AGRICULTURE.

KINDS OF BARLEY.—Just at barley harvest the inquiry comes to us about the difference between two and six-rowed barley, and which is the best for cultivation. The six-rowed barley is the earliest, and if in equally good condition, it is worth an average of ten cents per bushel more than the two-rowed, for the reason that it is heavier and malts easier. Brewers whose reputations depend on the quality of their beer, pay liberally for best barley, and it always pays to harvest with the greatest care. Slovenly care makes it the poorest crop a man can raise. For the last five years barley has been an unprofitable crop either to sell or to feed. The two-rowed barley is a later quality, harder to germinate, but its advantages are, stronger and longer straw, larger grains, and by feeders is said to be more nutritious. The six-rowed is the best for brewers, but the two-rowed best for feeders. In the Middle States they usually sow two and one-half bushels per acre. In the West it has not been the practice to sow quite as much. It should always be sown early—as soon as the ground can be got ready for it. In the Northwest it can be profitably sown as soon as the surface of the ground is thawed three or four inches. Fall plowing is the best for it, but the tests between broadcast and drilling have not established which is best. In all fall sowing of grain, drilling is preferable, being able to stand the winter better.

IMPROVE THE SEED WHEAT.—We may very well take the trouble to improve the varieties of wheat we have, and which we know to be good, so as to enlarge the yield and better the quality. The best attainable yield is somewhere about sixty bushels per acre; the best weight per bushel about sixty-six pounds. The best crops now grown in this country yield about forty bushels, and the best weight is not more than sixty to sixty-two pounds per bushel. Where such crops as these are grown it would not be so difficult to reach a maximum product if we could add somewhat to the prolificness of the seed and increase its size and weight. But what shall be said as to those ordinary crops which reach but ten bushels per acre, and which have year by year grown less and less by neglecting to improve the seed. Here there is abundant room for the most certain improvement. There can be no doubt that better preparation of the soil and the use of good seed would result in a large and immediate improvement. Then by selecting the best ears from each crop and sowing these upon soil still better prepared the yield could be gradually brought up to a high, if not the highest point. Sixty bushels per acre, if not more, have been produced by one farmer, who has been patiently engaged for years in improving his grains by selecting the best each year and using the best methods of cultivation.

THE standard scale is the invention of a Fairbanks, a generation ago.

The inventor still lives to enjoy fame and fortune.

The family and those who have from time to time been associated with them in this scale business, built up a trade of which they and their countrymen well may feel proud.

Its foundations were well laid in skill, fitness, industry, justice, prudence and integrity.

Their mechanics and work-people form a colony of the best paid, most considered and happiest people known to us as a community, on the face of the whole continent.

SHEEP AS FERTILIZING AGENTS.—More than once, and on more than one farm, I have seen dry, barren spots, such as gravel knolls and side hills made fertile and productive in a single season, simply by salting a small flock of sheep on these barren spots twice a week during the summer. The sheep would be sure to resort there several times a day to lick up the salt, and thus leave their droppings, both liquid and solid, which are very rich fertilizers; then the next season, the most rank and luxuriant growths of grass or grain would be produced on these "galled spots" of any other portion of the field; thus the best kind of manure was applied and spread just where most wanted without any hard labor. Weight for weight, sheep manure is more fertilizing than either horse or cow manure, and next in value to hen or hog droppings.

SWINE.—Most farmers have noticed that in fattening swine, especially when they are crowded, rapidly, they appear weak in their hind legs, and sometimes lose the use of them entirely. An intelligent farmer says that he and his neighbors have made a practice of feeding bone meal in such cases, and find that a small quantity mixed with the daily feed will prevent any weakness, and will strengthen the animal so as to admit of the most rapid forcing. As the bone meal is known to be a preventive of cripple all, and weakness in cows, it looks reasonable that it should also be a benefit to hogs, which are often confined to a diet containing but little bone-making material.

A Small Green House.

A small green house may be erected eighteen feet long, and nine feet wide. The highest part at the back of the lean to is seven feet seven inches; from the ground to the roof, in front is three feet. The floor is dug down two and a half feet. An excavation deeper than the floor is made for the stove, which is set near the front, but not quite in the centre of the line east and west. A glazed terra-cotta pipe runs from a short galvanized pipe attached to the stove, about three-fourths of the length of the building, under a wide shelf at the front, then crosses the eastern end of the house, (the house faces south) and runs up the northeast corner nearly to the roof, and then passes outside, where it rises three or four feet. The top is closed, but several apertures beneath allow the egress of the smoke. There are four elbows to the pipe, the last one resting on a wooden bracket out-side of the house, where it is held securely by strong wires. A wide table runs along the front of this house. A narrow pathway intervenes between this and the stage of four steps which fills all the rest of the house, except the pathway between the two stages which runs from the main path to the door; that opens three-fourths of the way from the east end, and is placed in the north wall. From the door we step into a narrow passage-way, or shed, lighted by a window in the east end, and leave it by a door in the west end. This passage protects the house at the north, and prevents a draft of cold air when the door is opened. Three flat wooden shutters on top allow of ventilation. The glass in front is also set on hinges, and permits of more or less ventilation.

When the sun becomes too powerful, panes made of lath are laid over the roof, and are left there all Summer to protect it from hail. They make a subdued light and prevent the trouble of white-washing the glass.

The whole cost of this house was almost exactly $100.00; the lath-work of the roof costing an extra $4.50. It has been used nearly two Winters.

BILIOUS DISORDERS, Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Dyspepsia, &c., are speedily removed by Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pill. Thirty years use has proved them superior to all other remedies for the cure of the various diseases for which they are recommended. In their action they are mild and certain, and may be taken at any time without risk from exposure.

DOMESTIC.

CURING BACON.—Some persons seem to consider the curing of bacon a complicated and most difficult operation, but this is all a mistake. They tell us that only professionals can give it the right kind of flavor, as they have often demonstrated by most thorough trial—the trials were not correctly made. Dr. Pollard, of Virginia, who has studied and tested the bacon question from every standpoint, says as a general rule, there is too much smoking. This is more necessary in the large meat, as it serves to dry the meat off, and the creosote engendered by the smoking process is antiseptic and preservative. The Western meat retains this smoked, disagreeable taste. In England and France smoking is not used at all, and this is an evidence it is smoked too much here, or more than necessary. An important matter is that the animal heat should be out before salting, and this may be accomplished in the same day if the hogs are killed by "daybreak" and the weather is tolerably cold. In no event permit the pork to freeze. Many modes have been adopted for *curing* hams, there is none better than the following: For twelve moderate size hams, take twelve pounds of salt, one pound of saltpetre, and enough molasses to rub them together, producing the consistence and appearance of damp brown sugar. Rub this in well, lay the hams separate on boards, with the skin side down. Repeat the application every week for four weeks. Then hang up and smoke on damp days with hickory chips if procurable; not to be smoked more than four or five times. Towards the last of February enclose the hams in canvas, painted, or what answers as well in our experience, large paper bags, securing well around the hock. This keeps out skippers and other insects. Immediately before doing this rub some black pepper on the meat side.

ENGLISH WAY OF PRESERVING FRUIT.—A new method of preserving fruit is practiced. Pears, apples and other fruits are reduced to a paste, which is then pressed into cakes and gently dried. When required for use it is only necessary to pour four times their weight of boiling water over them, allow them to soak twenty minutes, and then add sugar to suit the taste. The fine flavor of the fruits is said to be retained to perfection. The cost of the prepared product is hardly greater than that of the original fruit, differing in supply and price of the latter; the keeping qualities are excellent, so that it may be had at any time of the year, and bears long sea voyages without detriment so there is no waste.

VIENNA ROLLS.—Have ready in a bowl a tablespoonful of butter, made soft by warming a little and stirring with a spoon. Add to one quart of unsifted flour two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, mix and sift thoroughly together, and place in the bowl with the butter. With sweet milk added form a dough of usual stiffness, stirring into the milk first a half teaspoonful of salt. Knead the dough and roll it half an inch thick, and cut with a large round cutter; fold each one over to form a half round, wetting a little between the folds to make them stick; place them on buttered pans, so as not to touch each other; wash over on top with milk to give them a glaze, and bake immediately in a hot oven about 20 minutes. It will do them no harm to stand half an hour before baking, if it is desired.

AN EXCELLENT DESSERT.—An excellent dish for dessert, which is a favorite one in a family of our acquaintance, is made of tapioca and apples. The apples are prepared as for stewing and placed in a deep dish with a proper quantity of tapioca which has been slightly softened by soaking. Sugar is added to sweeten it and to prevent the fruit from becoming too soft, and the whole is then baked in the oven. Eaten with cream, either hot or cold, this is a most palatable dessert. A preparation of of equally good quality may be made by using peaches instead of apples, and in winter canned fruit is quite as good for the purpose as the fresh.

COLD IN THE HEAD.—The following is an excellent remedy: Dissolve a tablespoonful of pulverized borax in a pint of hot water, when tepid snuff some up the nostrils two or three times a day, or use the dry powdered borax like snuff, taking a pinch as often as required.

Cough, Hoarseness, Asthma, or any Irritation of the Throat or Bronchial Tubes, will be relieved by taking Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It has cured thousands. Recommend it to your friend and neighbor. Your druggist keeps it. Price 25 cents.

PERSONS may outgrow disease and become healthy by proper attention to the laws of their physical constitutions. By moderate and daily exercise men may become strong in limb and muscle.

A DUTCH paper states that the flavor of coffee may be greatly improved and its delicate aroma increased by adding a little bicarbonate of soda to the water with which it is made.

A New Treatment for the Relief and Cure of Consumption.

Said Charles Dickens in an address to the Liberal School of London. "Heaven help the poor consumptive who falls into the hands of what is called the regular physician!" And without meaning to disparage the medical profession, or to cast any slur upon its able and distinguished and honorable representatives in this or any other country, we cannot help, in view of all the facts, reiterating the words of the distinguished author. One has only to look at the bills of mortality, whenever and wherever published, to become aware of the fact that, so far as pulmonary consumption is concerned, which strikes down three, to one who dies of any other disease, there is little or no hope in the regular physician, whether he be allopathic, homœopathic, or eclectic. Hence the treatment of consumption is coming more and more into the hands of a class of practioners known as "specialists"; but with these, while considerable amelioration is often gained and the disease retarded, it rarely happens that the relief afforded is anything more than temporary. The bright visions of returning health too soon begin to fade, and hope dies sadly away as it becomes painfully evident that the work of the destroyer has not been really stayed.

Is there then no hope, no help for the consumptive? No cure for this dreaded and too surely fatal disease? Is the healing art still at fault? Can science and skill do nothing? How many who read these brief interrogations will feel their hearts beat more quickly as they pause for an answer.

From evidence so clear, satisfactory and cumulative that scarcely any room is left for doubt, we feel warranted in saying that there is hope and help for the consumptive, and that especially in the earlier stages of this disease its course may be arrested, and the whole vital system put in a condition to effectually and permanently resist its assaults. It has been confidently estimated that taken during the first stages of confirmed consumption, nine cases out of ten may be permanently cured Under the new treatment known as the "Compound Oxygen Treatment," which is administered by Drs. Starkey and Palen, No. 1112 Girard street, Philadelphia, physicians of known character and standing, results have been obtained during the past ten years, not only in consumption, but in a wide range of chronic diseases which seem almost like miracles of healing.

If any of our readers desire to learn full and explicit information in regard to this treatment let them send to Drs. Starkey and Palen in Philadelphia, for their treatise of 200 pages on "Compound Oxygen," which will be sent free In this clear and intelligently written brochure they will find the history and philosophy of the new cure and also a large number of testimonials to most remarkable results. Some of these testimonials are from well-known and eminent persons.

There is no doubt as to the genuineness and positive results of this Compound Oxygen treatment; and when so many thousands especially in New England, are suffering the living death of consumption, the withholding of so comparatively small an outlay as is required for the "Home Treatment," and all the necessary inhaling apparatus, would seem to be almost criminal. From what we learn as to the results of this new cure we are well satisfied that its general use would annually save thousands from untimely graves, and give back to full or comparative health tens of thousands of weary and suffering invalids to whom life is now a burden.—*Boston Journal of Commerce*, Oct. 19th, 1878.

YOUTHS' COLUMN.

A thing to Do.—Kit had taken a slight cold, and so she did not have to go to school. Although glad enough to stay at home, she could think of nothing in particular to do, and after breakfast she wandered around the house, aimlessly, for a while. She finally strayed into her father's study. No one was there. On the table was the unfinished sermon, just where her father had left it. Kit glanced over the neatly-written pages, but did not attempt to read them. Then she went into the sitting-room; but her mother was not there, for she had gone out also. Kit returned to the study, feeling a trifle lonesome; and, for lack of better employment, she built a bright fire on the hearth. She placed the back-log and fore-log in their places, and, this done, she sat down in a big chair to enjoy the blaze. She had not sat there long, when she heard a queer rustle, and, turning toward the door, she saw enter a half-dozen crash towels. They were sighing at a tremendous rate, and finally one of them said, quite plainly:

"She promised she'd hem us the first day she could, and she hasn't thought of us once."

Kit's conscience reproached her. She was just going to excuse herself, when a pair of thick-soled walking-boots shuffled in.

"Seven buttons off!" they groaned, dismally, "and she declared she would sew them on the first day she had time."

Kit felt much ashamed; but she could think of nothing to say, so she sat very still, blushing however, a good deal, for the crash towels and the walking-boots were staring at her most unpleasantly.

The silence was growing oppressive, The towels and the shoes stared and stared, until poor Kit felt very much like crying; and she would have done so had not her attention been attracted by a funny scraping sound out in the hall. The towels bent their heads forward to look; and the shoes turned themselves squarely around, as there entered Kit's upper bureau drawer. Such a looking thing as it was! It was crammed full with ribbons, pins, bits of jewelry, collars, cuffs, morsels of very sticky taffy candy, fancy work, chestnut-shells, handkerchiefs, gloves, some apples, notes from one school-girls—a little of everything, in fact; and it seemed as though Kit had stirred them all together like a pudding. The crash towels laughed disagreeably, and the boots squeaked in disdain.

"She was going to put me in order as soon as she had time," said the knob of the bureau drawer, meaningly. Bang! From off a shelf dropped a fat History of the United States, and as it landed on the floor its leaves opened at the account of the settlement of New York by the Dutch, in 1610.

Kit's cheeks grew redder yet. She had promised her father to read that some time when she had nothing else to do; and here she had drawled away nearly a whole morning in trying to a muse herself. She looked sadly at the unhemmed towels, the grinning shoes, the disorderly bureau drawer and the history; and they looked at her in such a disagreeable way that Kit put her hands up before her face and began to sob. Straightway the shoes hopped up and commenced to kick her, the crash towels slapped her face, the bureau drawer flung apples at her, and the fat history climbed up on top of her head and began to push her into the fire. With a great effort, Kit tried to get away; and at last she succeeded in rolling off the chair to the floor. Then she woke up. She moved her eyes and stared round the quiet room; and after a second she realized that she had been dreaming. Straightway she rose and went to her own room, took the six crash towels out of the basket, and hemmed them till dinner-time.

Children's Tombs.—Westminster Abbey is full of the remembrances of great men and famous women. But it is also full of the remembrances of little boys and girls, whose death shot a pang through the hearts of those who loved them and who wished that they never should be forgotten. Almost the earliest royal monument in the abbey is of a beautiful little deaf and dumb girl of five years old, the Princess Catherine, daughter of King Henry III., who loved her dearly. She was not forgotten, and her two little brothers, and perhaps four little nephews, were buried close to her, as if to keep her company. And so there are two small tombs in Henry VII.'s chapel of the two infant daughters of King James I. Over one of them are some touching lines written by an American lady, which all mothers should read. And to the tombs of these two little girls were brought in after days by their nephew, Charles II., the bones of the two young princes, which in his time were discovered at the foot or staircase in the Tower. And there is in the chapel of St. Michael another tomb of a little child that from a mistake of its nurse; and we know from her will that she never ceased to lament the little darling, and begged, if possible, very urgently, to be laid beside it.

A New Game for Children.—The juveniles have a new game called "Blind Man's Mockery," out of which they are getting lots of vacation amusement. One of the party is blindfolded, and while he is counting twenty-five the others range themselves as miscellaneously as possible in a row and hold out their hands. The "blind man" slaps somebody's hands, at the same time inquiring "who are you?" The youngster slapped rather impolitely replies, "None of your business," and the "blind man" is obliged to guess his name from the sound of his voice. He can guess but once, and, if he fails, must try some one else till he guesses right, when the one he detects becomes "the man." The game depends upon the quickness of the ear, as well as upon the ability to disguise the voice, and it shows a wonderful difference in children in both respects.

"*Children* and fools speak the truth." An unfortunate widower has found out that this is true. Preparing, not long since, for a ride with a young lady, and desiring to blind the eyes of his housekeeper respecting his errand, he very politely informed his little son he should go too. "No; I guess not," answered the little man in roundabouts. "Why, yes; wash your face and come along," persisted the father. "Shan't do it," replied the urchin. "Why didn't you go?" questioned the lady in charge, after the father had left; "he wished it, I think." "Didn't either," retorted the boy; "he said in the bedroom he'd give me ten cents if I'd stay at home."

The One Objection Removed.—A mother was trying to break her five-year-old boy of the habit of lying by telling him that all liars went to hell. She gave a moving account of the terrors of the place, whereupon he exclaimed,

"Why, mother, I couldn,t stan' it!"

"But you would be made to stand it," said she.

"Oh well," said the youngster, "if I could stan' it, I don't care.

SPLITTING LOGS WITH POWDER.—Where circular saws are in use, not of sufficient diameter to divide large trunks, it is asserted that trees partly sawn through may be neatly split with powder, or split even without any sawing. If a hole be bored in the wood of one inch diameter, and in depth a little more than half the thickness of the trunk, about one-third the length of the log from the butt-end, and as near as possible to the centre, powder and fuse put in, and the hole filled up with sand, a single blast is sufficient to split a log of considerable length, which it does generally, almost as clean as the saw. Beech and ash have been successfully experimented upon, but with oak and some other timber it is not so successful.

HUMOROUS.

BAD FOR BOYS.—A rat of a boy who had in vain searched the postoffice corridors for the nickle which a careless hand occasionally drops at the stamp clerk's window, recently took his position before a chestnut stand on Grinswold street and eyed the fresh nuts a long time before drawing a deep sigh and groaning:

"Oh, I wish I was rich!"

The chestnut roaster made no reply, and the odor of the roasting nuts finally induced the boy to inquire:

"Are chestnuts healthy?"

"No, bub—they are prolific of indigestion," was the reply.

After a while the boy thought it was time to remark:

"Did you ever hear the story of the man who gave a poor boy a handful of chestnuts, and when the boy grew up and got rich he rewarded the old man with a diamond pin and a four-horse team?"

"No, never did, but I heard of the man who brought a poor boy to the edge of the grave by giving him a dozen chestnuts."

The lad took a turn up and down, secured another strong sniff of the pleasant odor, and then leaned over and whispered:

"If I'll take the chances on the edge of the grave business will you take the chances on the chestnuts?"

The vender finally thought he would.

THE COLONEL'S JOKE.—A few days ago Col. G——, a prominent oil speculator in the flourishing city of Bradford, Pa., went into his boarding house, kept by the Widow B—, and found the latter taking glycerine for medicinal purposes.

"Why! what are you about? exclaimed the colonel, in an astonished manner."

"Taking some glycerine; it was recommended to me by one of my friends, who said it would prove beneficial to my lungs."

The colonel took the vial from off the bureau, and examined it attentively for a few moments.

"Madam, are you sure it was a friend that gave you this and told you to use it?" asked the colonel, seriously.

"Well, I have always considered her so, although I can't say I like her very well," answered madam.

"It is as I thought, Mrs. B—; some enemy has done this. This is pure nitro-glycerine, such as they use in torpedos. Sit still, don't move; you are apt to blow in pieces any moment. Be quiet, and I will get a physician as soon as possible and see what can be done."

The colonel disappeared through the door-way, leaving Mrs. B.— sitting in her chair, scarcely daring to breath for two long hours—two hours which seemed like eternity to her, expecting every moment to be blown into atoms, while visions of people picking her up in small pieces passed through her mind.

Her daughter coming into the room where she was, found her in this predicament, and inquired what was the matter.

Mrs. B. murmured, "Go away," and fainted. After bringing her to she told her story, which caused a great deal of suppressed tittering among her listeners.

That very evening Colonel G— changed boarding-houses, and bought himself a new wig.

NEVADA ORITUARY.—At a dead fall: "Hello, Jim!"

"How are you, Jerry—take suthin'?"

"Heard from your brother lately—Arsenic Bill, old pizon?"

"Well, yes, not d'rectly. You know he was in the hoss and cattle business in Texas. His operations extended over a large territory and didn't require much capital. One night they took him in. There were eight o' 'em at one end of the rope and Arsenic Bill at the other. He couldn't keep his feet on the ground. When they raised him he passed out. Here, barkeeper, two whisky sours."

"SAM," said a young mother to her darling boy "do you know what the difference is between the body and the soul? The soul, my child is what you live with; the body carries you about. This is your body (touching the boy's shoulders and arms), but there is something deeper in. You can feel it now. What is it?" "Oh, I know," said he, with a flash of intelligence in his eye, "that is my flannel shirt."

TOM THUMB, we are told, has invented a door with one hinge. But if he wants to increase his fame and wealth he must invent a gate hinge that will hold the weight of two young persons, of opposite sexes without creaking like all possessed.

DRY GOODS WONDERS.—Lady—"How much is this a yard?"

Clerk—"Three dollars and a half. It is an elegant material—double; it can be worn both sides. If you tear one side, you've only to turn it on the other."

HOLMES remarks on the wonderful provisions of nature. He says there is not even left a narrow crevice under a flat rock without a thin black bug prepared by God to fill it. It is the same way when vacancies occur in Sheriffalty positions.

A CLOTHIER has excited public curiosity by having a large apple painted on his sign. When asked for an explanation, he replied: "If it had not been for an apple, where would the ready-made clothing stores be to-day?"

SAID a lady to a small boy, whom she had found crying in the street, the other day: "Will you stop crying if I give you a penny?" "No," said he. "But if you'll make it two pennies I'll stop if it kills me."

"A FRIEND in need, is a friend indeed." Such a friend is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, which should be in every family, it costs only 25 cents a bottle and may save many a doctor bill. Give it a trial.

"Does our constant chatter disturb you?" asked one of three talkative ladies of a sober looking fellow passenger. "No, ma'am. I've been married nigh on to thirty years," was the reply.

A WAG who thought to have a joke at the expense of an Irish provision dealer said: "Can you supply me with a yard of pork?" Said the dealer to his assistant; "give this gentleman three pig's feet!"

"WHO is the head man of this town?" asked a stranger. And when a boy promptly answered, "The barber?" the stranger looked puzzled and said he wanted to know who was the mayor.

"WHAT grain ranks highest in your market?" a Minnesota man asked an Iowan. "Corn," replied the Hawkeye. "Nothing ranks above a kernel."

WOMAN'S capabilities are great, but hardly sufficiently developed to allow of her driving a nail without hitting her fingers.

THE lap of luxury—a cat eating cream.

Ease Attainable by the Rheumatic.

Yes, although they may despair of relief, it is attainable by rheumatic sufferers, for there is a remedy which carries off, by means of increased activity of the kidneys—important channels for blood purification—the acrid element to which pathologists, the most eminent, attribute the painful symptoms—a theory completely borne out by urinary analysis. The name of this grand depurent is Hostetter's Bitters, a preparation likewise celebrated as a remedy for constipation, which causes contamination of the blood with the bile—and a certain means of relief in dyspepsia, fever and ague, and nervous ailments. It is perhaps the finest tonic extant, and is highly recommended as a medicinal stimulant, by distinguished physicians and analysts, who pronounce it to be eminently pure and very beneficial. The press also endorses it.

READ the testimonials, in an adjoining column, of persons who have used and been benefitted by Hance's Epileptic Pills as a remedy for Epilepsy, or Falling Fits. They are certainly convincing.

THE EVIL RESULTS of overburdening the stomach with rich food may be entirely obviated by one or two doses of Schenck's Mandrake Pills. This sovereign remedy for biliousness, sick headache, constipation and liver complaint is being universally acknowledged as sure and harmless.

For sale by all Druggists.

IF TROUBLED with Constipation, take *Hoofland's German Bitters.*

Never Despair!

A living witness of the remarkable curative effect of Dr. Herndon's great remedy, the "Gypsey's Gift," in stubborn and painful cases of Rheumatism, may be found in the person of the excellent Turnkey of the Fifth District Police Station, Mark Hamilton, Esq. who after exhausting the skill of physicians and gallons of patent medicines, through many years, despaired of a cure, but was restored to perfect health in two days by its use. Have him interviewed. Sold by all Philadelphia Druggists. Send for circular to J. J. Grindall, Box 520 P. O. Baltimore.

IF YOUR Liver is Disordered *Hoofland's German Bitters* will set it aright.

Enjoy Life

What a truly beautiful world we live in Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, glens and oceans, and a thousand means for enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraged and worried out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will make them as free from disease as when born. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint is the direct cause of seventy-five per cent of such maladies as Billiousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

Hickoff's Tetter Ointment Will cure every form of Tetter.

Reliable Dry Goods House.

If you want Silks, Black Goods, Dress Goods, Hosiery or Dry Goods of any kind below the market prices, and wish to have the advantage of all the great trade sales, and of losses made by importers, send your orders or write for samples to R. F. Dowdes, 1124 (formerly of 725) Chestnut street. They send out thousands of samples and fill orders daily from all parts of the country

FOR PIMPLES on the Face, use *Hickoff's Tetter Ointment.* It never fails to remove them.

SPECIAL attention is called to the announcement of Dr. Case in another column. His treatment of Catarrh and Consumption is reasonable and very successful. His Carbolate of Tar Inhalant is becoming deservedly popular throughout the country. Any of our readers who are afflicted with either of these terrible diseases may write to the Doctor with perfect confidence that they will have careful attention.

IF YOU are Dyspeptic *Hoofland's German Bitters* will cure you.

Mrs. General Sherman

Says: I have frequently bought Durang's Rheumatic Remedy for friends suffering with Rheumatism, and in every instance it worked like magic. Sufferers with rheumatism make a note of this, and send for circular to Helphenstine & Bentley, Druggists, Washington, D. C. Sold by all druggists.

MESSRS. CRADDOCK & CO.,
1032 Race St., Philadelphia:

Gentlemen:—Last December I took a heavy cold which settled upon my lungs. Our best physicians pronounced it Consumption, and treated me for it until March, when I was considered incurable. I then took the case in my own hands, and went to your Agent, David Sebring, of this place, and purchased your East India Hemp. Before I used one bottle I was better. I took a second and third, constantly improving in health and increasing in weight. At present I can work all day long, and eat like a man that is chopping wood. Knowing the merits of your medicine, I cheerfully recommend it to others, and send this for publication, if you wish.

Yours, gratefully, MARTIN SEIFERLE.
Stratford, Perth, Ontario, May.

IF YOU Would Enjoy Good Health Take *Hoofland's German Bitters.*

NATURE'S REMEDY
VEGETINE
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

Pimples and Humors on the Face.

In this condition of the skin the Vegetine is the great remedy, as it acts directly upon the blood. It cleanses and purifies the blood, thereby causing humors to disappear. By internal treatment all impurities are thrown out. Vegetine gives a good circulation to the blood, relieving the inflamed or congested organism, restoring the health, giving a good, clear complexion.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

"THE NEW HOME"

IS THE BEST LOCK-STITCH

Sewing Machine

EVER MANUFACTURED. IT EXCELS IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

This machine is exceedingly light-running as we quiet, it has a self-threading Needle, a device for winding bobbins without turning the machine, an Index Dial for regulating the stitch to any give length, and various other novelties.

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS ARE OFFERED TO AGENTS.

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MAGIC LANTERNS AND STEREOPTICONS
PUBLIC, SUNDAYS, SCHOOLS & HOME EXHIBITIONS
C. T. MILLIGAN

A Profitable Business for a man with small capital
PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

MACK'S NEW AND IMPROVED SCHOOL OR PARLOR ORGAN—Sent by mail for $2.50—has the most thorough system of instruction and an elegant collection of vocal and instrumental melodies LEE & WALKER, 1113 Chestnut St., Philad'a.

"Dr. M. W. Case, a successful physician of many years' standing, announces his system of treatment for Catarrh. The Doctor's Inhalants, though based on scientific principles, borders on the magical—both as to the thing itself and the results attending its use. An examination proves the one, and testimonials from all parts of the country prove the other. Our readers may with perfect confidence write to Dr. Case, with the assurance that he will give careful consideration to each case."—*Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.*

"For throat or lung diseases, Dr. M. W. Case's Carbolate of Tar Inhalant is decidedly efficacious. I have observed the most happy results follow its use when all other means had failed to give relief."—I. H. Moore, M.D., Philadelphia, Pa.

CONSUMPTION The terror of humanity that yearly carries thousands to an untimely grave, not sparing the young, the talented, nor the beautiful.

CATARRH That fearful and ever-aggressive disease, the terrible effects of which are corruption running down the throat, weak eyes, deafness, loss of voice, loss of smell, disgusting odors, nasal deformities, and finally consumption which makes life so miserable that its victims are almost ready to accept the advice of Job's wife, "Curse God and die."

ASTHMA

BRONCHITIS The advance guard, heralding the near approach of consumption.

FOR THESE AND ALL PULMONARY DISEASES, DR. M. W. CASE'S TREATMENT, BY THE USE OF HIS

CARBOLATE OF TAR INHALANTS

IS PLEASANT, THOROUGH, AND SUCCESSFUL. SATISFACTION ALWAYS GUARANTEED.

It does not require ten minutes to demonstrate the value of **Carbolate of Tar**, the *most healing remedial agent known to science.* It is inhaled—taken right to the diseased part. No heat, no hot water, simply inhaling or breathing it, and you feel its healing power at once. "Your methods of treating Catarrh and Consumption are certainly very effectual. In bronchitis of the lungs, I have never found a remedy that equals your **Carbolate of Tar Inhalants.** So called 'hopeless cases' need not despair."—CHAS. HAMILTON CASS, M. D., Louisville, Ky. "My lungs were very sore and cough distressing. Both are now greatly relieved, and I am so well pleased with your **Carbolate of Tar Inhalant** that I could not part with it at any price."—J. J. BENNINGTON, 506 Elm St., Phila.

HOME TREATMENT sent by express to any part of the United States, to be returned if not satisfactory. **Trial at my office free.** OFFICE HOURS: 8 A. M. to 3 P. M. and 7 to 9 P. M. For terms and full particulars, consult or write to

Dr. M. W. CASE, 530 North Thirty-Fifth Street, Philadelphia.

NEW AMERICAN SEWING MACHINES!

Renowned for their Superior Qualities and Valuable Improvements.

The demand is constantly increasing for these FIRST-CLASS FAMILY SEWING MACHINES. LOW PRICES. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Every Machine as represented or no sale. Agents wanted in all parts of the World.

The Company is now ready to fill orders from Dressmakers, Tailors, Shoe Manufacturers and others, for their new Button-Hole Machines. Send for samples of work and Circulars.

American Sewing Machine Co.,
1318 Chstnut Street, Philadelphia.

FITS!

FITS! FITS! FITS!

CURE OF EPILEPSY; OR, FALLING FITS, BY HANCE'S EPILEPTIC PILLS.

Persons laboring under this distressing malady will find Hance's Epileptic Pills to be the only remedy ever discovered for curing Epilepsy or Falling Fits.

The following certificates hould be read by all the afflicted; they are in every respect true, and should they be read by any one who is not afflicted himself, if he has a friend who is a sufferer, he will do a humane act by cutting this out and sending it to him.

A MOST REMARKABLE CURE.

PHILADELPHIA, June 28, 1867.

SETH HANCE, Baltimore, Md.—Dear Sir: Seeing your advertisement, I was induced to try your Epileptic Pills. I was attacked with Epilepsy in July, 1861. Immediately my physician was summoned, but he could give me no relief. I then consulted another physician, but I seemed to grow worse. I then tried the treatment of another, but without any good effect. I again returned to my family physician; was cupped and bled several times. I was generally attacked without any premonitory symptoms. I had had from two to five fits a day, at intervals of two weeks. I was often attacked in my sleep, and would fall wherever I would lie, or whatever be occupied with, and was severely injured several times from the falls. I was affected so much that I lost all confidence in myself. I also was affected in my business, and I consider that your Epileptic Pills cured me. In February, 1865, I commenced to use your Pills and only had two attacks afterward. The last one was April 5, 1865, and they were of a less serious character. With the blessing of Providence your medicine was made the instrument by which I was cured of that distressing affliction. I think that the Pills and their good effects should be more known everywhere, that persons who are similarly affected may have the benefit of them. Any person wishing further information can obtain it by calling at my residence, No. 530 North Third Street, Philadelphia, Pa. WILLIAM ELDER.

THERE IS A CURE FOR EPILEPSY.

The subjoined wil. answer.

GREATON, Miss., June 30.

SETH S. HANCE—Dear Sir: You will find inclosed five dollars, which I send you for two boxes of your Epileptic Pills. I was the first person who tried your Pills in this part of the country. My son was badly afflicted with fits for two years. I wrote for and received two boxes of your Pills, which he took according to directions. He has never had a fit since. It was by my persuasion that Mr. Lyon tried your Pills. His case was a very bad one, he had fits nearly all his life. Persons have written to me from Alabama and Tennessee on the subject, for the purpose of ascertaining my opinion in regard to your Pills. I have always recommended them, and in no instance where I have had a chance of hearing from their effect have they failed to cure. Yours, etc., C. H. GOT.
Grenada, Yalobusha Co., Miss.

ANOTHER REMARKABLE CURE OF EPILEPSY; OR, FALLING FITS, BY HANCE'S EPILEPTIC PILLS.

MONTGOMERY, Texas, June 20, 1867.

To Seth S. HANCE:—A person in my employ had been afflicted with Fits, or Epilepsy, for thirteen years, he had these attacks at intervals of two to four weeks, and oftentimes several in quick succession, sometimes continuing for two or three days. On several occasions they lasted until his mind appeared totally deranged, in which state he would continue for a day or two after the fits had ceased. I tried several remedies prescribed by our resident physicians, but without success. Having seen your advertisement I concluded to try your remedy. I obtained two boxes of your Pills gave them according to directions, and they effected a permanent cure. The person is now a stout and healthy man, about 30 years of age, and has not had a fit since he commenced taking your medicine, ten years since. He was my principal wagoner and has since that time been exposed to the severest of weather. I have great confidence in your remedy, and would like every one who has fits to give it a trial. R. L. DEFRESNE.

STILL ANOTHER CURE.

Read the following testimonial from a respectable citizen of Granada, Miss.

SETH S. HANCE, Baltimore, Md.—Dear Sir.—I take great pleasure in relating a case of Spasms, or Fits, cured by your invaluable Pills. My brother, J. J. Ligon, has long been afflicted with this awful disease. He was first attacked while quite young. He would have one or two spasms at one attack at first, but as he grew older they seemed to increase. Up to the time he commenced taking your Pills he had them very often and quite severe, prostrating him, body and mind. His mind had suffered seriously, but now, I am happy to say, he is cured of these fits. He has enjoyed fine health for the last five months. His mind has also returned to its original brightness. All this I take great pleasure in communicating, as it may be the means of directing others to the remedy that will cure them. Yours respectfully etc. W. P. LIGON.

Sent to any part of the country, by mail, free of postage, on receipt of a remittance. Address SETH S. HANCE, 108 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md. Price per box, $3; two, $5; twelve, $22.

☞ Please mention where you saw this advertisement.

Established 1833.

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GARGLING OIL LINIMENT.

Yellow Wrapper for Animal and White for Human Flesh.

IS GOOD FOR

Burns and Scalds,	Sprains and Bruises,
Chilblains, Frost Bites,	Stringhalt, Windgalls,
Scratches or Grease,	Foot Rot in Sheep,
Chapped Hands,	Foundered Feet,
Fresh Wounds,	Rump in Poultry,
External Poisons,	Cracked Heels,
Sand Cracks,	Epizootic,
Galls of all kinds,	Lame Back,
Stiffest, Ringbone,	Hemorrhoids or Piles,
Pole Evil,	Toothache,
Swellings, Tumors,	Rheumatism,
Garget in Cows,	Sparine, Sweeney,
Crippled Teats,	Fistula Mange,
Call-on, Lame-ness,	Caked Breasts,
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Foot-rot, Quitter,	Corn, Old Sores,
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Merchant's Gargling Oil is the standard Liniment of the United States. Large size, $1; medium, 50c.; small, 25c. Small size for family use, 25c. Manufactured at Lockport, N. Y., by Merchant's Gargling Oil Company.

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