An Engineer's Race for Life.

At Pantano, Arizona, recently, the brakes of a flat car loaded with ties became loosened in some inexplicable manner and the car began to move down the steep grade toward Cienega. A bystander jumped aboard and endeavored to tighten the brakes. He, however, found them unmanageable. Another tried and failed. A regular brakeman then boarded the car and quickly discovered that the brakes were out of order. The car, by that time, had increased its speed to fully twenty miles an hour, and to remain upon it would be almost sure death when the first washout was reached. He therefore called to the other two men on the car to jump, and this they did. Engineer Frank Shaw at this time was sitting on his engine at Pantano and attached to his locomotive was a car filled with Chinamen. He at once realized the terrible result if this runaway flat car was allowed to proceed unchecked on its way, for a score or more of laborers were engaged far down a deep gulch in the Cienega pass strengthening the braces of a broken bridge that spanned it. They would not be able to hear the approaching car, and it would soon crash through the weakened timbers and probably crush many beneath its weight. As these thoughts flashed through his mind he pulled wide open the throttle valve and started in pursuit of the fast receding car. It was a race for life and Shaw was soon thundering down the track at sixty miles an hour, with the car-load of terrified Chinamen behind him. The flat car ahead was increasing in speed at every turn of the wheels, and the grade there is very steep. The locomotive, however, kept gaining, and finally Shaw, placing the lever in charge of his fireman, crawled to the cow-catcher, and taking the heavy coupling rod in his hand, stood in that perilous position until the car was reached. The chasm where the men were working came in sight, and still the fugitive car was two hundred yards away. He called to his fireman to open wider the valve, and the laboring engine made a lurch that showed that she felt the increased volume of steam. They sped on with lightning rapidity. The space between them was gradually lessened. Shaw stood with a rod in one hand and the coupling pin in the other. Finally the few feet disappeared, and with a dexterity that comes from practice and a cool brain, the coupling was made. The locomotive was reversed, and the train came to a standstill within fifty feet of the bridge. This is the way one man saved many lives.

St. Margaret's and the Abbey.

If Westminster is to be completed in the sense of being "improved," some final resolution must be arrived at with regard to St. Margaret's Church. It is the misfortune of all great buildings in old cities that they are blocked up and encroached upon, and that the view of them is obstructed. Let us imagine, for a moment, the appearance that would be presented by St. Paul's if it stood in the centre of Salisbury Plain, and were not, as now, crowded in by shops, warehouses and miscellaneous tenements of every kind. Westminster Abbey once stood open to the view on every side. On the east the Thames ran by green fields that sloped from the Abbey to the water's edge. On the other three sides were open meadows. And between Temple Bar and what is called the Broad Sanctuary were gardens and orchards and country houses. Now all that is changed. Victoria street has pushed up toward the Abbey on one side. On another quarter it is encroached upon by a hospital and an overgrown music hall. In another quarter it is cramped by an aggregate of dismal streets and alleys, densely populated, with no traditions of their own and unworthy of the noble edifice which they surround. We can never hope to remove entirely the impediments to a fair and open view of the old Abbey. But we might at least do something by the removal of St. Margaret's. St. Margaret's, it is true, has a history of its own. It dates back to the days of Edward I. It was once the church in which members of the house of Commons worshipped; but even Stow considered it in his own time as "in danger of down-pulling," and Peter Cunningham, the most genial of antiquarians, admits that, although he should be sorry to see it removed, his grief would yet be not be on account of the building itself, but its associations. Let us give St. Margaret's every credit for all the associations to which it can lay claim, whether architectural or other; it must still stand condemned as blocking out from view one aspect of the Abbey, and as doing that, in the one place of all others in London, where the view ought to be wide and open. But if associations are reckoned we may well ask what are the associations of St. Margaret's that they should rank for a moment as against those of the Abbey or of Westminster Hall? On the one side is the hall, dating from the time of William Rufus. On the other is the Abbey, which unwritten tradition declares to have been built by Sebert, a Saxon king, more than 1200 years ago, which was enlarged by Edward the Confessor, and was rebuilt, nearly as we now see it, by Henry III and his son Edward I. Why, when we are resolved to clear the grounds round these ancient edifices, we should sacrifice the law courts and spare St. Margaret's is not very clear.

Dampness in Brick Houses.

Hundreds of brick houses throughout the country are made most uncomfortable and unhealthy from the dampness which comes through the wall. This difficulty arises from ignorance in building—the neglect of some of the simplest and most reasonable precautions. Most men in building leave everything to the mechanic, and many of these last gentlemen, however industrious and praiseworthy in other respects, never learned the A B C of their trades. All brick walls in dwelling houses should be hollow and painted outside. Then, between the cellar walls and the first course of brick there should be a layer of some sort of cement, which becomes hard and impervious to water. In the last place, every house—brick or wood, should have a tile drain put all around it to the depth of three to five feet in the ground. This can easily be run into the drain which every well regulated cellar is supposed to have, as a matter of course. By carrying out these simple and sensible hints a house need never be damp inside, and such affections as mould on walls or in closets will never be occurring to afflict the housekeeper. It would seem that every man who undertakes to "boss the job" of building a house ought to be posted in such necessary, elementary knowledge of his calling. But not one in a hundred know anything about it—at least in the country, where there is no system of sewarage. In fact, living near a thriving village where there are the usual number of "good" mechanics, we never heard this matter mentioned by but one man, though we have always been accustomed to hear these complaints of the dampness of brick walls. In cities where builders are obliged to understand their business, and where competent mechanics are always found, "they do these things better." But such apparent necessities in building should, it would seem, be understood by everybody. It is a lamentable fact that they are not, and one that tells sadly upon the health of all who are compelled to live in these damp brick houses.

Great Storm in the Sun.

Observers of the sun found indications of intense commotion on the 11th, 12th and 13th of August. The sun spots were numerous, large and active, and protuberances shot up their rose-colored tongues with increased force and velocity from the surface. The earth made instantaneous response to the solar storm, A magnetic disturbance suddenly commenced by an unusual exhibition of earth currents. The magnetic variation were frequent and large and the earth currents continuous and strong. It is years since the Greenwich Observatory has recorded magnetic disturbances of equal magnitude, and it sends forth a timely warning to telegraph engineers, and especially to those concerned in laying submarine cables, that earth currents may now become frequent, as compared with the quietness of the recent years. A superb exhibition of aurora accompanied the magnetic disturbance. An observer at the Stoneyhurst Observatory describes it as recalling the magnificant displays of 1869, '70 and '72, while the play of the magnets was one of the most violent ever recorded at that observatory. The auroral display was extensively observed in England and Scotland. One observer describes it as an outburst of streamers, appearing like wavy curtains from the zenith to near the horizon, with the loveliest green tints near the zenith. Another writes that the streaks extended from horizon to zenith, the color being principally pale blue with a reddish tinge. Another paints the display as a brilliant band of white light followed by streamers, each streamer fading away before the succeeding one became very bright. Still another records a glowing celestial picture of the northern horizon skirted by a bright white haze, terminating in a well defined arch, from which sprang a large number of broad streamers, stretching toward the zenith. The same phenomenon was seen by American observers, although it did not receive the attention bestowed upon it by European observers. It is evident, however, that the epoch of grand auroras and magnetic storms has returned, and that our northern skies for months to come will probably be lighted with auroral flames. More earnestly than ever arises the question of the cause of the sun spots cycle and its intimate connection with the electric and magnetic phenomena. No one doubts that the commotion in the solar orb is reflected on the earth in the flashes of auroral light and the erratic movements of the magnetic needle. We can see the cause and note the effect. But no one, if the theory of the disturbing influence of the great planets is rejected, has found the clew to the secret of sun spots. We can only grope in darkness while we wait for persistent searchers to solve the problem and admire with mingled reverence and awe the mighty power with which the sun sways his retinue of worlds and the strength of the sympathetic chord by which each planet in the system reflects in auroral light and disturbed magnetism the abnormal condition of the great central orb.

Kid Making Gloves.

In a certain factory for kid gloves, near Troy, N Y., nearly all the stock is imported from France. The skins on arriving at the factory, are first put through the process of "shaving," which is done with a broad chisel, and all the imperfect parts of the leather are cut off. The skins are then taken to the table cutting-room, where thirty cutters are employed in cutting the skins into oblong pieces, after which they are sent to the "sitting" room, where the fingers are cut, and the gloves are ready for the sewing machines Thence we follow them to the making room, where ninety steam sewing machines, run by women, are kept busy stitching the seams, and twenty other women are engaged working buttonholes and putting on buttons. The gloves are now ready for the "laying off" room, where a number of long-hollow forms, like outstretched hands are stood upright from a table. If one were in need of a good, warm shake of the hand he could be accommodated here, for each of these hollow forms is filled with steam, and gives the glove that pecular shape they have before being worn. Another room is the "sorting" room, where the various colors and sizes are sorted and fitted for the market. In the stitching process is a peculiar sewing machine, which does the beautiful overstitching of the seams. In this factory over 200 hands are employed, and about seventy-five dozen pairs of gloves made daily. The glove cutters average from $75 to $90 per month in wages, and the makers (women) from $30 to $40 per month. A beautiful glove is now being made called the mosquetaire, from imported Inocha skins, but dressed in the village, which is better than any imported glove, and the day seems to be coming when American gloves will be known as superior to all other makes. The skins used will cut on the average about two pairs of gloves.

No Wonder She Ran.

There is no more popular amusement in Colorado, than trout fishing, and the mountain streams are a common resort for this popular sport. Grape creek, near Silver Cliff, affords opportunities for indulging in this pleasant recreation. In a recent excursion of this kind a youthful pair of lovers separated themselves from the main party, and sitting on the banks of this rapid stream of the Wet Mountain Valley, not only fished for trout, but the grandeur of the scenery surrounding them lent to their vivid imagination, and encouraged that feeling of poetry and sentimentality that finds expression in words of love. The lover had just rebaited the fair one's hook and left her side to look after his own, which was threatened with an attack from the finny tribes. Suddenly he was startled by a loud scream, and supposing the young lady had been attacked by some wild animal, he frantically rushed toward her.

"What is it?" he called.

"Stay back," she answered, at the same time starting on the run.

"Stay," he cried; "for God's sake, what has alarmed you?" and with intense agony he continued the pursuit.

"Stop," she said.

"But tell me," he implored.

"I can't."

"You must, and, I'll protect you!"

"Well, George, if I must explain, I have been sitting on an ant hill!"

Good Day, Sir.

He rapped at the chief clerk's window in the Detroit Post-Office and put on a brow of sixteen years in the state prison as he began:

"Sir, several days ago I dropped a letter into this office directed to Pontiac—to John Smith, of Pontiac."

"Yes, sir, I presume so."

"That letter contained a ten dollar bill."

"Yes, sir."

"And it never reached Pontiac."

"Ah! it didn't!"

"No, sir! That letter, sir, was doubtless sto——"

"Wait a minute," replied the clerk, as he stepped away. When he returned he exhibited the letter, which was not only unstamped, but simply addressed: "John Smith, Michigan."

"Yes, sir—that is—ahem, sir—yes, sir, that's the letter, and I'm an ass, sir, and good-day, sir!"

USING wheat bran for packing tender specimens of fruit, to prevent bruising, has long been practised, but an improvement has been made by which in addition to this protection, the fruit is preserved from decay. The bran is slightly charred by a patented process. Delicate California grapes and plums have been thus shipped East with safety, and the carbonized bran prevents decay long enough for the fruit to be sold off gradually as wanted.

THE observations of Dumas, Payen and Boussingault have shown the fact that a cow gives healthy milk in exact proportion to the surplus of food beyond what is necessary for her own maintenance. If the animal is kept on food barely sufficient for proper nourishment the milk produced must be at a loss of animal tissue, with general deterioration of the milk and also of the cow.

FAT MAKES HENS LAY.—There is much refuse fat from the kitchen that can be turned to good account by feeding it to the hens. Of course when soap is made it will be used up in that way, but it is a question whether it is not much easier and more profitable to buy soap and make hens lay by feeding them with fat. Everything that is not wanted for drippings for cooking purposes should be boiled up with the vegetables for the fowls.

—The oldest note in the possession of the Bank of England is dated 1698.

DOMESTIC.

SPANISH STEW.—Take one pound and a half of tender beef from the upper end of the sirloin; cover it with boiling water and cook slowly until done. Take it out and let it get cool before cutting it up for use. Save the liquor and strain it. Take half a pint of cooked tomatoes, such as you serve on the dinner table as sauce, highly seasoned and with a little sugar added, Cut the beef into small pieces, leaving out all the fat or gristle. Have ready a heated saucepan; put into it a teaspoonful of butter, then the tomatoes and beef. Pour the liquor over them adding one small onion cut into very fine pieces, and salt and pepper to the taste. Cover it up and let it summer half an hour. Mash thoroughly the yolk of a hard-boiled egg, stir into it a quarter of a teaspoonful of curry powder, and mix it with the stew just before dishing. The meat should be boiled the evening before, as it takes long to cool, and the tomatoes also should be cooked on the previous day.

CREAM to use with any kind of layer cake is made from this recipe:—Take one pound of blanched almonds, pounded to a paste, one coffee cup of thick sour cream, two tablespoonfuls of corn starch scalded in a little sweet milk, beat all together and spread between the layers of cake; flavor with a little almond extract. This is very rich, and is suitable for the nicest kind of cake. For mere common use an inviting cream may be made in this way: Take a pint of sweet milk, thicken it with half a cup of corn starch, add half a cup of sugar, and boil until the cream or custard is of the consistency of starch. When almost cool add one tablespoonful of lemon or vanilla and spread between the layers of the cake.

A FAVORITE WAY to cook a whitefish is this:—Choose one that weighs about seven or eight pounds; boil it until it is done, then take out all the bones; take a quart of sweet milk, two onions and a little summer savory; boil until the milk is thoroughly seasoned, then thicken with flour, using enough to make a thin paste; butter, pepper and salt to suit your taste. Then put in a pudding dish a layer of fish and a layer of dressing. Cover the top with rolled cracker, as you do for scalloped oysters. Bake for three quarters of an hour, or until the top is a golden brown. Serve with mashed potatoes, spiced currants and the vegetables of the season.

PANCAKES:—Beat up three eggs and a quart of milk; make it up into a butter with flour, a little salt, a spoonful of ground ginger. and a little grated lemon-peel; let it be of a fine thickness and perfectly smooth. Clean your frying pan thoroughly, and put into it a good lump of dripping or butter; when it is hot pour in a cupful of butter, and let it run all over of an equal thickness; shake the pan frequently that batter may not stick, and when you think it is done on one side, toss it over; if you cannot, turn it with a slice, and when both are of a nice light brown, lay it on a dish before the fire; strew sugar over it, and so do the rest. They should be eaten directly, or they will become heavy.

SNOW PUDDING, OR HAHM SULZ.—This is a favorite German dessert. Bring to boiling point one quart sweet cream or rich new milk, and then pour into it a little new milk, and then pour into it two tablespoons of corn starch blended with a little cold milk. Sweeten to taste and allow it to cook gently, stirring for two or three minutes. Add quickly the whites of six eggs beaten stiff. Let it then boil up once, add vanilla or lemon flavoring and take quickly off the fire. Lay the snow quickly in rocky heaps on a glass dish.

Do not put clothes into the blueing-water until they have been well shaken; if tossed in while folded as they come through the wringer they are almost certain to be streaked with blueing, and, although after repeated washings these streaks will come out, every one knows how aggravating it is to use napkins or handkerchiefs that show traces of careless washing.

FARMER'S PUDDING.—One cup of Indian meal; one half cup of flour, one half cup of sugar; moisted with a little milk. Boil three pints of milk; pour slowly on the meal and stir until quite thick; add one half cup of molasses and a little salt. Bake in an earthen dish two hours.

IT is difficult to explain the workings of the youthful mind. A boy who will listen indifferently to the sublimest truths of theology, will be aroused to the acutest interest by the progress of a caterpillar over the collar of a bald-headed man in the pew in front of him.

PLAIN WAFFLES.—One pint of sour milk, two eggs, whites beaten separately, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one tablespoonful of sugar, one full pint of flour, and two-thirds teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one tablespoonful of boiling water, put in the last thing before baking.

Alligator-skin boots and shoes have become so popular that 25,000 hides were consumed in their manufacture last year in the United States.

LOBSTER CUTLETS:—Take a tinned lobster, mince it finely, and mix with a little fresh butter, salt, pepper and cayenne according to taste; a blade or two of mace, and a dessertspoonful of anchovy sauce. Add one egg and a little flour, or if you have it ready, a small quantity of cold boiled potatoes mashed. Divide the mixture into small crescent-shaped cutlets, brush them over with egg, dip them into bread crumbs and fry them a light brown color. If eaten cold, they should be garn'shed with parsley or arranged round a dish, the centre space being filled with watercress or small salad; or, if served hot, with melted butter and anchovy sauce.

BEEFSTEAK PICKLED.—Lay a steak in a pudding dish with slices of onions, a few cloves, whole pepper, salt and bay leaf, a sprig of thyme, one of marjoram, and some parsley, add oil and tarragon vinegar in equal parts, just to come up to the steak, and let it steep in this for about twelve hours, turning it occasionally; then either broil it or fry it in butter and serve with mashed potatoes. It may also be slightly fried in butter, and then stewed with a little common stock, and served with piquante salt.

A SEDATE Shaker with his hair brushed behind his ears and wearing a broad-brimmed hat was surprised at a frontier town by being hustled, elbowed and otherwise insulted, Finally he turned upon a fellow who had pushed him off the sidewalk, and, after thumping him against a post a few times, asked him what he meant by insulting a peaceable Shaker. "Blest if you ain't a Shaker," said the discomfited gentleman, staunching the blood from his nose; "from your hat and your har the boys all thought you were one of them Catamount Charleys or Dead Shot Dicks that are traveling round and don't mind being booted about mor'n a yeller dog."

THEY met on the stairs.

"Hello!"

"Hello!"

"Say, old boy, you are growing mighty careless."

"How?"

"Why, just now I found the door of your room wide open."

"That's all right. I haven't been gone a minute."

"Well, I knew you'd do the same by me, and so I shut it."

"Thanks. The first time I find your door open, the spring-lock set to catch and the keys on your desk I'll return the favor. Please send me up a burglar and a crowbar as you go down."

AGRICULTURAL.

THERE are three modes of harvesting corn, each of which has its advocates and is practiced more or less. First, by letting it stand untouched in the fields until growth has ceased, the stalks are dead and dry and the grain hard, when the ears are husked in the field from the standing fodder, which is left to be eaten or trodden down by cattle or turned into the soil with the plow; second, cutting it at the ground when it is in that stage of growth which will give sound grain, and bright sweet fodder, and the entire crop housed when cured; and, third: "top-stalking" or cutting off the leaf stalks at the ears, drying, binding them in bundles, and then picking the ears from the remaining stalks as soon as they are dry enough for binding.

Any of these methods may be right or wrong, in different sections of the country, depending on many circumstances, the chief of which is, the value of the fodder part of the plant as compared with the grain, and the cost of labor at a given place. The grain will be the most perfect, will weigh and measure the most on a given area, if the entire plant is allowed to remain as it grows until it is perfectly mature and dry; but the fodder will be of comparatively little value as stock feed. Therefore, in localities where the grain is the real, and almost only crop sought, and the stalks are little prized for feeding purposes, as in remote sections of the West, this is the cheapest and best mode of harvesting; the grain is better for it, and the severe and slow process of handling the fodder is avoided

HOUSE PLANTS FROM CUTTINGS.—Cuttings of most of the soft-wooded grain house plants can be made at almost any time during the summer, and, if well cared for, will come into bloom during the winter. The months of July and August are particularly favorable to striking cuttings in the open ground in the garden. At that time the soil is warm and all conditions favorable for the cuttings to take root. When cuttings are to be made a piece of stem or branch should be selected that is mature, but not yet hard; if too young and sappy shoots are used they will be apt to wilt and wither away, or to decay or damp off, as gardeners say. A leaf or two is left on the upper end and the whole cutting made two or three joints long, cutting it just below or above the base of a leaf. It is still common to make the lower end just beneath a leaf, but the best gardeners have generally abandoned this practice as useless, especially with soft-wooded plants. A piece of ground should be prepared soft and mellow, or else boxes of sand about three inches deep be used to insert the cuttings in. It is best to take advantage of a cloudy day if possible, but if not, the bed or boxes can be shaded with paper after planting if the sun is hot. After a day or two the shading can be removed, and the only attention necessary afterward will be watering if the weather should prove dry. A good variety of flowering plants and shrubs can be raised in this way.

CHARCOAL AND LIME.—These two articles play a very important part in the management of fowls, whether bred in a fancier's yard or on a farm. Charcoal should be liberally fed, for no one thing is more conducive to health than is this. It should be broken in small lumps and put where the fowls can get at it, and they will eat it with great relish. We have seen it fed to pigs with the very best results, and those which were treated to it were never troubled with disease or sickness, while neighboring ones were. This helps to prove its value, not only for swine, but for fowls. Where the birds are kept in confinement it is a very good plan to keep a small trough in a sheltered place, full of small bits of fresh charcoal, and the fowls will soon learn to help themselves. The value of lime in the form of whitewash is well known, and those who use it liberally are the ones who keep their flocks healthy and cleanly. To render whitewash more effective in dislodging, driving away or destroying lice and other parasitic nuisances, the addition of a little carbolic acid is invaluable, for scarcely any thing else seems to be so distasteful to the vermin. Air-slacked lime should be occasionally scattered over the floor of the chicken-house, to remove unpleasant and unhealthy odors, while a little of it should be scattered around the yards and runs, for material egg-shells

BUSHES and briers may be cut to the best advantage while they are growing, it will give them a check, while cutting when dormant or when the leaves are off rather tends to sprouting with increased vigor. It is better to cut or grub them as they are approaching the completion of the growth for the season, when they have nearly expended their vigor. If done quite early in the summer they may have power to sprout again. A close repetition of the grubbing will be likely soon to end them. Weeds are destroyed most easily and effectually as they reach the surface of the ground, or better before they come up, by repeated stirring of the surface. The labor is greatly increased if they get a foot high; and on no account should they ever be permitted to go to seed.

THE *Gardener's Monthly* calls attention to the recently demonstrated fact that a dead branch on a tree makes almost as great a strain on the main plant for moisture as does a living one. It is one of the most important discoveries of modern botanical science to the practical horticulturist, as by this knowledge he can save many a valuable tree. When one has been transplanted some roots get injured, and the supply of moisture in the best cases is more or less deficient. Any dead branch, or any weak one, should therefore be at once cut away.

THERE is no remedy against the pea weevil, except for every person to sow only such seed as is free from the beetles. If every one would destroy the beetles found among the seed and the seed in which beetles still remain at seeding time there would be a great diminution of the pest. As it is, we go on propagating the weevil year after year.

ACCORDING to the best information there are about 5,600,000 sheep in Texas. This will in all probability be increased during the coming lambing season 20 per cent., bringing the number up to 5,500,000. Valuing them at $2.50 each would make the total valuation of sheep in the State of Texas $13,800,000.

STOVE luster, when mixed with turpentine and applied in the usual manner, is blacker and more glossy than when mixed with any other liquid, and the turpentine prevents rust. If stoves are rubbed with kerosene when put away in the spring they will not rust.

CRACKERS.—Twelve cups of flour, two cups of lard, one teaspoonful of salt, and one half teaspoonful of soda. Mix in the lard well; add water enough to wet up; pound fifteen minutes; roll out, cut in rounds, and bake.

BOTH currant and gooseberry bushes are best set in November, or any time after the frost has killed the leaves. They start so very early in spring that it is almost impossible to plough the land and set them in season, and besides we are usually very busy in spring with other work

THE melon has been cultivated from time immemorial, and yet there is no other plant known that is so wonderfully variable in its character. In the same hill and from the same seed there will be produced some of the finest, as well as some of the poorest specimens.

Varnish on Metal Surfaces.—To make alcoholic lacquers or varnishes adhere more completely to polished metal surfaces, one part boracic acid should be added to 200 parts of varnish. This composition will adhere so firmly and become so completely glazed as to be removed only with difficulty. Be careful not to add too much of the boracic acid, as it injures the gloss in that case.

A ROMANCE:—The moonbeams hung listlessly from the heavens, as if they had no part or lot in the destinies of mankind, the cricket monotonously chirped his recitative and the katydid added cheer to the evening by piping up her well-known solo. 'Twas a hazy, lazy evening, but Rosalind McGush was filled with ecstatic joy chuck up to the chum. For was not George Fitzalamode reclining on the veranda by her side, and as he gazed wistfully and somewhat gropingly into her eyes he murmured: "Rosa, my dear, all nature seems to be in a quiet mood, 'on such a night as this'—" "Oh, George, don't stop to quote Mr. Shakespeare. If there is any burden on your heart drop it." "And will you Rosa, pick it up?" and with bated breath he waited his fate. "I will, and carry it for you with tenderest love." "There was a sound as of the ripping of shingles off a barn, and the moon shone brighter, the cricket put in a livelier chirp and the katydid hopped on the veranda right under their very faces and shouted her accusation in a yet higher key.

[Galveston News.]

The Madison, (WIS.) *Democrat*, in endeavoring to treat the wounds received by the candidates for the presidency, wisely prescribes St. Jacob's Oil. Of course we could not expect our worthy contemporary to do otherwise than recommend that famous Old German Remedy—which "heals all wounds but those of love" and soothes all pains,—save those of political disappointment.

HE had never eaten a Malaga grape, and he squeezed the outside of one between his thumb and finger and expected the pulp to fly into his mouth like a ly decent sort of grape. The tough skin held, and looking at it dubiously he tossed it away and tried another one. This one crushed in his fingers, the juice flying all over his thirty-seven-cent necktie. With a look of unutterable disgust he appealed to a street gamin. "Here, bub, I thought green grapes wuz gone by, but I'm durned if they ain't selling 'em yet. I'll give you ten cents if you'll eat these durn things." And the boy sat on a dry goods box, swung his feet, wagged his jaws, licked his chops and earned the money, the rustic occasionally exclaiming between his fits of uncontrollable laughter. "Eats 'em skins an' all, durned if he don't! Skins and all like a cow chewin' a punpkin."

[St. Louis Republican.]

It is very rare that the *Republican* consents to editorially forward the interests of advertisers of what are known as patent medicines, as it does not frequently fall out that we can have positive knowledge of their merits. However, we take pleasure in saying of St. Jacob's Oil from individual experiment, that it is a most excellent remedial agent, and as such we can heartily recommend it

TIMOLEON comes home with a hat that sinks down to his nose. His wife is horrified. "But that thing don't fit you at all, my dear." "I know it don't, and I told the hatter so. But he showed me his gold medal, and what could I do!"

"WILL the coming men use both hands?" is a question asked by scientific exchange. We do not see how the coming man can use both his hands unless the coming woman drives the horse.

HE must have a big spoon that would eat ice cream with a young lady.

Vegetine

Will Cure Cancer.

PROOF! PROOF! PROOF!

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ:—

Dear Sir,—About two years ago a *Cancer* made its appearance on my face, left side of my nose. When I first noticed it, 'twas about the size of a pin-head (very small). It increased in size, and spread on my face until it became as large as a common cent. I tried all kinds of remedies, and advice from a physician. It was spreading, and eating into my flesh very fast. I was very much alarmed. I went to see a physician who cured *Cancers*: he did not give me much encouragement. It pained me very much; I suffered night and day. It would bleed at times very profusely. Every thing was done that could be to try to cure the cancer. My brother had a *Cancer* on his lip; he submitted to an operation, being well discouraged. I was one day in Mr. Woodberry's apothecary store, of this town. He gave me your pamphlet, containing many cures by the use of Vegetine. I found on page 19 where Vegetine had cured a Cancer on a lady's nose. I then bought a bottle of your Vegetine, and it proved a great blessing to me; I could see good effects from it right away. After taking three bottles, it stopped the spreading of the cancer about the edges; it checked the eating into my flesh. I could see it was gradually healing. I kept on taking Vegetine, the cancer slowly disappearing, until I had taken sixteen bottles and it completely cured it. It has left a large scar on one side of my nose; and I feel it my duty to recommend Vegetine to all like sufferers, as it is certainly a great "Blood Purifier." I am now sixty-three years of age, and Vegetine has greatly improved my general health.

Yours, most respectfully,
WM. P. CLEAVES,
34 Federal St., Beverly, Mass.

We, whose names are annexed, can testify to the above, as Mr. Cleaves is an old resident of this town.

C. WOODBERRY, Apoth'y, RICHARD PEDRICK,
HERBERT S. SMITH, ANDREW L. EATON,
A. GLIDDEN, GEO. S. MILLETT.

Vegetine.

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box *for either*. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all druggists. ☜ 23

$777 A YEAR AND EXPENSES TO Agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

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Two editors in Illinois got into a warm controversy over a proposed local improvement. One of them on a certain day had an imperative engagement to meet before he could see the proof of a scorching article, in which he defied his esteemed contemporary to make any truthful reply, concluding with the isolated sentence: "Until then we rest upon our oars." What was his horror some hours later to discover that the whole edition had gone out to the public with the sentence. "Until then we rest upon our ears."

A World of Good

One of the most popular medicines now before the American public is Hop Bitters. You see it everywhere. People take it with good effect. It builds them up. it is not as pleasant to the taste as some other Bitters, as it is not a whiskey drink. It is more like the old fashioned bone set tea that has done a world of good. If you don't feel just right try Hop Bitters.—*Nunda News.*

A LADY barber of Homer, Ill., has shut up shop to marry a wealthy farmer with whom she scraped an acquaintance, and may be expected to razor quota of lettle shavers to help the world along. She is said to be young, handsome and accomplished, and in the words of a native of her town, "slung as slick a blade as any galoot in the burg.

GENTLEMAN (who has been asked for a light) "Confound your impudence; you hand me your old stump, and have got my cigar in your mouth!" Stout party. "Bless me, so I have! I thought I missed the flavor of my cigar and I have not another to offer you."

"It is Curing Everybody,"

writes a druggist. "Kidney-Wort is the most popular medicine we sell." It should be by right, for no other medicine has such specific action on the liver, bowels and kidneys. If you have those symptoms which indicate biliousness or deranged kidneys do not fail to procure it and use faithfully. In liquid or dry form it is sold by all druggists.—*Salt Lake City Tribune.*

"YOU'RE sister 'Melia's feller, aint you?" asked the little trotter, not yet out of dresses. "Well, what do you think about it?" was the replying question, with a redness of the face that nearly matched his hair. "I fink," said the little one, "that mamma talks awfully 'bout the 'margerine or your hair gettin' the new wall paper dirty." There's where the child made a mistake. He drew no candy that trip.

WHAT a rough fellow that Sniggins is!" petulantly exclaimed the Hopedale girl after a struggle with the aforesaid Sniggins at "Copenhagen." "He nearly smothered me!" "And did you kiss him for his smother?" asked the other miss naively.

Humbugged Again.

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife, who was always doctoring, and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months' use of the Bitters my wife was cured, and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul.

A NOTED sharper, wishing to ingratiate himself with a clergyman, said: "Parson I should like to hear you preach more than I can tell you." "Well," responded the clergyman, "if you had been where you ought to have been last Sunday you would have heard me." "Where was that?" "In the county jail."

SHE was decorating her room with pictures, and she perched his photo up on the topmost nail, then she sat down to admire her work and remarked quietly: "Now everything is lovely and the goose hangs high!"

ONE Remedy for One Dollar—there is but one way to cure baldness, and that is by using Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the natural petroleum hair renewer. It will positively do the work and is the only article that will.

IT is getting to be a common street scene in New York to see a woman with a burglar in her grasp, looking for a policeman. The burglars there are getting so bold and daring that the police are excusable for keeping out of the way. They might get hurt.

IF you have scrofula, don't fail to use "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher." Sold by all druggists. It will cure you.

"WILL you have the oysters scalloped?" asked a Galveston waiter of a green customer from the interior. "Have the oysters scal'ped! No, but you kin scalp the butter, if you want to. It needs it the worst kind!"

THE interest which a girl attracts in society depends very much on her face value.

THE cures which daily result from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in all female diseases are really surprising.

"Do you know, Mr. Smith," asked Mrs. S. in a reproving way, "that cigarette is hurting you; that it is your enemy?" "Yes," replied Smith, calmly ejecting a fleecy cloud; "yes, I know it, and I'm trying to smoke the durned rascal out."

THERE is a good deal of gush over a driver on one of the street cars in Kansas City, who was formerly a lawyer. This is all wrong. If the man is trying to do right now, why bring up his past life against him?

NOTHING like "Sellers' Liver Pills" for headache, biliousness, dizziness, constipation, fever and ague, and all malaria.

A NEW HAMPSHIRE MAN—"You are right; Nashua has been called a dead town but it is not. It only seems as it half the people there were asleep, and the other half were round kind of quiet like so as not to wake them up."

Educated Women.

Refined and educated women will sometimes suffer in silence for years from kidney diseases, or constipation and piles, which could easily be cured by a package of Kidney-Wort. There is hardly a woman to be found that does not at some time suffer from some of the diseases for which this great remedy is a specific. It is put up in liquid and dry forms, equally efficient.—*Springfield Union.*

Don't Die in the House.

Ask Druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bed-bugs. 15c.

MESSRS. MORGAN & HEADLY Mutual Life Building, Tenth and Chestnut streets, have on hand a superb stock of extra fine quality Diamonds, which they offer at as low prices as stones of the first quality, perfect alike in color and shape, can be sold for.

A Boon to Humanity

is anything that will ease pain, and a public benefactor one who is able to relieve ailments. The most painful of all bodily ills is surely piles, and such has been the absurd, empirical barbarous treatment of this terrible disease for 3000 years that scientific men began to despair, and a distinguished modern surgeon has pronounced it the "opprobrium of the profession." Afflicted millions tortured with pain and deceived by the false pretensions of pile nostrums, cried out in the language of the Bible: "Who is this that darkeneth counsel by words without knowledge; canst thou draw out a Leviathan with a hook?" Dr. Silsbee is a benefactor, and Anakesis, the great infallible pile remedy, the most beneficent discovery of the age; a simple, safe, prompt and permanent cure for this terrible, painful and heretofore almost incurable disease. Half a million sufferers pronounce it infallible; none use it without benefit, and doctors of all medical schools prescribe it. It is the discovery of a scientific chemist and practicing physician after 40 years' experience, and pronounced to be the nearest to an infallible remedy known. *Anakesis*, Dr. S. Silsbee's External Pile Remedy is sold by all first-class druggists. Price $1 00 per box. Samples mailed free to all sufferers on application to P. Neustaedter & Co. Box 3946 New York.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY.

FOR

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
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HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED

STOMACH

BITTERS

Though Shaken in Every Joint

and fiber with fever and ague, or bilious remittent, the system may yet be freed from the malignant virus with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Protect the system against it with this beneficent antispasmodic, which is furtherm