MARCH SHADOWS.

A thick white mist lies heavy on the vale—
Heavy and soft and cold; on either hand,
Ghosts of themselves, the trees and hedges stand,
Nor black nor green, but vaguely dull and pale;
And in the stirless air, our limbs' weak wail
Is stilled; and a silent apparent land
Of solitude moves across the shadowless land,
Wherein all forms are blurr'd, all voices fail.

Ah me, how like to this our storm and spring
To Life's yet sterner autumn! Such a mist,
So cold, so formless, formless, from the Lethe stream
Rises and spreads, and blots out everything
Till we have keenly loved and warmly kiss'd;
Till we, too, are but figures in a dream.
—*From the London Academy.*

JOE BRADBURY SAID "RATS."

Why the County Senator and the Handsome Widow Laughed.

Correspondence Chicago Herald.

One of the handsomest women who haunt the capital is a tall and magnificently formed widow, who is the agent of a prominent book concern. She has lustrous brown hair and splendid eyes, and many and many a member of Congress has wilted under their expressive glances. She solicits subscriptions, and, it is understood, is the most successful of all the vast army of book agents who prey upon the community. If there is one thing above another that will interest gallant Senator Blackburn it is a handsome woman. The widow by some means ascertained that the courtly Kentuckian was somewhat susceptible and so went up to the Senate chamber and sent in her card. Several of the senator's associates learned that "Genial Joe" was about to receive a call, and they made up their minds to play a practical joke at his expense. They enlisted the services of a messenger, and substituted for the widow's card one bearing the name "Mrs. Wrats." Blackburn came out into the ante-room, and when he caught sight of the beautiful widow his face was wreathed in smiles and his breast swelled out like a pouter pigeon. Advancing in his most fascinating manner, he extended his hand and said with great cordiality: "I am very glad to meet you, Mrs. Wrats." The widow's eyes snapped as she replied sharply: "Senator Blackburn, I am astounded. I came here to see you on a matter of business. You are the first member of Congress who has ever said 'rats' to me." The senator looked confused for a moment, and then he drew out the card which the practical jokers had prepared, and said: "I am sure there must be some mistake; the name reads W-r-a-t-s." The widow looked at the card, and then they both laughed. A few moments later the widow put down the senator's name for two copies of her book. Then they shook hands and the widow went to look for a fresh victim.

An Obliging Husband.

From the Manchester Courier.

Lady Arden complained of a toothache. All the remedies used on such occasions were applied, but still she found no relief. At length she decided on sending to Edinburgh, a distance of fifty miles from Clydesdale Castle, for a dentist to extract the suffering tooth, and when he arrived she declared that her nerves were unequal to submitting to an operation unless she saw it performed on some one else. The few friends admitted to the sanctuary of her boudoir looked at her at this declaration, each expecting to be called on, but after a silence of a few minutes and no one offering, she told Lord Arden that he must have a tooth out, that she might judge from his manner of supporting the operation if she could go through it. He appeared amazingly disconcerted, made a wry face and expostulated, but the lady insisted. The obedient husband submitted, and a fine, sound tooth was extracted from his jaw, after which she declared that she had seen enough to convince her that she could not undergo a similar operation.

Smelled Powder.

From the Boston Courier.

"That fellow calls himself a soldier and he never smelt powder," said Jones to Smith.

"Never smelt powder, eh?"

"No, sir."

"I think you're wrong. I saw him kissing a society girl the other night."

Trimmings for a Wedding Gift.

From Texas Siftings.

A fashionable wedding present is a door plate with the bridegroom's name on it. This should be followed up with a door to tack the plate on and a house to hang the door on, and an acre to plant the house on, then the plate would be of some good.

Extra Liability to Malarial Infection.

Persons whose blood is thin, digestion weak and liver sluggish, are extra liable to the attacks of malarial disease. The most trifling exposure may, under such conditions, infect a system which, if healthy, would resist the miasmatic taint. The only way to secure immunity from malaria in localities where it is prevalent is to tone and regulate the system by improving weakened digestion, enriching the blood, and giving a wholesome impetus to biliary secretion. These results are accomplished by nothing so effectively as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which long experience has proved to be the most reliable safeguard against fever and ague and kindred disorders, as well as the best remedy for them. The Bitters, are, moreover, an excellent invigorant of the organs of nutrition, and an active depurent eliminating from the blood those acrid impurities which originate rheumatic ailments. m&thsupri

Laughter Lends a New Charm

To beauty when it discloses a pretty set of teeth. Whiteness, when nature has supplied this element of loveliness, may be retained through life by using the fragrant SOZODONT.

I suffered with rheumatism in the shoulder for months and the only thing I found that did me any good was Salvation Oil. It cured me, and I recommend it to all sufferers with said disease.
H. ULMAN, 1 Pearl st., Baltimore, Md.

A lady who has suffered for over three months extreme torture from a violent cough has become completely cured by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Honesty the Best Policy.

In advertising a medicine it is best to be honest; deception will never do; the people won't stand it. Let the truth be known that *Burdock Blood Bitters* cure scrofula, and all eruptions of the skin. This medicine is sold everywhere by druggists. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

A Word of Caution.

Railroad men, mechanics, commercial travelers, base ballists, farmers, and others who labor out of doors, are peculiarly liable to accidents and injury. *Thomas' Eclectric Oil* for wounds, bruises, bites and sprains, is one of the finest applications yet devised. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

One's Say Enough.

"I cannot speak too highly of *Burdock Blood Bitters*; they have been a great blessing to me. Cured me of biliousness and dyspepsia, from which I had suffered for years." Mr. J. Marsh, Bank of Toronto, Ont. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Thunder is Down the Ages.

That for lameness, for rheumatism, for aches, for pains, and for sprains *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil* is a positive and reliable remedy. "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil" can be purchased of any druggist. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

All Admire a Handsome Face.

A pure, clear skin will make any face handsome. Manifestly anything which strengthens and enriches the blood will directly affect the whole person. All eruptions of the skin disappear when *Burdock Blood Bitters* are employed. They are a vegetable remedy of inestimable value. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Postmaster Sam't A. Hewitt,

Of Monterey, Mich., delivers himself in this wise: "For colds, burns, sore throat, and rheumatism, *Thomas' Eclectric Oil* cannot be beaten I say keep it up to the standard, and it will satisfy the people. I shall need for a new supply soon." For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

A Sad Misfortune.

It is raise's also family of boys and girls and Mrs. Isaac have known carried into an early grave by that terrible disease, Consumption. Take the warning and check it in its first stages by the prompt use of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, warranted to cure and relieve all cases. Price 25c. and $1. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, No. 137 North Queen street. Trial size free. (3)

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by H. B. Cochran, druggist, Nos. 137 and 139 North Queen St., Lancaster, Pa. (3)

Rheumatism Stamps.

W. W. Reed, Grayston, of Whitehaven, Ind., writes: "One of my customers, Mr. Jacob Fike, Bartonia, Randolph county, Ind., was a terrible sufferer with Constipation, and had tried almost everything to no purpose. His case is a bad one to do by her prescription. His case is a bad one to do by her prescription. His case is a bad one to do by her prescription