OUR BEST REWARD.

WINSTON, FORSYTHE CO., N. C., March 15, 1880.

TO THE HOP BITTERS MFG. CO.:

Gents—I desire to express to you my thanks for your wonderful Hop Bitters. I was troubled with dyspepsia for five years previous to commencing the use of your Hop Bitters some six months ago. My cure has been wonderful. I am pastor of the First Methodist Church of this place, and my whole congregation can testify to the great virtue of your bitters.

Very respectfully,
REV. H. FERGUSON.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., March 11, 1880.

HOP BITTERS CO.:

Please accept our grateful acknowledgment for the Hop Bitters you were so kind to donate, and which were such a benefit to us. Yours, very gratefully,
OLD LADIES OF THE HOME OF THE FRIENDLESS.

DELEVAN, Wis., Sept. 24, 1878.

Gents—I have taken not quite one bottle of the Hop Bitters. I was a feeble old man of seventy-eight when I got it. To-day I am as active and feel as well as I did at thirty. I see a great many that need such a medicine.
D. BOYCE.

MONROE, Mich., Sept. 25, 1875.

Sirs—I have been taking Hop Bitters for inflammation of the kidneys and bladder; it has done for me what four doctors failed to do. The effect of the bitters seemed like magic to me.
W. L. CARTER.

BRADFORD, Pa., May 8, 1875.

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year since I took Hop Bitters. Several of my neighbors use them.
MRS FANNIE GREEN.

Immense Sale.

EVANSVILLE, Wis., June 24, 1879.

Gentlemen—No Bitters have had one-half the sale here and given such universal satisfaction as your Hop Bitters have. We take pleasure in speaking for their welfare, as every one who tries them is well satisfied with their results. Several such remarkable cures have been made with them here that there are a number of earnest workers in the Hop Bitters cause. One person gained eleven pounds from taking only a few bottles.
SMITH & IDE

BAY CITY, Mich., Feb. 3, 1880.

HOP BITTERS COMPANY:

I think it my duty to send you a recommend for the benefit of any person wishing to know whether Hop Bitters are good or not. I know they are good for general debility and indigestion; strengthen the nervous system and make new life. I recommend my patients to use them.
DR. A. PRATT,
Treater of Chronic Diseases.

SUPERIOR, Wis., Jan., 1880,

I heard in my neighborhood that your Hop Bitters was doing such a great deal of good among the sick and afflicted with most every kind of disease, and as I had been troubled for fifteen years with neuralgia and all kinds of rheumatic complaints and kidney trouble, I took one bottle according to directions. It at once did me a great deal of good, and I used another bottle. I am an old man, but am now as well as I can wish. There are seven or eight families in our place using Hop Bitters as their family medicine, and are so well satisfied with it they will not use any other. One lady here had been bedridden for years, is well and doing her work from the use of three bottles.
LEONARD WHITBECK

A Voice from the Press.

I take the opportunity to bear testimony to the efficacy of your "Hop Bitters." Expecting to find them nauseous and bitter and composed of bad whisky, we were agreeably surprised at their mild taste, just like a cup of tea. A Mrs. Cresswell and a Mrs. Connor, friends, have likewise tried, and pronounce them the best medicine they have ever taken for building up strength and toning up the system. I was troubled with costiveness, headache and want of appetite. The two former ailments are gone, and the latter greatly improved. I have a yearly contract with a doctor to look after the health of myself and family, but I need him not now.
S. GILLILAND, *Peoples' Advocate*,
July 25, 1878. Pittsburg, Pa.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH, COLD IN HEAD, HAY FEVER. HEALS SORES, NASAL PASSAGES, SUBDUES CATARRHAL HEADACHE. Applied into each nostril is agreeable.

For Hay Fever, Catarrh, Cold in the Head, etc., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the ulcerated membrane.

For Deafness, Occasionally apply a particle into and back of the ear, rubbing in thoroughly.

From Ex-Mayor Rob't. W. Townley.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Sept. 27, 1879.

MESSRS. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.: Gents—I have been afflicted for the past twenty years, during the months of August and September, with Hay Fever, and during this time have tried various remedies suggested by my friends, for its relief, without success. About a month since, I was induced by a friend who had been benefited to try your Cream Balm. I have used it with very favorable results, and can confidently recommend it to all who are similarly afflicted.
ROBERT W. TOWNLEY.

Price—50 cents. On receipt of 60 cents, will mail a package free. Send for circular, with full information.
ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists.

"A MEDICINE WITHOUT A RIVAL."

KIDNEY

Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel and Diabetes, are cured by

HUNT'S REMEDY,

the Great Kidney and Liver Medicine.

HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Nonretention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side.

HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Female Weakness and Excesses.

HUNT'S REMEDY

cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles.

HUNT'S REMEDY

ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

Send for pamphlet to
WM. E. CLARKE, Providence, R. I.
Trial size, 75 cents. Large size cheapest.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

INVESTMENT BONDS.

First Mortgage 7 Per Cent. **Gold Bonds** OF THE Fort Madison & Northwestern Railway Co.

DATED APRIL 1, 1880, AND DUE IN 1905.
Bonds of $500 and $1,000 each.
Principal and Interest Payable in Gold in New York.

UNION TRUST CO., New York, TRUSTEE.

Length of Road, 100 miles; whole issue of Bonds, $700,000, being $7,000 per mile.

Location of Road—From City of Fort Madison, Iowa, on Mississippi River, to City of Oscaloosa, Iowa.

Interest payable April 1st and October 1st.

For sale at 95 and accrued interest. With each $500 and $1,000 Bond a share will be given as a bonus $100 and $200 respectively in full paid capital stock of the company.

Applications for Bonds, or for further information, Circulars, etc., should be made to

JAMES M. DRAKE & CO., Bankers,
Drexel Building, 20 Wall St., N. Y.

Look, Agents!

Every man wants his property protected from burglars. Secure the agency for the "Safety Window Fastening" in your county quick. Sells everywhere at sight. Immense profits. Terms free. Address C. M. CARNAHAN, Cleveland, O.

AGENTS WANTED to sell the **LIFE OF GEN. JAS. A. GARFIELD**

By his comrade in arms and personal friend, **Gen. J. S. RHODES**, an author of wide celebrity. This work is *complete, authentic, low-priced.* **Fully illustrated.** Positively the *best and cheapest* book. *None other official.* Send 50c. *at once* for outfit. We give the **best terms.** *Act quick and you can coin money.* HUBBARD BROS., Pubs., 723 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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.

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

INDIANS PASSING AWAY.

Sioux Life in Years Gone By—Exciting Scenes and Incidents.

A letter from Camp Sheridan, Neb., says: The glory of Camp Sheridan and its sister post, Camp Robinson, has departed. The thousand Sioux who a few years since gathered about the neighboring agencies are now scattered far and wide. Some are on the Missouri, some are at the new agencies at Pine Ridge and the Rosebud, and some, yielding to the numerous vicissitudes of savage life, have found a resting place on the elevated scaffolds that constitute the place of Dakota burial.

An Indian agency, while in existence, presents a most animated scene, being surrounded by thousands of Indians of all ages—men and women, boys and girls, papooses so small that their careful mothers have strapped them to the colts on which they ride. All gather about the agent's house and trader's store on the days on which their rations are issued, or the more important occasion on which they receive their semi-annual annuities. The active existence of an agency, however, is not of long duration. Everything appertaining to the American savage seems to be of a fleeting character. Soon after his contact with the white race a war ensues, in which the savage suffers defeat. Soon after the termination of this war an agency is established for the benefit of the subjugated Indians. In a few years the inroads of settlers makes necessary the removal of the agency to some point further north or west, which removal is followed by another and another, until the tribe, reduced to a mere band, is finally conveyed to that last repository of the American natives—the Indian Territory. Such has been the history of the agencies of the Spotted Tail and Red Cloud bands of the Sioux tribe, who are now occupying their third agency, having been removed from the vicinities of Camps Sheridan and Robinson about two years ago to their present homes at Pine Ridge and Rosebud. The old agency buildings present a most gloomy appearance. Their desolate air may be taken as an index of the present state of the entire country. In old times fortunes were made in a day; the Indian traders and French squaw men reaped a most abundant harvest. Legend states that at one of the frontier stores a barrel was placed under the counter in which the receipts of the day were deposited. In those palmy days a Frenchman named Nick Geneese lived among the Sioux, one of whose women he married. Nick would import a barrel of alcohol from the States, which would be secretly conveyed to the Indian country and buried. With a tin cup full of a compounded mixture of alcohol, water, tobacco and sugar, one, two or three valuable buffalo robes could be purchased. The same bargain might frequently be concluded through the medium of a pint dipper filled with lumps of white sugar. Nick still lives in the country, but, notwithstanding his early opportunities, is in very moderate circumstances. Like most men of his class, he was of a lavish disposition, and rapidly squandered what was so easily acquired.

Many tragical scenes occurred in those early days. An officer at this post related an exciting interview he once beheld between Spotted Tail and an Indian whose brother he had lately killed. The victim's name was Big Mouth. He was a white man's chief, and on that account, probably, was obnoxious to a large majority of his tribe. Spotted Tail, then more patriotic than at present, shot him in a somewhat cowardly manner. In the evening Big Mouth's brother appeared in Spotted Tail's tepe arrayed in full war panoply, and bitterly upbraided the murderer for his cowardly act. After the delivery of his denunciation, he deliberately turned and walked from the wigwam. Spotted Tail, says the narrator, appeared exceedingly restive under the indignant tide of reproach vehemently poured forth by the enraged brother. He nervously fingered his rifle, and the spectator supposed his foe would never leave the tent alive. He, however, withdrew unharmed. A more tragical scene occurred at a different time and place, resulting in the death of several savages. Yellow Bear, a Dakota chief, ordered a certain half-breed named Renshaw not to enter his camp, threatening, in case of disobedience, to shoot him. The half-breed, notwithstanding the injunction, visited the camp of Yellow Bear, who attempted to execute his threat. Renshaw was too quick for him and fired, killing the chief. Two or three other Indians, who attempted to avenge their chief, were also killed. Finally, Renshaw was slain. His squaw, a woman of the tribe, being apprised of his fate, rushed to the scene, and frantically threw herself on the dead body of her husband. After bemoaning him in the vehement style peculiar to the Indians and all wild people, she arose, and arming herself with his ax, proceeded to mangle the bodies of the dead savages. After hacking them sufficiently, she smeared herself with their blood. Then, with her long hair bedabbled with gore, she gathered her husband in her arms and sat on the ground, rocking to and fro, crooning a savage ditty to the inanimate form.

These scenes will never be re-enacted on these plains, as the savages have left them forever. They will probably never be enacted again, as the southern Dakotas have essentially changed their nature. They are not as savage or warlike as formerly. At the two great agencies are mission schools, etc., where the children are instructed in the arts of civilization. The adults—many of them, at least—work on cultivated farms and drive teams for the government, and seem to be in full sympathy with their chief, Spotted Tail, who is desirous to behold the practices of civilization firmly established among his people.

A Singular Confession.

A woman named Mrs. Smith, who died in the house of correction at Detroit, made a singular confession a few hours before she expired. In 1876 her husband, a well-known citizen of Saginaw county, was murdered and his body consumed by fire in a barn. Mrs. Smith, her sister, Mrs. Cragin, the latter's husband and a Mr. Alexander were arrested for the crime. In the course of time, Alexander and Mrs. Smith turned State's evidence, swearing that Cragin and wife did the killing, while they participated to the extent of witnessing the deed and making no effort to prevent it. The Cragins were on this testimony consigned to prison for life, Mrs. Smith and Alexander going to the house of correction for fifteen years each. The woman, in her confession, said she was induced to testify as she did by a man in whom she was interested, who convinced her that such a course would secure her prompt dismissal from custody. She declared tha. she knew nothing about the murder and that her statements implicating herself and others in it were wholly false.

An Incentive.

Judicious praise is an incentive to effort. Praise your children if they deserve it, and don't be afraid it will make them conceited; merited compliments serve rather to make persons satisfied with themselves and agreeable, rather than vain and overbearing. If your child is pretty let her know you think so. Many a girl has been made timid and self-distrustful for life, because her parents thought it their duty to convince her that she was plain and unattractive. As a rule, those who have the greatest gifts and talents are not the ones who are best satisfied with themselves. They absolutely need encouragement from inferiors to buoy them up. A well-timed compliment does them good. It makes sensitive people wretched to have their defects pointed out and commented on, with no allusion to their redeeming virtues. As for men, they never make any effort which they think will end in failure; make a man think he can do what he undertakes and he exerts all his powers and will frequently come off victorious in spite of many obstacles, and in face of all discouragements. If blame is needed, don't restrain it; but if you can conscientiously praise a well-meaning effort, do it. There is no knowing what good you will accomplish.

Mr. Thomas Dixon, the workingman of whom Mr. Ruskin wrote the letters afterward published under the title "By Wear and Tyne," has just died at his English home. He was by trade a cork cutter, was a remarkable man for his class, and took great interest in all literary and artistic matters.

The new pot oooooooo are here.—*Marathon Independent.*

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Cheap Garden Manure.

The effective and economical fertilizing of small fields or gardens, more especially those devoted to vegetables, may be obtained by simply digging in fresh vegetable refuse, even weeds pulled or cut green previous to flowering and seeding. So the unsightly and slovenly appearance of heaps in the garden are obviated, that are often seen where there is no covered shed near by for composting. For this there is generally not much leisure left. In this connection it may not be amiss to state that green plants piled tightly ferment; dry ones decay; and the use of either for manuring is governed by expediency and other motives not within the scope of this article, nor is the composting of vegetable garden refuse, which operation requires more or less time according to the management. Exposed out of doors, the heaps lose nine parts out of ten, not only of their size and substance, but also of their most valuable qualities, by the continued action of the sun, air and moisture thereon. But if the refuse is buried beneath the surface of the ground while fresh and green, it is then of easy solution; the moisture of the earth assisting the fermentation and decomposition. The juices are preserved in the soil and nourish the immediately succeeding crops. Yet it is pertinent to add just here, that inasmuch as fermentation is a quick, consuming heat compared with decays which may be likened unto a slow, moldering ember, giving off during it, progress gases which feed vegetation and decompose the silicates of soil, therefore turning in green crops or fresh refuse needs frequent renewal in order to supply geine. This escapes more freely in fermentation, as gas and more volatile products are formed, than during decay. The texture of the soil also requires consideration, both as regards cohesiveness or friableness and the depth of the covering.—*Correspondence of Germantown Telegraph.*

Pruning Tree Roots.

A contributor to the London *Garden*, who has thoroughly experimented with root pruning, furnishes that journal some valuable information on the subject, pointing out the causes of failure as well as of success. As the operation is to be employed only on trees whose vigorous growth is at the expense of productiveness, the mistake is sometimes made of pruning roots of trees already too feeble, and thus increasing the difficulty. The tree becomes still more stunted and the fruit smaller than before. Failure has resulted whenever the pruning has been performed too late in spring or after the buds have swelled or expanded. In other instances the pruning has been too severe, the roots being cut as short on large trees as on small ones, without judgment or discretion. The experiments were made on the apple and pear. A vigorous apple tree, eight or ten years old, which had scarcely made any fruit-buds, has done the best when about half the roots were cut in one season and half three years later, by going half way around on opposite sides in one year and finishing at the next pruning, working two feet underneath, to sever downward roots. It has always answered well, also, to cut on such trees all the larger and longer roots about two and three feet from the stem, leaving the smaller and weaker ones longer, and going half way around as already stated. The operation was repeated three or four years later by extending the cut circle a foot or two further away from the tree. By this operation unproductive trees became completely studded with fruit-spurs, and afterwardore profusely. This shortening of the roots had been continued in these experiments for twenty years with much success, the circle of roots remaining greatly circumscribed. The best time for the work has been found to be in the latter part of August and beginning of September, when growth has nearly ceased, and while the leaves are yet on the trees, causing a great increase of bloom-buds the following year than when performed after the leaves have fallen.

Household Hints.

A German mixture for the removal of ink spots and writing on paper consists of alum, amber, sulphur and saltpeter—one part of each—in fine powder, mixed.

To make the hands soft take equal portions of glycerine and alcohol; mix well; before retiring at night wash the hands in warm water and rub well with the lotion.

An exchange gives the following recipe for a washing preparation: Put one pound of saltpeter into a gallon of water, and keep it in a corked jug; two tablespoonfuls for a pint of soap. Soak, wash and boil as usual. This bleaches the clothes beautifully without injuring the fabric.

The uses of ammonia in the household are numerous. Put a teaspoonful of ammonia in a quart of warm soap-suds, dip a cloth in it and go over your spoiled paint, and see how rapidly the dirt will disappear; no scrubbing will be necessary. It will cleanse and brighten wonderfully. To a pint of hot suds add a teaspoonful of the spirits, dip in your forks and spoons or whatever else you have to clean, rub with a soft brush and finish with a chamois skin. For washing windows and mirrors it has no equal. It will remove grease from all fabrics, without injuring the garment. Put on the ammonia nearly clear; lay blotting paper over, and set a hot iron on it for a moment. Also a few drops in water will cleanse and whiten laces and muslins beautifully. A few drops in a bowl of water, if the skin be oily, will remove all greasiness and disagreeable odors. Added to a foot-bath, it will remove the disagreeable smell natural to the feet in warm weather.

The Walhalla.

The Walhalla is near Ratisbon. What the Temple of Fame is for Bavaria, this "Hall of the Chosen" is for the Germanic tribes, for the distinguished of the fatherland. It is by its marvelous grandeur and beauty a fit dwelling-place for the immortals of Germany. It cost over $4,000,000. It stands very conspicuously on an eminence commanding an extensive view of the Danube and the neighboring country. It is a modern Partheneon, constructed of gray, unpolished marble, and is reached by three terraces of marble steps. Fifty-two columns of the Doric order surround the building. The interior, by its luxurious magnificence and beauty, fills the spectator with rapt astonishment. The floor is a mosaic of smooth, variegated marble. The hall is 180 feet long, fifty feet broad, fifty-six feet high, and is richly decorated with gilded ceiling and lighted from above. The ceiling is supported by fourteen Carytides, the warrior virgins of the ancient German paradise, whose duty it was to carry off the fallen heroes from the field of battle and introduce them into Walhalla. These figures separate the upper wall into compartments, in which, on red and white marble plates, are written in golden letters, the names of sixty-four Walhalla inmates such as Alaric, Theodore, Ulfias, Alfred the Great, Clovis, Bede, Alcuin, Charlemagne, Hildegard, etc., of whom no likenesses are to be found. Above these names runs a frieze around the entire hall, executed by Wagner, representing the religious and domestic life, the history of the German aborigines, down to the introduction of Christianity. The lower walls are divided into compartments also, in which are placed busts, and in the center of each group is placed a female figure to represent the genius of victory. The famous artist, Rauch, executed these. One hundred and one marble busts have been deemed worthy of admission into the Walhalla. I recall the names of Copernicus, Herschel, Rubens, Van Dyke, Kant, Goethe, Schiller, Hayden, Frederick, Blucher, Gluck, Maria Theresa, Charles V., Wallenstein, Luther. Lewis, who founded this edifice, was such a bigoted Romanist that he would not admit Luther. Since his abdication, wiser counsels have prevailed, and the noble reformer has his proper place.—*Dr. J. L. M. Curry.*

The latest and worst case of lover's revenge comes from Australia. A young man whose affianced went back on him and broke off their engagement received a note from her asking him to return the lock of hair which he had. He looked over his trunk, collected a heap of tresses culled from various sources during his love-making career, and forwarded them in a bundle to his late lady love, inclosing a note to the effect that he had forgotten which was hers, but she might select it from those forwarded, and return the rest at her earliest convenience. The story got out, and the neighborhood felt so warm for her that she went on a prolonged visit to her country cousins.

TIMELY TOPICS.

A horrible case is reported from London where the punishment received by the culprit seems wholly inadequate to the enormity of the offense. A nurse in Guy's hospital becoming enraged at a trivial offense committed by a patient, a young married woman, dragged her from the bed and plunged her into a bath tub filled with cold water, whereby the woman's disease was so aggravated as to result in her death. For this crime the nurse was arrested, convicted of manslaughter and sentenced accordingly. The barbarity of hospital nurses is very frequently the subject of remark, but the crime spoken of above is a little beyond the ordinary run usually charged against these officials.

Illinois still leads all the other States in the number of miles of its railroads. The position Illinois has occupied since 1870, at which time it passed Pennsylvania, which previously had been the leading State. The railway mileage of the former State is 7,578; Pennsylvania is second, with 6,969 miles; New York follows close behind, with 6,008 miles; Ohio is fourth, having 5,521 miles; Iowa fifth, with 4,699 miles, and Indiana sixth, with 4,336 miles; Missouri, Michigan, Kansas, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Texas, Georgia and California follow in the order named. There is no State or Territory which is totally devoid of railroads, though Montana Territory can boast of but ten miles of completed road.

The denizens of New York city may now look forward to the prospect of peaceful slumbers, undisturbed by the lightly howls of the feline race. The board of aldermen have passed what will be known as the "cat ordinance," which orders the capture and destruction of all the cats at large "in any of the public streets, lanes, alleys, highways, parks or other places within the corporate limits of the city of New York." Should this not include the backyard fences, it may be a very serious omission. The war projected against the cats may not seem so useless in view of the fact that a wealthy and prominent citizen of San Jose, California, died a short time ago from the effects of a bite on the thumb by a kitten a few weeks previous. The hand began to swell soon after it was bitten, and the poison extending up the arm, finally caused death.

The city of Szegedin, in Hungary, which from time immemorial has been greatly troubled with gypsies, and which has long experienced, first and threatened them with the wheel and the gibbet, but all in vain, has lately revived an old device which it seems did once before drive them away. Expelled one day they would return the next and steal everything they could lay their hands on, until the heads of the city authorities came near bursting in their efforts to devise some means of securing immunity from the thieving hands of the "Pharaohs," as they are called by the Hungarians. At last the authorities caught a caravan of gypsies and shaved them clean, leaving not a particle of hair on their heads or faces. Thus sacrilegiously handled, the Pharaohs long gave the town a wide berth. The memory of the truly barbarous treatment having grown dim with the lapse of years, the gypsies have settled down again upon Szegedin. So Szegedin has revived the old tactics, and in spite of the wanderers threats of dire vengeance has once more shaved them all, without regard to sex or age. They have departed in wrath and humiliation, and Szegedin hopes again to pass some years in the peaceful enjoyment of its own eggs and chickens.

Glass or Celluloid Types.

The usefulness of toughened glass, says the London *Pottery Gazette*, bids fair to be greater than was at first supposed. Some experiments are reported to have been made in France with a view to showing whether this substance can be pressed into the printer's service and substituted for the metal composition of which types are made. The latter does not at first sight strike the observer as the best that could be found. It is bright enough when the letters first come from the foundry, and before they have seen any service; but a few days' wear gives the type a very dingy appearance, and before they are finally returned to the melting-pot they have degenerated into a very squalid form, looking dirty in their body as well as battered in their faces. The idea is now to discard these long-proved but unattractive servants and fill their places with glittering types of glass. The advantages in point of cleanliness alone would, it is alleged, be not insignificant. The toughened glass, which is not to be made in quite the same way as that used for tumblers and wine-glasses, and need not, of course, be quite so transparent, is naturally much harder than the old metal, and can hardly be crushed out of shape by those little accidents which so shorten the life and spoil the beauty of the only type we now employ. It is also capable of being cast into more delicate shapes, so that the distinction, in this respect, between the thin end the thick strokes can be more clearly defined. It is now found that the new material can be cast in exactly the same molds as the old, and that, therefore, there need be no expense incurred in altering the machines and implements used in the manufacture of type.

We learn from a reliable source that great success attended recent experiments made with celluloid in the manufacture of type. It is not improbable that one or the other of these articles may at some future time take the place of the old metal types which have so long been in use.

An Enormous Rattlesnake.

While Mrs. Charles Wells, residing at Woodtown, Pike county, Penn., was passing through a piece of woods a short time ago, she was suddenly startled by a rattling noise, which seemingly came from no great distance. She stopped to listen, and the sound was repeated. Mrs. Wells knew it to be that of a rattlesnake. Thinking the reptile was in the brush alongside the road, she started on. She had taken but a few steps when she saw, a few feet in front of her, lying coiled in the road, with its head erect and its tongue darting, a monster rattlesnake. The reptile continued to rattle, and showed no inclination to get out of the way. Mrs. Wells was accustomed to seeing snakes—the locality abounds with them—and she gathered up several large missiles, and, approaching within a few feet of the reptile, opened warfare upon it. The battle was of brief duration, for a well-directed stone struck the reptile, rendering it helpless. She then showered a volley of stones upon her antagonist, and soon dispatched it. The snake measured nearly five feet, and was the largest one of his species that has been killed in that neighborhood for several years. Within five miles of the spot where this snake was killed is the famous Ball Hill rattlesnake dens, at which "Sam" Heims, a celebrated snake catcher and tamer, used to capture most of the snakes which he exhibited throughout the different States.

Bananas.

An interview with a Philadelphia fruit importer by one of the city dailies, recently, brought out the following with reference to bananas: "The yellow bananas come from Jamaica and Aspinwall and the red bananas from Cuba. The yellow bananas sell the best because they grow more to the bunch. A bunch of yellow bananas average about ten dozen, and sometimes they average as many as twenty dozen, while the red bananas seldom run over five dozen. The bunches are sold at about the same price, so the retailers can afford to sell the yellow ones for less and still make a better profit than they can on the red ones. So you see it is a difficult matter for us to sell red bananas when we have many of the yellow." The flavor of the banana depends greatly on the soil in which it is raised. Jamaica is the most favored in this respect; the bananas from Aspinwall are drier and not so rich. The Jamaica fruit is undoubtedly the best.

The Viking's ship lately discovered at Sandfiord, in Norway, has been taken to Christiania, and placed under cover in the University garden, near the old boat found at Tunoe some years ago. The damaged part is to be restored, and return the rest at her earliest convenience. The story got out, and the neighborhood felt so warm for her that she went on a prolonged visit to her country cousins.

CURIOUS PHOTOGRAPHS.

The Album of Strange Cases at Bellevue Hospital, New York.

In the photographic department of Bellevue hospital, New York, is to be seen a curious exhibit of photographic work, consisting of a collection of several hundred pictures of the most remarkable cases treated in the hospital, and additions are made every day. The value of these pictures is that they are strictly true to reality, which cannot always be said of paintings or drawings. It is only the photographic art than can give them with exact precision. The young surgeon or doctor who looks over and attentively contemplates these pictures of disease in its various forms and stages of development, and of all sorts of surgical operations successfully or otherwise performed, cannot help learning a great deal. Even confirmed old professionals, in looking over this collection, will find many things novel and suggestive.

The pictures are kept in an album and numbered. The numbers correspond to the entries on the hospital books, giving the names and particulars, with brief description of the several cases. The following are a few examples:

No. 2 is the picture of a boy, Charles Otto, eleven years of age, who was admitted to the hospital in October last, with a tumor in his left jaw. The tumor grew till it pressed on the trachae or windpipe, and finally closed up the breathing passage, so that a hole had to be cut in the boy's neck in front and a tube inserted for him to breathe through. The tumor went on till it involved the carotid artery and the larnyx, and completely destroyed all articulation. As a last resort the surgeons cut open the whole face on a line with the mouth. The boy was relieved by the operations, and continued for several months breathing through the hole in his neck, but the tumor at length mastered and killed him.

No. 5 was a most extraordinary case. It represents a young man named Turton, born in the East Indies, who had been vaccinated with bad virus. Sometime afterward he became afflicted with a peculiar disease involving the first terminal joints of his arms and legs. At first, the first finger joints rotted and dropped off one by one, and then the next joints till of the hands scarcely anything was left. Then the toes decayed and dropped off joint by joint, the same way, and finally the disease advanced to one ankle, which it destroyed. Notwithstanding that his arms were reduced to mere stumps, strange to say he could wield a razor skillfully enough to shave his fellow patients, which he often did. He subsequently died.

No. 28 shows Maria Colligan, Jr., twenty-three years of age, with a new nose that looks very becoming. She had lost her nose by disease, and skin and muscular tissue were taken from the forehead and grafted on the site of the original nasal organ. The parts grew and knitted together, and the nose now is perfectly natural. The young lady is still living.

No. 19 is a somewhat similar case. It is the picture of Catherine Jones, an Englishwoman, thirty-four years of age, whose nose was eaten away till it became a mere hole into her face. She is now rejoicing in a handsome new nose provided for her in the same way as in the preceding instance.

No. 22 represents Patrick King, twenty-two years of age, who was frostbitten in both his feet while working as a miner in Nevada. He came on to this city, where his feet had to be amputated at the ankles, which was done in Bellevue by what is known as the Schopaz method of amputation. His legs terminated then in mere stumps, but, artificial feet were made for him, and he put on his boots and walked out without stick or crutch, apparently as well as if he were on his natural feet. And no one, to meet him on the street, would suppose that he was otherwise.

No. 41 is a picture of Michael Wheeler, thirty years of age, who was caught in machinery in Newark, and had his arm fearfully shattered. The arm is shown in a separate picture. On close examination it was found that the bone was only fractured, not crushed, but the general opinion was that the arm would have to be amputated. The man was determined, however, not to give up his arm, and said he would rather die than let it be taken off. A young surgeon of Bellevue volunteered the opinion that he could make that arm all right. He grafted skin on it from other parts of the body, and sure enough the arm healed, and Wheeler is now living, well and hearty, with the full use of the injured member.

No. 57 is James Trowbridge, a young man full of life and sociability, who was skylarking with some ladies. One of the ladies had a pin in the arm of her dress, against which Trowbridge rubbed, receiving a slight scratch on the lip. The scratch was thought nothing of at the time, but it developed into a cancer, which destroyed the life of the unfortunate man in two years. It is probable that he was a smoker and that the nicotine or poisonous essence of the tobacco got into the at first trivial wound, and aggravated it into an obstinate and finally fatal sore.

No. 150 is William Stewart, a newsboy at the Battery, who one day saw a lump of something floating in the water. He picked it up and put it in his pocket. By-and-bye he felt that something was burning about him, and on examining he found that his clothes were on fire. Before he could extinguish the fire his right thigh got terribly burned. At the hospital his legs were strapped together at the knees and a flap of skin raised, but not wholly detached, from his left thigh, was deflected over on the burnt thigh and left there till it incorporated itself with the skin and tissue of that thigh. The thigh healed up and the flap was then detached from the left thigh. Little Stewart left the hospital as lithe and active as ever he was, but he will not put a lump of phosphorus in his pocket again in a hurry.

No. 411 is a remarkable instance of elephantiasis, or thickening of the skin, a disease thought to be peculiar to tropical climates. The patient in this case, however, Albert Morrow, an oysterman, forty-two years of age, was born and lived all his life in New York, and had never been out of it but twice, when he made brief visits to Virginia in an oyster sloop. With the progress of the disease he expanded to an enormous size, surpassing even the dimensions of those abnormal beings whom one sees in Bowery shows. He enlarged until his thigh measured forty-nine inches in circumference, and there is no telling what his measurement round the abdominal region was, for it is not recorded; but the picture speaks for it plainly enough. He weighed four hundred and sixty pounds, and it took a gallon of oysters to make him a dinner. He died in the hospital.

No. 456 is the picture of a gentleman who lost his nose at a political meeting. He was an employee of the postoffice, and may be yet, and he was the president of a political club. One evening the club expelled one of its members, and at the end of the meeting the expelled man rushed in through the throng and up to the president, and deliberately bit off his nose. A new nose was successfully put on by grafting skin and tissue from the forehead.—*New York News.*

Words of Wisdom.

Patience and gentleness are power.

Character is a perfectly educated will.

More lives have been bettered by afflictions than by sermons.

He who goes through the world more purely and nobly than other men, does so because he wills to do so.

Hope is the very soul to an heroic action. Hope is the mainspring to every well-regulated life. Hope is the morning star to every brighter day.

How beautiful are the smiles of innocence, how endearing the sympathies of love, how sweet the solace of friendship, how lovely the tears of affection! These combined are all characteristic in woman. They are the true poetry of humanity, rich pearls clustering around the altar of domestic happiness.

A cow that wore a bell having been run over and killed on a railroad, the owner brought suit against the railroad company for damages. It was proved that the engineer rang the bell and tried to frighten the cow off the track, but the farmer's lawyer also proved that the cow rang her bell and tried to frighten the engine off the track, and so the jury decided in his favor.

A Waverly (Iowa) editor, anxious to enroll a farmer among his contributors, wrote him a letter begging for something from his pen, whereupon the farmer sent the editor a fine young pig and charged him five dollars for it.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Eastern and Middle States.

Michael Barrett, of South Boston, died the other day at the ripe old age of 107 years.

The New York Greenback State convention at Syracuse nominated Thomas C. Armstrong for judge of the court of appeals and appointed presidential electors.

Robert Donaldson, a young Scotchman, jumped from High Bridge into the Harlem river, New York city, a distance of 116 feet. Donaldson had performed similar feats in England.

Luke Blackburn, the "king of the turf," won the champion stakes at the Long Branch races, making 1½ miles in 2:34, the best time on record for the distance.

The New Jersey Republican State convention at Trenton nominated Hon. Frederic A. Potts for governor by acclamation and chose presidential electors.

The Connecticut Democratic State convention at New Haven unanimously nominated a ticket headed by James E. English for governor and appointed presidential electors.

Fifty thousand dollars have been offered to a Pittsburg firm if they extinguish the fire at the Kreely Run coal mine in thirty days.

A New York society for the encouragement of moderation in drinking some time ago put up a free ice water fountain at the postoffice, and now sends around water in a cart through the city's streets for free distribution to the thirsty.

Joseph P. Morris, chief engineer of the Auburn (N. Y.) fire department, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. The State firemen's convention was in session there at the time, and it is supposed Chief Morris' mind had become affected in consequence of nervousness caused by that event.

Two 25,000-barrel iron tanks, brimful of petroleum, at Dallas City, Pa., were struck by lightning and consumed.

A swimming match between Captain Paul Boyton, and George Fearn, of England—the former to swim twelve and one-half miles in his rubber suit to the latter's ten—came off at Atlantic City, N. J., in the presence of 15,000 spectators. When Fearn had covered over seven miles he was ahead of Boyton, but was taken with cramps and compelled to stop.

Twenty-one persons have died from the effects of the recent railroad collision at May's landing, N. J.

Fifty-seven tramps were captured in a New York lumber yard the other day and sent to Blackwell's Island for six months.

William Pegram, the colored pedestrian of Boston, has challenged Rowell for the Astley belt.

The second swimming match at Atlantic City, N. J., between the Englishman Fearn and Captain Boyton resulted in a victory for the former. The conditions of the match were that Fearn was to swim two miles before Captain Boyton in his rubber suit swam two and one-half miles.

Thomas Hughes, the well-known English author and member of parliament, arrived in New York the other day on business connected with an industrial and emigration project.

For the fifth time the business portion of Edenburg, Pa., has been destroyed by fire. About twenty buildings were burned.

Ernest Von Schoening and George Werhan have had a swimming match from the Battery, New York city, to Coney Island and back—a distance of twenty-five miles. Werhan gave up on the way back, but Von Schoening swam the entire distance.

Isaac H. Brown, the noted sexton of Grace church, New York, is dead. He was known as "Grace Church Brown," and for the past thirty years his burly form was a prominent figure at all weddings, christenings or funerals at Grace church.

Smallpox has broken out in a district of Philadelphia known as the "slums." There were twenty cases in the hospital.

A Texan ran through the streets of New York the other day, gored several horses, scattered the people right, and left and was finally killed with pistols and shotguns. As a bull-fight this was far superior to the recent exhibition given by the imported Spanish bull-fighters.

A great sensation has been caused in Berks county, Pa., by the discovery that Benjamin Zeebler, a lunatic, had been confined in a hut in Albany township by his brother for the past twenty-seven years. The unfortunate man was found chained to the floor in a small house built specially for him and in a room about eight feet square with only one window for ventilation. This chamber was in a shocking state, while its occupant was perfectly nude, and in the entire twenty-seven years he had never been washed, combed or shaved. He made a desperate resistance when the officers attempted to remove him, but was subsequently taken to the insane asylum.

Western and Southern States.

While Coup's circus was parading in Winchester, Va., the keeper of the cage of hyenas turned his back a moment and was pounced upon and nearly torn to pieces by the ferocious animals.

The busy town of Eureka, Nev., has again been almost entirely destroyed by fire, the flames sweeping over the same ground as the fire a year ago. Many prominent institutions and business houses and a large number of private residences were burned down, entailing an estimated loss of more than $1,000,000.

The Knights Templar of the United States have had a conclave at Chicago. Twenty-thousand Knights took part in the opening parade and marched to the music of sixty-two bands. Nearly all the houses along the route were gayly decorated. At the grand ball in the evening there was a tremendous crush, as over 100,000 invitations had been