sells philosophers. But may be you don't know what a 'philosopher' is?"

"An inquirer into the nature of the under—"

"No, no, no! I need not tell you there is no end to the avatars of every object in Paris. Here water becomes wine and wine is turned into water. The bread left on cafe and restaurant tables becomes toast for soup. Clothes go from the rich fine gentleman's back to the poor fine gentleman's back, thence to lower and still lower poverty, till they reach the shoddy mill, which transforms them into wool again. Shoes do not escape the common fate. They fall from rich to poor, then to poorer and to poorer still, until at last the soles are completely worn out and nothing but the uppers remain, battered, and worse for wear, but still no myth, as soles have long since become. These are 'philosophers.' They are used—the best of them—to make soles, sold for new by shop-keepers whose consciences were left behind in their native villages; the others, to make the 'new shoes' you see in cobblers' stalls. The former—the 'Platos'—sell for six or eight cents a pair. The latter—the 'Schopenhauers'—never bring more than four cents. The man who has just left us is the largest dealer in these articles in Paris. I am afraid to repeat the figures he gave me as the annual total amount of money he turns over in the way of trade. You would not credit it. I will, however, tell you that he is worth at least $600,000—perhaps $800,000. Of course all this money was not made by buying and selling 'philosophers,' no more than Rothschild has made all his money by banking. Nobody makes money in this world; wealth is money saved. As money flowed in (and it came in torrents), he spent as little and invested as much of it as he could. He had a keen eye for investments; he made money out of the Mexican loan, and a fortune in the Turkish funds; he has even had the art to squeeze money out of Spanish railway shares. When he dies he will be worth two millions of dollars!"—*J. D. Osborne, in Scribner.*

Running Amuck.

During a recent Mohammedan festival at Kandahar, capital of Southern Afghanistan, a number of mounted Ghazis, as they are named, ran amuck through the British camp. General Tyler and several British soldiers were wounded, and four of the Ghazis were killed. Running amuck is one of the terrors of the East, but it is far less common than it formerly was. Originally a Malay custom, it has extended to other countries in which the Mohammedan creed is prevalent. The word *amuck* is a corruption of *amoak*, Javanese, to kill, and the thing is simply a miscellaneous, indiscriminate killing. The natives of those Eastern lands become from long-continued excessive use of opium ferociously frantic, and their frenzy is often intensified by religious fanaticism. Then, absolutely mad, they rush into the streets—frequently nude—cursing, biting and stabbing, with a knife which they always carry, whomsoever they encounter. They are dreadful to see, and still more dreadful to meet. They look like animated, very animated corpses, their features being pinched and sharpened, their skin drawn like parchment, their eyes glittering with fierce insanity, and their energy bent on slaughter. As many as forty persons have been killed by them before they could be overcome. Their appearance is the signal for general alarm. Everybody seizes the first weapon he can reach, and sallies forth to hunt down and exterminate the common foe. Of course, there is no reasoning with them, no way of intimidating them. They must be killed for the general safety, and they are killed as soon as possible. Long spears used to be employed altogether as weapons against them—and they are still employed—being thrown at or thrust into them until they expire. Fire-arms are now the offensive weapons when these are safe; but, in the narrow, crowded streets of the East, this is not often the case. Nothing is so formidable as an amuck-runner, and it is not strange that he is mercilessly slain. The Malays, owing to their ferocity, treachery and daring, are the most dreaded of all, especially when armed with the dagger, or creese, their native weapon, with which they have a deadly skill, and which makes a terrible and very dangerous wound. A European or American who has seen an amuck is very apt to remember it.

Household Perils.

Under this head the Boston *Journal of Chemistry* names several dangerous substances which find their way into households. There are two or three volatile liquids used in families which are particularly dangerous, and must be employed, if at all, with special care. Benzine, ether, and strong ammonia constitute this class of agents. The two first named liquids are employed in cleansing gloves and other wearing apparel, and in removing oil stains from carpets, curtains, etc. The liquids are highly volatile, and flash into vapor so soon as the cork of the vial containing them is removed. Their vapors are very combustible, and will inflame at long distances from ignited candles or gas flames, and consequently they should never be used in the evening when the house is lighted. Explosions of a very dangerous nature will occur if the vapor of these liquids is permitted to escape into a room in considerable quantity. In view of the great hazard of handling these liquids, cautious housekeepers will not allow them to be brought into their dwellings, and this course is commendable.

As regards ammonia, or water of ammonia, it is a very powerful agent, especially the stronger kinds sold by druggists. An incident in its use has recently come under our notice, in which a young lady lost her life from taking a few drops through mistake. Breathing the gas under certain circumstances causes serious harm to the lungs and membranes of the mouth and nose. It is an agent much used at the present time for cleansing purposes, and it is unobjectionable if proper care is used in its employment. The vials holding it should be kept apart from others containing medicines, etc., and rubber stoppers to the vials should be used.

Oxalic acid is considerably employed in families for cleaning brass and copper utensils. This substance is highly poisonous, and must be kept and used with great caution. In crystalline structure it closely resembles sulphate of magnesia or Epsom salts, and therefore frequent mistakes are made and lives lost. Every agent which goes into families among inexperienced persons should be kept in a safe place, and labeled properly and used with care.

The gentlemen who essayed to serenade Miss L. a few evenings since should have had "clear" throats, and their efforts would have been better appreciated. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best remedy extant for a "thick" or congested condition of the throat and bronchial tubes, giving instant relief.

HUNTING AND SKATING.

The Perils of Winter Sports Illustrated by One Week's Record of Accidents.

HUNTING.

Dominie Morris, of Paris, Ky., accidentally shot John Cox, while hunting.

While hunting coons, James Walden, of Elletsville, Ind., fell from a tree and was instantly killed.

The gun of B. F. Talmage, of Leslie, Mich., in bursting left him a corpse. His body was found a day later.

James Ellis was instantly killed at Mace's Bay, Wis., by the accidental discharge of his gun. He was lifting it over the fence by the muzzle.

George Vincent, a Vermont youth, residing at Enosburg Falls, has lost his eyesight and had his face terribly disfigured by the bursting of his gun.

James Meags, aged nineteen, was mortally wounded by the accidental discharge of his companion's gun while hunting rabbits near Englishtown, N. J.

William Halsey, of Batavia, Ill., and Harrison F. Smith, of Westfield, Mass., were both killed while hunting, by the accidental discharge of their guns.

A rifle ball through the body ended George King's earthly career. He was shot by a boy of thirteen at St. John's, Mich., who had mistaken him for a turkey.

By the premature discharge of his gun Stephen Walker, of Foster, near Providence, carries a load of buck shot in his arm. He may loose his life, but certainly will the limb.

Jessie Bright, of Otterville, Iowa, undertook to help Sammy Wells get his gun across a creek. He took it by the muzzle, a twig caught the trigger, and Jessie's funeral took place the next Monday.

A money purse in the pocket of Charles Faran, of Ross Ranch, Cal., saved his life. He was shot while crossing a brush lot by some careless hunter, but his pocketbook took the full force of the ball.

While lying in the bottom of a boat, a Mr. Hummel, of La Porte City, Iowa, discharged his gun at a flock of ducks, and the recoil broke his collar bone. He says the ducking season is over—with him.

W. Gale, of Conway, Mich., has the use of only one side of his body. He carries in the other the contents of a shot pouch which has paralyzed it. While he was digging a ditch an excited hunter took him for game.

The Grand Duke Vladimir of Russia, with four German princes and their retinues, in a two days' hunt near Setzlingen, Germany, killed 609 head of big game, including eight stags, seventeen red deer, 430 fallow deer, and 149 wild boars.

After they had shot the deer, two Appleton (Wis.) hunters got so excited that, while one rushed up and held his horns, the other fired to finish the creature, but left the charge in his companion's lungs, and he is dead.

Wilson Benney, of Sterns county, Minn., will have no further use for his arm. The ball of David Crosby's rifle destroyed its efficiency forever. While both were hunting in the woods back of Fort Ripley, Penney was mistaken for a deer.

According to Captain G. E. Tyson, of Kennedy Lake, in Baffin land, just below the arctic circle, is the greatest game region in the world. There is a fabulous plentitude of the game found on the land, while the waters are crowded with fish.

E. Coalman Wood, a young man nineteen years of age, of Macon, Ga., was instantly killed by his friend, F. H. Alley, while carelessly handling a gun in preparing for a hunting excursion. He was shot in the abdomen. He lived only one hour, but exonerated his friend.

David Kistler, of Boscobel, lost his old mother in a cruel way. She stood arranging her toilet before a mirror, and Kistler came in from a hunting excursion and let his gun slip from his grasp. The contents went through the heels of his mother, and fatal lockjaw ensued.

A terrible fight with a bear occurred recently near Cass City, Mich. The bear was discovered by an Indian in a tree top, and came to grass from a rifle ball. The hunter walked up to cut the bear's throat, and a fearful struggle ensued. When found both were dead. The Indian had been literally hugged to death by the bear, but the latter showed thirty fearful wounds.

They don't bother with small game in Nevada. A well-known drover named Tom Short, while riding through the Ruby valley, saw his two dogs struggling with a large wildcat. While Short was watching for a good chance to kill without destroying his dogs, the animal made a bound for him, striking him in the breast, knocking his pistol from him and carrying him to the ground. Short made one thrust, however, with a huge knife he still retained, and, touching a vital spot, killed the beast. Short has no permanent injury, but is severely cut up. The wildcat was one of the largest, weighing 200 pounds.

SKATING.

Skating at Rockdale, Mass., was fatal to George Finnin, thirteen years old.

Millie Raddatz, of Perryville, Pa., was rescued after she had disappeared under the ice.

On a mill pond at Cayuga, Ont., three little children ventured on the ice, and were drowned.

Thomas Barry, aged ten, of Cambridge City, Ind., was drowned while taking his first lesson in skating.

George Terry, thirteen years of age, was drowned while skating on the canal basin at Whitehall, N. Y.

A New Hampshire boy named Harrison, who lived in Wilton, skated backward into an air hole.

At Long Island City, N. Y., William Clair lost his life through defective ice on which he was skating.

George Sherwood, of Manchester, Mich., nine years old, went to the bottom twice, but lives to skate again.

Willie Ramsdall, aged eight, of Ware, Mass., lost his life while sliding on the river by slipping into an air hole.

While skating on the Salmon river, two miles from Fort Covington, an eight-year-old boy named Rouselle lost his life.

At Eldora, Iowa, Nov. 26, Charles Boiles, aged fourteen, and Horace Carpenter, aged fifteen skated into an air hole and were drowned.

A nine-year-old boy of Warwick N. Y., named Miller, while sliding on the creek broke through the ice. Another lad went to his rescue. Both were drowned.

Sunday sliding caused the death of three children of Cayuga, N. Y. Two of them, a boy and girl, belonged to William Leroy, and the other to Benjamin Foster.

The son of S. D. Richardson, of Syracuse, is in bed with a leg in splints. He was coasting near the university, was overtaken by a large sleigh at Chestnut street, and run over before the team could be stopped.

Thin ice let three interesting little girls of Millbury, Mass., who had ventured upon Howard's pond to skate, into the water, and all were drowned. They were Jane Smith, aged twelve years, and Josephine and Adeline Bieso, aged twelve and fifteen years.

At Portsmouth, N. H., a young lady and gentleman who were skating broke through the ice, and several hundred persons went to their assistance. The ice gave way under the first party of rescuers, until nine were in danger of drowning at one time. By the aid of some railroad hands, however, all were rescued finally.

Arthur Colligan, of Cortland, N. Y., lost his life on the mill pond, and his death nearly drove his parents crazy. Four boys broke through the ice at once; three were rescued by a companion who pushed a sled to them, but young Colligan's feet became entangled in the grass at the bottom, and he could not be drawn out.

While Henry Cordis, of Baraboo, Wis., was shoving a sled on which were seated three young ladies, the ice broke. He succeeded in saving his sister, who was one of the party, but perished in the attempt to rescue the others. He was nineteen years of age. When his body was found he had a young lady under each arm dead.

A reporter the other day saw four men on a street corner conversing earnestly, and he stopped. One of the party was relating a frightful runaway accident, and the reporter got out his note-book and took it all down. The horse took fright from a locomotive, ran away, threw out a woman and two children, killing all three, and dragged the driver two miles, breaking every bone in his body, and crushing his skull to bits. The reporter got the names, and then cheerfully asked: "When did this occur?" "W-e-l-l," drawled the narrator, "I think 'twas in the spring of '54."—*Norristown Herald.*

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

George Jones, universally known as "Count Joannes," a peculiar old man familiar to all New Yorkers, died in the metropolis a few days ago, aged sixty-nine years. He had been an actor in early life, but for the last twelve years had practiced law, without, however, obtaining any clients. Some months ago he gave a series of theatrical performances in New York, playing in Shakespearean parts to large audiences of men, who attended merely to amuse themselves at his expense by continuously applauding his acting, of which he was very proud. At most of the performances the noise made by the audiences was so great that the actors could not be heard, and occasionally the police had to interfere. The "Count Joannes" was continually writing letters to the New York papers—letters that were self-laudatory of the writer or descriptive of some incident in which he had cut a prominent figure. His title to nobility existed only in his imagination, and his eccentricities and inordinate vanity were doubtless the result of a diseased mind.

Many prominent citizens from all parts of New York were present at Governor Cornell's inauguration in the Capitol at Albany. Governor Robinson made a speech of welcome, to which Governor Cornell replied. The governors then marched arm in arm to the Governor's Room, where Mr. Cornell held a reception.

The estimated sum needed to carry on the New York city government during 1880 is $28,142,991.98.

The Grocers' bank, of New York city, has suspended and a receiver been appointed. Forgeries to a large amount in securities held by the bank have been discovered.

Charles Stewart Parnell, the great Irish agitator and leader of the Home Rulers in the British parliament, arrived in New York the other day in an ocean steamer. He was accompanied by John Dillon, another prominent agitator, and the two were received with an address of welcome, read by a representative of their fellow countrymen in New York. The visitors replied, and were then escorted to their hotel by the committee. Mr. Parnell stated to a reporter that he came to America in an official capacity as president of the Irish National Land League—best fitted for the purpose of assisting the destitute in Ireland on account of its thorough organization—and that he should visit all the principal cities of the United States, for the purpose of waking public opinion in this country, and creating a moral force here, in behalf of his efforts to reform the system under which the Irish tenantry hold their land—a system to which, Mr. Parnell claims, is due the wretched condition of Ireland to-day.

About 8,000 people were present at the first public meeting held in New York by Messrs. Parnell and Dillon, the Irish agitators. Mr. Parnell described the distress now prevalent in Ireland, declaring it to be the result in great part of the evils of the land system and the exaction of the landlords. He was followed by Mr. Dillon, who referred to the time of trouble through which Ireland passed in 1847, and arraigned the British government for allowing such a state of things as now exists to continue without endeavoring to ameliorate it.

Bishop Gilbert Haven, of the Methodist Episcopal church, died in Malden, Mass., a few days ago, aged fifty-nine years. He had been for some years editor of *Zion's Herald*, the leading Methodist organ of New England, and was one of the best known members of the church in the United States.

Western and Southern States.

United States Senator George S. Houston, of Alabama, died at his home in Athens, Ala., a few days ago, aged sixty eight years. Senator Houston was a native of Tennessee. In early life he removed to Alabama, from which State he served as a Congressman, with a single break, from 1841 to 1861. He was governor of Alabama from 1874 to 1879. Last year he was appointed a United States Senator, to serve until 1885.

At Massilon, Ohio, two boys of seventeen have been sentenced to be hanged for murdering a man last August.

At New Haven, Ky., Albert Lucas, with three ladies, drove off the bridge across Brust creek. All the ladies were injured more or less, but Lucas' young daughter broke her back, and died in a few minutes. Another lady had her collar bone broken, and Lucas was crushed by the wagon bed falling on him.

Wells, Fargo & Co.'s annual circular giving the product of the precious metals west of the Missouri river, including British Columbia, and the receipts in San Francisco by express from the west coast of Mexico, during 1879, places the aggregate products at: Gold, $32,539,920; silver, $38,623,812; lead, $4,185,769

It has been discovered that about forty bodies have been stolen from Oakwood cemetery, in Richmond, Va., during the past few weeks, and it is supposed the corpses have been shipped to medical institutions in various parts of the country.

The Capital Savings bank at Sacramento, Cal., has closed its doors. It is said that the suspension will involve a loss of over $1,000,000.

From Washington.

The most expensive private residence in Washington, belonging to ex-Senator Stewart, of Nevada, and known as "Stewart's Castle," was nearly totally destroyed by fire a few nights ago. The original cost of the building and furniture was not far from $250,000. The house contained seventy rooms and was most elaborately furnished throughout.

Senator Cameron, chairman of the national Republican committee, has issued the following call: A national convention of the Republican party will meet at Chicago on Wednesday, the second day of June next, at twelve o'clock noon, for the nomination of candidates to be supported for President and Vice-President at the next election. Republicans, and all who will co-operate with them in supporting the nominees of the party, are invited to choose two delegates from each congressional district, four at large from each State, two from each territory, and two from the District of Columbia, to represent them in the convention.

The reception at the White House on New Years' day was largely attended by members of the diplomatic corps, army and navy officers and others. During the reception Colonel De Ahna, ex-collector of customs for Sitka, Alaska, approached the President and denounced him as a despot, saying: "For eighteen months you have denied me justice." While the colonel was talking the police pushed him into another room and the reception went on.

During December the various United States mints coined 590,860 gold pieces, worth $6,487,000; 2,384,200 silver pieces, worth $2,358,032.50, and 3,103,250 minor coins, worth $31,433.50. Total coinage—6,078,310 pieces, worth $8,876,466.

The public debt was decreased $4,251,217.96 during December. On January 1, 1880, there was cash in the Treasury, $207,983,903.92, and the national debt, less cash in the Treasury, was $2,011,798,504.87.

Foreign News.

As the lately married king and queen of Spain were driving through the gate of the royal palace in Madrid, a few evenings ago, a young man fired two shots from a revolver at the monach, but his aim was bad and nobody was hurt. The second shot fired passed quite close to the young queen's face. The would-be assassin was arrested at once. He gave his name as Gonzales, his age as nineteen and occupation that of a waiter. Three other persons were arrested, charged with being accomplices.

M. de Lesseps, projector of the Darien canal, has arrived in Panama. Upon his arrival the governor of the State of Panama proclaimed a three days' holiday, and there was a grand parade and a bull fight. M. de Lesseps says he will begin work on the canal in about six months, and that he is quite sure of the money necessary to complete the work.

Ten more Afghan prisoners have been sentenced to death by the British military commission at Cabul for participating in the massacre of the British embassy.

The rivers Rhine and Main have swollen greatly in consequence of ice blockading their currents, and a number of German towns have been partially inundated by the rising waters.

Five men were lost overboard from the British bark W. H. Jenkins, while on her last voyage from Philadelphia to Hamburg.

Quiet has been restored in Cabul since its reoccupation by the English forces.

Two young Americans—George Green, of Texas, and Frank Senter, of Boston—were in the mail coach recently near Guanajuato, Mexico, when it was attacked by a band of thirty robbers, armed with repeating rifles. The young men fought the whole band, killing five, wounding several and compelling the remainder to retreat. Mr. Green was slightly wounded.

A dispatch from Cabul, Afghanistan, says there is much excitement in the neighborhood, as the Cabulese are besieged by the country people, who are murdering all stragglers, and have also killed fifty cavalrymen who were out on a foraging expedition.

Don Nicolas Pierola has been proclaimed dictator of Peru, and the late President Trado has fled to Panama. The Peruvian army and navy have accepted Pierola's government.

Eleven persons have been drowned at Lobau, Austria, by the overflowing of the river Danube.

Immense damage has been done to property in the vicinity of Paris by the rise in the river Seine.

The Farmer as a Citizen.

Judge George, of Starkville, Miss. speaking of the farmer as a citizen, says: I think the influence of agriculturists ought to be increased in public affairs. I would not like to see a legislature composed exclusively of farmers and mechanics, nor would it be for the public good that there should be no representatives of these interests in that body. There should be in every legislature men skilled in the laws of the State; there ought also to be there an influential body of men connected with the leading industries of the State, familiar with the wants and wishes of the great mass of the people. If they should draft no laws, if they should inaugurate no new and untried policies, still there would be that in the very atmosphere in which such a body of men move which will influence beneficially the action of the legislature."

A Disaster Without Parallel.

On the day after the railroad disaster in Scotland, the following account was sent by cable to the New York *Telegram*: The appalling railroad tragedy near Dundee, in Scotland, by which about 100 persons lost their lives in the Frith of Tay, has sent a thrill of horror through the British Isles. Six bodies have been recovered so far, and in all probability many days will elapse before divers can bring to the surface the railroad carriages in which the other victims are entombed. Thousands of people are anxiously awaiting news in Dundee and Edinburg. The scene at the broken bridge this morning is a most pathetic one, wives, brothers, husbands and lovers all broken-hearted and despairing. No sadder spectacle could be witnessed in God's world. A large number of steamers and small craft are around the spot where the catastrophe occurred. The tidings of the disaster were first conveyed by a gentleman who had left his house with a friend while the southwest gale was blowing with all its fury. They began discussing whether, on such a night, the Edinburg train would venture across the bridge, which was the largest structure of the kind in the world, being nearly two miles long. They then went to the block telegraph signal box, situated at the north end of the bridge, where they found a number of men, also anxiously awaiting information on the subject.

Some of them asserted that they had seen the lights of the train in question enter on the bridge and cross the lower spans into the high girders; then they saw a sudden shower of fire, which, with the lights of the train, seemed to descend with great velocity into the river; then perfect darkness followed. Minutes and minutes passed, but no signs of the train were seen, and the people asked themselves were these really the lights of the Edinburg train they had seen so suddenly quenched. The horror-stricken beholders made vehement appeals to the signal man to ascertain the truth. He replied that all he knew of the matter was that the train had been signaled to him from the south end of the bridge at nine minutes past seven o'clock. Discovering no indications of the approach of the train, the alarmed signal man endeavored to telegraph to the south end of the bridge, but between fourteen and seventeen minutes communication ceased. The news was conveyed to James Smith, master of the Tay bridge station, and it spread like wildfire. Crowds from Dundee and the adjoining neighborhood thronged the north end of the bridge.

In order to ascertain the real state of affairs two men volunteered to venture out on the bridge to make a personal investigation. They were James Roberts, locomotive superintendent of the North British railway, and James Smith, in charge of the Tay bridge station. As they advanced upon the bridge the gale seemed to increase in fury and almost swept them off their feet. They persevered, however, and made their way forward slowly and with difficulty, clinging at times to the rails to prevent themselves from being carried away by the fierce storm and flung into the boiling waves of the Frith, ninety feet beneath. At length, after infinite toil, their hands lacerated and bleeding, they reached the brink of the awful abyss. The magnitude of the calamity was then revealed to their horror-stricken eyes. Roberts, although stunned and dazed for the moment, determined to push his investigations still further. He crawled out to the point where the high girders begin, and found that the whole thirteen girders had disappeared. Each girder was 245 feet in width and weighed 250 tons. They formed a sort of tunnel in the middle of the bridge. The waves roared beneath around the bare iron piers, and one-third of the whole structure had vanished, leaving as melancholy monuments thirteen stumps of brickwork in the Frith. Not a soul on board the train has escaped to tell the story of that awful plunge.

The Bridge Described.

The bridge was building nearly five years, and at times as many as 2,000 persons were employed in the work. Its construction consumed 3,600 tons of iron work, 2,600 tons of cast iron work, 35,000 cubic yards of brick work, and 87,845 cubic feet of timber. The contractors estimated the cost at about $10,000,000. The builders found the bottom composed of rock in some places, of a hard material resting on silt in other places, and of sand covered with shingle and great boulders along the remainder of the route across the stream. The stream is about twenty-five feet deep in the channel. Storms hindered the work. Northerly and southwesterly winds sweep with terrific force down the river, and because of its great width and strong tides the sea is often very heavy. Once a gale blew for three weeks, and all work was suspended until the storm ceased. It was on account of these disadvantages that so much of the work was done on shore. There the great piers were built, and from there they were floated out into the stream and lowered in position by great hydraulic rams. These piers were formed of immense double cylinders of iron, which were let down upon the river bottom. Workmen inside of them excavated the ground beneath and imbedded them in their places. Then they were filled with broken stone and liquid concrete, and the columns of the bridge were built upon them. Near the shore a huge brick wall connected these piers. The brick work of the piers was held together with cement, and this and the concrete became so strong that when two piers, that capsized in the early part of the work, were dragged ashore, they could be broken up only by blasting. The girders spanning the columns were put together on shore and floated out to their places in the bridge. These girders are of heavy wrought iron, braced with angle iron. The roadway is carried by cross sleepers, twelve by nine inches, placed three feet apart. Where the roadway runs below the girders it is carried by iron cross girders five feet apart, the rails being laid upon fourteen-inch longitudinal sleepers. There are double cylindrical columns under most of the spars, but on the Dundee end of the bridge, at the curve, the sixty six-foot spars are upheld by three cast iron piles, two of which are vertical, while the third is a "raker," with a batter of one foot is three, and is placed outside the curve. When it was built it was the longest iron bridge in the world. Throughout the kingdom many expressions of doubt as to the wisdom of building such a long and slender bridge found their way into the newspapers, and were noticed in the parliamentary debates of the time.

The Tay rises in a small loch on the border of Argyleshire, and is called the Fillan until it passes through Loch Dochart, and thence to Loch Tay, nineteen miles from its mouth, it is known as the Dochart. It receives the River Lochie and the River Lyon, and many lesser streams. It is 120 miles long, and describes almost a semicircle in its course.

Incentives to matrimony—"You ought to marry?" "Never." "I know the very girl." "Let me alone." "She is young." "Then she is sly." "Beautiful." "The more dangerous." "Of good family." "Then she is proud." "Tender hearted." "Then she is jealous." "She has talent." "Then she is conceited." "And a fortune." "I will take her."

An Open Letter.

WEST WINFIELD, Herkimer Co., N. Y.
October 23, 1879.

L. CANDEE & Co., New Haven, Ct.

Gentlemen: Out of the case of "95" Rubber Boots sent me last April,

I sold one pair April 4, to Alvin Bliss,
" " " 5, to Geo. Reusch,
" " " 7, to Gill W. Randall,
" " " 8, to Albert Mallory,
" " " 11, to Milo H. Brown.

These boots had constant wear through April and May, and since that time they have been worn every morning through the dew to get the cows and do their milking in, and I have seen four pair of them, and they are apparently as good as when I sold them. Milk whey and dew on a rubber boot, or any other boot, for six months, are as good tests as can be had. The pair of "95" boots sent me March 17, I put on a farmer who is one of my hardest customers. They have not cracked at all, but the one marked S. C. on front of leg, has worn through the first layer of the sole. Yours in haste,

M. M. JOSLYN.

There is no time to be lost when a cough attacks one, in adopting means of prevention against consumption and bronchitis. A cough may, with perfect truth be termed the incipient stage of those destructive maladies, and it is the height of folly to disregard it. If neglected, it will assuredly culminate in some dangerous pulmonary affection, but if Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs be used the complaint is speedily vanquished and all danger averted. There is no pulmonic comparable to this great specific. Sold by druggists.

For one cent purchase a postal card and send your address to Dr. Sanford, 162 Broadway, New York, and receive pamphlets by return mail, from which you can learn whether your liver is out of order, and if out of order, or in any way diseased, what is the best thing in the world to take for it.

Judge for Yourself.

By sending thirty-five cents, with age, height, color of eyes and hair, you will receive by return mail a correct photograph of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address W. Fox, P. O. Drawer 31, Fultonville, N. Y.

Wanted.

Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of $100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address as above.

Everyone who thinks of buying an organ should read a circular headed "Useful Information for Purchasers of Parlor or Cabinet Organs." A postal card addressed to the Mason & Hamlin Organ Co., will bring one, free.

NEGLECTED COUGHS AND COLDS.—Few are aware of the importance of checking a cough or "common cold," in its first stage; that which in the beginning would yield to "Brown's Bronchial Troches," if neglected often works upon the lungs.

If you wish to save one pair of boots every year get Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffener applied to them while they are new.

Young men go west. Learn telegraphy. Address R. Valentine, Manager, Janesville, Wis.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. W. SHERAR, 149 Powers' Block Rochester, N. Y.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.	
Beef Cattle—Med. Natives, live wt.	08 @ 09¾
Calves—State Milk	04 @ 06
Sheep	04½ @ 06¾
Lambs	06½ @ 07¾
Hogs—Live	04½ @ 04¾
Dressed	06 @ 06½
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	6 15 @ 7 75
Western, good to fancy	6 30 @ 8 50
Wheat—No. 1 Red	1 58 @ 1 58½
White State	1 37 @ 1 40
Rye—State	98 @ 98
Barley—Two-Rowed State	73 @ 75
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	60 @ 63
Southern Yellow	64 @ 65½
Oats—White State	51½ @ 53
Mixed Western	50 @ 51½
Hay—Retail grades	50 @ 85
Straw—Long Rye, per cwt	85 @ 90
Hops—State, 1879	30 @ 40
Pork—Mess	12 70 @ 13 00
Lard—City Steam	7 75 @ 7 76
Petroleum—Crude	07½ @ 08¼ Refined 09¾
Wool—State and Penn. XX	36 @ 40
Butter—State Creamery	24 @ 35
Dairy	23 @ 27
Western Creamery	21 @ 35
Factory	15 @ 23
Cheese—State Factory	09 @ 13½
Skims	07 @ 09
Western	12½ @ 13
Eggs—State and Penn	22 @ 23½
Potatoes, Early Rose, double-head, State, bbl.	1 37 @ 1 62
BUFFALO.	
Flour—City Ground, No. 1 Spring	6 50 @ 7 00
Wheat—Red Winter	1 38 @ 1 45
Corn—New Western	51½ @ 51½
Oats—State	48 @ 49
Barley—Two-rowed State	65 @ 75
BOSTON.	
Beef Cattle—Live weight	07 @ 07½
Sheep	05½ @ 06½
Hogs	06 @ 06½
Flour—Wisconsin and Minn. Pat.	7 75 @ 9 25
Corn—Mixed and Yellow	62 @ 64
Oats—Extra White	53 @ 54
Rye—State	95 @ 1 00
Wool—Washed Combing & Delaine	49 @ 53
Unwashed, " "	35 @ 41
BRIGHTON (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.	
Beef—Cattle, live weight	07 @ 07¾
Sheep	05½ @ 06½
Lambs	04½ @ 06½
Hogs	06 @ 06½
PHILADELPHIA.	
Flour—Penn. choice and fancy	7 12½ @ 7 25
Wheat—Penn. Red	1 52 @ 1 52
Amber	1 30 @ 1 30
Rye—State	98 @ 98
Corn—State Yellow	62 @ 62½
Oats—Mixed	47 @ 48
Butter—Creamery extra	32 @ 34
Cheese—New York Factory	13 @ 13½
Petroleum—Crude	07 @ 08 Refined 08½

Bad Ventilation.

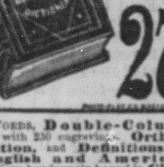
The bad air of workshops, court rooms churches and places of amusement poisons the blood no less than if the same poison were taken into the system by eating or drinking it. To expel this poison, with certainty and celerity, Hop Bitters should be taken.

What it Does.

Kidney-Wort moves the bowels regularly, cleanses the blood, and radically cures kidney disease, gravel, piles, bilious headache, and pains which are caused by disordered liver and kidneys. Thousands have been cured—why should you not try it?

THE CHEAPEST BOOK IN THE WORLD!

The New American Dictionary.



$9. For 27¢

Containing 30,000 WORDS, Double-Column Pages, and illustrated with 250 engravings. Orthography, Pronunciation, and Definitions according to the best English and American Lexicographers. Very handsomely bound in Cloth and Gilt. Sent Free to every reader of this advertisement upon receipt of 27 Cents to pay postage and other expenses. This great offer is good for 60 days only, and is made solely for the purpose of introduction. But two Dictionaries will be sent to one address for Fifty Cents. Order now. Enclose 27 Cents in currency or postage stamps, and mention this paper, and address WILDES & CO., Arch St., Boston, Mass.

CARLETON'S HOUSEHOLD ENCYCLOPÆDIA.

The most valuable single Book ever printed. A treasury of knowledge. There has never before been published in one volume, so much useful information on every subject. Beautifully illustrated, price $2.50. A Whole Library in One Volume.

TO AGENTS Sold only by subscription; the easiest book to sell ever known. Terms, etc. address G. W. CARLETON & CO., Publishers, N. Y. City.

WARNER BRO'S CORSETS received the Highest Medal at the recent PARIS EXPOSITION. Over all American competitors. Their FLEXIBLE HIP CORSET (120 bones) is warranted not to break down over the hips. Price $1.25. Their IMPROVED HEALTH CORSET is made with the Tampico Bust, which is soft and flexible and contains no bones. Price by mail, $1.50. For sale by all leading merchants. WARNER BROS., 351 Broadway, N. Y.

PETROLEUM Grand Medal at Philadelphia Exposition. VASELINE JELLY Silver Medal at Paris Exposition.

This wonderful substance is acknowledged by physicians throughout the world to be the best remedy discovered for the cure of Wounds, Burns, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases, Piles, Catarrh, Chilblains, &c. In order that every one may try it, it is put up in 15 and 25 cent bottles for household use. Obtain it from your druggist, and you will find it superior to anything you have ever used.

THE WEEKLY SUN.

A large eight-page paper of 56 broad columns will be sent post-paid to any address, one year, for

ONE DOLLAR.

Address THE SUN, N. Y. City.

AGENTS WANTED FOR A TOUR AROUND THE WORLD BY GENERAL GRANT. PRICE ONLY $3

This is the fastest-selling book ever published, and the only complete and authentic History of Grant's Travels. Send for circulars containing a full description of the work and our extra terms to Agents. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organs

Demonstrated best by HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL WORLD'S EXPOSITIONS FOR TWELVE YEARS, viz.: at PARIS, 1867; VIENNA, 1873; SANTIAGO, 1875; PHILADELPHIA, 1876; PARIS, 1878; and GRAND SWEDISH GOLD MEDAL, 1878. Only American Organs ever awarded highest honors at any such. Sold for cash or installments. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES and Circulars with new styles and prices sent free. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., Boston, New York or Chicago.

RIDGE'S FOOD for INFANTS AND INVALIDS

If you are suffering from indigestion or a weak stomach, use Ridge's Food. It can be used with or without milk. WOOLRICH & CO. on every label.

30,000 ACRES

Choicest Land in Eastern Kansas. Title perfect. Owner tired paying taxes. Will sell all in 1880

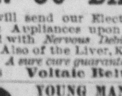
AT A SACRIFICE.

Will lease for ten years at nominal rent. Charles M. Stebbins, Atchison, Kansas.

TRUTH IS MIGHTY!

AGENTS, READ THIS

We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. We mean what we say. Sample free. Address SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.



DYKES' BEARD ELIXIR

ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL.

We will send our Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances upon trial for 30 days to those afflicted with *Nervous Debility and diseases of a personal nature.* Also of the Liver, Kidneys, Rheumatism, Paralysis, &c. *A sure cure guaranteed or no pay.* Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

YOUNG MAN OR OLD.

YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy and earn $40 to $100 a month. Every graduate guaranteed a paying situation. Address R. Valentine Manager, Janesville, Wis.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 35 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall St. Stocks make fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall St., N. Y.

For Sale, AT A BARGAIN, one hundred and sixty acres of land near a town on a railroad and navigable stream in Arkansas, by O. A. REVES, Nesquehoning, Carbon Co., Pa.

OPIUM Habit & Skin Diseases. Thousands cured. Lowest Prices. Do not fail to write. Dr. F. E. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

24 Doz. Shirt Buttons and 30 Needles, by mail, 25 cts.; store price, 61 cts. Agents wanted. W. L. WEEKS, Bay Shore, N. Y.

ASK Your DRUGGIST for KALATHINE the Great Medicine for Stomach, Liver and Blood. Kalathine Co., 39 Nassau St., N. Y.

ROCKWOOD'S Imperial Cards, $6 per dozen. 17 Union Square, New York. Mr. Rockwood gives personal attention to the posing of sitters.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

GUNS Revolvers. Catalogue free. Address Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

THE GREAT THROAT AND LUNG REMEDY CURES CONSUMPTION COLDS COUGHS CROUP ASTHMA BRONCHITIS

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

A UNIVERSAL WEDDING PRESENT.

FREE TO ALL BRIDES.

Notice is hereby given to all the readers of this paper, and all "their sisters and their cousins and their aunts," throughout the United States and Canada, that a copy of

THE HOUSEHOLD FOR 1880

will be sent as

A FREE GIFT

to every newly-married couple whose address—and 10 cts. to pay for postage—is sent to the publisher *within one year from the date of their marriage.*

Persons sending for this Present are requested to send a copy of a paper containing a notice of their marriage, or some other evidence that shall amount to a reasonable proof that they are entitled to the magazine under the above offer. Address

THE HOUSEHOLD, Brattleboro, Vt.

NEW MUSIC BOOKS.

Parlor Organ Instruction Book

($1.50.) A. N. JOHNSON. This very easy, thorough and practical book teaches both light and sacred music; that is, Songs, Marches, Waltzes, Rondos, Sunday School, School and Church Music; in fact everything that can be played on a reed organ. It includes 50 tunes for one hand, 150 exercises for fingering, 80 graded pieces for lessons, and about 140 Hymn Tunes and Glees, all with full and plain directions.

Johnson's New Method for Thorough Base, is for Chord, Glee and Sacred music, and is published for $1.00.

TEMPERANCE JEWELS!

(35 cts. boards) commends itself to clergymen by the religious character of its contents, and to all Temperance people by the excellence of its poetry and music. *Send for Specimen copy!*

WHITE ROBES!

(30 cts.) sells very rapidly, proving that it is appreciated as "the sweetest Sunday School Song Book ever made." *Send for Specimen copy!*

PRESENT YOURSELF WITH A NEW YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO THE MUSICAL RECORD ($2.00), and receive ten times that amount in good music, all the news, and valuable instructive articles.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
C. H. DITSON & CO., 843 Broadway, New York.
J. E. DITSON & CO., 1228 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE BEST IN THE WORLD AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE ADDRESS JOHNSON CLARK & CO. 30 UNION SQUARE NEW YORK ORANGE MASS. CHICAGO ILLS.

HORSE OWNERS, Livery Men and Farmers,

Who want to keep their Horses in prime order can get Sixteen Valuable Recipes which are used by the leading Horsemen and Stock Raisers in the United States. One of them alone being worth $25. Sent by mail to any address upon receipt of One Dollar. The best investment a lover of Horses can make. Address JACKSON & BRO., P. O. Box 45, Covington, Ky.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is also the best cough medicine. Dose small,—bottle large. Sold everywhere. 25c and $1.00. Warranted to first buyers.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. Awarded the MEDAL OF HONOR at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Chicago. FRAZER LUBRICATOR CO., New York.

SAPONIFIER

Is the Old Reliable Concentrated Lye FOR FAMILY SOAP MAKING.

Directions accompanying each can for making Hard, Soft and Toilet Soap quickly. IT IS FULL WEIGHT AND STRENGTH. The Market is flooded with (so-called) Concentrated Lye, which is adulterated with salt and resin, and make soap.

SAVE MONEY, AND BUY THE SAPONIFIER MADE BY THE Pennsylvania Salt Manuf'g Co., PHILADELPHIA.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness, Unequaled. MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

EAR DISEASES.

DR. C. E. SHOEMAKER (the well-known Aural Surgeon of Reading, Pa.) gives all his time to the treatment of Deafness and Diseases of the Ear at his office. His success has given him a national reputation, especially on running Ear and Catarrh. Call or send for his little Book on the Ear, its Diseases and their Treatment—free to all. His large Book (350 Pages), price $2. Address Dr. C. E. SHOEMAKER, Aural Surgeon, Reading, Pa.

BEATTY ORGAN BEATTY PIANO

New Organs 13 stops, Sett Golden Tongue Reeds, 5 oct's, 2 knee swells, walnut case, warn'd 6 years, stool & book $98. New Pianos, stool, cover & book, $143 to $255. Before you buy be sure to write me. Illustrated Newspaper sent Free. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

Pure Indian Medicines!

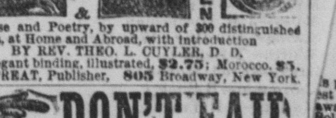
PAKEE KAH, a full-blooded Indian, a Chief, and a Doctor in his tribe, of 40 years' practice, will furnish to all so desiring, the best and purest of medicines used in their practice. Medicine sent in proportion to remittance received. Advice, gratuitous. Address all communications through the interpreter,

A. W. CRAIN, Sacred Heart Mission, Pottawottomie Nation. Indian Territory.

FEMALES Dr. Marchisi's Uterine CATHOLICON

will positively cure Female Weakness, such as Falling of the Womb, Whites, Chronic Inflammation or Ulceration of the Womb, Incidental Hemorrhage or Flooding, Painful, Suppressed and Irregular Menstruation, &c. An old and reliable remedy. Send postal card for a pamphlet, with treatment, cures and certificates from physicians and patients, to Howarth & Ballard, Utica, N. Y. Sold by all Druggists—$1.50 per bottle.

AGENTS WANTED for the New GIFT BOOK, GOLDEN THOUGHTS on MOTHER HOME & HEAVEN



In Prose and Poetry, by upward of 300 distinguished authors, at Home and Abroad, with introduction BY REV. THEO. L. CUYLER, D. D. In elegant binding, illustrated, $2.75; Morocco, $5. E. B. TREAT, Publisher, 805 Broadway, New York.

DON'T FAIL

to send stamp for the Largest, Handsomest and most complete Catalogue of TYPE, PRESSES, CUTS, &c., published. LOWEST PRICES. LARGEST VARIETY. NATIONAL TYPE CO., 58 South Third St., PHILADELPHIA.

$2,500 A YEAR GUARANTEED. Agents Wanted. I have the best things for Agents. Over 200 agents are now making from $2 to $15 a day. Send stamp for particulars. REV. S. T. BUCK, Milton, Northumberland Co., Pa.

$1425 profits on 30 days' investment of $100 — in Erie R. R., October 18. Proportional returns every week on Stock Options of $20, $50, $100, $500. Official Reports and Circulars free. Address T. POTTER WIGHT & CO., Bankers, 35 Wall St., N. Y.

BIG PAY.—With Stencil Outfits. What costs 4 cts. sells rapidly for 50 cts. Catalogue free. S. M. SPENCER, 112 Wash'n St., Boston, Mass.

Frank Leslie's

POPULAR PUBLICATIONS

Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper is a faithful record of Current Events, Foreign and Domestic, in the Political, Social, Scientific and Commercial world. As an Entertaining and Educational Journal it is unequaled. It contains, besides the Domestic and Foreign News of the Week, Editorials, Serial and Short Stories, Personal Gossip, etc., etc. Amusing Cartoons and beautiful Illustrations. It has nearly reached its Semi-Centennial Volume. Published every Wednesday, price 10 cents. Annual subscription $4, postpaid.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly is remarkable for its excellence, cheapness and comprehensiveness, and its reputation is firmly established. The best living writers are among its contributors. Its columns represent every department of literature, so that all tastes will be gratified and all classes of readers derive entertainment and instruction from the varied contents, filling 128 quarto pages; over 100 engravings embellish each number, together with a handsome chromo frontispiece. Published on the 15th of every month, price 25 cents, or $3 per annum, postpaid.

Frank Leslie's Chimney Corner.—This beautiful periodical has, for nearly twenty years, maintained its superiority over all competitors as a Family Journal, Story Paper and Home Friend. New attractions are constantly presented, and the most popular writers contribute to it. The contents embrace Serial Novels, Novelettes, Sketches, Adventures, Biographies, Anecdotes, etc. Sixteen pages eight of which are beautifully embellished. Published every Monday, price 10 cents. Annual subscription $4, postpaid.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine.—This brilliant periodical is undoubtedly the cheapest Sunday Magazine in the world; its merits have secured for it an immense circulation, and receives the warmest commendations of the religious and secular press. Pure and healthy in tone and teaching; strictly non-sectarian, it inculcates principles of morality and virtue and presents the truth in its most attractive forms. There are interesting Serials, Short Stories, Adventures, Essays, Poems, and a Miscellany embracing a large variety of subjects, 128 quarto pages and 100 illustrations in each number. Published on the 10th of every month. Price, single copy, 25 cents; annual subscription, $3, postpaid.

Frank Leslie's Lady's Journal is the most Popular, Artistic and Entertaining of the weekly Journals of Fashion. Each number contains 16 pages, with excellent Pictures and Full Descriptions of the very Latest Styles of Ladies and Children's wear; useful information on Family Topics, Select Stories, Poetry, Fashionable Intelligence, Personal Chit Chat, etc., etc. Fashion Plates are imported monthly from Paris, exclusively for the LADY'S JOURNAL. Published every Friday, price 10 cents. Annual subscription $4, postpaid.

Frank Leslie's Lady's Magazine.—The only complete Fashion Magazine in America. Its reports of the ever-varying styles of Costumes, Hats, Bonnets, etc., are published simultaneously with those in the French journals, so that the subscribers receive the latest fashions. The illustrations of the Colored Fashion Plates, imported monthly from Paris, are accompanied with accurate descriptions, and the illustrations are of the highest style of art. The literary department is of a varied and entertaining character. Published monthly; annual subscription, $3.50, postpaid.

Frank Leslie's Budget.—A Magazine of Humorous and Sparkling Stories, Tales of Heroism, Adventures and Satire. A most entertaining publication of 96 quarto pages, filled with Interesting Stories, Tales, Stirring Adventures, Startling Incidents, Anecdotes, etc., etc. It is profusely and handsomely illustrated. Published monthly. Single copy 15 cents; annual subscription $1.50, postpaid.

Frank Leslie's Boys' and Girls' Weekly.—The oldest and best juvenile paper published. A constant succession of Serial and Short Stories, full of Fun, Animation and Brightness, and free from sensationalism. Portraits and Sketches of Distinguished Pupils in the Public Schools, Adventures, Foreign Travel, Anecdotes, Puzzles, etc., etc. Each number is profusely illustrated. Published every Monday. Price, single number, 5 cents; annual subscription, $2.50, postage included.

Frank Leslie's Pleasant Hours.—A monthly periodical containing literature of the most pleasing character, Tales, Narratives, Adventures, Poetry, etc., etc. Every story is complete in each number and the pages abound with beautiful engravings and exceedingly delightful and instructive reading. A pleasant hour can always be passed in its company. Price 15 cents a copy. Annual subscription $1.50, postpaid.

Frank Leslie's Chatterbox is expressly designed to please the eye with its wealth of pictures, and to entertain and instruct youthful readers with its carefully prepared literary contents, which will not fail to fix the attention of, and interest, and instruct children of tender years. The CHATTERBOX should be in every household. Published monthly. Price only 10 cents a copy, or, $1 a year, postage free.

Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE ONLY MEDICINE

That Acts at the Same Time on THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.

These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect: if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, Sediment in the Urine, Milky or Ropy Urine; or Rheumatic Pains and Aches, are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished; neglect them and you will live but to suffer. Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will once more gladden your heart. Why suffer longer from the torment of an aching back? Why bear such distress from Constipation and Piles? Why be so fearful because of disordered urine? KIDNEY-WORT will cure you. Try a pack age at once and be satisfied. *It is a dry vegetable compound and* One Package makes six quarts of Medicine. *Your Druggist has it, or will get it for you. Insist upon having it. Price, $1.00.* WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

The ESTEY ORGAN THE WORLD OVER IS THE BEST! Manufactory BRATTLEBORO, Vt.

THE SMITH ORGAN CO.

First Established! Most Successful!

THEIR INSTRUMENTS have a Standard Value in all the Leading Markets Of the World!

Everywhere recognized as the FINEST IN TONE.

OVER 80,000

Made and in use. New Designs constantly. Best Work and Lowest Prices. Send for a Catalogue.

Tremont St., opp. Waltham St., Boston, Mass.

WARD'S 6 Fine Shirts for $9.00

Printed directions for self measurement and Price Lists free by mail.

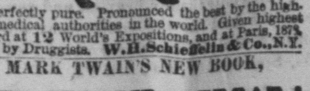
E. M. & W. WARD, 381 BROADWAY. NEW YORK.

FITS CURED FREE.

An infallible and unexcelled Remedy for Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness. Warranted to effect a speedy and PERMANENT cure. "A free bottle" of my renowned specific and a valuable Treatise sent to any sufferer sending me his P. O. and Express address. DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, New York.

HUNT'S REMEDY is not a new compound. Hunt's Remedy has been before the public thirty years and used by all classes, with and without the advice of physicians. Hunt's Remedy has saved from lingering disease and death hundreds of well-known citizens. Hunt's Remedy cures Dropsy, Gravel and all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs. Send for pamphlet to WM. E. CLARKE, Providence, R. I.

NOLLER'S NORWEGIAN COD-LIVER OIL



is perfectly pure. Pronounced the best by the highest medical authorities in the world. Given highest award at 12 World's Expositions, and at Paris, 1878. Sold by Druggists. W.H.Schieffelin & Co., N.Y.

MARK TWAIN'S NEW BOOK,

THE TRAMP ABROAD!

Good Times for Agents Ahead!

Prospectuses for this universally looked for Book now ready. Speak quick and secure territory. *"A word to the wise is sufficient."* Apply to F. E. BLISS, Hartford, Ct.

Shakspeare's Complete Work and Dr. Foote's Health Monthly, 1 year for $ ... Sample copy free. Murray Hill Pub. Co., 129 E. 28th St., N.Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. SHAW & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$3300 A YEAR. How to Make It. New Agents Goods. COE & YONGE, St. Louis, Mo.