" Divided Up."

a ragged, unkempt and weeping iron were left orphans the other day

the death of their mother, a widow who lived on Prospect street. The father was killed at one of the depots about two years ago, and since then the mother had kept the family together by hard days' work. Lack of food, exposure and worry brought on an illness which terminated fatally, and the children huddled together in a corner of the room feeling awed and frightened, but yet unable to realize that death had made them waifs. When the remains had been sent away to potter's field, a dozen women gathered and held a whispered consulta-

"I'll take one of the poor things, though I've four children of my own.' said one of the women.

"And I'll take another."

" And I'll take one,'

" And so will L."

Then there was the baby- a toddling boy, who had been rocked to sleep every night of his life, and whose big blue eyes were full of tears as he shrank be-

hind his sister to escape observation. "I could take him," said one of the women, "but I'm quick-tempered, and the Lord will never forgive the woman who strikes a dead mother's child !"

"I could take him, but I am old and will soon die," said another. "When he had learned to love me, and I had come to look upon him as a son, death would separate us."

A girl not over ten years old, dressed a little better than other children there, crept into the group and heard what was said. While the women were looking into each other's faces in silence, the child reached out for the babe, patted his white head, kissed him, and said:

"I will take this one! I have no brother, and ma and pa will let me keep him. He can sleep in my trundle-bed, play with my doll, and they may put all the Christmas presents into his stocking

The women protested, even as they wept, and the girl ran around the corner and returned with her mother, who sanctioned all she had said.

"Come, bubby-you're mine now!" called the girl, and he laughed as she put her arms around him and tried to lift him up.

By, and by a woman said:

"Children, you have neither father, mother nor home. You must be divided up or go to the poor-house. Kiss each other, poor orphans, and all kiss the baby 1

They put their arms around him, and hugged and kissed him, and they went out from the old house to go in different directions and perhaps never again to meet all together.

"Good - bye, Johnnie !" each one gasped as they turned for a last look at baby, and the little girl called to each one in turn:

"Don't feel bad ! I'll give him lots to eat, learn him his prayers, and when he's a big man he'll buy you all back !" -Detroit Free Press.

Daring Wall Street Speculators.

The fascination of the stock exchange, writes a New York correspondent, is constantly leading men to abandon regular business in order to improve the rapid way of getting rich. This class cannot be made to understand that whatever is cleared in Wall street is at the equal loss of another. That there is a retribution of very certain character between the hands till quite dry. If imfollowing in the track of Wall street stock jobbers is a permanent feature in the history of the street. This is shown by the fact that the very sharpest men eventually prove the worst bitten. The most brilliant gains, indeed, turn to loss in the moment when hope is looking for its fruition. Perhaps the saddest of all histories of which New York is capable might be included in the narrow precinct of the stock exchange. Among the more recent names on the list of "lame ducks" is that of H. J. Fowler, who has been one of the most active operators of the present day. For six years he has been alternating amid tremendous fluctuations. At one time he had a long run of success, and was close on to the dignity of a millionaire. Then luck took a change, and he began to lose. He could not stop, however, for this is hardly possible. The infatuation of the speculator forbids it as long as a dollar ris left. Fowler was the slave of that habit which he had created, and the bondage never ceased until his whole capital was gone. Probably if he had enough to try another chance, he would again be found in the speculating crowd. Another instance is found in Alden B. Stockwell, who, for a time, made a powerful sensation in Wall street. He operated boldly in Pacific mail and other fancies, and was at the same time a principal agent in the sale of sewing machine stock. He pursued the usual career of a Wall street speculator until every dollar he could raise was lost, and recently his assets have been sold at auction for the benefit of his creditors, The list illustrates the usual style, Twenty thousand shares of fancy stock of various names and schemes, sold in different lots for an aggregate of \$32, which, small as it may seem, is more than they are worth.

FARS, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Soups.

CORN Sour .- To each quart of young corn, out from the cob, allow three pints of water. Boil until the grains are tender. Take two ounces of sweet butter. mixed smooth with one tablespoonful of flour; stir the butter into the soup, and let it boil ten or fifteen minutes longer. Just before taking out of the pot, beat up an egg and stir into it, with salt and pepper to your taste.

Ox TAIL Sour .- Scald and scrape the tail. Divide it at each joint, and stew it with plenty of water. Peel and cut into slices two large potatoes, two large onions, two large turnips, and two carrots. Chop a bunch of pot-herbs fine. When the meat is tender, skim the soup, add the vegetables, and boil them till they are done. Stir in a tablespoonful of burned sugar, and strain the soup. Season the soup with pepper, salt, cay-enne, and lemon juice, and break in half-a pound of vermicelli. Boil till this is tender, and serve.

TOMATO SOUP. - For this excellent soup the proportions are, seven or eight middling sized tomotoes, three pints of broth, four or five stalks of parsley, two of thyme, salt, pepper, a teaspoonful of pepper corns, a bay leaf, two onions, three cloves, and three or four cloves of garlie, a quarter of a pound of rice, a tablespoonful of butter, one ounce of sugar, three slices of bread. The tomatoes are put into boiling water for a few seconds, taken off and dropped into cold water, and then skinned. They are put the days of hair-pulling, when boxed into a sauce pan and set on a moderate fire with the broth, parsley, salt, pepper and the following spices tied in a linen rag: thyme, pepper corns, bay leaf, onions and cloves. When cooked, the whole is turned into a colander (with the exception of the spices in the rag) and forced through with a potatoe-masher, except the tomato seeds; then the strained juice and pulp are mixed with the rice; after it has been boiled, the butter and sugar are added. The whole is simmered for half an hour, and turned into the soup dish. While it is simmering the slices of bread are cut into dice and fried with a little butter, and put into the soup tureen before turning the mixture therein. Cover it for ten min-

Household Hints.

In peeling onions, put a large needle in the mouth, half in and half out. The needle attracts the oily juice of the bulb, and any number may be peeled without affecting the eyes.

utes and serve.

Alabaster is best cleaned by putting it in a pan of water and letting it soak for some hours till quite clean. Another mode is to cover it with a strong solution of washing soda.

TO PREVENT METALS FROM RUSTING. -Melt together three pints of lard and one of rosin, and apply a very thin coat-ing with a brush. It will preserve stoves and grates from rusting through the summer.

To remove tattoo marks, blister the part with a plaster a little larger than the mark; then keep the place open with a green ointment for a week; finally, dress it to get well. As the new skin grows, the tattoo will disappear.

The way to clean feathers is to wash them in a lather, then rinse in cold water, and then in water slightly blue, proves them sometimes to hold them in the steam of a kettle. To wash striped table cloths, soak in clear cold water for half an hour; wring out and put in warm clear suds; wash quickly, wring as dry as possible; put in clean cold water, adding a handful of salt; let them soak in this for fifteen minutes, wring and starch with very thin starch, hang up as soon as done, and when dry roll in a damp cloth and iron. I have washed colored cloths in this way for years, and they look as well as new.

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

The Swallows.

Dear birds that greet us with the spring, That fly along the sunny blue, That hover round your last year's nest,

Or cut the shining heavens thro', That skim along the meadow grass, Among the flowers sweet and fair. That crown upon the pointed roof, Or, quiv'ring, balance in the air; Ye heralds of the summer days, As quick ye dart across the lea, Tho' other birds be fairer, yet The dearest of all birds are ye.

Dear as the messengers of spring Before the buds have opened wide,

Dear when our other birds are here, Dear in the burning summertide; But when the lonely autumn wind

About the flying forest grieves, In vain we look for you, and find-

Your empty nests beneath the caves.

Paying off the Miller.

Sim Tyler and Bud Sampson sat whis-pering behind their raised desk-lids.

The school-room was so quiet and the whispering so loud, that the tired little womaa on the platform heard it, and came softly up behind Sim to see what it was all about. "Get out !" cried Sim, suddenly,

feeling a smart pull at his hair. "Tell teacher 'f you don't stop that !"

(I don't know whether teachers do such things nowadays; but that was in ears and rapped knuckles were taken as a matter of course,)

"I'll have a word with you two, after school !" said Miss Anderson, shutting down the desk-lids.

Sim gave one seared, upward glance, saw who it was, and subsided into redfaced studionsness. He remembered that in these after-school interviews, 'from words they often came to blows." "Ehm ! ehm !" coughed Bud, across

the aisle, when Miss Anderson's back was turned.

Sim caught a dirty white note in the leaves of his "Colburn." This was the note :

"Git al the boys you can and all the tin pans and girls and things to mak a nois and then les al giv old dodge a reggler Serrynaidar surv him rite for ordren us out the mil 'wunt it.'

Sim turned the note over and wrote "al rite" on the other side; then sent it back with that endorsement. Miss Ander-son was prowling around distrustfully, and Bud crammed it into his pocket, with a hasty glance at Sim's answer. But pockets have other holds sometimes than those at the top, and notes have a way of slipping through to the floor. Bud's did.

"The little-good-for-nothings !" said Miss Anderson, picking it up at recess. "I hope Mr. Dodge will give them a good horse-whipping. I'll tell him so !" Five minutes later a small boy was on

his way to the mill, with a note from the teacher, informing the miller of the childish bit of revenge the boys were planning. The miller's blue eyes twin-kled with fun as he read it !"

"Think they're going to drum me out of camp, do they?" he said, chuck-ling merrily. "I'll fix 'em !" Two o'clock came, and with it an

Chicago, ominous sound of rattling pans, and drums, and things to make a noise. Rub-a-dub-dub! up the hill they came, rub-a-dub ! They tramped into the The dusty miller pushed his mill. dusty hat off his forehead, and gave the little army the benefit of one long stare, then turned to his work without a single word.

Historic Sketch of a Famous Gem.

Mingling in a crowd standing in front of the show-wir dow of a Ohicago jewelry establishment, an Inter-Ocean reporter caught a glimpse of the attracting curiosity, and saw there neither a golden calf nor a brazen image, but a great, magnificent, giowing emerald-the largest of its kind in America, the placard says. At any rate, as it reposed on its bed of snowy cotton, sparkling in the sun like an enormous globule of water and fire, set in a broad band of Roman gold, studded with twenty-four glittering diamonds, it formed an ornament as large as a trade dollar and barbaric in its splendor, and scemingly better fitted to clasp the gorgeous mantle of some dusky Oriental queen or gleam from the crown of a Persian potentate than to shine in the window of a prosaic store in prosaic, matter-of-fact America.

One of the firm kindly gave its authentic history, as follows: When the emerald was discovered in its bed of limestone is unknown, but its historic account begins in the year A. D. 1191, when Richard, surnamed the Lionhearted, waged the third crusade against the infidels and the Sultan Saladin, who fought so bravely under his black banner. During the two years' siege of Acre the stone shown from the hilt of a scimetar worn by an officer high in com-mand, and one of the Sultan's favorites. But in one of the many battles fought and won by the stubborn English, Hassan was taken prisoner and confined, with 2,700 of his countrymen as hostages. When the crisis came, and Richard dictated his terms of surrender, they included the giving up of the fragment of the true cross, the freedom of the Ohristian prisoners, and the payment in forty days of 40,000 pieces of gold in redemption of the infidel captives, Saladin agreed, but the forty days passed away, and neither the portion of the holy cross nor the gold pieces were forthcoming, and Richard resolved at any cost to implant the principles of religion, and put the 2,700 prisoners to the sword in sight of the camp of Saladin. When the bodies were rifled the emer-

ald was discovered on the dead officer and conveyed to the English king. So delighted was the monarch with the precious bauble that he knighted its finder on the spot, and promised him on their return an estate in Merry England. Soon after, it was sent to Queen Elerengia as a gift from her royal spouse, and she in turn shortly afterward sold it in order to raise funds for the continuance of the crusades. It was purchased by the royal house of Spain for £10,000 sterling. In 1501, with princely and Spanish generosity, it was sent to En-gland as a wedding present to the magnificent Catharine of Arragon, Queen of Henry the Eighth. On her death it re-verted to the Spanish possession, and in 1735 was re-cut by a lapidary into its present carbuncle shape, reducing it in size nearly one-half, leaving it in its present weight of twenty-three and threeeighths carats. For a time nothing was heard of the gem, but at last it was offered for sale at the Paris Exposition by an agent of the dissolute ex-Queen Isabella of Spain. There it was pur-

A Vivid Temperance Lecture,

chased by a prominent London jeweller,

and after several transfers came, through

the medium of a New York firm, to

A paper published in Stockton, Cal.,

Are Advertisements Read !

Hon. John Forsythe, the veteran editor of the Mobile Register, used to tell a good story to illustrate the value of newspaper advertising as a means of getting before the public whenever you wished them to know of your wants or wares.

Mr. Forsythe was accidentally drawn into the discussion of this subject with a mercantile friend, who expressed emphatic doubts that an advertisement benefitted a man's business at all and closed his side of the debate with the common remark:

"It's all money given to the aid of the newspapers. Nobody reads my ad-vertisement, or thinks of it, or looks after it, except your foreman and collector.

Mr. Forsythe replied: "Let us test the truth of your assertion. Sit down and write out an advertisement such as I dictate, and we will put it in the smallest type the cases contain, and in sert it in the remotest corner of the Register that you can select."

The next morning there appeared in agate, without a bit of display, and in the most out-o'-the-way place in the paper, the following:

Wanted-To buy a dog. Apply at No. - Blank street.

During the day of the first appearance of his experiment, the merchant called at the Register office several times. He looked as though he was in trouble, appeared nervous, looked over his shoulder like one who is pursued by a terrible bore or persistent dun. Finally, late in the evening he met his editorial friend, and before the latter had time to open his mouth, the merchant said hur riedly and excitedly, "For heaven's sake leave that advertisement out of your evening elition. There's five do !lars for it and five dollars more to pay you for saying, No. — Blank street, has got a dog. I'm nearly worried to death."

Calumny, though raised upon nothing, is too swift to be overtaken, and too volatile to be impeded.

Every body knows that so long as there is proud flesh in a sore or wound, it will not heal. The obstacle is speedily removed and the flesh reunited by HENRY'S CABBOLIC SALVE the fines embodiment in existence of that supreme puri-fier, carbolic soid. Its emolient ingredients modify its pungent acid basis, so that it never cauterizes, stings or scarifies the diseased part. Sores and eruptions of all kinds are cured by it. All Druggists sell it.

MEDICAL STUDENTS will be pleased to learn that the Faculty of the Louisville Medical College (Louisville, Ky.) now gives three com plete courses of lectures in seventeen months, and so arrange their prices that a sudent saves \$207 in his med cal education, and gains his third course of lectures; all other colleges give in this tim only two courses. Beneficiary privileges are limited, we see, to five per cent. of the class. Next session begins Oc ober 1, 1878. Students should at once apply, as above, for entalognes.

Nutritious Coekery. Nothing is so well calculated to promote good health and good humor as light, easily di-gested nutritious cookery. With that unrivaled article, Dooley's Yeast Powder, in the kitchen, olegast, white, light and wholesome bread, rolls, biscuit-, cake of every kind, and corn bread, wafflee, muffins, buckwheat cakes, etc., are always possible in every household.

Grace's Salve, manufactured by Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston, is becoming more and more popular every day, and its sales are rapidly increasing. It cures Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Felons, Salt Rheum, Scall Head, Ulcers, Flesh Wounds, &c. 25 cents a box. By mail 35 cents.

\$1175, Profits in 30 Days on \$106 25 Stocks (Options or Frielleges), often doubles in 3d hours. Fall details and Official Stock Exchange Re-ports free. Address T. POTTER WIGHT & CO., Bankers, 35 Wall Street, New York.

TEAS. The choicest in the world-Important inple article-please overprody Trade continually in creasing Agentic wanted everywhere-best induces ments don't waste time-send for Circular to ROB'F WELLS, 43 Vessy St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

\$102 \$25 per day to Agenta Novelties Illustrated a Outfit Free by mail on Catalogue & Outfit Free application to

J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, Manufacturing Publishers 141 to 147 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass. Retablished nearly fifty years.

PROF. SCHEM'S Illustrated HISTORY OF

The War in the East, or conflict between RUSHIA and TURKEY is the firs book for five agents. Has 150 octave pages, S engravings of BATTLE RUENES, Fortreases, Generale, etc., sud is the only complete work published. Has no rival. Hells at sight. Price \$3.00, Terms unequaled. Agents Hant-ed. Address H.S. GOODNFEED & CO., New York.

5,00

One of the Bonds issued by the Canada Silver Mining impany is redeemed each your at \$5,000 cash lost \$10 per Bond. For particulars address immedi ately, enclosing stamp, H. I.MI.AUH, Secretary, LONDON, CANADA. Agents wanted

Paints Ready for Use For Farmers and Manufacturers.

They are uniform in shade, and the color can always be matched. Any one can paint with them. They have very superior covering properties and do not, like the so-call-d patent paints, contain either water, bergino or alkall. These paints are in Liquid Form, and are cold in Gallon Cars and Barrels. They are also put up in small cars of one to five pounds. Send for sample card showing different shades. T. W. DEVOE & CO., cor. William and Fulton Siz., New York.



GRACE'S SALVE.

JONERVILLE, Mich., Dec. 27, 1877.-Mesers. Foulss: I sent you fo ats. for two boxes of Grace's Salve. I have had two and have used them on an ulcer on my foot, and it is almost well. Respectfully yours, C. J. VAN NEES.

Price 25 cents a box at all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of 35 cents. Prepared by NKTH W. FOWLE & MIN 4, SH Harrison Avs., Boston, Mass.



R

Dally Transcript, \$10 per annum in advance. Weekly (5 cop es to one address.) \$7.50 per

SEND FOR SAMPLE COPY.

Trees Upon Stilts.

Did you ever hear of trees upon stilts? In Guiana and Brazil are found the immense forests which supply the whole world with nearly all the dye-woods in use and the most beautiful timbers for cabinet work. Between these great forests and the open ocean stretch vast awamps, which at low tide are only marshy, but at high tide are covered with several feet of water. In these wamps grow immense quantities of nangroves, their dense foilage seeming o float on the surface of the water when the tide is in, but when it is out the branches present the appearance of grawing out of the sides of prostrate runks of trees, which are supported upon immense crooked stilts, These stilts are the bare roots, which are abliged to seek the deep the mud for nonrishment, at the same the that they innst support the trunk to branches at such a height that the tide cannot affect them. The mangrove swamps are the afford to ice my tea every fifteen minhannts of many curi "eatures which 's from purur here almost per. it, for the tangled masses of roots are sore effectual defense than the strongwalle

Covering Manure.

It is remarkable that more attention is not given to the subject of covering manure from the weather, and especially from too much rain. Those who have given the matter particular attention have found that manure so protected is worth double that which is left out in the open cir. Two loads for one isa profit few farmers can afford to los. There is no question which so vitally concerns the farmer as this one of manure. Much that he does has reference to it. Straw is not to be sold because it makes manure. Stock is fed through the winter for the express purpose of manure-making. Articles which scarcely pay to send to market are nevertheless taken to the city in order that manure may be brought back as a return load; and yet the whole of the manure made remains all the season exposed to the sun, wind and rain until it is diminished one-half in value.

The trouble is probably that few really believe that exposed manures undergo this loss. But the matter has been too thoroughly tested to admit of a doubt. We know first-class farmers who did not themselves believe it, until by actual experiment they found out its truth.

In arranging farm buildings it will pay well to look as much to the preservation of the manure as to the hay or grain; and those who have their buildings already finished without these manurial arrangements will find that twenty-five or fifty dollars spent on boards for a covered shed will rank among the best investments ever made -American Stock Journal.

Iced Tea.

At twilight the other evening a thirsty citizen entered a new restaurant on Gra tiot avenue and inquired for iced tea. He was handed a glass of liquid which tasted like tea, but was almost warm enough for the table.

"I inquired for iced tea," he said, as he put down the glass,

"And you've got it," was the reply. "Do you call this tea cold ?" indig-

nantly exclaimed the citizen. The man tasted, smacked his lips, tasted again, and said:

"Well, it isn't very cold, but I can't utes, can I? I melted up at least ten pounds of ice and poured it into that jar at noon, and I don't see what ails it. Stand back and let me fan the tumbler with my hat I-Free Press.

"Goody !" cried Bud, spying an immense drum in a corner. "Guess he wouldn't have left this round, if he'd known we was coming !"

"Don't it make a splendid racket ?" said round-faced Susy Piper, thumping away with both her dimpled fists on one of her mother's milk-cans, the only thing she had been able to appropriate without suspicion.

"Don't you b'leeve he hears what a noise we're making ?" asked Sim, a little anxiously, when they had drummed vigorously for half an hour without detecting any signs of uneasiness on the part of the miller.

"Yes, course," answered Bud. "He's mad, and won't speak, that's all. Le's keep at it till he has to.'

So they pounded away for another half-hour, with an energy worthy of a better cause.

"Awful hot I" sighed Jemmy Allen, one of the smaller boys, fauning his red face with a limp straw hat. "Don't you s'pose he's ever going to speak? It's such fun to hear him rave when he's mad-if he don't catch you !"

"O!" said Bud, reassuringly. "Don't give up yet. He's most crazy now. I saw the corners of his mouth twitch when he emptied that sack of meal."

"I'm going home !" whined two or three, as the half-hours slipped away, and the jolly miller went in to his five o'clock supper.

"O don't !" cried Bud and Sim, together. "Just wait and keep drumming. He'll come out pretty quick, and then you'll see fun. He can scold ever the legend, a wise king of old had woven so much better'n. Miss Anderson, Keep a-drummin'l"

Rub-a-dub-dub! how the old mill rang ! Such a Babel of sounds was surely never heard before within its walls.

The miller came out at last, He looked cool and comfortable, and his eyes twinkled more than ever.

"Well, boys and girls;" he said, cheerily, "tired, be ye? 'Fraid ye've worked too hard for such a hot afternoon. I'm any quantity obliged to ye for coming up—been thinking of sending for a host on ye to come and drum my rats away. Plagued me most to death all the spring; but I guess this'll fix 'em. I see this 'ere big drum into Bos-ton the other day, and thinks says I, that's the very thing to skeer 'em with.

"Well I s'pose you want to get some supper now. Can't pay ye much, 'cept in good will. Here's a cent apiece all round to buy some candy with. When ye don't want to play, come up and help me again some time. Good-night !"

The children stood there for a moment or two-a blank-faced company; then turned and marched in a melan-

Companion,

says : A story of a most horrible death from thirst comes to us from near Grayson. A young man who had been employed as a hand in the harvest field, got on a spree at a saloon about ten miles from Grayson. The saloon is kept by quite an extensive rancher, during the busy season only, and is liberally patronized. The young man got pretty drunk and wandered down the road about a mile from the salooa, and lay down and went to sleep. He was seen lying there the next day by persons who passed with teams, but no attention was paid to him, on the supposition that he was only drunk and not worthy of attention. During the day, he frequently asked the passers by for a drink, but his appeals were unnoticed, being considered the requests of a drunk for more drink. Before the day was out he seemed to be delirious, but no notice was taken of him. The second day, his tongue protruded from his mouth and was much swollen, and the piteous appeals were still made. Finaly, a tender-hearted butcher passed that way, and he saw that the man was suffering horrible agony. He lifted him to his wagon and took him to Grayson, where he soon died. It was ascertained that he died from thirst. He lay nearly two days in the hot, scalding rays of the sun, helpless and doomed. The inhabitants of that vicinity are said to feel terribly over the occurrence. It seems

The Magic Carpet.

quite natural that they should.

You have often heard mentioned, no doubt, the story of a wonderful carpet, which it was said would carry people where they wished to go. It is a curious story, and comes from the Arabs, who tell so many large stories. According to strong silken carpets, large enough to hold many people. When he wished to take a journey, he had one spread out, his attendants and baggage arranged upon it, and then-when ready to start -he ordered the eight winds to take it up and carry it wherever he pleased, which, as the story says, they very obe diently did.

"Mean weather this," volunteered Filkins. "Yes," replied his wife's sec-ond cousin, "the days are rather close."

Clear the Way For the escape from the system of its waste and debris, which, if retained, would vitiate the bodily fluids and overthrow health. That important channel of exit, the bowels, may be That important channel of exit, the bowels, may be kept permanently free from obstructions by us-ing the non-griping, gently acting and agree-able cathartic. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which not only liberates impurities, but invig-orates the lining of the intestinal canal when weakened by constipation or the unwise use of violent purgatives. The stomach, liver, and urinary organs are likewise reinforced and aroused to healthrul action by this beneficent aroused to healthful action by this beneficent tonic and corrective, and every organ, fiber, then turned and marched in a melan-choly procession down the hill. The jolly miller laughed as he heard Bud mutter sorrowfully, "Sold for a cent !"—Anna F. Burnham, in Youth's Commanian wide scope and speedy action.

For upwards of thirty years Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children with never-failing success. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, cures dysentery and diarrhees, whether arising from teething or other causes. An old and well-tried remedy. 25 cts. a bottle.

CHEW The Celebrated "MATCHLESS" Wood Tag Plug TOBACCO.

THE PIONEER TOBACCO COMPANY, New York, Boston, and Chicago.

We have a list of a thousand country week lies, in which we can insert a one-inch adver-tisement one year for two dollars and a quarter a paper, or for the same price we can insert fifty-two reading notices (a new one every week), averaging seven lines each. For list of papers and other particulars address BEALS & FOSTER, 10 Spruce Street, New York.

The relaxing power of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is almost mirsculous. A gentleman whose leg was bent at the knee and stiff for twenty years had it limbered by its use, and the leg is now as good as the other.

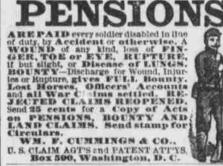
The evil consequences resulting from impure blood are beyond human calculation, so are the vast sums expended in worthless remedies. Parsons' Purgative Pills make new rich blood, and taken one a night for three months will change the blood in the entire system.

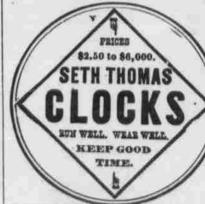
IMPORTANT NOTICE .- Farmers, Fami-IMPORTANT NOTICE.-Furmers, Fami-lies and Others can purchase no Remedy equal to Dr. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT for the curs of Cholers, Diarrhœs, Dysentery, Croup, Colie and Nas-sickness, taken internally (it is perfectly harmless; see oath accompanying each bottle) and externally for Chronic Rheumatism, Headache, Toothache, Bore Throst, Onts, Burna, Swellings, Braises, Mosquito Biltes, Old Bore, Pairs in Limbs, Bask and Ohest. The VENETIAN LINIMENT was introduced in 1967, and no one who has used it but continues to do so, many stating if was Ten Dollars a bottle they would not he without it. Thousands of Certificates can be seen at the Dupot, speaking of its wonderfol enrative proper-ties. Sold by the Druggists at 40 cts. Depot 42 Murray St., New York.



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