A correspondent notices that in many of literary ladies seem to effect aerial colors for their gowns. It is also thought that they mostly work in brown studies and prefer their books to be read. A superstition likewise exists that they affect blue stockings.

The woman who sweetly tells old bachelors that they ought to get married, that they may have some one to keep their clothes in order and look after their comfort generally, is the same woman who lies in the hammock, wrapped in a lace shawl and a novel, while her husband struggles with a button, a needle and a desire for profanity up in the bathroom.

We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diptheria, Canker Mouth and Headache, in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Biery's or Thomas' Drugstore.

Travis: "I understand that old Crosbyson and his wife never agreed on any subject." Bloodgood. "Oh, yes, they did. They both filed petitions for divorce on the same day."

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Biery's or Thomas' drug store.

Cousin Lottie (to bashful youth). "I'm sure that new suit of yours must be all wool, Lenny." Aloud: "Why?" Cousin Lottie: "Because you look so sheepish in it."

He Yelled Kemp's Balsam.

I yell "Take Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure." I always do when I hear a man cough and I can't help it. It saved me and it will cure you. I was threatened with pneumonia last winter and it broke it up. It relieves the children at once when their throats are sore, cures their coughs, and tastes so good. The first dose helps you. So writes A. R. Arnold, engineer on the West Shore Ry., at Cansjoharie, N. Y.

"Perkins received a despatch this morning announcing the death of his wife's mother." "Was he visibly affected?" "Yes, frightened, but you know joy never kills."

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills.

An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation. Splendid for men, women and children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 5 doses for 25 cents. Samples free at T. D. Thomas and W. F. Bierys Drug Store.

In five minutes a woman can clean up a man's room in such a way that it will take him five weeks to find out where she put things.

Ask Your Friends About It.

Your distressing cough can be cured. We know it because Kemp's Balsam within the past few years has cured so many coughs and colds in this community. Its remarkable sale has been won entirely by its genuine merit. Ask some friend who has used it what he thinks of Kemp's Balsam. There is no medicine so pure, none so effective. Large bottles 50c and $1.00 at all druggists. Sample bottle free.

Love may be blind, but he skips the gizzard with the squirt.

Every mother owns the best boy—the worst one belongs next door every time.

A Great Battle

Is constantly going on in the human system when you suffer with consumption, coughs or colds; they strive to ruin health and drag victims to the grave. Take timely warning and use Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 and 50 cents.

Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator is a sure cure for dyspepsia, biliousness, heartburn, indigestion, and all kidney complaints. Trial bottles free at Thomas' Drug Store.

"What do you think of my photograph?" "It is very beautiful. But I do not think it you do it justice."

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. A slip of wrapping paper she read of Dr King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle. It helped her, she bought a large bottle. It helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For full particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole Druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful discovery free at Reber's Drug Store.

Fact Generally Overlooked.—The receiver is as bad as the thief; but neither of them feels as bad as the loser.

Be Your Own Doctor.

It won't cost you one half as much. Do not delay. Sent three two-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kauffman's great work, fine colored plates treating on life, on diseases, its causes and home cure. Address, A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston Mass.

Elderly Suitor: "I have spoken to your mother, Helen, and——" Helen: "Oh, I'm so glad! Did she accept you?"

ALLOW ME to add my tribute to the efficacy of Ely's Cream Balm. I was suffering from a severe attack of influenza and catarrh and was induced to try your remedy. The result was marvelous. I could hardly articulate, and in less than twenty-four hours the catarrhal symptoms and deafness disappeared and I was able to sing a heavy role in Grand Opera with voice unimpaired. I strongly recommend it to all singers.—William H. Hamilton, Leading Basso of the C. D. Hess Grand Opera Company.

"And you allowed your girl's father to kick you?" "I did. But what can a fellow help what's done behind his back?"

May Thank Her Stars.

The narrow escape of Mrs. B. M. Scarle, of Elkhart, Ind., from a premature death is wonderful. She states that "for twenty years my heart troubled me greatly. It became worse. Had smothering spells, short breath, fluttering; could not sleep on my left side, had much Pain in Breast, shoulder and stomach. Ankles swelled. Had much headache and dizziness. Treatment did me no good, until I tried Dr Miles' New Heart Cure and Restorative Nerve. The first bottle helped me, and I was soon virtually cured." For sale at T. D. Thomas and W. F. Biery drug store. A fine book on the Heart and Nerves free.

Used To It.—L: "You are fond of music, eh?" "Used to it from the cradle, no doubt?" F. "Yes—we have twins at home!"

I suffered with pain in my side and back for four weeks, it being so severe as to keep me in bed, unable to move. I tried Savation Oil and it completely cured me and I am now well and free from all pain. CHAS. ROBERT LEDISH,
52 Durst Alley, Baltimore, Md.

Workingmen! Look to your interests and save all doctor's bills by using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

It does no good to weep over the mistakes that we have made, and yet most of us do it when we have meant to take a mouthful of potato and discover that we have taken a mouthful of horseradish instead.

A Chicago man disappeared and several detectives couldn't find him in nine weeks. But a shrewd politician got the Mayor to appoint the man to office, and two hours later he came in on the run to be sworn in.

Two ladies are strolling out of a down town church—"I didn't see you at the funeral," says one, "there was lovely singing!" "No, I didn't go," said the other sanctimoniously; "I think it's wicked to enjoy yourself too much."

A French writer says that Sarah as pased by Bernhardt in Cleopatra is so proud of his performance in the role that he has demanded his name. "M. Viper, of Egypt," put upon the play bills.

Bloomer: "Which do you prefer, beer or champagne?" Blossom: "All depends." Bloomer: "On what?" Blossom: "Who pays for it."

AT LAST.

When on my day of life the night is falling,
And, in the winds from unsunned spaces blown,
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown.

Thou who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
O love divine, O Helper ever present,
Be thou my strength and stay!

Be near me when all else is from me drifting,
Earth, sky, home's picture, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.

I have but Thee, O Father! Let Thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.

Suffice it if, my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy bounding grace,
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place,—

Some humble door among Thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever through heaven's green expansions
The river of Thy peace.

There, from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

—[Whittier.

A Nation of Great Cities.

These United States are destined to be a nation of great cities. Already, only a few years after our first century of national life, we have cities that are larger than those of any other country that has anything like our population. Against Russia's 70,000,000 of people we have to put 64,000,000; but against St. Petersburg's 900,000 and Moscow's 600,000 we can put New York's 1,600,000, Philadelphia's and Chicago's 1,000,000 each. France, with the second city of the globe, has but that one than can match either of these three hives of population. England has but one London. Germany and Austria have only their capitals that can come near the million mark. Even old Japan has but one city, Tokio, that has more inhabitants than any one of these three young American cities. Tokio has a population somewhat greater than New York, or about 1,700,000. Only China equals the United States. That ancient empire, of 400,000,000 souls, has not more than three cities of more than a million each. It is often denied that the celestial empire has more than one such city, but it is almost conclusive that it has three. The growth of the city in America is as wonderful as it is ominous. What a mighty city will that "greater New York" be when Brooklyn's 800,000 and 200,000 more are added to the 1,000,000, and the city has added to this number the tremendous growth of 33 per cent every decade for a half century! It will be larger than that world of London. And in the West will be Chicago with her two or three millions. Further West will be San Francisco with 2,000,000. In the central States, Philadelphia will have her 2,000,000. St. Louis will have more than a million and a half, and Baltimore and Washington will have each a million. Either Atlanta, Chattanooga, or Birmingham will be the great metropolis of the central southeast, and have a million. Port Royal will spring up, perhaps, and have a million inhabitants on that finest harbor of the western world. New Orleans will have her million as the great mart of the Gulf coast and Central and South America and Mexico, and Dallasor Fort Worth will become a city of a million souls. Here are, say, a dozen cities that within a generation will have over a million each. In other words, a child or young person of this generation may hope to see in this country 12 cities with an average population of 2,000,000. We have said that the growth of the city in this country is ominous. There is a steady movement of the people from the country to the village, from the village to the town, from the town to the city, and from the city to the metropolis. Thus the towns and cities grow by what the country loses. One-fourth of our population lives in cities now, while a hundred years ago only one in thirty found a home in the town. We are growing from a rural people into a nation of communities, big and little. A people to be free, happy, and prosperous must be rural to a large extent. With the mighty cities come for a time greater power in commerce, and glory in war, or the dominance of acknowledged strength, but these are followed by the sure decay and ruin of the cities and the downfall of the nations.—[Atlanta Journal.

The Ocean Cables of the World.

According to the latest report of the International Bureau of Telegraph Administration, the submarine telegraph system of the world consists of 120,070 nautical miles of cable. Government administrations own 12,524 miles, while 107,546 are the property of private companies. The total cost of these cables is in the neighborhood of $200,000,000. The largest owner of submarine cables is the Eastern Telegraph Company, whose system covers the ground from England to India, and comprises 21,860 miles of cable. The Eastern Extension, which exploits the far East, has 12,938 miles more. Early in last year the system of West African cables, which started from Cadiz only six years ago, was completed to Cape Town, so that the dark continent is now completely encircled by submarine telegraph, touching at numerous points along the coast. More than 17,000 miles of cable have been required to do this, and several companies, with more or less aid from the British, French, Spanish, and Portuguese governments, have participated in carrying out the work.

The north Atlantic is spanned by no less than eleven cables, all laid since 1870, though I think not all are working at the present time; five companies are engaged in forwarding telegrams between North America and Europe, and the total length of the cables owned by them, including coast connections, is over 80,000 nautical miles.—[Herbert Laws Webb, in Scribner.

God be thanked for books! They are the voices of the distant and the dead, and make us heirs of the spiritual life of past ages.—[William Ellery Channing

Interesting Facts About Pearls.

Pearls, as most readers know, are small bodies found either in the mother of pearl shells or in those with a nacreous lining. They are formed either by a disease, by the presence of a parasite, or by an effort on the part of the mollusk to rid itself of some foreign substance which has found its way into the shell. Pearls are composed of many layers of carbonate of lime with organic matter between, are not always entirely pearly throughout, and invariably have some small central core or nucleus. Round pearls of fine luster and color are very valuable, and their value increases rapidly with their size. The finest white pearls are from India, the Persian Gulf, and Panama; the finest black and gray pearls from the coast of Lower California. Beautiful pink tinted pearls are often secreted by the common brook mussels. One valued at over $2,000 was found near Paterson, N. J., in 1856, and quite a number have been met with in Ohio, Tennessee, Kentucky, and Texas, and also in England, Scotland, and Germany.

DAY'S HORSE POWDER

Prevents Lung Fever!

Cures Distemper, Heaves, Glanders, Loss of Appetite, Founder, Fevers, &c. 1 lb. in each package. Sold by all dealers.

DR. BULL'S BABY SYRUP Cures Dysentery, and Diarrhœa, Cures Wind Colic, &c. Relieves Griping and Summer Complaint. Facilitates Teething! Regulates the Bowels! Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

25¢ A BOTTLE SALVATION OIL KILLS PAIN

BULL'S COUGH SYRUP "THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY" For the cure of COUGHS, COLDS, Asthma, Incipient Consumption Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, and for the relief of Consumptive persons. For Sale by all druggists. 25 cents.

SMOKE LANGE'S QUEEN CIGARETTES for Catarrh. Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

CAMP LIFE.

HERE'S THE "SLICKER."

The one thing you'll always find in every cowboy's outfit when he goes on the spring roundup is a "Fish Brand" Pommel Slicker. They make the only perfect saddle coat, and come either black or yellow. They protect the whole front of the rider's body, being made to fit over the whole of the saddle entire. When used as a walking coat, the extension pieces neatly overlap each other, making a regular overcoat with a double storm-proof front. When riding, the saddle is dry as a bone, from pommel to cantle, and the rider is entirely protected in every part of his body. These "Slickers," being of extra width, make fine blankets for camp. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.

A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain to its end and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Gents:—Last summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your indespensable Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen simply useless, having used it with perfect success, spring cover, lump, thoroughpin, etc. My neighbor had a horse so lame he could not spavin that inside blm lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and beloved mare that was quite lame with a bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows no bunch or enlargement.
Respectfully,
F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., MORMON, IA., May 8, '90.
Gentlemen:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a fine year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swelling on her leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
RANSOM DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

RUPTURE
Treatment Cure not permanently cured by
DR. J. B. MAYER & SONS
PHILADELPHIA, PA. Examination free, no operation or loss of time from business. Cures guaranteed to stay cured. Circulars sent free. Send for Circular.
CURE GUARANTEED. ACT OF 1887. Office Hours, 9 to 5.

Prof. ALEXANDER BOUDROU

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!

I am now 71 years of age. Was a student of Medicine and Surgery for seven years under the famous Dr. Nelson, and after ten years' hard study and in consultation with seven of the most eminent physicians in the city of Philadelphia since 1871, I have discovered the cure of many so-called incurable diseases.

It can no longer be doubted that the same can be cured; that paralyzed limbs can be restored to their natural use, and general debility cured. Congestion of the brain, apoplexy, results of sunstroke and the worst cases of rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, liver complaint, Bright's disease of the kidneys, hip and bone disease, eczema, bronchitis, chronic diarrhœa, and so-called heart disease and diphtheria, all entirely cured with pure medicines of my own preparation, if used properly as directed.

During nine years over 10,000 persons in this city alone have used these medicines and are living witnesses of their worth. All their names can be obtained by calling at the office and laboratory of Professor Boudrou, No. 1757 North Tenth Street, Philadelphia. I was myself injured in the spine and paralyzed for seven years and pronounced incurable by seven of the most able physicians and surgeons of this city. I am now well and healthy, having cured myself with my own medicines.

Do not listen to those prejudiced against improvement in medicine and die, when you can be saved.

I will not go into practice myself, being over 60 years of age, but will sell my medicines. I have two eminent physicians connected with me to attend to calling at the residences of the sick if required.

Come one, come all sufferers and be restored to health, cured by these pure medicines and thus see experience and believe for yourselves.

Office and Laboratory open daily from 7 A. M. to 9:30 P. M. Call or write ALEXANDER BOUDROU, 1757 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa. 1yr-31dec90

Sheridan's Courteous Care.

To show the care and interest that General Sheridan took in the welfare of his command, and his attention to the little details which few general officers would take the trouble to bother themselves with, Mr. Evans made a note of the following: "I was riding along about the middle of the column one day, after we had started from Camp Supply, on the way to Fort Cobb, when a soldier, as I supposed, of the regulars, came alongside of me and entered into a conversation. I was a mere boy, and that fact perhaps enlisted his sympathies. We chatted quite a long time, and finally noticing the manner in which my saddle blanket was folded, he suggested that it would injure my horse—that he would soon have a sore back that might be difficult to cure under the circumstances we were compelled to meet. I continued to ride with it folded that way, saying rather indifferently, that I knew there was a proper way to fold it. He then said that if I would dismount he would show me that "proper way." Accordingly, at the kind suggestion, I dismounted, he getting off his horse at the same time, and I stood by and watched him unsaddle my animal, take the blanket and fold it in the regulation manner, then place the saddle back on the horse. Then we mounted and I rode on, arriving at headquarters in a short time. There I discovered, to my amazement, that my whilom groom of an hour before was the lieutenant general of the army, the famous General Sheridan. I had never seen him before we met in this cordial way, and I guess my astonishment was plainly visible on my youthful features, as I gazed with wonder and admiration upon him when I heard the officers call him General Sheridan, and saw them salute him with the utmost respect.—[Kansas City Star.

The Original Bulhatton Liars.

Col. Joe Mulhatton, of Kentucky, the biggest liar in the United States, if not in the universe, has been a drummer for a long time. He has been a liar for twenty years or more, according to the story he told a reporter of the Times yesterday:

"I am not a liar by nature," said Col. Mulhatton; "I make a business of it for amusement. I told my first big lie for a Louisville newspaper twenty years ago. I told of a score of mummies that were discovered in a wonderful cave in Pike county, Ky. Each mummy was eighteen feet long and had red hair all over his body. The cave was three miles long and a mile wide, with a very small and almost impassable entrance. One chamber was lined with the richest gold and quartz, and in another diamonds and rubies sparkled like the stars in the firmament. People flocked to Pikesville by the hundreds, and town lots were selling out near White Post, in the northern end of the county, at $100 a foot. Every showman in the country had agents in Pike county, and old Barnum himself was down there trying to buy the cave.

"Where I got real famous, however," said the genial liar, strutting proudly before the crowd that had gathered about him and the newspaper man, "was in that meteor story. I was talking to Bill Eads, a Louisville newspaper man, one time, and he asked me to write him a story. I told him I was out of ideas and couldn't do it. Just that minute a little meteor shot across the blue dome of heaven and it brought me an idea.

"'I'll write you a story about meteors, Bill,' I said, and I turned right around and got to work. Well, while Bill was talking to me of the newspaper business and the last scoop he missed, I wrote the story. The meteor covered an acre of ground and sunk about 100 feet. The people all over Texas thought the end of creation had come. I located the thing in Brown county, at William's ranch, near Brownwood, and worked in a lot of stuff about the fleeing populace and a sulphurous smell that prevaded the atmosphere for miles. I said that that meteor sizzed and sizzled in the damp ground and withered plantations for acres and acres around, parching the ground into fire-brick for many miles.

"Well, the story appeared in good season and the Associated Press sent the item out. In a week there were more scientists and newspaper men on their way to Texas than the boardinghouses of the State could accommodate. Some of them got lost in the mesquite brush and fed on the beans for weeks, and some of them got discouraged looking for the meteor and bought a hundred acres of five-cent land and are living there yet, raising mosquitoes, tarantulas, and children. I think it was the best thing for them that ever happened. The London Times, Paris Temps, Paris Gaulois, Paris Petit Journal, Hong-Kong Chow-Chow, and the Volksblatt, of Berlin, all had men scouring Texas for that meteor. These poor fellows were afraid to go back home without the facts and some photographs, and they just stayed here. The London Times man is now running a saloon at Cheyenne, the Temps man is a barber down on Delaware street, and the Chow-Chow correspondent has a laundry on Franklin avenue, St. Louis. I've lost track of the others."—Kansas City Times.

Condensed Milk.

Condensed milk is made as follows: The milk, as soon as drawn, is taken by the farmers to the dairies, which are established in each village or group of villages. The dairies are run by a syndicate with which the manufacturers deal, and establish the fixed prices. Here the milk is cooled. On reaching the factory, the milk is warmed for the first time in a water bath, and a second time in copper vessels, where the temperature reaches eighty degrees centigrade. It is then sweetened by adding the best quality of sugar in the proportion of thirteen to one hundred in weight, the sugar being forced into vacuum pans by means of a pump. These vacuum pans are for condensing the milk, and are similar to those for condensing the beet root, having a double bottom and spiral pans, in which the steam circulates. The water contained in the milk is removed in the form of vapor by means of a jet, which is connected with the top of the vacuum pan, and which is operated by means of a pneumatic pump. When the milk has been sufficiently condensed, it is removed from the vacuum pans and cooled in vessels placed in reservoirs of running cold water. It is only necessary to pack the milk into tin boxes, cylindrical in shape and hermetically sealed, the box and contents weighing one English pound, and being in condition for shipment to any part of the world.

In the preparation of the condensed milk, it may be observed that the milk, as taken directly from the cow, has on the one hand simply been deprived of the water it contained, while on the other hand, the only addition consisted of pure sugar, which is designed to preserve the milk better. It contains all the elements of the fresh milk, which has practically undergone no modification, the boiling of the milk under slight pressure having never passed eighty degrees centigrade. It can be affirmed, therefore, that the condensed milk possesses all the nutritive qualities of fresh milk.—La Nature.

Erastus Wiman, worth $2,000,000, began work on a farm at 50 cents a week.

In China, it is said, all the land belongs to the State, and a trifling sum per acre, never altered through long centuries, is paid as rent; this is the only tax in the country, and it amounts to about 60 cents per head.

AND YET ONE CAN EAT TOO MUCH OF IT.
An overload of bread may not injure you but it will make you very uncomfortable; so will overdoing of

Wolff's ACME Blacking

not injure your shoes, but make them look splendidly and last longest. To prevent abuse follow directions.

Ask for Wolff's Acme Patent Dressing Sponge-Top Applicator, which will enable you to black your boots without soiling the hands, will brush your Old Brackets, will brush Carpets, Couch and Floor Cloths, will brush Furniture, will brush Clothes, will brush Dogs, will brush Horses, will brush Everything. Varnish at the same time.

PIK-RON ACME TOOL CO. TRY IT.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those doubtful Bilious Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.

Do you suffer with that dread and all gone feeling? If so, use SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops, clerks who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS it never fails to cure.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it, you will not regret it.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities burst through the skin in Pimples, Blotches and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, real health will follow.

Blood will be pure for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.

Try SULPHUR BITTERS to-night, and will sleep well and feel better for it.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & Co. Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.

Read the Advocate.

Dr. C. T. HORN,
—AT THE—
Central Drug Store,
OPP. THE PUBLIC SQUARE
Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.,
IS HEADQUARTERS FOR
Pure Drugs and Medicines,
Fine Soaps, Brushes, &c., &c.
Choice Wines and Liquors,
Wall Paper and Decorations!

Spectacles!

When you buy a pair of Shoes you want a good fit. But if you need SPECTACLES it is much more important that the EYE should be accommodated with correct lenses and a proper fitting frame which will bring the lenses directly before the centre of the eye. If you buy your spectacles at Dr. Horn's you will find the above points properly attended to.

PERSCRIPTIONS Carefully Compounded

If You Have
No appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down," losing flesh, you will find
Tutt's Pills
the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Stoves,
Tinware,
Heaters and Ranges,
—In Great Variety at—
SAMUEL GRAVER'S
Popular Store, Bank Street.

Roofing and Spouting a specialty. Stove repairs furnished on short notice
Reasonable!

Purely local in our aim.

$3000 A YEAR! Industrious people in every county in the United States, who can read and write, and who will work industriously, can make the above amount in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which they can make this money. No money for the above amount or above. Easily and quickly learned. I prove best one worked from each district of country. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It is NEW and SOLID, full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, steadily and profitably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Every hours spent upon it pays over $5 in cash. You can devote your spare moments to it or all your time to it. This is an entirely new business, and there is money earned therein for every worker. Beginners earn from $5 to $20 per week and upwards, and more after experience. We can show you no one who has taken hold of our work who does not make money rapidly. No place to explain here. Full particulars free. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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Trapping a Monster Elephant.

Silent and almost motionless, quite hidden in the darkness, stood the huge form of an old bull elephant, one of whose tusks had been damaged in his youth, and had become totally decayed. His head was bent forward, in order to rest his one monster tusk upon the ground; his trunk, loosely coiled between his forelegs, was also resting on the ground, and his great ragged ears flapped semi-modically in vain endeavors to shake off the myriads of mosquitoes that persistently hovered around his head. Suddenly the forest was lit up by a most vivid flash of lightning, followed an instant afterward by a crashing peal of thunder. The elephant raised his head with a startled jerk, his huge limbs shaking with fear.

Almost before the rumbling echoes of the thunder had died away, the rain, that had been threatening for so many hours, fell in torrents. Flashes of lightning succeeded each other so rapidly that the attendant peals of thunder were converted into one continuous roar, and the violence of the wind soon increased to a veritable tornado—a tropical hurricane.

Trees were blown down and uprooted on all sides. The terrified elephant remained for some time motionless with fear, but as the tempest continued the monster became suddenly panic stricken, and charged madly through the dense forest, stumbling and falling over the trunks of uprooted trees in his endeavors to gain some open patch where there would be no danger of being crushed by the falling timber.

Suddenly, in the midst of a mad rush, the elephant sank to the ground with a sharp squeal of pain. The poor brute had severed the vines that supported one of the traps that had been arranged the previous day, and a heavily weighted spear was plunged between his shoulders. For some moments he remained motionless, then the great body rolled slowly from side to side in vain endeavor to free himself from the spear, but the weapon was barbed, and the points had penetrated too deeply to be shaken off. Here he remained exhausted until daybreak, his hide covered with patches of mud and deep red smears of blood.—[Scribner's

California in '49.

In November or December of 1849, says General John Bidwell, in the November *Century*, while still teaching school in Platte county, I came across a Frenchman named Roubideaux, who said he had been to California. His description was in the superlative degree favorable, so much so that I resolved if possible to see that wonderful land, and with others helped to get up a meeting at Weston, and invited him to make a statement before it in regard to the country.

At that time when a man moved out West, as soon as he was fairly settled he wanted to move again, and naturally every question imaginable was asked in regard to this wonderful country. Roubideaux described it as one of perennial spring and boundless fertility, and laid stress on the countless thousands of wild horses and cattle. He told about oranges, and hence must have been at Los Angeles, or the mission of San Gabriel, a few miles from it. Every conceivable question that we could ask him was answered favorably. Generally the first question which a Missourian asked about a country was whether there was any fever and ague. I remember his answer distinctly. He said there was but one man in California that had ever had a chill there, and it was a matter of so much wonderment to the people of Monterey that they went 18 miles into the country to see him shake. Nothing could have been more satisfactory on the score of health.

He said that the Spanish authorities were most friendly, and that the people were the most hospitable on the globe; that you could travel all over California and it would cost you nothing for horses or food. Even the Indians were friendly. His description of the country made it seem like a Paradise.

Suwanee Fitted the Line.

The following story is published by a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press*. "Did you ever hear how 'Suwanee River' was written?"

"Don't think I ever did."

"Well, Steph. Foster—Stephen C. Foster, was his full name—was in the zenith of his popularity when he wrote the words," said my friend to me. "He had written the song in the frame house on Sandusky street, in Allegheny, but he couldn't find the name of a river that suited him. Finally, he went over to the office of his brother, Morrison Foster, sat down on his desk, and said: 'Morrison, I've got a new darky song here, and it's complete except the name of the river. I want a Southern river with only two or three syllables. Give me one, won't you?'

"Morrison suggested several, but they didn't suit. Then he took down an atlas, ran his eye over a map of the Southern States for a few minutes, and finally said: 'Here's a river in Florida by the name of Suwanee, how will that do?'

"'That's it, that's it,' exclaimed the song writer, jumping from the desk. 'It's just what I want,' and picking up a pen he inserted the name of the river that has since become the title of one of the sweetest and most pathetic of melodies. I believe that Stephen C. Foster never thought very much of the piece himself until after it had taken its place among the popular songs of the century."

"Birds of a Feather Flock Together."

Children who have been in St. Louis, Mo., know how smoky and sooty it is, and are sure to remember how many times a day they had to be washed. I know of one mother there who said she could not keep her children clean without using sapolio on them. I think this was rather rough on the children.

Some people say St. Louis tries to be as dingy as it can because it wants to imitate London, but I do not believe this; I think it is because the coal burned there has so much soot and tar in it.

Well, once a lady who lived a little way out of the city, where it is nice and clean, moved into St. Louis and brought among other things some of the dives from the farm, and after she had stayed in the city awhile she moved back again, taking her doves home with her. But, poor things, they were so dirty and draggled looking the other doves would not associate with them.

Either the white ones did not know their old friends in such dingy clothes and mistook them for bird tramps, or they wished them to understand the contempt they had for any feathered creature that would appear in this condition when water was plenty. They would not fight nor quarrel with them, for their temper is too good for that, but when the shabby ones came near they would move away as if afraid they might get dirty too. They refused to eat with them, even, and in a quiet and well bred way shunned them on all occasions.

The poor outcasts (though outcasts through no faults of their own) must have felt slighted, but they bore their troubles in a meek and dove like manner, and after awhile they shed their black feathers and got new white ones, and to their great joy were taken back into good society.—[D. B. Bernard.

A Tame Tarantula.

A half breed boy of Mexican and Indian blood recently attracted much attention at Winslow, Ariz., by the performances of an educated tarantula he owns. He carries the big formidable looking insect in a large wooden box slung about his neck, which, when exhibiting his pet, he places on the ground as a sort of stage. At the command of its master the tarantula mounted a small ladder, rung a bell, and performed on a miniature trapeze. Then to the thumping of a tambourine in the hands of the boy, it proceeded to revolve slowly about as if waltzing, and when it had finished saluted the crowd by lifting one leg three times.

After its performance was over, it crawled to its master's shoulder, where it sat, occasionally running round his neck or down into his bosom. The boy says he tamed the spider when it was young, first by feeding it every day until it grew accustomed to him, and then gradually taught it the tricks it knows. He declares that it is much more intelligent than any dog, and very tractable, though uncompromising in its enmity to any one else but himself. It is as large as a silver dollar when curled up, though its legs are two or three inches long.

The body is an ugly dull brown, covered with short coarse black hair, which also covers the limbs, but is very sparse and bristly. The eyes are small and gleam like diamond points, while the mouth is furnished with slender overlapping fangs. The power of spring in these creatures is said to be something incredible, a leap of 10 feet being no tremendous exertion. The boy, who owns the only one which has ever made friends with any other living creature, is from the Magollon Mountains.

The Manual Training Schools.

It must be very gratifying to the many advocates of manual training to note the remarkable success which has resulted in most of the experiments in their favorite department of education. The manual training school which was started as a part of the public school system of Baltimore has amply vindicated the judgment of its promoters. Every one of its graduates last year went from school into a profitable position, and there have been more demands for their services than can possibly be supplied. The same story is told of the Manual Training School in Philadelphia, which has gained such an instant popularity among the youth of that city that it has been found necessary to reject more than one-half of the applicants for admission. All these are good and wholesome indications. When we have larger schools of this kind and more of them the labor organizations in this country which try to prevent American boys from learning useful trades will be outwitted, and the best paid positions in the mechanical arts will no longer be so largely monopolized by foreigners. America has now and has had for years a surplus of clerks, bookkeepers, and salesmen, a great many of whom struggle along from year to year on wages that would appall the average mechanic. What the country wants is fewer men in the ranks of these soft handed occupations and more and better native craftsmen. The wonderful success which is attending the manual training experiments demonstrates how keenly this need is realized.—[Boston Journal.

When He Goes a Wooing.

In some provinces in Holland, when a young man wishes to ask a young girl's hand in marriage, he goes about it in the following manner: He buys a small sweet cake, and, wrapping it up in soft paper, proceeds to the house of his inamorata. Upon his arrival he is ushered into the midst of the family circle; without a word, he walks up to the young lady he wishes to make his wife, and lays the cake on the table before her. The rest of the family affect not to notice anything unusual, and continue their work or reading; the young man turns aside and talks to the father or mother on some very ordinary subject, keeping his eyes eagerly fixed on the girl's face while he is conversing. If she accepts his offer she takes up the cake and eats it. Sometimes, though Dutch, she is coquettish, and tortures the young man by turning it over and playing with it before she decides to bite, and then enraptures him by eating it to the last crumb. If, on the other hand, she wishes to have nothing more to do with her admirer, she quickly rewraps the cake in its covering and puts it back on the table. In this case the young man takes up the cake, satisfied with his refusal, and with a "Vaarvoal, byaanen!" leaves the house. A rejected proposal of this kind is always kept religiously secret by both families. An accepted suitor is properly interviewed by papa, and is then allowed a great degree of freedom with his lady love, the Dutch in this respect much more closely resembling the English than any other of the Continental nations.

The Star Mizar.

Every observer of the heavens, who knows by name some of the brightest stars, is familiar with the constellation called the Great Dipper, visible in the northern sky through the whole night and throughout the year. It consists of seven stars, four in the bowl and three in the handle. An interesting discovery has recently been made by Professor Pickering, of the Harvard University Observatory, concerning one of the stars of this beautiful group. Mizar is the name of the star. It is the middle star in the handle, is of the second magnitude, and has attracted much attention ever since men began to study the stars, because even to the naked eye it is double. It has a companion, Alcor, plainly visible to observers endowed with good visual power. Alcor is of the fifth magnitude, and is about 11 minutes distant from Mizar. The tiny star seems to be growing br