In the summer of 1885 it was the writer's good fortune to spend a few weeks in that part of the good old town of Quincy, Mass., part of the good old town of Quincy, Mass., named Squantum. It is not so very much of a place; but it is quiet and restfui, and has enough variety to satisfy the most astidious. The idler if he chooses, can pick blackberries from the tangled bushes in the worn-out pasture; or scramble the high rocks, and look way out to sea; or with huge field-glass puzzle lady friends by giving the names of the steamers as they pass to and from Hingham and Downer's Landing.

The old suburb is an easy hour's distance from Boston, and some excellent families are settled there. Moon Island, with its immense sewer works, are objects of interest to the stranger; and with good company you can spend an hour or two pleasantly catching ash in Quincy bay.

But I think I hear my readers ask.—

"What has this to do with Captain Kidd?"

Well, I will tell you.

One day last August a ten-year-old urchin ran up to me with the question,—

"Papa, who was Captain Kidd?"

"Oh! I want to know."

Oh! I want to know."

"Why?"
"Oh! because. I was out sailing with Mr.
Jenkins, and landed over there on HalfMoon island, and he showed me a place
where Captain Kidd buried his money."
"Well, if he told you so much, why didn't
he tell you more, and give you the whole
history of Captain Kidd?"
"He told me to ask you."
And thinking this plain recital of the
deeds of a notable sailor will be interesting,
we reproduce them here, not vouching for
their truth, but probably as near the truth as

their truth, but probably as near the truth as anything can now be obtained of that noted

William Kidd was an Englishman, though william kidd was an Englishman, though some say a Scotchman, of Greenock, and was born near the middle of the seventeenth century. Prior to the year 1691, he was a prominent character in the city of New York, where he married Mrs. Sarah Oort, widow of a merchant of that city. Tradition points to Cedar street, at its junction with William street, as the place of his residence. From his youth he had been accustomed

to the sea, and in the French war he had commanded a cruiser, meeting the enemy on all occasions with courage, skill, and suwont to cruise on the New England coast.

he was opposed to the administra-Governor Leisler (afterward the tion of Governor Leisler (afterward the victim of judicial murder), and on the arrival of Sloughter, who superseded Leisler, he received a hundred and fifty pounds "as a suitable reward for the many good services done to" the province of New York. Afterwords Kidd and Sloughter associated in

London astriends.

In the year 1693, the Indian ocean swarm ing with pirates, it became necessary to take measures for their apprehension. Accordingly, as Kidd was at this time in London, in command of a merchant ship, it was proposed to give him an armed vessel, and send him on a cruise to drive the pirates from the seas. Kidd, having a tolerable acquaintance with all their haunts, readily agreed. Bishop Burnet tells us that the king himself was interested, and was in favor of making the expedition a private venture, offering to contribute a thousand pounds. Afterward, however, he excused himself from financial participations on impecunious grounds, leav ing the expense to be borne by Richard, Earl of Bellomont, then but just appointed governor of New York, in connection with Robert Livingstone, of New York, Captain

Kidd, and others. Kidd made his contract with Bellomont. having Livingstone as his bondsman, Bello-mont agreeing to get him a commission as a private man-of-war to fight pirates, "with such large and beneficial powers and clauses in such commission as may be most proper and effectual." The earl was to pay four-fifths, and Kidd and Livingstone one-lifth, of the money required for the expedition.
The profits each should receive from the voyage were to be regulated by the proportions contributed, Beilomont thereby ex-

pecting to receive a lion's share.
On the 11th of December, 1895, Kidd received his commission, authorizing him to war against French ships and such other ships as were liable to confiscation, besides

nose of the pirates. The following April he sailed for New York in the Adventure galley, with a crew of eight men, on his way taking a French orize. He remained in port about three nonths, raising men, when, at the end of this time, baving increased his crew to one hundred and fifty-six, he sailed for the Indian ocean, bearing with him an establish for courage, capacity, prudence, His crew, however, had been enlisted on the principle of "no purchase, no pay," and [were generally of a desperate character. At his trial it was proved that he went to sea with many misgivings; and after he had left, Governor Fletcher wrote home to the Board of Trade, that "many flocked to him from all parts, men of desper-ate fortunes, and necessitous, in expectation of getting vast treasure. It is generally believed here that they will have money, by fair means or foul; that if he miss of the design intended, for which be was commissioned, it will not be in Kidd's power to govern such a horde of men under no pay."
The latter clause, excusing Kidd in advance, is the more significant from the fact that it was penned by Kidd's political opponent, who was by no means desirous of doing nim

any good.

Lidd had, never he ess, set out on his voyage; and now let us note its incidents.
Early in Septembor, 1606, he sailed for Madeira, arriving there Oct. 8. He reached Madagascar the following January. The next September he was on the coast of Malabar, where he was attacked by two Portu-guese ships, which he fought all day, and finally beat off, having fourteen men wounded. He continued to cruise for pirates until the following November (1697) without success. At that time he tell in with a richly laden English ship, which his crew voted to capture, though he eventually restrained capture, toolgn he eventually restrained them. Soon after they took a ship manned chiefly by Moors, which, it appears, was a legal priza. Feb. 1, 168, they fell in with a Bengal merchant ship called the Quidah. This was also taken, though it does not appear that any blood was shed. The capture was afterward declared illegal, while the testimony groyed that Kidd was no long.

testimony proved that Kidd was no longer master of his ship.

After this he sailed to St. Mary's Madagas-car, where he sunk his first prize, and where ninety-seven of his men, satisfied of his real character, gladly improved the occasion to desert to the Mocha frigate, a pirate ship lying at that port, which ship he desired to capture, but failed to get the co-operation of his men, who assured him that they should much prefer to turn their guns upon him. In his defenseless state he was atterward plundered of much ammunition and stores plundered of much ammunition and stores by the pirates, who, after giving their late commander these expressions of opinion, which plainly implied that he was deemed the virtuous for their society. which painty implied that he was deemed altogether too virtuous for their society, sailed away. Sometime prior to this, in an altercation with his gunner, kidd struck him with a bucket, and Moore soon died.

Kidd having but sixteen well-disposed men left, improved the occasion to set sail in the Onidah, leaving the Adventure galling. the Quidah, leaving the Adventure galley

sunk in the harbor,
April 1, 1699, he reached Anguilla in the
West Indies. Here, to his utter dismay, he
houself proclaimed a pirate. Upon found himself proclaimed a pirate. Upon this, most of his small crew that still remained, fled from him, when he was obliged to leave the Quidah in Hispaniola, and sail to leave the Quidah in Hispaniola, and sail for New York in a small sloop. On reaching New York he received a letter from the Earl of Bellomont at Boston, inviting him thither, whither he, in too confiding a spirit, at once repaired, confident of his ability to meet every charge that might be preferred. At Boston he saw the earl, then governor of Massachusetts, and had several friendly conferences with him. But at the end of six days he was suddenly arrested and sent to England for trial. After lying in prison for more than a year, he was brought to the bar, and condemned to execution for murder and piracy.

Such is an impartial

piracy.
Such is an impartial statement of the chief Such is an impartial statement of the chief facts, so far as they can be ascertained; and now led us inquire whether the action on the part of the government and the court was just. This leads us to inquire, first, why Kidd was betrayed by Bellomont. The circumstances prove that this was done to save himself.

are himself.

It appears that the "large and beneficial powers" procured by him for Kidt, but designed to accrue ch'elly for his own benefit, had naturally brought upon him odium and suspicion. It was even openly asserted that Beilomont went out to Massachusetts, where Kidd was appointed to bring his prizes, in order to aid and abet him in his work. Charges were carried to the foot of the throne had, and in the House of Commons it was openly declared that the king had unwitingly exceeded his power, by assigning to Beilomont and Kidd all goods taken from pirates, though it was clear that such goods belonged to the merchants themselves. Otherwise, that the terms of the commission obtained by Beilomont authorized Kidd to plunder houset men. The situation, there

fore, became alarming, and Bellomont hastened to declare that Kidd had exceeded even the "large and beneficial powers" given by his commission, hoping thus to outwit his adversaries, and by his virtuous and in production Kidd had been also because in production of the second in the zeal in proclaiming Kidd a pirate to get this disagreeable person off his hands altogether. And, resolved on appeasing the people at home to the extent of his power, he took ad-vantage of a technicality in law, saying that in Massachusetts it was impossible to convict pirates at all, as the people were in favor of piracy, on account of the gains which it brought (an outrageous libel in lise!!), and delivered up Kidd to the authorities at home. But this ungenerous treatment of his former friend brought no advantage, and failed to satisfy his enemies; while a few months later, ere Kldd was brought into court, the eart himself was announced to meet the last

Judge at the great assize.

Still others besides Bellomont were implicated, and though the chief manager of the commission had gone where the wicked case from troubling, he had left associates behind; and accordingly, on the fifteenth day of April, 1701, Simon Harcourt, the distinguished Tory lawyer, appeared at the bar of the House of Commons, and in the name of all England, impeached Lord John Somers of high crimes and misdemeaners, on charge being distinctly grounded on his con-nection with Captain Kidd.

Now, therefore, it behoved his tordship and his friends to show their abnorrance of piracy, together with all commissions having relarge and beneficial clauses: "and though Kidd had lain in prison a whole year, no one caring to press the suit, the political party to which his lordship belonged at once revealed a deep interest. In little more than twenty days, and before the time fixed for Lord John's own trial, Kidd was dragged to the ber, and summarily condemned. These the bar, and summarily condemned. Those at all acquainted with the history of the times must have little penetration, if unable to de-tect the policy at the bottom of the whole

transaction.

Kidd had now coased to be of any persona importance, and so slight a sacrifice could by no means be omitted, if the sacrifice would in any degree seem to purge Lord John. Accordingly Kidd must die, to show that

man's abhorrence of crime.

Two distinct charges were brought against Kidd: first, the killing of Moore, his gunner:

"I murdered William Moore, as I sailed "; and, second, the capture of the Quidab me chant-man. In the course of the trial on the first charge, Kidd freely acknowledged that be caused the death of Moore; but declared that the deed was done in the course of a heated altercation. Moore, the gunner, having a chisel in his hand, tell into an angry debate with his commander, who struck him with a bucket. One witness testified that Moore had previously been un-well, and another declared that the trouble arose from the fact that Kidd had refused to capture a vessel which was not a lawful prize The whole transaction took place before the Quidah was taken, and while his crew were in that mutinous spirit which led to his being finally overpowered. Kild was undouble ily the cause of his gunner's death, and this he hamented. Yet in our own day it would be difficult for a jury in such a case to bring in any stronger verdict than that of

"unintentional homicide."

The charge of piney was based entirely on the capture of the Quidab. Here the testimony was every way insufficient for conviction. To an unprejudiced mind, it is clear that Kidd had at that time lost control of his men. The voyage had proved unsuccessful as regarded the pirates; and now, in accord-ance with the prediction of Governor Fletcher, the crew determined to have money, by fair means or font. Hence Kidd gave way, and the Quidah was taken. At the trial Kidd frankly acknowledged

the fact of the capture, and, as his defense, claimed that the quidah sailed with a French pass, and that her master was a French tavern-keeper at Surat. His papers, he dedared, had been taken by Earl Bellomont, now deceased, and he only requested time to recover them and produce the French pass in court. One witness testified that Kidd had informed him of the existence of the pass at the time of the capture; yet the court would not delay the trial for an hour. In the end the prosecution was pressed, and Kidd was doomed to death. The action of the judges and all concerned must be regarded simply as atrocious. Kidd

was not even allowed the assistance of an advocate. Two eminent members of the legal profession were silenced by the judge, and forced to remain in their seats dumb. It is true that the English law at that time did not permit persons charged with piracy and kindred crimes to have the benefit of counsel, except on points of law. And whe Dr. Oldfish, one of the advocates referred to attempted to come to the aid of his client, be was put down with the declaration that he must treat a matter of law, or else be quiet. It is strange that down to so late a period there should have been no better there should have been no better provision to secure justice. In 1695, a law was introduced in Parliament for the protection of accused persons; but it was some time before it was emeded. It is doubtful, says Lord Campbell, whether it would ever have passed tail, had not the Earl of Shattesbury, after breaking down under the fatigue of a speech made in its favor, responded to a cry to go on, by rising to his feet and saying: "If , sir, who rise only to give my opinion on a bill now pending, in the fate of which I have no personal interest, am so confounded that I am unable to express the least of what I proposed to say, what must the condition of that man be, who, without any assistance, is called to plead for his life, for his honor, and his posterity?" This stirring appeal electri-fied the house and secured the passage of the bill. But it came too late for the untutored sailor. Denied the privilege of that delay which might have secured his papers, bailled by the chicanery of the prosecuting counsel, and hadgered by the oppressions of an un-just judge, William Kidd gave up the case

in bewilderment, and laid down his life.
Kild was the victim of a political necessity.
The party sought to save Lord Somers by
sacrificing one of his subordinates. In 1889, a "person of quality," who saw the political turn the whole affair had taken, wrote: "As considerable a man as our triend. Bellomont is, if one of yet greater degree had not been concerned in this undertaking, it had never been taken notice of, or at least had never been blamed. 'That,'' he continues, "which deserves praise in others may become a crime in men of eminent station, if the season be proper for attempting their ruin."

The remark had been attributed to the great Napoleon, that if he could make the songs of a people, he cared not who made their laws. And he knew what he meant. We find an illustration of the power of song. even in the doggerel verse of "ye lameutable ballad" of Captain Kidd, which, so far from being anything like "ye true historic," does not even give his right name, making him declare-

"My name was Robert Kidd, as I sailed." As many get their opinion of Lord Bacon from a line by Pope, so the people at large have taken their conception of Kidd from a lyric source; and the portrait, thus drawn, how gives us our most jopular, if not the most truthful, conception of the great pirate, William Kild owes his present reputation, not to his intrinsic badness, but to one of those treaks of fortune which sets some men up and easts others down. Kidd was indeed no saint; yet, though too victous for a martyr, he was good enough for a victim.

He came upon the stage at a time when

paritime law had just discarded the maxim that might made right, and when every bold explorer was not invariably a buccaneer. Worse men than he were in those days honored with decorations, and Kidd himself might have been made a knight. But a political necessity interposed, and they hung

Three True Kisses.

From the Chicago Journal. There are three kisses in the world of micellaneous kisses which may be counted true
the kiss the mother lightly lays upon her aby's dewy's lips, the kiss the mother gives her boy as he goes forth into the world, and the kiss we press upon the still, pale lips of the dead. All the rest are like the strawber-ries in the bottom of the basket—to be taken with suspicion.

Only bird-songs to encapture, songs from the elm and the pine. Only a nest in a field of dark green, A few eggs and a secret is mine; Only a bending of daisies, nods from the butter Cups wise.

To tell of wee homes, the twitter of birds And that May, the bird's month, hither flies. Only a tangle of sunshine, a flash of bright but-

terity wings;
Only a cloud in a sky of deep blue,
Edged with silver and tiny gold rings.
Only a wreath of May roses, a spray from
apple tree bough,
A shower of pink and white petals,
And we know that sweet May cometh now.

Only a drum to the distance, a dirge from neighboring band,
Only white plumes and a slow, martial step,
And green graves scattered over the land:
Only dead soldiers within them, whose bloc
for their country was shed.

But sweet May lays a token of flowers
On these graves of our dear, honored dead.

—From the Breeklyn Magazine.

HERE AND THERE.

When men, women and children begin to die around here from "axidental drowen" and from "cosas onnon," according to crowner's quest law, is it a matter for the concern of the board of health of the board of educa tion a

1 heard a group of gentlemen recently with one accord borate the INTELLIGIANTER for printing, as news proper for public infor-mation, some facts about the money at interest of some heavy taxpayers in town and country, taken from the books in the court house, open to the inspection of all comers. Such information, it was vigorously declared, the public had no right to; and then these critics of the press calmly proceeded to discass the clothes and character of every woman who passed up and down the streets. Great is Diana of the Ephesians. I am glad to hear there is some prospect of

a movement to finish the incomplete month ment near Ephrata to the soldiers of Germantown and Brandywine who died in the doister hospitals of that quiet, religious comnunity over a bundred years ago. It has been more than forty years since the cornerstone of the structure was laid that was to rise sixty feet high in the enclosure whose gateway was marked with the terse inscription : " Hier Enkender Gelietne Veile idator." It never got above six feet high, but hundreds of blocks of the hewn red sandstone with which to build it were lying there, all over grown with briars and hidden by bushes, when I last visited the spot. The completion of this job is one of the many things a Lancaster county historical seclety might do ; and it is to be hoped that in this rich county no such baby act will be pleaded as "Tack of a government appropri thon.

Gen. Logan, who is a lawyer, as well as an author and statesman, tells a story of how his knowledge of medicine served him in the early part of his career at the bar, I seems he was a medical student before I studied law. He came to the defense of a rather brutal fellow charged with kicking a child to death, and there was no defense is: a technical one. It was testified very free! by some erudite country doctor that the child had been kicked in the spleen; but when Logan asked Esculations to explain what the function of the spleen was he hung down his head, looked sheepish, and the more the question was pressed the dumber he seemed. Logan took advantage of it, de-rided his professional ignorance and raised such doubts in the minds of the jury about the function of the spleen that his man go And yet, since the world began, I an told by the doctors, nobody has dis-what the spicen was put in for. The ern physicians were not so stupid as Logan made them out; but neither they nor the lawyers on the other side were smart enough to know it. Logan did, and won his case.

Mahlon Mercer, of Leaman Place, shows ne a forty-year-old coffee-colored check rol of labor and services performed in the mo tive power department, employed by E. F. Gay, superintendent of the Columbia & Philadelphia ratioad during the month of May 1816. G. W. Barrack and Henry Kreusor ran the Fast Line then, and made all days per month at \$2 per day; John Wilhelm and John Natt were engineers of the night line and made the same time and wages; E. A. Howard and Hayes Smith ran the accommodation train. The freight engineers got the same wages, but made less time, averaging about \$50 per month. The names on this roll are Isaac Finkborns, Z. M. Davis, Edw. Kautz, Samuel White, M. H. Mercer, John Franciscus, Augustus Pelen, Nicholas Sprin-ger, Michael Mathen, William Berkley, R. i Hamili, John Pelon, George Pettit, Robt. A. Sprats, William Appold (who made his mark and J. A. Sheaff signed for him), John Slack, James G. Sample, Joseph Amos and Samuel White. The total pay-roll of the engineers for the month was \$1,311; the firemen get \$1.25 per day, and their wages footed up \$886.25. Edwin Jeffries kept the time.

Most notable fact. The name of the last tiremen receipting on this roll for 23 days, \$2x75, is William F. Lockard.

far check roll for May, 1813, J. B. Moorhend was superintendent and among the names of the tiremen are to be found a number of those who appear later as engineers. Most of the engineers, however, are the same as those who appear on the later roll.

ion of doing good things, tosses into my lap Frederic Harrison's "The Choice of Books and Other Literary Pieces," in paper cover, fresh from the press of MacMillan & Co., London. I wish it were otherwise, but we oay as well admit that these English make books better than our American publishers. This one, like nearly all you come across, is soft and silky to the touch, paper like cream. type so clear and binding so flexible that it s no affectation or anglo-mania at all to prefer it. But it is for the contents of a good, strong, healthy, breezy book like this that you most appreciate it. Let me quote some random extracts of very general application : and by no means all nor even the best to point the title and adorn the text:

For what can a book be more than the man who wrote it? The brightest genius seldom puts the best of his own soul into his printed page; and some lamous men have cer-tainly put the worst of theirs. Yet are all men desirable companions, much less teach-ers, able to give us advice, even of those who get reputation and command a hearing? To put out of the question that writing which is positively bad, are we not, amidst the multi-plicity of books and of writers, in continual danger of being drawn off by what is stimulating rather than solid, by curiosity after something accidentally notorious, by what has no intelligible thing to recommend it,

except that it is new ? As I look back and think of those cata-racts of printed stuff which honest composi-tors set up, meaning, let me trust, no harm, and which at least found them in daily tread-printed stuff which I and the rest of us, to our infinitely small profit, have con-sumed with our eyes, not even making an honest living of it, but much impairing our substance—I could almost reckon the print-ing press as among the scourges of mankind. am grown a wiser and a sadder man, importunate, like that Ancient Mariner, to tell each blithe wedding guest the tale of his shipwreck on the infinite sea of printer's ink, as one escaped by mercy and grace from the

region where there is water, water every-where, and not a drop to drink.
For the art of printing has not been a gift wholly unmixed with evils; it must be used wisely if it is to be a boon to man at all: it entails on us heavy responsibilities, resolu-tion to use it with judgment and self control, and the will to resist its temptations and its perils. Indeed, we may easily so act that we may make it a clog on the progress of the human mind, a real curse and not a boon. The power of thying at will through space would probably extinguish civilization and society, for it would release us from the wholesome bondage of place and rest. The power of hearing every word that had been uttered on this planet would annihilate thought, as the power of knowing all re-corded facts by the process of turning a handle would annihilate true science. Our hu man faculties and our mental forces are not enlarged simply by multiplying our mate-rials of knowledge and our facilities for communication. Telephones, microphones, pan-toscopes, steam-presses and ubiquity-en-gines in general may, after all, leave the poor human brain panting and throbbing under the strain of its appliances, no bigger and no stronger than the brains of the men who heard Moses speak, and saw Aristotle and Archimedes pondering over a tew worn rolis of crabbed manuscript. Until some new Gutenberg or Watt can invent a machine for magnifying the human mind, every fresh ap-paratus for multiplying its work is a fresh strain on the mind, a new realm for it to order and to rule.

I am still of the opinion that there is no mode of travel like the primitive method of the raft; and no such trip is to be made in the same time and distance on this continen as on a lot of logs fastened together with pins and withes, floated by the current and steered by the pilot, from Columbia to Peach Bottom. But for those who cannot afford to travel by rail a pretty good way is the tally ho, or traveling coach, such as Brother E. K. Jamison periodically perambulates the coun-try with; and indeed I am not sure that barring the toll gates—you can see how beau-tiful the county between Lancaster and Col-umbia really is until you see it just at this season, from the top seat of the coach. The

rye is in head; the winter wheat is glorious; the bloom is off the orchards, but all the trees are robed in the brightest and treshest

of spring green, and the few hedges that our Laneaster county farmers keep and beful-why are they not more of them? Lesks is tilm as a bride's bonnet. Some of the corr is up and some is just planting: the bi-bristles have been scraped of the tobac plant leaks and some of the leaves are near that fact. es big as a trade dollar. In every part yars you can see how the Jersey blood is spread ng itself through our stock; and the traover there in Hiram Garber's wheat he tells of a famous stud of horses that is rous of a lamons stud of horses that is to prove where the profit of the inture lamon will lie. To the New Yorker if all looks like Central Park; and he is wery when the bugle note through Columbia's streets cuis the cottagers of Tow Hill to see the caravan

That is, he was sarry nour good digestion waiting upon appetite, sammoned him to the dining room of the Franklin house, columbia, where he found that the famous Delaware shad was not to be compared with the gay roe fish. that makes her way to the Colgay roe isn that makes her way to the cou-ninha dam, and that Glomesser cooks are dabsters aside of the obony goniness that pre-side over Mrs. State's kitchen. I have a suspicion, too, that the grape that abserts the sunshine of the Susquebanna hills in no wise lacks any flavor that thous on the Jer-sey air or is distilled upon the vine had slopes of France.

The coach ride from Congress to Moddle town is through a country which gots no credit for feetility and perfection of tillage from the fleeting traveler by railway; and yet I venture that no hore participal and beautiful route for private journeying lies within the berders of our county from this. The view from Chiques hill to the neighbour the spiendid Ponegal valley, with Mr. Joy in the foreground and the 4 arriace fills framing the picture, is worth driving many miles to see. The fountains are splashing a welcome at the Haldeman manison; the heavy clusters of purple wistaria hang over tice. W. Mehaffey's home, and the blood for tullips blaze out from Col. Duffy's front yard Up along the river; past the line burser, tarms of the Engles; and that posturesqu tarms of the Engles; and that pollures pro-old mill at Shock's; somebody in Comp has built a school house where the playground is the best I have seen and puls to shame the restricted bounds of the Mt. Joy orphans's school; there is a barn vard with a better wall than around our jul, and away off to the left of the road the pillars and pilasters the left of the road, the pillars and pilaster of the Breneman mansion make it look like a Southern home. The sheep little town of Bainbridge and Fainsouth are waked to novel excitement, and presently you are down at the Conewago steek, which marks the inter-county boundary line. All the way you have been eatching gimpless of till and river scenery, beside which the vaintle splenders of the lower Hudson are prografternt. The his above of his symposium way. cant. The big dogwood biossoms look lik-great snow tlakes losted upon the trees and the fragrant haw is feathery with bloom golden and purple wild flowers hedge the gother and purple with inverse using the roadway, and springing terms sweep the wheels in the single track of the narrow path. The "pervasive oder of the wile grape "is in the air, and the streams the dash down through the tender neids of come impetuously from the hillshifts wast black rock-bods and are arched over will alder bushes; the white-blossomed dow berry creeps among the stones and under the straggling fences, and the bowed ones of the black raspherry (wine all along the

The traveler who poose from become will

dow out upon the splendid chain of firms above and below and around Maldietown most generally asks upon which one of then their owner, James Young, tives; and h nearly always has pointed out to fain that certain one which seems to be the centre of the system. "Oak Lane" it owner calls it, distinguished on a busy day by a flag of smoke floating from the tall stack of the boiler house that adjoins the barn. But Mr. Young does not live there. It's private residence is in the three lates. Young does not live there. It is private residence is in the three-story, which make brick building in town, just below the station, where he has his home, his lank an his private office, and where could well come awaits the visitor, whether he come afoot or taily ho, heraided by a felegram of the bugler's note. The carriage with which he conveys his guests to his farm is very like the comfortable old vehicle that President Buchanan used to drive: he bought if thirty years ago in Philadelphia, and it is good as ever. It was made in those days and was one of that kind. I believe these function farms have been written up many times b Of a still older, but in other respects similar check roll for May, 1845, J. R. Moorhead course, knows that Mr. Young has thirteen in all; most of them running, but a law ar on this side of town: they compare I, in acres, and back on that high peak, while and Lancaster, and looks into three or bar more counties, he has an acres of pasture lands upon which, like the Swiss berdsman. iands upon which, like the Swiss berisman, he leads his Bocks in Summer. He had "led stock cattle this summer and doubted his money on them; he has a high rows at the dairy, most of them derseys, all to roughbreds, and it is not incommon to be pointed out a mild-faced deer-eyed creative brought over from her native sile for not less than a \$1,000 note. That little built has a peshgree of which he is proud as of Norman blood, but if you don't think he is a peshgree of which he is proud as of Norman blood, but if which he is proud as of Norman blood, but if you don't think he is a cross devil Mr. Young will since you a hole in the layin don't that his horn number when he plinged at his owner's leg, who had happen get in on the right side of the door. Mr. Young uses mules entirely for farm later i be has about fifty of them. He cadnots all his operations himself, and has no femant farmers or croppers; he engages a out to mee, and pays them wages according to their worth. Later saving machinery of every device is employed. A steam studied to the factor there are blacksmith, wageamaker and sadder on the place to do all the necessary repairing; a carpenter for building and tools for everything. There are perhaps twentyfor everything. There are perhaps twenty five miles of white but I fence with red gates; and it is not whitewashed until after the spring rains and when the harvest hand the spring rains and when the harvest hands have leisure. The housess and barns and gates are painted; and thoir clean white, bright green and brilliant red do not need renewal oftener on an average than once in ten years. Every yard on every place is clean as a new pin. You do not see a weed or unwholesome growth in any yard or garden. Not a stone nor slung row tree houses den. Not a stone nor stump nor tree bump the surface of any field; the trees are se the surface of any field; the trees are set along the roads, which wind around through the farm, and locusts are mostly platited, for they come to ready profit. Much of the land has been redeemed from swamp by under drainage of tiles and broken stone; there are about twenty-five miles of this, and, by the benefits of it, land on which Mr. Young once shot ducks is now among the best of his principality, and some that he paid \$30 an acre for I suspect he wouldn't sell for \$30. Of course, everybody wants to know if

pays. That isn't your business or mine. Ho Mr. Young keeps on at it; he seems to buy a new farm whenever he gets a chance, and whatever else he has on them. I believe there are no tiens. Perhaps it does not pay to wall up the sides of every one of the clear little brooks that go whispering and creeping around through these fields; but in 1,400 acres I can calculate a good many saved by holding these little streams to narrow chan-nels and by keeping the lence rows so clean that they can farm right up to and almost under the bottom rail. Some of the field are over 100 acres in extent, and really I d not see why a farmer on this scale should have any inside fences.

have any inside fences.

—Well, suppose it don't pay! Does the livy on your wall "pay "? Does the flower in your buttonhole "pay "? Does the feather in your wife's bonnet "pay "? Or the jewel in your girl's ear? Does art, or fame, or decoration, or poetry, or religion, or any of the good things of life pay? But who does not want to be on top, at the head; and if a man wants to be the best and biggest what is so good and so great as the occupation of the farmer, who numbers about 70 per cent, of our population and feeds the rest? cent of our population and feeds the rest? East and West, North and South, high and low, you cannot find such a farmer and such a chain of farms as this, I do not speak of big-wasted plantations in the South, or miles of wheat fields and seas of prairie up yonder in the Northwest; but of prairie up yonder in the Northwest; but actual home farms; one after another, bright, one with the profits of the other and kept, maintained, improved, enriched from their own yield. This is a kingdom; and the man who is king wants nothing better of the world this side of Heaven.

But he wants a better road from Middle own to Harrisburg. On a dark and rainy night the distance is about twenty-six miles There is a toll gate on it, of course. On a rainy night I prefer the soft-cushioned inside seats even of a tally-ho. SINDRAD. ---

How to Grow Rich.

From the New York Sun. It is by attending to their own affairs that men get rich, and make their lives an un-failing source of happiness to themselves as well as others.

AN ACTORS LETTERS. Dispelling a Little of the Glamour of Theatrical

Life and Love. After an actor makes a hit he is more or less interviewed. Perhaps the intelligent newspaper reading public does not need to se informed that it has previously noticed

The stock in trade articles that no success adactor is ever out at when he is to be writemmpare, first, his process of making up, daily from languishing females who have fallen victims to his too lovely form and

As a rule, he employe the services of a 10 are secretary, and for is kept busy from the no he leaves the stage each night untibroad daylight, distating answers to the twenty boar hours' grist of love letters at wenty burt hours' gest of love letters if on let him tell it.

Anyhow, that's the way it gets into the

And now it has come to such a pass that tor of the male persuasion runs a sort of ranch posterfies in siness that would make country posterister turn all the colors of

e randow with entry. The actor encourages the rate, and the resector is a co-conspirator-possibly with an eye to biture pasteboard, maybap with no acought beyond the space he can all at regu-

etween the letters that the agent gulls the outdle with and those he really receives, as farte is between the actor himself as the Marguis de Montobrian in his ancestral halis on the stage, and his real self strugging with the bill of Lire of his \$4.50 a week east

sper use, and are as essential as his wigs or his publicd tights, road something like the Land of My Large - Meet me at Del-

monose's at a o'clock this afternoon. I shall be alone. MARIE e This," casualty remarks the actor, country laughter of a Fifth avenue million-ing charming scenare lawful swell in so-lety clear gone on nev"

ciety—dead gone on nee."

"I must know you, oh, sweeter self for die. Tornight I shall occupy the left hand stage lee, and shall carry a bunch of Jacross that you may make no mistake. I shall wait for you in my carriage, the second loop also always have the toor above the stage entrance, after the per-ormance. Come! I will then explain all. "This," nonchalantly says the actor, "!

Hot why multiple examples? The actor has a -trawer toll—written to order by his The long aide sumon pure letters the actor

does receive, but does not satify the public with are such as these: Wisjer Jones, Sir.: I have got tired of calling, and now I want you to send me that \$1 %; you owe me for washing for the last six weeks. I shall keep the shirts I have of yours

Still Mesors, Cut and Fitem have place their little account against you in our hands for collection. By attending to the matter at once you will save costs. Yours, etc. Bloom S. & BROWN, Collectors.

door inn I hav gut another salistadily to talk mit place at the Rittsun counter two mor-ry and shall be too the Matter bee sure I shall be in the front Houst the galty and will be too the book wen you come out. MICRANIA

IN OPINION OF ELANGELISM the Judgment of a Southern Preacher Upon

Jones and Small. The two famous treorgia evangeloss recently concluded a meeting in Columbus, Miss, and Rev. C. H. Dobbs, of that lown, writes to the Independent what seems to be a fair account of their operations. Since their visit all the churches have had accession t their membership. The Methodist church received about ninety, the Presbyterians forty, the Episcopallans thirty-five, the Bapusts seventy-live, while the Cumberland Presbyterians and Insciples will probably welcome ten or twelve each. The temperance cause has been much strengthened; and

upon the whole, Mr. Dobbs says:
Sam Jones and Sam Small are unquestionably great prouders. They are not "the greatest evangelists of this age," as some bootish and gusbing admirers have said. But they are great preachers. They are very unlike, Mr. Small is the polished gentleman in dress, style, and language. The most fastidious Christian an find scarce. the most rational context to in his serrooms. To my mind he is touch the superior man and preacher. I am aware, however, that very lew who heard them in Columbus will agree with me. The multitudes place the grown on the head of the other Sam. Still Mr. Simil in word my intellect my conditions arown on the head of the other Sain. Still Mr. Small is aved my intellect, my emotions, and my real as Mr. Jones in very did. Contrary to my fears, both of them preached the toopel. Their sermons had much of evangels truth in them. They pointed the congels soul to the cross. I write this testimony all the more rejoicingly because I had been led to fear their coming to my people. From published reports and criticisms, I had subtiosed they were there moral lectures. supposed they were more moral lectures, deating heavy Tolows, indeed, at sin, but neglecting to preach "repentance toward tood and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ." I am happy to say that in Colombus, at least, they did preach Jesus as the only way of life. True, they aim mostly at awakening the consciences of men by the most fearful denunciation and exposure of the "exceed-ind sinf-times of sin," but at the same time the penilent is warned not to trust in a mere outward or temporary reformation.

When all this is said, candor compels in protest against much that is peculiar to Mr. Jones' preaching. In my judgment nothing can justify the coarse (almost profane) sentences which abound in most of his discourses. Surely there can be no extenuating excuse for the pulpit to employ such terms as "pusitianimous puppy, "pusitianimous coward," "dirty dog," "lying hound," and similar phrases, some two indepent to ask a place in the Independent. With learful in-vective and harsh vituperation, he huried such words directly at his auditors. Never have I heard anyone so fiercely or so bitterly denounce an enemy as did Mr. Jones assail a "little editor" of our city, who had criticised some of his charges against certain forms of "fashionable folbles as unjust and unmanly," Granting the editor's mistake unmanly," Granting the editor's mistake certainly the preacher was very far from following his example "who when he was revised reviled not again." And what can be said of his lossiit to the more than three millions of immersionists of America? Speaking about baptism he hurled his foolish sentence at our heads: "If any man says only immersion is baptism, tell him I say he is a liar." etc. This was silly. Was it not also sinful? Such things are the "dead diar." flies" in the ointment.

Massachusetts Grammar.

At a large and would be fashionable wed ding recently held in a town in Massachusetts, the solemnity was rudely disturbed by a rather unexpected answer. The bride had entered on her uncle's arm, and was met by the groom at the chancel. The uncle then retired and took a seat in the body of the house. All went well until the dergyman asked the question: "Who giveth this woman to be wedded to this man?" He paused for an answer, and the uncle rose and, placing his hands on the pew in front of him, said, in accents louder than are common a weddings, "Me!" He Answered the Lad.

Conn., who was unable to learn the age of President Cleveland, a task imposed upon him by a children's literary society, of which he is a member, wrote the country's head a letter on the subject, and, is said by the Gazette to have received this answer:

"I was born on the 18th day of March, 1837. I hope with this information the ques-

An ambitious ten-year-old lad in Norwalk,

tion may be answered.
"Greener Cleveland."

A PLAY UPON STATES A gentle Miss, once seized with chill, Was feeling most infernal lil., When came an Md., for to know If N. Y. service he could do.

"O," cried the maid (for scared was she), Do you ind, Tenn. to marder Me ? " La.," cried the doctor, " I Kan. save You from a most untimely grave If you will let me Conn. your case

And hang this liver pad in place.

"Am Ia, tool ?" the patient cried ;

" I cannot Det.," the brate replied:
"But no one can be long time iii.
Who Tex. a patent blue Mass. piii." " Ark." shricked the girl, " l'il hear no Mo. Your nostrums are N. J.—No go." WHY MEN SMOKE.

Some Good Reasons for What is Often Counted a Bad Habit, From the St. James Gazette.

A number of literary men smoke simply to make an income. They have learned that with a pape in their mouths thoughts not only come more readily, but in better order, and that while it is often difficult to get the proper word fithey are not smoking, it runs o the point of the pen the moment they light up." Psychologically this is the mos nteresting; and the reason womankind can not greep it probably is that psychology is not, unfortunately, taught in badies' semin-

edious die assa. It is only by reading up he subject scientifically in medical treatisthat one thoroughly gets to understand the thousand risks of this kind that we run every day. In this country during the summer months, when men are on their holidays, they look forward to having a temporary respite from snoking. Then it does not so much matter how the temperament is: living so much in the open air, the smoking of other parsons has little effect on them, and there is less danger of infection.

It is to keep of the flies that men smoke at the seasole and on the hills. Their own weather leater countenances can stand the thes, but these little demons would not only sped the summer of our susceptible wives and sisters and children, but would discannot endure. You may have seen plentes on the river or among the fields, with all the men smoking and the ladies standing quite near them. With many men smoking is merely an excuse for staying at home. A

ing. Are to as its street to do much.

A right supplies the amount of labor he requires, and he does not mind the trouble of snicking it so long as it enables him to stay at home without loss of dignity and look over it admiringly, and yet undemon-stratively, at his wife. Should a man with a small income be an operare, or naturally of an irascible temper, it will said greatly to the happiness of the form it becomes beinged to smoke. And at present, when times are so hard as to affect every one more or less, a cigar is a cheap and excellent substitute to expensive autosements.

---From the N. Y. Sun

Old Bachelor (to young mether) - The baby rather small of its age Young Mother chesitatingly a - Yees,

atter.
Old Bastieler No teeth ant'
Young Mother (falteringly) - Nuc. no ot. Old Bachelor Legs a little bowed? Young Mother shouldfully: Fra triffe

Old Bachelor Nose small for the rest of its Young Matter concertainty. Years, but will grow. Out The today of the most of the time."

Young Mother idultionals - It cross a lit Old Residence Well, dathy later presents all these threets which you call it the sweetest, nicost, dearest, levelest, and most featiful baby in the world." Hat?

Young Mether : triumphaulty: "Because it is. Settlete?" You mean old thing.

How he Found His Bride

Representation Long. of Massachusetts

wanted to find a good branding-school to one of her daughters, and wrote letters of inquiry to many institutions. Of cours each school's reply represented it to be in exery particular the quintessence of perfection: except non. The Vice-principal of that institution wrote frankly that her school, through about as good as any in the state, was by no means perfect, the cur-riculum was not complete. The building acked many conveniences, the corps of pecially distinguished references; but if he would send his daughter they would do the best they could ter her. Well, that epistic took Mr. Long a breath away, and he determined to see the writer of it as a natural curiosity. He did. He found her as beautifu and clever as her letter was unique in its frankness, and as the school was really an ex-cellent one, he decided to send his daughter there. Otherwise he had to visit the school s to become Mrs. Long on the 2th of the ministe.

---1 se SOZODONT and usk merjuration. Prior tve year medars and consequent to great the use of SOZODONT.

Will have bally disappoint you, and are not worth even the low could asked for them Among the numerous potons plasters offered by sale Bensows Capping Plasters alone merit. Among the numerous parama physicis alone merit for sale Bensents this paint Plasters alone merit implicit confidence. They have non-their great popularity with the people, and gained the voluntary endousement of the inclined professed in the last way their measured rurality power, and by their measured rurality power, and by the day. Where parechains has an your girred against worthless insteading frames, such as "Capstellin," Capstellin, "Capstellin, "Cap ing denizates how to be pain them of on you in place of the sections. It is bother to deal with none but repulable and homorable dengelats Ask for Benson's, and see that it bears the "Three-Scale" frade mark and has the word Capetine cut in the center.

Be On Your Guard.

Benoon's Caprine Plasters are widely imita-ted. That is the fact. Now, why are they imi-tated ! Because they are the only porous plaster in existence that is really trustworthy and valuable. Belsoon's Plasters are highly and selection in the property and continuity medicated, and care in a few hours aliments upon which no others have had any effect whatevor. The public are therefore cautioned against plasters, bearing the names of "Capshein," is spatient, "Capshein," or "Capshein, and which are mount to pass for "Capshein plasters tearing the names "Benton's," Burton's, et When buying ask for Benson's Plaster and profect yourself by a personal examination. The genuine has the word "Capshee" cut or percoased in the body of the plaster and the "Three Scale," inclemant on the face cieth, hourthink W.S. or in existence that is really trustworthy and

SPECIAL NOTICES

Grims.

Pleasant, healthy grius are seen only on the faces of healthy persons. The dyspeptic and debilitated can simble only in a half hearted way. Parity the blood, fone the stomach, and strengthen the tissues with Bardack Blood Bitters, if you wish to haigh well and often. For sale by H. B. Cochem, drugglet, 137 and 128 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Will It Really Core Rheumatism

With It Really Care Rhomatism?
We inswer, honor bright, it will care rhomas tism, and the severest cases for. Dr. Thomas Eclertric Oil was specially prepared for the rhomatic and tame. Notice letters from the people relative to its merits in nearly every paper in the essurery. For safe by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 15; and 129 North Queen street, Lancaster.

"Completely prestrated for days with indiges ion and billous lever. The effects of two leatness of Hardicek Blood Hatter astonished me, visible inprovement right off." Mr. Noah Bates, El-otra, N. V. For sale by H. B. Cechran, druggist, 37 and 128 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Detectives and Private Officers Usually went their badges of authority conceal ed under their clothing, but De. Thomas' Relected Oil wears its badges in the form of printed labels attached to each and every bottle, so that all may know its mission. It is given full and complete authority to arcest all aches and pains, and does its duty every time. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggles, 137 and 148 North Queen street, Lancaster.

The medicine we most like is that which does its work quick and well. Burdock Blood Bitters are the quickest kind of a care for dyspepsia and liver and kidney affections. For sale by II, B. Cochran, druggist, 157 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

What Three Applications Did. "I was troubled very much with sore feet Three applications of Thomas Eelectric Oil, en-tirely enred them. Nothing better in the mar-ket." Jacob Butler, Roading Pa. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 129 North Queen street, Lancuster

DANDRIOS LIVER PRILETS for sick headache torpid liver, biliousness audindigention. Small, and easy to-wallow. One pills dose. Price, 25c. By all druggists. By all druggists. BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA.

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Is the most effective Pain Destroyer in the world, will most surely quicken the blood whether taken internally on applied externally, and thereby more certainly EELIEVE PAIN, whether chroute or acute, than any other pain alleviator, and it is warranted double the strength of any similar preparation.

It cures pain in the side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumarism, Toothache and ALL ACHES, and is The Great Reliever of Pain, BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA "should be in every family. A teaspoonful of the Panacea in a tumbler of hit water [sweetened, if preferred.] taken at ceditine, will BREAK UPA COLD. 25 cents a bottle.

mil-lyam, w.a.s. mil-lyam, W.ASW

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From 115 lbs. to 161 lbs.

To the Cuticura Remedies I Owe My Health, My Happiness

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A day hever passes that I do not think and peak kindly of the Corrects Kensons. Seven cars ago, all of a dozen lumps formed on my neck, ranging to size from a cherry stone to an drange. The large roses were frightful to look singe. The large ones were frightful to look, and painful to bear; people turned aside hen they saw ine, in disgust, and I was dramed to be in the street or in society. Physicans and their treatment, and all mentiones died to do any good. In a moment of despair tried the Crivicia Ramenus—Crimera, the read Skin Beautifler, externally, and Crimera, the read Skin Beautifler, externally, and Crimera, the peak that Care, and Crimera Soar, an exquite Skin Beautifler, externally, and Crimera Stars, the new Hoost Purifier, internally be small lumps for I call them; gradually dispeared, and the large ones broke, in about two rocks, discharging barset quantities of matter, awing two slight sears in my neek to day to eld the story of my saffering. My weight how as one hundred and fifteen sighty pounds; my call thow is one hundred and streen sighty pounds; my call to was a ferries. In my travets I proised the true, its limbs. In my travets I proised the true, as a function of the call the story of my travets a proised the large to a true as Bansons, North, South, East and West for a true as Bansons, North, South, East and West for a true as Bansons, North, South, East and West for a true as Bansons, and my travets a proised the true. siways. I have never known what sickness is since I combined along the Ctricina Resistance. I am laughod at by praising them to proble to be equalited with their merits, but some or is large with their merits, and some or is large they with their senses and before the same as those that use them, as discens have when I have hold. May the time come when there shall be a large kirth on Supply House in every city in the world, for the brack in a court when the real that there will be raised as the following a drug state.

No the Follow R. New York, N. V. Corners a Brackets a possible court for

Send for a How to Cure Skin Diseases. PIM Place Blackbonds, Fate Blemishes and

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The districting series, sowers, sowers, the serie, watery the horges from the event divers, the paintal inflammation exceeding to the breat, the swelling of the agreeous billing, exacting though sowers, somet, ringitial necess in the head and splitting head adds.—how familiar these symptoms are to thousands a his state periodically from head order or inflatous, and who live integrorance of the fact that a simple application of Saxrond's Redwist. Clark Follows, the transfer of the second series of the fact that a simple application of Saxrond's Redwist. Clark Follows in affect estimates exceeding.

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ACHING BACKS.

Work Backs, Path, Welkness and Inflamma-tion of the hidness, Sheeding Palms through the Louis, Hip and side Palms, Lorik of Strongth and Arkitty Phins, Lack of Strongth and a ficity evicesed in one ministe and specifity and by the Cultonia Anti-Cali Phaster, a low, origi-nal, elegant and trialities cartifeits to join and inflammation. At draiglets, 2s- five for 1 as-ity posting free of Pourne Baroland and Marks Co., Beston, Mass.

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A RAILROAD ENVINEER LIVING in Central New York, was cared of a distressing kidney complaint by the Hor Pi estra. He says "I knows shad they are and recommend them to all the lows on the road. Applied to pain in any part instant relief is given for weak and their loss on the road. Applied to pain in any part instant relief is given for weak and their loss are only on points, trick, stitches, Sideache, Neuralgia, sare Chest, Rhen matien or local weakness the effect is ming. Prepared from Burgingly Pitch, Cainada Baissan and virtues of garden House. Sold by druggings and constry stores, 25c, 3 for \$1.66. Herr Pl.AS. TERCOMPANY, Beston, Miss. (12)

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