The United States.

If people suppose the United States are going behind in the great race of the world they are mistaken—totally mistaken. The official figures place the United States ahead of all other nations, not only in the aggregate annual product of its industry, but also ahead of any other nation in the annual product of its manufacturers (including flour), and also in the carrying trade. In the "carrying trade," the United States are set down as earning $890,000,000, against $805,000,000 by Great Britain, $510,000,000 by France and $345,000,000 by Germany. We assume on the face of these figures that the terms "carrying trade" as here used cover carrying by land and river as well as by lake and sea, and domestic as well as foreign. But if so, the statement of the "commerce" of the United States in the same table should be limited to the "foreign commerce only, as only under that limitation, would the "commerce" of the United States stand at $1,505,000,000, against $3,460,000,000 for Great Britain, $1,660,000,000 for France and $1,920,000,000 for Germany. In fact, the domestic commerce of the United States is about twenty times as great as its foreign commerce. It is the Intensity of the demand for the investment of capital in our domestic transportation and commerce which has caused American capitalists so largely to transfer their capital from foreign to domestic trade, because the profits were far higher and more certain. A notable instance of this is the transfer of Vanderbilt's entire capital about the year 1860 from Panama and other steamship and foreign transit companies, where the losses were prodigious and the dividends fluctuating, to interior railway lines, wherein his profits, by various means, were prodigious, even as compared with his dividends, and his losses nothing. Durant, Field and many others made similar transfers of capital, thus showing that the subsidence of our ocean carrying trade, instead of being an index of decline in our national prosperity, was due to the enormous increase in the activities of our internal carrying trade, and so was due to the almost abnormal rapidity of our national advancement.

Another striking indication of the changing condition of the country is that the annual product of our manufactures not only exceeds the annual product of our agriculture, but exceeds it by the broad margin of 50 per cent. Our manufacturing product is $4,440,000,000 a year, while that of our agriculture is only $3,000,000,000 a year. This is largely due to the greater use that can be made of machinery and especially of steampower, in manufactures than in agriculture. And it is doubtless out of this increased use of other than manual power that manufacturing nations grow in wealth so much more rapidly than agricultural.

Our mining industries produce $860,000,000 a year, as against $325,000,000 in Great Britain, while our earnings in banking are $260,000,000, against $540,000,000 in Great Britain, $170,000,000 in France, $140,000,000 in Germany, and $75,000,000 in Russia. The total annual product of our industries of all kinds is $10,395,000,000, as against $10,130,000,000 for Great Britain, $6,625,000,000 for France, $6,345,000,000 for Germany, $4,300,000,000 for Russia, and $3,285,000,000 for Austria. In the light of these figures 1882 may be set down as the census year in which the United States clearly and unmistakably assumed the position of the first industrial power among nations. In one or two respects we have still a few laps to gain in our race with our competitors. Great Britain still leads us in capital, in banking, and in navigation. But, taking our general race in industry as a whole, we are now clearly at the head of all nations.

A Hasty Retreat.

There is a lady in Upper Sandusky, Ohio, who always wants to hear the news. She's a genuine Christian, but you know the people cannot always be reading the Bible, and the news, especially the gossip about town, is very agreeable.

As soon as her husband pokes his head in the door, she:

"John, have you heard anything? Nothing, did you say? Oh, sad fate, to think I must stay at home and boil soap, and you gad around all day and not hear anything. Now, dear John, try and think if you have heard anything?"

"Well, yes, darling, I did hear that the P's were all broke up, and would be sold out of house and home in a few days."

"Now, you are a good, dear John, and ain't that just too grand. The giddy Mrs. P. has been holding her head entirely too high of late. She passed me on the street the other day, and wouldn't hardly condescend to look at me. Let the sale go on, John, as fast as possible. You shall have two eggs for your dinner, John, notwithstanding they are forty cents a dozen; but did you hear anything else?"

"Well, yes, old Q—— fell down his cellar steps last night, broke his leg, and the doctor says it will have to be amputated."

"Well, now," said the good wife, "ain't that delicious? Is it the same old Q—— who refused us his horse and buggy to attend camp meeting last meeting last summer?"

"The same old sardine, darling."

"Now I will have an appetite. Sure, dead certain, John, will his leg have to come off?"

"Nothing surer."

"Up high, John?"

"Yes, way up—mighty near his suspenders."

"Well, now, that is just too good for anything, he has been putting on entirely too much style lately, and I see that the Lord is on our side; but John, dear, have you heard anything else?"

"Well, yes, I was talking with Brownie to-day."

"Brownie? Who used to be my old beau?"

"Yes, I think so."

"Oh, what did Brownie say? Do tell me, quick,"

"Well, he said he that he thought you were the worst freckled woman in town, and that with your false hair and store teeth, he really pitied you."

That settled it. It also settled John, for the rolling-pin and sundry other articles of household goods went flying through the air in the direction of John, who was beating a hasty retreat across the lots.

He That Breaks, Pays.

There is an eminent painter in Paris who is economical and sententious.

The other day one of the student broke a pane of glass in the studio window and replaced it temporarily, by pasting a sheet of paper over the aperture.

When the painter came down next morning he thrust his cane through the makeshift with the remark, "He that breaks, pays!"

None of that class, however, took the hint, and next morning another sheet of paper was pasted across the window. It met with the same fate. And so on the next day, and so on the fourth.

On the fifth day when the artist came down, there was the paper, as before.

Fire flashed from his eye, and roaring, "He that breaks, pays!" he drove his cane through he paper—and through the pane of glass behind it that had been put in by the students and then carefully pasted over with a sheet of paper.

Removal of Metallic Particles from the Cornea.—A blacksmith, while forging a piece of iron, received in his left eye a splinter of the metal, every effort made according to the ordinary methods for its removal having failed, Dr. Rodriquez employed a wash consisting of rose water 90 grammes; iodine, 0·05 gramme; potassium iodide, 0·05 gramme. The result was satisfactory, the particle of metal being converted into iodide of iron and dissolving out, and the cornea regaining its normal condition.

AGRICULTURAL.

Cultivating Wheat in Spring.—One of the revolutions that have taken place in American farming during the past few years is the spring cultivation of fall sown wheat. In England wheat is generally hoed once, often twice, and also harrowed, and it pays well to do it. In this country ten years ago, such a thing as harrowing wheat was scarcely known. During the past two or three years implements have been perfected for cultivating wheat sown in drills. But the practice of hoeing wheat has hardly entered our heads, and perhaps will never be extensively practiced in this country, for there is not that it is entirely too slow an operation for the American farmer. Besides, our Yankee ingenuity will no doubt develop an easier and cheaper method for performing the same operation. Wheat sown in the fall usually ceases its first season's growth in November, and thus remains exposed to rain, hail, snow, ice, freezing and thawing for six long months. During this period the earth above and about the roots of the wheat-plant becomes packed and hard, and often crusted over. Does it not appear perfectly reasonable that if the hard crust of earth about the plants could be broken, and the soil stirred to the depth of only one inch soon after they have commenced their spring's growth, thereby admitting air and warmth to the snow-packed soil, they would grow to better advantage than if left to themselves? When the wheat cultivator is used, the drilling must of necessity be very uniform. Harrowing may be practiced either after hand-sowing or drilling, using a slanting-tooth harrow, and passing over the ground in the spring when dry enough. If clover seed is to be sown, then wait and sow it just previous to harrowing. Much of it will be covered and will germinate immediately. The rains will wash the soil about much that remains uncovered, necessitating the sowing of a less quantity of seed than by the usual method. Spring sown grain is often made to yield more by harrowing, when from two to four inches in height, especially if the surface be crusted over, the result of a heavy rain soon after sowing.

Currants and Gooseberries.—The chief draw-back to the culture of currants and gooseberries is "the worm," (more than one, but essentially the same in effects and treatment) that makes holes in the leaves early in the season, and if not checked will soon strip off all the foliage. This insect is easily managed, if taken in time. It is amusing to see the remedies given in the English papers and books, even the most recent ignoring the poison, White Hellebore, so generally used in this country. Powdered White Hellebore (not *Black*) may be had at most drug stores. Upon a tablespoonful of this, pour a pint of boiling water, stirring the two well together, mix this with a pailful of cold water, and on the first appearance of holes in the leaves, apply it freely, using a garden syringe or force pump if at hand. More than two applications will rarely be needed.—*Is it dangerous?*—One English work advises the use of lime, "as not being dangerous like hellebore." While White Hellebore is a powerful medicine, we have never heard of any danger from its use, and we know of its application by the acre with those who grow fruit for market. It is always applied long before the fruit is ripe, and is all washed off by the rains. Should it adhere to the fruit in any dangerous quantities, its presence would be noticed and the berries rejected as soiled. If used as directed, it is not possible for a sufficient quantity to adhere to the fruit to be eaten unnoticed, and thus do injury. We look upon it as perfectly safe, or we should not advise it.

Care of Pastures.—A good permanent pasture, handy to the barnyard, is very convenient, almost a necessity, on every well regulated farm. Such a field needs to be well fertilized and cared for, that it may give the best returns in an abundant supply of green food, for farm stock. A top-dressing of fine, well-rotted manure in winter is excellent, but if not done, a dressing of fifty to one hundred pounds of nitrate of soda per acre may be applied. It is best to sow this just before a shower, that the rain may carry this very soluble food to the roots of the plants. After supplying the necessary fertilizers, it is important not to overstock the pasture. Let the adjustment between the number of animals and the capacity of field be such, that there may be good feeding throughout the whole season. If such a pasture has a natural spring, its value is much increased. The next to this is a well, provided with a windmill, for raising an abundant supply of water.

An English correspondent of the *Agricultural Gazette* reports the daily milk and cream yield, for four weeks in September last, of three cows—one Jersey and two short-horns—which had been in milk from six to eight months. The milk was placed in cream gauges three-quarters of an inch in diameter, standing thirteen hours. The Jersey cow gave an average of 12.86 quarts per day, with 11.84 per cent of cream; the short-horns 6.30 and 9.38 quarts, with 13.41 and 8.65 per cent. of cream, respectively. During most of the time the cows received three pounds linseed cake per day, in addition to pasture. They were milked at about the same hour morning and evening, and the differences in yield were very slight, not exceeding one gallon for each cow during the four weeks.

Henry Stewart, in the New York *Times*, says: "Certain it is, however, that the successful sheep feeder is always on the best of terms with his flock, and a mutual regard, if not affection, always exists between them. He never forgets to feed them; he watches over their comfort, provides them with abundant fresh water, and would feel wretchedly to see them sipping filthy manure water to slake their thirst. This care pays; without it the flock fails to thrive and daily becomes poorer, until disease comes in and makes short work of it. 'The good shepherd loves his sheep,' and the sheep seem to reciprocate the feeling and to devote themselves assiduously to making flesh and fat and profit to their owners."

The Society of Public Analysis of Great Britain has adopted a standard for the poorest milk of 9 per cent. of solids and 2.5 per cent. of fats. Prof. Cameron states that examinations of the milk of forty-two short-horn cows, during the winter of 1880, gave 9.70 per cent. of solids and 4.20 per cent. of fats in the poorest milk, the cows being housed and well-fed. The average yield per day was 11¼ quarts per cow. In every instance more milk was given in the morning than in the evening. The quality of the milk improved in each case as the time for calving increased. The older cows were found to give both more and better milk than the younger ones.

Carrots keep up the condition of a horse, improve his digestion and give a fine, glossy coat. As food for this animal they are far superior to any roots grown.

A wit being asked, on the future of a bank. "Were you not upset?" replied, "No, I only lost my balance."

In England sea-sand is found to be very valuable as a fertilizer. In Cornwall, where it has been used, sheep have not suffered from the fluke and other diseases as they have done elsewhere. For wheat land sea-sand is a very valuable manure, the grain ripening twelve days earlier than with any other manure. Many other crops have also been benefited by its application.

In Europe, where economic processes are more carefully followed than in this country, apple pomace, turnips, cabbages, leaves seasoned with celery, grape leaves, leaves of beet roots and pulp of beets from sugar factories have been preserved in pits some of them from time immemorial, for feeding cows and goats.

DOMESTIC.

Chairs and Table.—The best chairs and couches are those which you like best, and which best conform to the natural contour of the human figure in repose. A couch should allow of the feet being put up, if necessary, and should be of such a shape that you can lie upon it either full length or half length, with perfect comfort. To be really servicable, it should not be covered with pale blue satin or maize colored taboret, but with a good tapestry covering in a neutral tint, say sage-green or dark, rusty red, to wear well. The tapestry should not be too fine to lie down upon, or even, in the privacy of family life to lay one's feet upon. And the whole couch should, if possible, turn toward the fire, so that its occupant may have his face toward the cheerful glow. At the same time a little wick-work table—black and gold if you will—may hold a lamp for reading. As to chairs, a couple of good, well-stuffed easy chairs, also covered in the same tapestry, and arranged so as to look toward the fire, ought to be sufficient for luxury, while six or eight little ebonized and cane-buttoned gossip-chairs are the simplest and prettiest "occasional" furniture you can have. The gossip-chair has a curved back which exactly fits the natural curve of the body, and the seat slopes gently downward and backward, so as to give one the best possible support with the least angularity or awkward look. With these pretty little clean cane seats, a wicker rock-chair, two easy chairs and a couch, you should have enough places for family and guests in a quiet household. Tables are of very little real use in a drawing-room; still, we must have one or two, to give the whole a furnished look. A spare table near the bay window will allow of a jardiniere and a fern or india-rubber plant to stand in the sun. You can have nothing better than black and gold for this purpose. Another round, of course—is needed for afternoon tea. There must be some place to lay books and other heavy articles, and the table for this office should be solid and should stand against the wall. Nothing remains but the piano, and that must naturally be placed where the exigencies of space demand. Few articles of furniture are more difficult to manage than the coal scuttle. It is always getting in everybody's way, and it can hardly be made presentable even by the utmost pains of the struggling decorative imagination. It is almost lamentable to think of all the useless efforts lavished by the human intellect upon abortive coal scuttles. Perhaps the best solution of the problem is that which combines scuttle and what-not in one comprehensive whole, having a box for the coal beneath, and one or two shelves for knicknacks above. This composite piece of furniture may then stand against the wall beside the chimney piece, where it adds to the general prettiness of the room, instead of being an unsightly encumbrance. Moreover, the weight of the coal gives stability to the what-not, and prevents it from having that topple-down air so common with its kind. Any such suggestion of imminent catastrophes should always be avoided in a drawing-room.

Codfish Roes.—Boil one of the roes according to size, till quite set and nearly done. Take them out of the water, and when cold cut them into slices three-quarters of an inch thick. Now put into a small stewpan 1 1-2 ounces of butter; when made liquid over the fire, take it off, and stir into it the yolks of two eggs, a small teaspoonful of salt, a pinch of cayenne pepper, a grate of nutmeg, a dessert-spoonful of tomato sauce, or the vinegar from any good pickle. Mix all well together, and stir it over the fire for two or three minutes to thicken. Dip the slices of cod's roe in this sauce to take up as much as they will, lay them in a dish, pour over them any of the sauce that may be left put the dish into the oven for ten minutes, and send to table very hot.

Reed Birds.—These fine "lumps of sweetness," as they are called, are much liked fried in a dripping-pan with fresh country butter. Let them cook on one side a few minutes and then turn over to brown the other side. A little salt is added, and they are then placed upon a hot platter *en pyramide* and the gravy poured over them; they are then sent to the table with fine chip potatoes. As served at the hunting-grounds near the Delaware river, the bones and all are eaten.

Napkin rings to dress the table, and especially to please the children of the household, are made of soft unbleached twine. Make a chain the required size, then crochet round and round until the ring is wide enough, finish with a small scallop, then starch them very stiff, slip them over a bottle to dry and smooth out all the wrinkles. When dry run a different colored ribbon in each ring, and tie in a tiny bow.

Squab pigeon are dainty morsels when broiled; split them down the back (after dressing, of course,) but with care. Serve on thin slices of toast in the same way that you serve quail. They may be stuffed and baked, but there is so little meat on them that they are likely to be too dry, and as they do not "go so far" either, it is not a profitable way to cook them.

A recipe which makes a very nice white layer cake is made of half a cup of butter, two cups of sugar, half a cup of sweet milk, two cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, the whites of three eggs. Beat the butter and sugar to a cream, and put the whites of the eggs in last. This may be baked in a loaf, but not being rich it will then need fruits or nuts to give tone to it.

Crab croquettes can never be refused after one has once been tempted to taste them. Chop the crab very fine, then mix with bread crumbs moistened with butter and cream, salt and pepper and, if you please, a pinch of curry. Then bread in the proportion of one-third of it to two-thirds of meat; roll in powdered cracker, and fry in butter and lard mixed.

Most of the pretty plaques of wood so much used to paint on, have no rings on the back and consequently can't be hung on the wall. To remedy this get a curtain ring; through this put a loop of ribbon or thin cloth and paste or glue this loop to the back of the plaque. Be sure to have it exactly in the center, and do not try to hang it up until its perfectly dry.

Corn-meal Muffins are made of one cup and a half of corn meal, the same quantity of white flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, half a cup of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, a small tablespoonful of melted butter, two eggs; and milk enough to make a stiff batter, Bake in gem pans for half an hour.

The ground in the Jura mountains is in a state of movement, as is shown by some curious observations pointed out by M. Girardot. Villages that were invisible to each other at the beginning of a century, or even thirty or forty years ago, are now visible. First, the roofs appeared, and then the upper part of the walls. Such is the case with the villages of Doucier and Marigny, near Lake Chalair. Important changes have been noted even within ten years.

Onion, garlic and leek owe their peculiar pungent flavor to a certain white, volatile oil, and contain much phosporic acid.

HUMOROUS.

All he knew: At the Union Depot the other day an old man borrowed a match, then a chew of tobacco; then a postage stamp, and lastly besought the loan of a key to open his old satchel. He came back the fifth time and said to the stranger whom he had most annoyed: "My friend, can you tell me how many times the human heart beats per minute?" "No, sir." "Can you tell me who first discovered the circulation of the blood?" "No, sir!" "Do you know whether the pulse should beat seventy or seven hundred times a minute?" "No, I don't. All I know about the human system is the fact that if you bother me two seconds longer I shall exert a pressure of 5,000 pounds in the endeavor to raise you about six feet from the floor!" "Just so—just so," growled the old man as he sidled off; "but don't try to pass that off on me for physical science. That's nothing but what any hoss could do!"

Why he didn't look up: Two fashionable young men were walking down Austin avenue, when one of them called the attention of the other to the myriads of swallows that were making their nests in the eaves of a tall building. The party addressed hastily glanced upward and remarked: "It makes me sick to look up there." "What's the matter?—got a crick in your neck?—have you vertigo?" "No; I've not got far to go to get sick. If I look up there where those swallows are it makes my head swim right off." "What causes your head to swim when you look up there where those swallows are?" "Nothing, except the lawyer who is trying to collect ten or fifteen bills I am owing, has his office up there. That's the window of his office right under those swallow's nests. I don't feel as if I ever wanted to look up."

When the coming ethnologist shlal discover one of our tall hats, in his excavation of some extinct city, he will straightway elaborate a profound dissertation upon the cranial formation of a then forgotten civilization, in which he will declare that the shape of the hat indubitably points to a race of long-headed men, the mental superiors to any that exist at this time of writing. When he shall continue his researches and dig up one of the saucer head-coverings of contemporary fashion, he will of course, by parity of reasoning, declare that the men of 1882 were a flat-headed race, with no brain development worth mentioning. And who shall there be in that far distant day to give him the lie?

Useful literature: "How do you like my book?" asked Brown, "I'm delighted with it," replied Fogg. "Are you, indeed?" said Brown, his face glowing with pleasure. "Yes," responded Fogg. "In fact, I don't believe I could live without it." "Oh, you flatterer," exclaimed Brown. "No, I'm no flatterer," returned Fogg, warmly. "I tell you the truth. I used to be troubled with insomnia, but all I have to do now is to take up your book and, 'pon honor Brown, I'm asleep before I've read half a page. Couldn't get along without it, my boy, Brown simply said, "Oh!" as he started to go. He didn't repeat the charge of flattery against Fogg. Perhaps it did not occur to him or perhaps he did not wish to hurt Fogg's feelings.

A Wicklow magistrate said: "When I was in danger from a Kerry bull, I sat down and stared him full in the face." "How did it answer?" inquired the breathless bystanders. "Excellent!" The Kerry bulldidn't offer to touch me." "Very remarkable, very curious. How do you account for it?" "Well, sometimes I've thought it was because I sat down on the top branch of a very tall tree," said the magistrate.

A brother of Bishop Clark was one of the wittiest men alive. It runs in the family. He once went to see one of his parishioners a lady with a prodigious family, which had recently been increased. As he arose to leave, the lady stopped him with, "but you haven't seen my last baby." "No he replied, "and I never expect to." then he fled.

A country clergyman on a small salary, speaking of the city visitors, and the trouble and expense they entailed upon him said. "There was Rev. Mr. X., who came here last summer. He wanted to see a slate quarry, and I took him there after cautioning him about getting dizzy, but he ventured too near the brink and fell forty feet." "Did it kill him?" asked a horrified listener, "Well, it would have," said the narrator, 'if he had not been a Hard-shell Baptist."

A boy paid his first visit to one of the union schools the other day, as a scholar, and as he come home at night his mother inquired: "Well, Henry, how do you like going to school?" "Bully," he replied, in an excited voice, "I saw 4 boys licked, one girl got her ear pulled, and a big scholar burned his elbow on the stove. I don't want to miss a day."

Law Professor—"What constitutes burglary?" Student—"There must be a breaking." Professor—"Then, if a man enters your door and takes five dollars from your vest pocket in the hall, would that be burglary?" Student—"Yes, sir, because that would break me."

Very kind drug clerk to a little girl: "Now be sure to tell your papa to take this medicine according to the directions on the bottle; an overdose might affect his brain," Little girl—"I've heard mamma tell him lots of times he never had any brains."

A little fellow came to school brimful of talk about a brand new baby in his block. "How old is it?" asked somebody, "I don't know how old it is," answered naively, "they only found it last night."

There is a woman on West Hill whose husband is so given to flirting that when they go to concerts, theatres or parties, she puts blinders on him. Then she can see him every time he turns his head to look at a girl.

"Yes," said the lady, "I like to have a handsome cook. You see, my husband's business keeps him out late at night and there'd be no man in the house if the cook didn't have a policeman visiting her."

Said his prudent friend: "Why, $3 for a carriage is extravagance. Go in a horse car or take a Herdic." And the extravagant man replied: "I can't. You see the lady I'm going to take isn't my wife."

Tennyson's "Charge of the Heavy Brigade." reads as if he wrote it while galloping over a plowed field ahead of a bull who wanted to see him a minute or two; but most anything is poetry nowadays.

The girl who sings "How soon we are forgotten," has only to run a big bill for spring clothing at the store of a respectable tradesman, to find how greatly she is mistaken.

It is said "Fortune knocks once at every man's door." In most cases it must have knocked when the man was out.

Street lamps and lovers bear each other company on moonlight nights, in that they are both out.

Roast Woodcock.—Pluck the bird carefully; do not cut off the head or draw the tail; punch a few holes in the back of the bird with a fork, and lay it in the pan on a piece of buttered toast. A little salt is all the seasoning required. Time, twenty minutes. This game bird is better served without jelly, as the flavor is so fine.

If You Are Sick, Read

the Kidney-Wort advertisement in another column, and it will explain to you the rational method of getting well. Kidney-Wort will save you more doctor's bills than any other medicine known. Acting with specific energy on the kidneys and liver, it cures the worst diseases caused by their derangement. Use it at once. In dry and liquid form. Either is equally efficient, the liquid is the easiest, but the dry is the most economical.—*Interior.*

In India eggs are hatched by the heat of the sun, This enables old hens to devote a great deal more time to scratching up the newly made gardens and exhuming little onions.

Fear Not.

All kidney and urinary complaints, especially Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Liver troubles, Hop Bitters will surely and lastingly cure. Cases exactly like your own have been cured in your own neighborhood, and you can find reliable proof at home of what Hop Bitters has and can do.

Sentimental diner; "Eat a lark! Partake of one of the quiring songsters at heaven's gate! I would as soon as eat a hymn!" Practical friend: "Yaas, never touch small birds—they all feed on worms:"

For dyspepsia, indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co, New York, sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

"Yes, there is one consolation," said the bereaved widow; "I look well in mourning."

Every one of our lady readers should send five three cent stamps for a copy of Strawbridge & Clother's Quarterly, one of the largest fashion magazines published. The present number contains 120 large pages, with 1000 engravings, illustrating the new fashions and four pages of new music. Strawbridge & Clothier, 8th and Market streets, Philadelphia.

A man in New Jersey died because he could not tell lye. Mistook it for whiskey.

There are plenty of parents that give their children "Lindsey's Blood Searcher" before each meal, and they are healthy.

No matter how fast your pen may fly, your paper is stationery.

Vegetine!

THE BARKS, ROOTS & HERBS

FROM WHICH VEGETINE IS MADE,

IN POWDER FORM

SOLD FOR

50 Cents a Package.

Prostrated from Weakness.

Baltimore, Md., June 5, 1879.

Mr. Stevens: Dear Sir—I can testify to the good effects of your *medicine*. For several years I was afflicted with a severe cough and weakness, and was perfectly prostrated; but after taking three bottles of your VEGETINE, made from the *Powder*, I was entirely relieved.

Very respectfully,
Mrs. M. E. STREET, 51 Gilmore St.

One Package in Powder Form Cured Scrofula.

How to Reduce Your Doctors' Bills.

86 Bremen Street,
East Boston, Mass., Sept. 20, 1879.

Mr. R. H. Stevens: Dear Sir—My little daughter Stella has been afflicted a long time with *Scrofula*, suffering everything. I employed different physicians in East Boston, but they helped her none. I bought some of your *Powder Form Vegetine* and my wife steeped it and gave it to the child according to the directions, and we were surprised in a fortnight's time to see how the child had gained in flesh and strength. She is now gaining every day, and I can cheerfully recommend your remedy to be the best we have ever tried.

Respectfully yours, J. T. WEBB.

Vegetine in Powder Form is sold by all druggists and general stores. If you cannot buy it of them, enclose fifty cents in postage stamps for one package, or one dollar for two packages, and I will send it by return mail.

Vegetine
IS THE BEST
SPRING MEDICINE.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists

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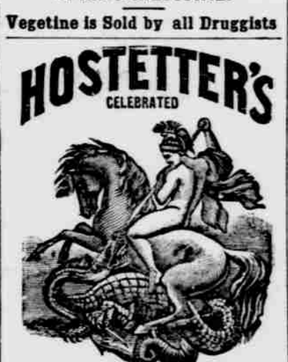

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BITTERS

for a quarter of a century or more Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been the reigning specific for indigestion, dyspepsia, fever and ague, a loss of physical stamina, liver complaint and other disorders, and has been most emphatically indorsed by medical men as a health and strength restorative. It counteracts a tendency to premature decay, and sustains and comforts the aged and infirm.

For sale by all druggists and Dealers generally.

$200.00 REWARD.

Will be paid for the detection and conviction of any person selling or dealing in any bogus, counterfeit or imitation Hop Bitters, especially Bitters or preparations with the word Hop or Hops in their name or connected therewith, that is intended to mislead and cheat the public, or for any preparation put in any form, pretending to be the same as Hop Bitters. The genuine have cluster of Green Hops (notice this) printed on the white label, and are the purest and best medicine on earth, especially for Kidney, Liver and Nervous Diseases. Beware of all others, and of all pretended formulas or recipes of Hop Bitters published in papers or for sale, as they are frauds and swindles Whoever deals in any but the genuine will be prosecuted.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co.,
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$30 Per Week can be made in any locality. Something entirely new for agents. $5 out. ill free. G. W. Ingraham & Co., Boston, Mass.

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Presses, Graters, Steam Evaporators and all other Cider Machinery. Boomer & Boschert Press Co., 62 Vesey St., N. Y. Factory, Syracuse, N. Y.

Easy for Invalids.—One English work advises the use of lime, "as not being dangerous like hellebore." While White Hellebore is a powerful medicine, we have never heard of any danger from its use, and we know of its application by the acre with those who grow fruit for market. It is always applied long before the fruit is ripe, and is all washed off by the rains. Should it adhere to the fruit in any dangerous quantities, its presence would be noticed and the berries rejected as soiled. If used as directed, it is not possible for a sufficient quantity to adhere to the fruit to be eaten unnoticed, and thus do injury. We look upon it as perfectly safe, or we should not advise it.

Terrible Sufferings.

Dr. R V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:—I have a friend who suffered terribly. I purchased a bottle of your "Favorite Prescription," and, as a result of its use, she is perfectly well. J. BAILEY, Bardett, New York.

Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" purify the blood and cure constipation.

On a certain occasion a train, which Mereweather had gone to meet, was somewhat late. A testy old gentleman, a stranger to Mereweather, got out of all patience at the delay, and exclaimed: "What an infernal station this is. Look at those girls in the refreshment room; why do they dress all in black?" "Don't you know?" said Mereweather, in a most solemn tone of voice, and with an awe-struck look on his face. "No," replied the stranger, in a subdued voice and looking quite alarmed. "Why," said Mereweather, "they are in mourning for the late train."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—For many months I was a great sufferer. Physicians could afford me no relief. In my despair I commenced the use of your "Favorite Prescription" It speedily effected my entire and permanent cure. Yours thankfully,

Mrs. PAUL R. BAXTER, Iowa City, Ia.

Solomon is said to have had some nine hundred wives of all sorts. What it must have cost him for fries in boxes when he stayed out late,

If you are bilious, take Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

Hens scratch up flower beds only when they are barefooted That's why women run out and "shoo" the hens to keep them from doing damage.

An Old Doctor's Advice.

It was this: "Trust in God and keep your bowels open." For this purpose many an old doctor has advised the habitually costive to take Kidney-Wort—for no other remedy so effectually overcomes this condition, and that without the distress and griping which other medicines cause. It is a radical cure for piles. Don't fail to use it.—*Translated from the New Yorker Zeitung.*

"My daughter," exclaimed a fashionable mother, "is innocence itself. You can't say anything in her presence that will make her blush."

Liver Kidney and Bright's Disease.

A medicine that destroys the germ or cause of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidney and Liver Complaints, and has power to root them out of the system, is above all price. Such a medicine is Hop bitters, and positive proof of this can be found by one trial, or by asking your neighbors, who have been cured by it.

When a fellow goes through a dark room with his arms outstretched feeling for an open door he generally feels it—with his nose.

Ladies if you would be forever redeemed from the physical disabilities that, in thousands of cases, depress the spirits and absolutely fetter all the energies of womanhood, you have only to get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Experiments seem to prove that cabbages grown in moist, mucky land are almost invariably afflicted with the disease known as club-foot, caused, it is believed, by a worm that infects the fine rootlets of the plant, and produces a thickening of the root. Salt, applied two or three times during the season, is recommended as a remedy for club-foot.

A Pastor's Enthusiasm.

Whippany, N. J., July 2d, 1880.

H. H. Warner & Co: *Sirs*—Mrs. Bardwell has been a long sufferer from chronic inflamation of the bladder, which yielded to no treatment until she began the use of your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. We recommend the remedy at all times.

Rev. D. McGee Bardwell.

"Drink," says an exchange, "weakens the system." Yes, but just think how it strengthens the breath.

Harassing Dreams.—An unnatural excitement of the brain and nervous system is the direct cause of sleeplessness, as also of harassing nocturnal dreams. Vegetine has a peculiarly soothing effect in all such cases, when taken just before going to bed.

He that collects his thoughts is compelled to dun his brains.

Spring overcoats are slowly pushing their way out of the pawn-broker's shop.

Decline of Man.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Weil's Health Renewer." $1. Druggists, 8 and for pamphlet to E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

"Take a little wine for thy stomach's sake," sayeth the patriarch, but we think the original Greek must have meant thy "Stomach's ache."

The market is flooded with worthless and vile compounds for the rejuvenation of the hair, but Carboline, the great hair renewer, and dressing, as now improved and perfected, still takes the front rank as the best preparation ever offered to the public.

The man who stole a March got thirty-one days.

A printer should always marry a good type of girl.

Allen's Brain Food

Cures Nervous Debility and Weakness of Generative Organs, $ 1—all druggists. Send for circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 313 First ave., N. Y.

The man at the mast-head has a tip-top berth.

Ham was the only "old salt" aboard the ark.

The only physician we employ is "Sellers' Liver Pills," and we always enjoy good health. Try them.

"Well," said an Irish attorney, "If it plaze the Court, if I am wrong in this, I have another point that is aiqually conclusive."

The hen is very set in her ways.

A long acquaintance—a six-footer.

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Invitations are the sincerest flattery.

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

Woman can Sympathize with Woman. Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

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. ☜

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SELLERS LIVER PILLS" FOR LIVER COMPLAINT.

WORTH SENDING FOR.

Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, has just published a book on "DISEASES of the LUNGS and HOW THEY CAN BE CURED," which he offers to send free, postpaid, to all applicants. It contains valuable information for all who suppose themselves afflicted with, or liable to, any disease of the throat or lungs. Address

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As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.
It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.
THOUSANDS OF CASES
of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time
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Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
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HIRES' IMPROVED ROOT BEER. 25c. package makes 5 gallons of a delicious, wholesome, sparkling Temperance beverage. Ask your druggist, or sent by mail for 25c. C. E. HIRES, 48 N. Delaware Ave., Phila.

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