

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The extensive cultivation of flowers for perfume purposes is about to be started in California.

The United States commissioner of pensions says that there are 130,000 cases on file in his office waiting preliminary information as to service from the war department.

An extreme drought is the cause of great anxiety among the population of the district of Orenburg, in Russia.

They seem to have a very summary way of vindicating an author's rights in China.

In Kansas the prohibitory law forbids the sale of intoxicating liquors, and provides that "all liquors or mixtures thereof by whatever name called that will produce intoxication shall be considered and held to be intoxicating liquors within the meaning of this act."

The crop reports of the department of agriculture are discouraging. With the best possible weather from now to harvest time the wheat yield will fall considerably short of that of last year.

Speaking of the coming cotton exposition at Atlanta, the Detroit Free Press says, editorially: "There is interesting evidence of the determination of the South in making the determination to hold an 'International Cotton Exposition' at Atlanta, Georgia, beginning on the fifth of October and remaining open until the end of December."

Referring to the large number of cases of deaths by lightning this season, the New York Herald says: "The scientists will probably find some plausible explanation of the violence of these electric disturbances. They will talk learnedly of possible troubles within the earth's own crust, of sun spots and auroral comets; but none of these things can quiet the apprehensions that have been roused in nervous minds by electricity's many recent vagaries."

The most fashionable size in Japanese panels is four and a half feet long and five and a half inches wide.

There are peculiar ways in men which discover what they are through the most subtle tests and close disguises.

One of Cupid's Capers. In the town of Warren, Waukesha county, lives a man named Hyke, who advertised for a wife.

FOR THE LADIES.

The Prettiest Bride in England. Frances Evelyn Maynard, the young heiress who has just been married to Lord Brooke, eldest son of the Earl of Warwick is one of the most beautiful women in England.

To the young man who doesn't think the girls are all dying after him. To the young woman who wouldn't choose an ice cream to a substantial meal.

To the married man who never considered the possibilities of a second marriage. To the married woman who does not wonder how she ever came to say "Yes."

To the man who never inquired "Is this hot enough for you?" or "Is this cold enough for you?" To the man who never weighs his meat without the bones.

To the man who never said it rained just because he didn't take his umbrella with him. To the small boy who never whistled.

To the doctor who has the hardihood to tell a wealthy patient that nothing ails him. To the undertaker who hears of death with feelings of unmixed grief.

To the boy of eighteen who doesn't know more than his parents. To the Sunday-school that has not experienced a spasmodic growth just before Christmas or the picnic season.

To the housekeeper who hasn't said there was plenty more in the cupboard when pressing the last slice of cake on her company. To the amateur farmer who never drew the long bow in dilating upon his agricultural achievements.

To the widow who does not like to have her mourning becoming. To the druggist who does not make a profit of one hundred per cent. on everything he sells.

To the drug clerk who has grown rich enough to retire. To the man, woman or child who isn't tired and sick of the dull weather of this present year of grace 1881.

Red abdomens in summer toilets, and is shown in all materials. A French costume just imported for Newport, in of cross-barred trim, in two or three shades of red, basted with deep plaitings and draperies edged with black Breton lace.

A Liberal Reward Will be Given

To the woman who, upon trying on a new bonnet, never mentioned that her hair wasn't fixed.

To the writer for the press who never said that his contribution was dashed off.

To the young man who never signed his name. To the young woman who wouldn't choose an ice cream to a substantial meal.

To the married man who never considered the possibilities of a second marriage. To the married woman who does not wonder how she ever came to say "Yes."

To the man who never inquired "Is this hot enough for you?" or "Is this cold enough for you?" To the man who never weighs his meat without the bones.

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Indians Killing Cattle.

One of the most novel and interesting features of ration day at the Los Pinos agency, in Colorado, is the killing of the cattle by the Indians preparatory to the distribution of their carcasses.

After the rations of flour, sugar and coffee had been issued, the entire assembly of Indians retired to the corral. Six fat calves were there. The Indians mounted the corral fence. They had their Winchester rifles and their long-barreled revolvers. The squaws sharpened the scalping-knives on stones.

Some had small axes. When each had chosen his position on the fence, all was ready for the slaughter. The cattle became nearly frantic at the sight of the Indians on the fence. They ran wild about the corral for some moments. When they became quiet the "selector," as he is called, chose the Indian for the first shot.

A rifle was aimed, the word given to fire, and a steer dropped. This was a beautiful shot at a hundred yards distance. It killed the steer almost instantly. The second shot was made by a young Indian, apparently not more than eighteen years of age. It was made with a United States army pattern O.K. revolver.

The distance was about sixty yards. It brought down the steer by a shot over the left eye. The other four shots were perfect. At the last shot, so soon as the result was heard, the men and squaws rushed pell-mell into the corral. They began skinning the cattle while yet kicking. The novelty of the sight was amusing. Within twenty minutes these Indians had these six steers "butchered."

It may be called—and portions selected laid upon their points. The second corral was then opened. The Indian killed for the chiefs. Chepta, Oury's widow, gets a hindquarter from this lot, in honor of her deceased husband.

Married in Haste. An Iowa justice was sent for in a great hurry by a young man who was at work in a neighboring field, and on arriving at the designated place found him sitting on a log in a grove. By his side was a young woman with torn and dragged dress, hair down her back, and cheeks as white as paper.

The judge began to palaver about the romance of the situation, when the young woman exclaimed: "Hurry up, squaw, father's coming!" "Rush it, judge," said the young man. The judge, looking up the road, saw a party riding furiously down upon them. By great expedition the justice got the young couple married in a few words as the law allows, and finished just as the riders came up. There was a feud between the young woman's family and her bridegroom's people, and she had already run away once, but was caught and taken home. She staid until the day of attaining her majority and took the first chance to escape.

A Hint to the Lean. The cause of leanness, which there is no positive disease which produces it, is an imperfect assimilation of the food. The weight of the man, woman or child who isn't tired and sick of the dull weather of this present year of grace 1881.

It appears, says Dr. C. O. Cech, that some wholesale dealers in the north of Russia have each season to dispose of more than half a million of bad eggs laid by hens. These eggs he divides into seven classes, according to the stage of decomposition. From some of them he proposes to extract the so-called egg oil, which may be used in the manufacture of soap, and he also suggests that eggs unfit for human food may be found of advantage in making artificial manures.

The Tidy Housewife. The cat who is giving her house its spring cleaning, should bear in mind that the door inmates of her house are more precious than houses, and that their systems need regulating processes.

There is something very good in your paper to-day,

remarked a chap last week to a daily reporter. "Eh, do you think so? What was it?" was the gratified response. "Here it is," and the fellow drew from his pocket a copy of the paper wrapped about a savory ham sandwich.

INDUSTRIAL, DYSPEPSIA, nervous prostration and all forms of general debility relieved by taking Messrs. FERRISS' Bitter Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; is invaluable in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary consumption, Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York.

WARRANTED FOR 34 YEARS AND NEVER FAILED TO CURE CROUP, SPASMS, DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all these affections, and is also a powerful cathartic and purgative.

Vegetine. THE DOCTOR'S CERTIFICATE. READ IT. Mr. H. H. STEVENS, Washington, D. C., Jan. 14, 1878. I am pleased to certify that I had been suffering from a Bowel Cancer on my right side, which grew very rapidly, and was attended by the most painful symptoms.

WHY WILL YE SUFFER! THE PRICELESS VEGETINE. Cancer Cured. Dr. H. H. STEVENS, Washington, D. C., Jan. 14, 1878. The great anxiety I have for others who are afflicted with Bowel Cancer, has induced me to write you, although a stranger to you, of my own experience.

Card Collectors! 1st. Buy seven bars DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP of your Grocer. 2d. Ask him to give you a bill of it. 3d. Mail us his bill and your full address. 4th. We will mail YOU FREE seven beautiful cards, in six colors and gold, representing Shakespeare's "Seven Ages of Man."

THE GLOBE COMPANY, 131 Devonshire Street, BOSTON, MASS. PAYNE'S Automatic Engines. NO FEE UNTIL CURED. A. L. who are troubled with Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Indigestion, Nervousness, Headache, Neuralgia, Migraine, etc., will find relief in the use of Dr. J. C. FOSTER'S Electric Cure.

The Cyclopaedia War. The month of July, 1881, witnesses the completion of the largest and most important literary work this country has ever produced. It is the Cyclopaedia of Knowledge, published by the Cyclopaedia Association, New York.

Victory For The Revolution. The Cyclopaedia of Knowledge, published by the Cyclopaedia Association, New York. It is the largest and most important literary work this country has ever produced.

\$10,000 Reward. Knowledge on 15 per cent commission, though those who are identified with the interests of the people, and their real profits, in the end, are increased, are better pleased to consider that the names of the persons receiving these rewards will be placed with the amount received by each, and the list sent to all the club agents entering into competition for them.

AMERICAN BOOK EXCHANGE, JOHN B. ALDEN, MANAGER, 764 Broadway, New York.

PERRY DAVIS' Pain-Killer

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhoea, Dysentery.

It's a useless waste of money to go to Europe for pleasure, says a level-headed exchange. And, besides, it's a miserable long, sloppy walk for an editor.

"WILSONIA" Triumphant! The "WILSONIA" MAGNETIC is a safe and reliable remedy for all these affections, and is also a powerful cathartic and purgative.

Card Collectors! 1st. Buy seven bars DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP of your Grocer. 2d. Ask him to give you a bill of it. 3d. Mail us his bill and your full address. 4th. We will mail YOU FREE seven beautiful cards, in six colors and gold, representing Shakespeare's "Seven Ages of Man."

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Agents Wanted for Bible Revision. The best and cheapest illustrated edition of the Revised Bible, published by the Bible Revision Society, New York.

Cheapest Books in the World. The National Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa. Agents Wanted for the Best and Fastest Young Men's Learning Telegraphy.