An Indian Scare.

The Lake Street House, Chicago, one of the earliest hotels of Chicago, of which the bibulous Mark Beaubien was mine host, stood near the river, on Lake street, and was, perhaps, the most popular hostelry of its time in the city. It is not generally known that this house is still in existence, but such is in reality the case. It was removed one block northwest of its original site, where, in a much-improved and remodeled state, it now stands, bearing no suggestion of antiquity in its outward appearance. Many incidents are related of this hotel, and of the scenes and incidents which occurred there. Some of these are well worth repeating, but limited space forbids the mention of more than one. Guests who stopped at the house and were given the best chamber sometimes had a strange and startling experience. A man would go to bed and sleep soundly until just before dawn, when he would be awakened by a cry of "Indians, Indians.' At the same time some one would rush into the room, snatch the bed-clothing from the bed, and dart out again before the astonished guest could get his eyes fairly opened. With visions of infuriated savages, glancing tomahawks and flowing blood, the terrified man would jump out of bed, hurry himself into his garments and bolt out of the room, confident that a terrible Indian massacre was in progress. But imagine his overwhelming amazement and confusion when, on rushing into the cuisine of the hotel, where breakfast was in course of preparation, he would be coolly informed that he was alarming himself without cause—that there were no signs of an Indian outbreak or any disturbance of the peace whatever. To make the mystery more dense, nobody could tell him who the person was that had wakened him in such an outrageous manner. He would question everybody about the hotel, but each and all of them would wear a look of hopeless bewilderment, and either pronounce the whole affair a perplexing puzzle, or insinuate that he had been dreaming.

This same thing occurred at different times, and with different guests, always with the same result. The victims generally arrived at the conclusion that it was a practical joke, perpetrated by somebody in the hotel for his own individual amusement. One night a man stopped at the house who had heard about this trick, and was prepared to baffle the joker if any attempt should be made to deprive him of his morning nap. Sure enough, shortly before daylight, he was aroused by a terrible commotion. His door was thrown open and somebody plunged into the room, shouting in thrilling tones: "Indians, Indians; quick, for your lives! The Indians are upon us!" The bedclothes were whisked off the bed, and the mysterious intruder vanished. The man coolly rose, picked up the bedclothes from the floor, put them back in their place, crawled into bed again, and was soon enjoying a comfortable nap. Some time later a hand shook him gently. He looked up into the anxious face of the landlord. "Say, mister, it's 6 o'clock; you'll have to get up."

"Why, what's the matter?"

"Well, breakfast ought to have been ready an hour ago, and we can't finish it till you get up."

"Do you take me for the cook?"

"No, but I want that sheet you're lying on. It's the only one in the house that can be used for a tablecloth, and we want to set the table."

That was the explanation. The Indian scare was a ruse to get the sheet for the breakfast table.

Wolves and Dogs.

How is it that the wolf of Russia is so much more formidable an enemy to the human race than his French or German brother? Writers and novelists of all ages have accused this ubiquitous quadruped of treachery, stealthiness and ferocity, until children, who take their impressions from books and not from experience, have come to regard him as the incarnation of that is mean, bloodthirsty, tricky, and dangerous. "Truth compels me, however," says Lieutenant Colonel Richard Irving Dodge, of the United States Army, "to affirm that of all the carnivorous animals of equal size and strength he is the most harmless to beast and the least dangerous to man. He will not even attack when wounded; and though he will snap at pursuing dogs in self-defense, he never follows up the advantage given him by his sharp teeth and powerful jaws, but takes to flight as fast as he can." These words, written about the buffalo wolf of the American plains, tall, gaunt, lean and hungry looking, may with equal truth be applied to his congener in Brittany and Poitou. In the former province wolves are rarely seen, although they commit terrible nocturnal depredations among sheep, calves and dogs. Such, however, is their cowardice, that every Breton farmer is in the habit of sending his flock of sheep out to pasturage during the day with a little child, often a girl not more than 6 or 7 years of age, in charge of them, and nothing is more uncommon than for the hungry marauder, who lies licking his chops on the edge of the adjoining thicket, to issue forth from his lastness and pounce upon a sheep so long as the infantile representative of the lord of creation is close at hand. At night, however, the wolf is bolder, and will scale walls and scratch his way through the thatched roof of the sheepfold to get at his prey. Strange as it may seem, the dog—especially if he be of the smooth-haired breed, like the pointer or fox terrier—has more attractions for the "canis lupus," whose relative or descendant he is generally believed to be, than the woolly sheep. "When a wolf is hungry," writes an English gentleman who has long resided in Brittany, "and smells an appetizing dog, he will spring upon him and carry him off, even under the nose of his master. It is certain, in fact, that the wolf prefers a dog to any other prey. When I was at Hinegoet three years since a wolf jumped over the wall of the hotel yard and carried off a dog whose piteous howls awoke the entire village. An empty collar, suspended at the end of the chain, and covered with blood, bore testimony to the untimely fate of its late wearer." The lively author of "Wolf-hunting in Brittany" relates that a Breton peasant named Antoine lived some years since with his wife in the Forest of Duault or "Black Rock." A heavy snow-storm had fallen to the mountains, and for several nights in succession Antoine found it necessary to protect his there sheep by admitting them to his hut. Six or seven wolves paced around his dwelling all night, uttering the most dismal howls; but a large wood-fire and the presence of man kept off the famished besiegers. At last the peasant and his wife fell asleep, and the fire burnt low. A sudden dash was made at the roof, and five jaunt wolves leaped down into the hut. Before Antoine could strike a light the three sheep were devoured and a favorite little dog was swallowed at a gulp, and then the invaders sprang upon an old oaken cupboard and disappeared through the roof.

The London Engineer, in referring to the power of the albatross, its weight of twenty eight pounds, its wings thirteen feet from tip to tip, and its ability to keep in motion for a whole day says: "We have in this bird a machine burning concentrated fuel in a large grate at a tremendous rate, and developing a very large power in a very small space. There is no engine in existence which, weight for weight, gives out anything like the mechanical power exhibited by the albatross.

AGRICULTURE.

The first few years of the life of an apple tree is the most important period for exercising care and diligence in regard to pruning. A well-known pomologist once said that he could grow a model apple orchard and never prune with any other implement than a jack-knife. He would begin with the tree as soon as it was taken from the nursery, and would at once begin to form the future top. Then is the time to avoid crotches, which will be almost sure to split in after years, and to begin at the top at the right height and in the proper shape. One is apt to begin at the top too low; it looks higher on a small tree than on a large one. It may not be desirable for the general grower to undertake to do all his pruning by means of a knife, but he can always use it to good advantage. Excessive pruning of large trees should always be avoided.

The striped bug, which destroys young plants, is a great obstacle to cucumber culture. Various expedients are resorted to in attempts at protection against this pest. An efficient remedy is sprinkling the plants and surface of the hills, while wet with ashes, soot and superphosphate. There is probably no better remedy than soot when this can be obtained in sufficient quantity. Boxes with mosquito-netting or glass for the top are cheaply and readily made, and when placed over the hills prevent the bugs from their work of destruction.

Early Hoeing.—By this we do not mean hoeing early in the season, but early in the morning. In the early morning the dew is on and this is charged with an available amount of ammonia, which, of course, feeds the roots below. If the surface is neglected a crust forms and the air does not circulate in the soil. Get the farm hands to begin work a couple of hours earlier in the morning and give them the same time at noon to rest.

Stir the Soil.—This cannot be too strongly urged upon farmers. Thorough pulverization of the soil is sometimes worth an extra dressing of manure. Two fields, lying side by side, were sown in wheat. One was plowed and harrowed the usual way while the other was harrowed five times. The result was that the latter gave seven bushels more to the acre than the former.

Chickens, when first hatched, should not be hurried out of the setting nest. For twenty-four hours at least from the time the earliest commence to show themselves, it is better to leave them under or with the hen mother. They need no food for from a day to a day and a half usually. When they get strong enough to venture from beneath their mother's wings it is time to move the brood.

A Du Page, Ill., farmer claims that for three consecutive years he has obtained sound apples free from worms on trees in his orchard by sowing three or four quarts of salt under each tree, while the fruit on trees not so salted was all injured or ruined by the codling moth. The ground in this case was under cultivation, and he had never tried the salt remedy on trees growing in ground that was seeded down. It will cost but little to try the salt remedy, add now is the time to do it.

Very careful experiments made in New York last season show that the flat culture of potatoes produces the finest tubers and the largest yields. The best results followed the Dutch method of planting, which consists of keeping the surface of the ground level, planting a single eye in a place, covering it six inches deep and allowing but a single stalk to grow in a hill, which are a foot apart each way.

A correspondent of the *Farmer's Review* has practiced during several winters the plan of keeping apples in dry sand, poured into the filled barrels after storing in the cellar, and finds it a "decided improvement" on any other ever tried, the fruit remaining till late spring "as crisp and apparently as fresh as when first gathered." He does likewise with potatoes, and uses the same sand year after year.

Thistles in Oats.—When thistles appear in oats their tops may be mown off a week or two before the oats shoot up into heading. At this time the thistles are several inches higher than the oat leaves. If cut then, blossoming and seeding are not only prevented, but the short stubs of thistles fall out of the bundles in binding and leave the straw clean.

Moles Protect Strawberries.—An Indianapolis, Indiana, fruit grower says: "Last year I put twelve moles in my strawberry patch of five acres to catch the grubs, and they did the work. I never had a dozen plants injured during the summer, either by the grubs or moles. I know some people do not care for moles on their farms, but I want them in my strawberry patch."

The practice of some of the best farmers now is to keep pigs through the summer on green food, cut and carried to the pens, with a little grain, and what milk can be spared after butter making. Spring pigs are thus made to weigh 200 pounds at seven months old, and, except in the last month, they get little grain. The best time to sell such pigs is at the beginning of cold weather, usually in October.

Melon Vines.—A writer states that he has positively driven bugs away from his vines by putting a gallon of clean sand around every vine. Where sand can be obtained this is a very convenient protection against a very bad enemy, and a single trial may satisfy any one whether it is effectual.

The fat on a cow known to be a large and rich milker will mostly go into the cream pot during the season. It is never safe to buy a milk cow in poor condition, as she will require heavy feeding, or make poor thin milk.

Cut grass when in bloom, and it will make more nutritive hay than if cut later. The amount of water has diminished, and therefore shrinkage will be less. In late-cut hay the increased fiber makes it more indigestible.

As soon as onions show signs of maggot work, pull the affected ones by the roots, and carry them from the field. Children can do this work, and many onions can thus be saved, as no worm can destroy more than a single plant.

We were taught that the ability of flies to walk on the ceiling was owing to a power in their feet which enabled them to hold on by suction. But Mr. H. De Witz, of the Berlin Society of Natural History, has discovered an explanation of a sticky matter from the foot of a fly by fastening the insect on the under side of a plate and viewing it through a microscope. The adhesive matter seems to pass down through the hollow of the hair. Probably the same method of holding on applies to all insects.

To remove finger marks, putty stains, etc., from glass, put a little soda in the water with which you wash it.

DOMESTIC.

To Cure Sneezing.—A correspondent writes: During the recent rapid changes of temperature I caught a severe cold in my head, accompanied by almost incessant sneezing. My unfortunate nose gave me no rest. The slightest impact of cold air, or passing from the outside air into a warm room, equally brought on a fit of sneezing. In vain I snuffed camphor and pulsatilla; the light catarrh still triumphed over me. At length I resolved to see what the maintenance of a uniform temperature would do toward diminishing the irritability of my Schneiderian membrane, and accordingly I plugged my nostrils with cotton wool. The effect was instantaneous; I sneezed no more. Again and again I tested the efficacy of this simple remedy, always with the same result. However near I was to a sneeze, the introduction of the pledgets stopped it at once. Nor was there any inconvenience from their presence, making them sufficiently firm not to tickle, and yet leaving them sufficiently loose to easily breathe through. This is really worth knowing, for incessant sneezing is among the greatest of smaller ills, and it seems only a rational conclusion to hope that this simple plan may furnish the most efficient remedy against one of the most distressing symptoms of hay fever.

A protecting cover for a lounge can be prettily made out of two simple materials—cheap cretonne and a strip of common brown cotton, which is used as a border to the brightly tinted goods, and where the seams are put a row of fancy stitches—using embroidery silk or crewel; finish off the ends with fringe. Another style of lounge cover is made of unbleached cotton, around which may be stitched a strip of turkey-red calico—this constitutes the border finish; scatter over the rest of the cover appliqued leaves and blossoms cut out of cretonne, all carefully stitched to the goods, and where the stems are frail embroidery should be brought into requisition. It is surprising how much these home-made covers protect fashionably upholstered lounges.

A very pretty table cover may be made by taking a fine piece of linen of a creamy color as the foundation. Select a piece of cretonne, figured in red roses, scarlet poppies or any flower that can be cut out and grouped to form an effective border. Cut out the flowers and arrange them on paper, and with a pencil trace their outlines. Then, by means of tracing paper, transfer their outlines to the linen. Next stretch the linen on a frame and paste the cretonne flowers upon it with smooth paste. When the work is dry, remove it from the frame and button-hole stitch around the edge of the flowers in silk or wool. Then outline the veins and markings with filoselle and work the stems in stem-stitch with crewels. Finish with a fringe of the linen and a band of drawn work and filoselle.

An improved cement for small iron article is made as follow: Take two parts sulphur, and one part by weight, of fine black lead; put the sulphur in an old iron pan holding it over the fire until it begins to melt, then add the lead; stir well until all is melted, then pour out on an iron plate, or smooth stone. When cool, break into small pieces. A sufficient quantity of this compound being placed upon the crack of the iron pot to be mended, can be soldered by a hot iron in the same manner as a tinsmith solders his sheets. If there is a small hole in the pot, drive a copper rivet in it, and then solder it with this cement.

When flowers have been carried a long distance in close boxes or cases they often appear withered and worthless, but with proper treatment they may be revived and restored to their original beauty. Instead of being at once put into vases and exposed to the hot, dry air of the parlor, they should either be spread out on damp flannel or moss, and covered with a dish-cover or inverted box, or put in pans containing moss and water or damp sand, in which they can be set upright, and then shut up in the dark for a few hours. If they do not regain their freshness under this nursing, there is no hope for them; but in all ordinary cases their recovery is certain.

A Mexican work-basket is very ornamental, and not difficult to do either; neither is at all expensive. Purchase a basket made of soft rushes; embroider a piece of scarlet cloth, cut the shape of the pattern; the valance around the basket is also of a scarlet cloth, and handsomely ornamented with needle-work. The design of the embroidery is in large Mexican stitch, which is very showy and easier of execution than the Berlin work. The appliques are of various colors, cut out of odd bits of fine goods, and buttonhole stitched on to the cloth; a rustic frame holds the basket; the whole is handsome and quite ornamental.

If the hair has become thin or faded in color, the following is an excellent way to restore it to a healthy condition: Rub on it creosote ointment every night. This removes the dandruff. It will take persistent effort for about a fortnight. The scent is rather unpleasant. Wash off the ointment every morning with soft-soap and a little warm water, a spoonful of the soap to a quart of water. When the hair is free from dandruff, apply a mixture of rum and bitter apple juice, which makes the hair grow long and thick and darkens it.

A very pretty industry, with a practical result, is given in crocheted napkin rings for children. Select linen thread of a soft, unbleached tint, make a chain the required length, close the same, which will show the size of the ring to be wrought; now crochet round and round until the width of the ring is obtained, finish with small scallops, starch stiff and slip over a bottle to dry; when dry run a bright colored ribbon through the scallops and tie in a tiny bow with short ends, this novel style of child's napkin ring is quite a beauty spot on a well appointed table.

The new silk or satin coaching parasols in red and blue are supposed to be injured if wet by rain. This is true if they are only sprinkled by rain, for then they become spotted and look badly; but if they are thoroughly soaked with the rain, and then left to dry, without being closed, until the next day, they look as good as new, or even better, having lost every wrinkle or crease. It is well, if the parasol has become spotted in a sudden shower, to pour water over it, and thus make the color uniform.

"Oh, Nandy, why did you not come sooner to your own Lillian?" she cried.

"I must plead business as an excuse, my darling," he replied, "but why so anxious to see me to-night? Is it for anything important?"

"It is a question of life or death with me," she sobbingly said.

"For Heaven's sake, Lillian, what do you mean?" he asked.

"Promise me you will obtain for me what I wish," she said, her tears starting afresh.

"I promise, if it is not ice cream," he huskily answered.

"I want your monogram on a gold eagle," was the instant response.

Last fall a narrow-guage road twenty-two miles long was planned and a company organized in Wisconsin, and an Eastern man who scented a chance for profitable investment called upon the President to make some inquiries.

"How is the new line getting on?" he asked, after some general conversation.

"Splendidly. We have the right of way for the first five miles, and have taken steps to gobble it for the other seventeen."

"How much stock have you issued?"

"Two hundred thousand dollars."

"And how much has been sold?"

"Well, you see, it has all been preliminary thus far. We have sold enough stock to buy blue uniforms for all the general officers, furnish up several rooms with mahogany desks and moquette carpets, and as soon as we can work off sufficient to purchase horses and carriages for President, Secretary and Treasurer, and furnish the superintendent with a yacht we shall begin the real serious work of building up a grand trunk line."

An expensive wife: Old gentleman in a beer garden near the railroad depot, waiting for his wife to arrive on the next train, complaining to himself—"Here I have already drank six glasses of Pilsener, and (looking at his watch) the train will not be here for one hour to come. This will compel me to drink six more glasses. It's terrible. What an expensive wife I have got!"

There is probably nothing better calculated to stir up a man's evil passions and make a red-handed murderer of him than, after having been yanked by the jaw all about the dentist's inquisition chamber, to have that cold-blooded villain speak of your tooth as having been "removed."

Medical: A New England physician says that if every family would keep a box of mustard in the house one-half the doctors would starve. We suggest that every family keep two boxes in the house.

Force of habit: "Look here, mister," said a drummer to another traveler who occupied a double-bedded room with him, "what makes you get up in bed and hammer your pillow every time those cats out there squall, eh?" "You must excuse me, my friend," said the somnambulist with a yawn, "but the fact is I'm a sausage chopper by trade."

On the facade of the principal hotel in Vichy, France, is the announcement, "All languages spoken here." A tourist entering plies the host with English, Spanish, Russian, etc. Seeing that the good fellow understands never a word, he inquires who it is in the hotel who speaks every tongue. Then, mine host with dignity responds, "The travelers, sir."

The amazing alacrity with which many of the Indians have suddenly offered to take farms and settle down to agricultural pursuits is now explained. It was only about a month ago that the gentle savage learned for the first time, that whisky was made from corn. And ever since then they have been just crazy to put in 10,000 acres of corn to each brave.

Sample Toters.

There lads carry samples for commercial drummers in the Western cities. A reporter interviewed one recently which disclosed the fact that he is a shrewd chief, with well-defined business ideas and a thorough knowledge of all the ramifications of his trade.

"Well, youngster," said the reporter, "how's traffic this season?"

"'Bout up to the av'rage," was the serene reply.

"Have many regular customers?"

"Yes; thirty or forty."

"How many regulars and transients do you do business for in the course of a year?"

"Two or three hundred."

"Is the work hard?"

"Sometimes pretty tough."

"Tell me exactly what you do."

"Well, I come down to the Russell at 8 o'clock in the morning. If any of my customers show up I'm all right for the day; but if they don't, why I ketch on to some other feller."

"How do you grade your charges?"

"Oh, we've got a reg'lar price list—scale of prices, you know."

"And that is?"

"Carryin' notes ten to twenty-five cents, 'cordin' to distance; luggin' samples thirty cents an hour or $1 50 a day. If we carry two hours straight in the mornin' it's $1. If we go out both forenoon and afternoon it's only $1.50."

"Have very long days?"

"Not more'n four or five hours with any one customer!"

"How do you fill in the remainder of the time?"

"Runnin' errands. (Excuse me; there's a feller tippin' me the wink now.')

And the leader of the guild darted away, to receive instructions about the delivery of a letter. He disappeared, but in about ten minutes he returned and silently intimated his willingness to renew the interview.

"Got thirty cents for takin' that note down to Guy Hinchman's," he remarked in a confidential tone. "Say, young feller," he exclaimed, as if suddenly struck with an idea, "are you a interviewin' me?"

"Perhaps."

"Well, I've been acquainted with you so long I guess I won't go back on you now. Ask me somethin' more."

"Have you ever been to school?"

"Sh'd think so—seven years at the Bishop and Irving, and 'm goin' to the night school this fall."

"Good idea."

"Think so? Well, I guess so, too. A feller can't git too much learnin', not by no means."

"What drummers—that is to say, what lines of business—do you like best?"

"Jooly men."

"Why?"

"They stay in the stores the longest; they're liberal, and we're more liable to git extry from 'em. If they do a good trade they don't mind an extry half dollar. Why Frolick, my friend from New York, who's in the jewelry line, sends me a new suit of clothes every Christmas, reg'lar. He's a dandy, he is. There's other good fellers, too, but he's my partic'lar pard."

"Don't you tackle some heavy loads?"

"You're shootin'. The just job a-carryin' I ever took was flatirons—patent flatirons. They broke me all up," he added, in a mournful tone, as if recollection of the incident had something of the pathetic in it. "Linen's heavy, too—next to jooly—but we git used to it, and don't mind a pretty big lug."

"Does the custom of showing samples in the agents' rooms at the hotel interfere with your profits?"

"I used to, but that's played out now. Merchants won't go to the rooms any more, so we've got to go to *them*. We find our trade a good deal better for it—sell more goods and git through with a town quicker'n we used to when we had sample-rooms so much."

"How much money do you make?"

"I av'rage about $9 a week. Pretty fair, ain't it?"

"Don't you have any dull seasons in your line?"

"Of course, from about Christmas to, say the 20th of January, we don't do nothin' to speak of; and then agin we have a dull summer season. We're jest gittin' over it now. Business is very good though. I don't complain. (There's another feller wants me. Good day, mister. I'll see you future.")

And the toss of the sample toters again whisked away on an errand for a dude, whose hair was parted in the middle and the ends of whose mustache tickled his ears.

HUMOROUS.

"Mamma, what's that?" asked a little four-year-old in a house in Warren street, as the lightning flashed last Thursday evening.

"That's lightning, my son," said his mother.

"Is that what hit my papa the other night?"

"Why, your papa was never struck by lightning," replied his mother. "Why do you ask such a question?"

"Because, when papa came home the other night you said he looked as though he'd been struck by lightning, and he'd better go and sleep on the sofa if he was going to keep his boots on."

A Good Friend to the Chinese.

San Francisco.—Consul A. F. Bee, of the Chinese Consulate Office, expresses himself clearly in saying that he, as well as his family have suffered severely from rheumatism and neuralgia, and that medicines were used in vain. At last St. Jacob's Oil was tried, which effected immediate cures in every case. The Consul regards the Oil as the greatest pain curing remedy in existence.

Commercial item: American pork cannot get into Germany, for Bismarck still keeps up his "watch on the rind."

Shaken with Convulsive Tremors,

Then parched with fever, then well nigh dissolved in clammy sweat. Is not the repetition of such a course of horrors every few days enough to wreck the strongest constitution. Undoubtedly. Even when sufferers from fever and ague and bilious remittent succeed in overcoming these diseases, it takes long to repair their ravages. That popular and effective remedy for the malarial pest and its standard preventive, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, not only eradicates it, but builds up a system worn and enfeebled by its periodical attacks. Nor is there a surer safeguard against miasmatic diseases than this genial regulator and tonic. For disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, organs as a rule hurtfully affected by impure water and unaccustomed diet, it is a speedy and thorough means of relief. It is equally to be depended upon by invalids who resort to it for its invigorating effects and to remedy dyspepsia, rheumatic and kidney troubles. It improves appetite as well as the ability to gratify it without subsequent discomfort.

Love nothing too violently; hate nothing passionately; fear nothing too strongly.

Gents, I feel very grateful to you for the wonderful cures that have been performed with Ely's Cream Balm. I have had Catarrh in its worst form for the past 25 years and have used every thing I could hear of with only temporary relief. I commenced using the Cream Balm and I consider it the best thing I ever tried. I will recommend it to every one who is afflicted. J. B. Kelsey., 32 Broad Street, New York City.

Duties of Postmasters: Mr. Postmaster General Gresham has issued an order that first-class and second-class postmasters must remain at their posts and attend to business. We don't very well see how a first-class postmaster can do anything else.

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-paiba." $1.

To remove rust from knives, cover them with sweet oil well rubbed on and after two days take a lump of fresh lime and rub till the rust disappears.

Remarkable Escape.

John Kuhn, of Lafayette, Ind., had a very narrow escape from death. This is his own story: "One year ago I was in the last stages of Consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased me a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine.

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, etc. Get Henry's Carbolic Salve, as all others are but imitations. Price 25 cents.

Essex County, Va.—Mr. James R. Micou, clerk, says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters and found it valuable for the purposes which it claims."

Gastrine.

Ladies are particularly recommended to try Gastrine for headache, nausea, etc. All druggists.

Musical note: Patti gets $2,000 a night in London, while in this country we are glad to pay her $5,000 a night. The English care very little for music if they can get plenty of underdone beef.

In Union Strength.

Health is the harmonious action of the functions of vitalism, nutrition, secretion, and excretion. If any organ of the body fails to perform its part, confusion and disorder ensue. Indigestion, constipation, inflammation and fevers end in disease and death. Wise physicians combine simple remedies to operate upon the several functions, cleanse the pores, remove obstructions, purify the blood and restore health. The old books found in nature's garden medicines for liver, stomach, skin and kidneys, and met diseases on the threshold. "St. Bernard Vegetable Pills" have never been equalled. All druggists sell them.

The man with a club: Another New York policeman has just been assaulted. It is a very cowardly piece of business, this jumping into a man when he is down.

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.

The best toast of the season was, we think, given by a printer, viz., "Woman—the fairest work in all creation. The edition is large, and no man should be without a copy."

Ladies and children's boots and shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners are used.

A young politician explained the tattered condition of his trousers to his father by stating that he was under an apple tree enjoying himself when the farmer's dog came along and contested his seat.

Don't Die in the House,

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bedbugs, flies, ants, moles, chipmunks, gophers. 15c.

First Boy—"Say, do you know why those factory chimneys are so high?" Second boy—"Yes, to keep out the water in case of a flood."

A good medicinal tonic, with real merit, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor.—Address as above.—N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cures all forms of Heart Disease, nervousness and sleeplessness.

After Three Days.

Mr. Charles W. Morris, "Eagle" office, Pittsfield, Mass., writes, May 25, 1882: "For several months my wife's mother (Mrs. Amy Boyce) had been in a very precarious condition with dropsy or Bright's disease of the kidneys, and having used all methods and measures for her restoration in the line of treatment by our leading physicians, and having failed to benefit her, her family despaired of seeing her relieved, and gave her up to die. Happening to run across the testimony of a Mrs. Dawley, who had been cured of similar sickness by using Hunt's Remedy, we at once procured a bottle of it, and commenced giving it as directed. After using it three days she was so far improved that she could get from her bed to her chair without assistance (a circumstance that has not happened for months). Previous to taking it she was troubled more or less with short breath, requiring a continuous fanning to keep her alive. This gradually improved as we continued the use of Hunt's Remedy, and on the fourth bottle she was able to set up all day. She was bloated terribly in both limbs and body upward to the lungs. The tenth day the bloating left her bowels, and now she is not swollen above the knees. Her kidneys were very bad at the time, discharges being of a bloody character and emitting a sickening odor. I can say that the change in her case has been wonderful, and Hunt's Remedy has worked a miracle in her."

A pretty style of sofa pillow is crocheted in squares of different colors; select worsted of moderate size; almost any stitch may be chosen; a cord is run around the edge, and tassels, one or two, are placed on the corners.

To Consumptives.

Reader, can you believe that the creator afflicts one-third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, and men are living to-day—healthy, robust men—whom physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung was almost gone. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

It appears that alum is sometimes added to wines to give astringency and to raise the color. For its detection evaporate to dryness and then set fire to the organic matter.

Young or middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for Part VII of Dime Series pamphlets. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Perhaps the most popular department of science in Spain at the present day is geology, and the Mining Exhibition at Madrid is considered to be a grand success.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the debilitated woman's best restorative tonic.

When traveling on a railroad it is said that lying with the head toward the engine will sometimes remove a headache.

Purest and best cod-liver oil, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

Chapped hands, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Webster unabridged: Up in Chautauqua county one day last week a politician was watching a severe storm from his doorstep when a farmer acquaintance turned in hastily from the road and drove under a shed. "What's the matter, Bob?" asked the politician "Well," said the farmer, "I believe thar's one of them slycoons coming."

Carolithion collars are made in different styles, both standing and turn down. The cuffs are reversible.

Dr. Stites, Brooklyn, N. Y., was cured by Dr. Elmore's Rheumatine-Goutaline of very severe Rheumatism and kidney disease of several years' standing, after trying everything else without benefit.

Glue is made of the clippings of hides horns and hoofs, washed in lime water, boiled, skimmed, strained, evaporated, cooled in moulds, cut into slices and dried upon nets.

Carboline, a natural hair restorer and dressing, as now improved and perfected, is pronounced by competent authority to be the best article ever invented to restore the vitality of youth to diseased and faded hair. Try it. Sold by all druggists.

The woody fibres which go to make up the bulk of a timber tree are nothing but cells of a particular form thickened by the deposit of woody matter in their interior and aggregated in a special way.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete, permanent cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Warrenton, N. C.—Rev. J. E. C. Barham, says: "I used Brown Iron Bitters. It is a complete restorative, tonic and antidote."

The Munich Academy of Art has among its 468 students thirty four Americans.

Horrid, yes, it is, that we must suffer from disease, but from Heart Disease, nervousness and sleeplessness, Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator will give you immediate relief; thousands say so. $1. per bottle at druggists.

There are some things that are actually worth their weight in gold—double eagles, for instance.

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. (Directions in 11 Languages.)

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If you are sick, HOP BITTERS will surely aid Nature in making you well again when all else fails.

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If you are costive or dyspeptic, or are suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for

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are the sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to

HOP BITTERS.

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If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, HOP BITTERS will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, health and comfort.

In short, they cure ALL Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, &c., and

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will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, or daughter, can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters, costing but a trifle.

Will you let them Suffer?

Cleanse, Purify and Enrich the Blood with

Hop Bitters,

And you will have no sickness or suffering or doctor's bills to pay.

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Nothing in the world equal to it for the cure of Scrofula, Pimples, Boils, Tetter, Old Sores, Sore Eyes, Mercurial Diseases, Catarrh, Loss of Appetite, Female Complaints, and all Blood diseases. It never fails. All druggists and country store keepers sell it. R. S. Sellers & Co., Prop's, Pittsburgh, on every bottle.

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