

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AGENTS, The Pacific Railroad opened. Seven days from New York to San Francisco, and a new interest felt in the Great West.

"BEYOND THE MISSISSIPPI," written down to summer of 1869, with new Text, new Maps, new Illustrations, 320 Pages, and the most accurate Map in the World.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED.—Extra inducements offered good Agents to engage with us, in the sale of our new WEST.

WANTED.—AGENTS for Prof. Pearson's Laws of Business. With full Directions and Forms for All Transactions in every State.

Aromatic Vegetable Soap. For the Delicate Skin of Ladies and Children. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS. From 4 to 250 Horse Power. Including the celebrated Corlies Cut-off Engine, Slide Valve Horizontal Engines, etc.

MUSKET SHOT GUNS. Warranted to shoot close and kill 60 yards. Price, \$2.50.

\$10.00 PER DAY GUARANTEED. Agents to sell the HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE. It makes the Lock Stitch, alike on both sides.

ASK your Doctor or Druggist for SWEET QUININE. It equals bitter Quinine. Is made only by F. STEARNS, Chemist, Detroit.

THIRTY YEARS Experience in the treatment of Chronic and Sexual Diseases.—A Physiological View of Marriage. The cheapest book ever published—containing nearly 300 pages.

YOU CAN make large pay with our STENCIL DIES. Samples free. S. M. SPENCER & CO., Brattleboro, Vermont.

WANTED.—Energetic canvassers to make from \$10 to \$15 a day selling our most remarkable inventions of the age. Blake's #1 Patent Chair Springs.

COLBURN'S PATENT RED JACKET AXE. Is better than our regular shaped Axes for those reasons: First—It does not cut the wood.

SELF-HELP FOR THE ERRING.—Words of cheer to Young Men who have fallen victims to SOCIAL EVILS, desire a better MANHOOD.

ERRORS OF YOUTH. A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion.

\$1000 to \$2000 PER YEAR WORK. New method of commission or salary every day.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE Secret History OF THE CONFEDERACY. The astounding revelations and startling disclosures made in this work are creating the most intense desire to obtain it.

AGENTS WANTED FOR "WONDERS OF THE WORLD." Compelling startling incidents, interesting scenes and wonderful events in all countries, all ages, and among all people.

AGENTS WANTED FOR "WONDERS OF THE WORLD." Over One Thousand Illustrations by the most distinguished Artists in Europe and America.

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MAXIMS FOR BUSINESS MEN.

When a business man reaches the point where he thinks that he cannot spare any time to examine sources of financial and commercial information, he may safely conclude that his business is not well managed.

THE MAGIC COMB.—TRENDS ARE COATED with GOLD DYE. You wet your hair and use the comb, and it produces a permanent black or brown.

SEE LOW PRICES of China & Glassware. China Tea Sets, 44 pieces \$6 50. China Cups and Saucers, 24 pieces 2 25.

WASHINGTON HADLEY'S (ONLY STORE.) Middle of the Cooper Institute Block. Store running through from 34 to 4th Avenue.

PATENT OFFICE. Inventors who wish to take out letters Patent are advised to consult with MUNN & CO., Editors of the Scientific American.

A GUARANTEE. Any good and enterprising person can make \$3.00 in the next three months by following our instructions.

THINK OF THIS. Ye who stand with your hands crumpled in your pockets muttering what shall I do to make money?

NO OLD MAIDS. No ministers wanted. Business not to be known to your nearest friend. Persons in making application will consider themselves under oath not to divulge the business.

SLOW HORSES made FAST and fast horses made SLOWER. Simple, practical instructions for improvement and safety, and other valuable information for horsemen.

\$10 A DAY. Address A. J. FULLAM, New York.

SEND one dollar and get by return mail one of LORING'S DOLLAR BOXES.

THE MISSISSQUIPOI POWDER actually cures Cancer and Scrofulous Diseases of the skin. See report of the principal physicians of prominent hospitals.

SPIRIT PHOTOGRAPHS. Attested in my trial and acknowledged by all who have seen their pictures the Great Phenomena of the age.

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SELECT POETRY.

Lines FOUND UNDER THE PILLOW OF A SOLDIER WHO WAS LYING DEAD IN A HOSPITAL NEAR PORT ROYAL.

I lay me down to sleep, With little thought or care, Whether my waking find Me here or there.

A burning, burdened head, That only asks to rest, Unquestioning, upon A loving breast.

My good right hand forgets Its cunning now— To march the weary march I know not how.

POPULAR TALES. From Forney's Weekly Press. HOW SHE WON HIM. BY REUBEN L. WHITELY.

"You are tired, Alice, and little things vex you. Remember, dear, that our best and ablest men have begun life as hard-working printers.

"Do you love Allen S.—so much, so deeply, that he has power, present or absent to make our life wretched? I thought true, love was trusting, sanguine, and ennobling.

"You are right," she replied, humbly, carefully replacing the scattered types. "You are right, Mary, I am a simpleton. Forget what I said. My case and I are friends again."

"At this juncture we hastily turned all our attention on our neglected work, for the gray, old senior editor abruptly entered the room, and his presence was the universal signal for more than ordinary quiet and industry.

"You are right," she replied, humbly, carefully replacing the scattered types. "You are right, Mary, I am a simpleton. Forget what I said. My case and I are friends again."

Alice made no answer; only by brushing a pile of leads to the floor, in trying to get as far away from him as possible, nor did she appear to hear his question at all.

"You are awkward," commented the editor, proberly. "I take it that you have been in the office but a short time."

"Oh, sir, please let me go home!" she sobbed. Alice was weeping bitterly now, and shivering all over, cowering before the father of the man she secretly loved, as if she had done him an irreparable injury.

"Yes—go home, by all means," replied Mr. S.—A queer smile twinkled in his eye, and puckered his old mouth into an odd attempt at facetious mirth, altogether a funny expression that puzzled me not a little.

"Oh no—of course you do not understand me; certainly not. A-hem! You will please be so good as to call at the office to-morrow at one. I have—a-a-hem—some little business matter which will be well for you to know; that is, I would say, a family matter. You will come?"

"Certainly," she replied. "You are my employer, and have but to command!"

employer, I thought that of late you had forgotten that fact. Alice lifted her earnest eyes full to his face and answered firmly—

"I do not understand you, I have worked for you faithfully, and you have paid me honorably in any way. If I have faults they are under my control, and if I have been weak, I shall find a way to be strong."

"You are a good girl," he said, giving her a singularly tender glance, that seemed to take in face, form and manner, at a single lifting of the shaggy brows.

"Not a bit, not a bit," he replied kindly, slightly pressing the dainty fingers; then he dropped it, and muttering a half audible "she will do," abruptly left the room.

After a long silence, Alice began: "I am going to leave the office, Mary. You must know how unhappy I am here. I shall die if I remain. It is torture to me. Indeed, I must go away."

"Do you love Allen S.—so much, so deeply, that he has power, present or absent to make our life wretched? I thought true, love was trusting, sanguine, and ennobling. It has made you restless, dissatisfied and rebellious," I said, quietly.

"Do you indeed?" she cried, smiling radiantly. "Oh, do you really think so? But, what matters it, after all?" she added, the sudden glow faded from her sweet face.

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"I want my newspaper baptized in a woman's tears, my types rusted, and my palette tried by such doings—oh?"

"Sir," said Alice, regarding him placidly, notwithstanding the spectacles, an humor that formerly caused her to shrink into nothingness, shall not occur again. It was but a passing weakness. I beg you to forget it.

"She lifted her clear eyes to his face without a flush on her cheeks, nor a tremor of the full lips. She stood before him a proudly beautiful woman, sadly, yet calmly, putting aside the one joy of her life. She had no right to steal the old man's hopes—no right to seize the happiness almost within her grasp; and so she would do her duty towards others, though her own heart broke.

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SUGGESTIONS FOR BATHERS.—The following suggestions to bathers have recently been issued by the Royal Humane Society of London, and are worthy of consideration:

Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal. Avoid bathing when exhausted from any cause. Avoid bathing when the body is cooling after preparation; but bathe when the body is warm, provided no time is lost in getting into the water.

Avoid remaining into the water too long; leave the water immediately if there is the slightest feeling of chilliness. Avoid bathing altogether in the open air if, after having been a short time in the water, there is a sense of chilliness with numbness of the hands and feet.

The vigorous and strong may bathe early in the morning on an empty stomach. The young and those who are weak had better bathe three hours after a meal; the best time for such is two or three hours after breakfast.

Those who are subject to sudden attacks of giddiness and faintness, and those who suffer from diseases of the heart, should not bathe without first consulting their medical adviser.

FISHES TRAVELING BY LAND.—Dr. Hancock, in the Zoological Journal, gives a description of the fish called the flat-head hasser, that travels to other pools of water when that which it has resided in dries up.

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