Sam Jones's Big Tent.

The tent can be seen from afar. Along the center is a line of main poles forty feet high, and around is a circle of stay poles. The great white tent held up by these swung gracefully from the long stay ropes running here and there like the cables that a spider weaves. All around the outside were the stakes driven securely into the ground and holding the ropes fast to the ground.

As I entered the tent I saw a sea of bright planks, arranged for the concourse that will assemble to-morrow.

An old man with gray, long beard and a face marked by mountains of rugged wrinkles came near me and sat down. His light brown eyes had a good humored twinkle, and proud he was when he imparted the information that he was the guardian of the tent.

As a laborer drove home a stake the wind flapped a loose piece of canvass, and I turned to the tent keeper with a query on my face that he understood.

"Blow down?" he gasked. "Yes, it will blow down if a cyclone comes or a hurricane happens along, but not for any common wind."

"How big is the tent?"

"It covers sixteen thousand square feet and it will seat six thousand people. It is a hundred feet wide and a hundred and ninety feet long."

"But that's no odds," he added, 'a man won't have to be in the tent to hear Sam Jones. I've seen 'em in this tent so thick if you threw your hat in it couldn't fall on the ground, and then people outside around the tent like a ring for twenty feet, and everyone heard every word that Sam Jones said. You can lay out in them bushes and hear every bit of it."

"Gentlemen," added the tent keeper, "I'm a man of some years, and I've traveled, but Sam Jones beats all the men I ever saw. He has the power over people that no other man that ever I saw had. Go to Nashville if you want to get a fight in half a minute! How? Just cuss Sam Jones in Nashville, and—well, hump!"

"They like him?"

"He took that population by storm! This tent came from Nashville. They studied the matter over and they decided to buy this tent for Sam Jones."

"What did it cost?"

"There are different tales about that. Some say $1,144, and some say $1,300. Nashville spent $35,000 to get Sam Jones and never wanted for a cent 'o money while they were doing it."

"Have you been with the tent all the time?"

"From the first day it was made I've been sleeping in it."

"Then you've heard a good many of the evangelist's sermons?"

"Heard one a day of every sermon in this tent."

"How has it been?"

"I've seen ladies crowd into the tent when the rain was running branches through it, and I tell you something else I've seen. I've seen Sam Jones's eye flash fire."

"Eh?"

"Yes, I saw him at Murfreesboro, when a man stood up and told Sam Jones that he could go through the war and swear and not steal, and drink and not steal. He was standing over, say about where that quarter pole is, and Sam looked at him, and then I could see the fire fly out of his eyes as he said: "Well, I guess if you did it was because they kept everything hid from you," and sir, in less than two minutes that man just sneaked out of the tent, and we came to find out that in time of the war he was a regular bushwhacker."

In a moment the tentkeeper added:

"He's a caution. In Nashville Judge So-and-so went to brother Jones before he commenced preaching, and said:

"Now, Brother Jones, you know Nashville is a big town and we have some rich people here and some that's inclined to be kinder aristocratic, you know and now, if I was you, I'd be just a leetle light on 'em at first, even if I did get a leetle harder after that.' And then Sam looked at him and said: 'Now, brother So-and-so, I am just with you on that exactly, except that we are just crossways on it. If you've got to cut off a dog's tail you cut off a little at the end and let that cure up, and then you cut off a little more and let the tail cure up and then you cut off some more tail and so on. If I've got to cut off a dog's tail I'm going to cut it right square off at the root the first lick.

I Guess Not.

"They tried the gum-game on me down in Pennsylvania," said the old tramp to a reporter as he got a fresh brace on the fence for his back, "but I came out ahead, considerable ahead."

"How was it?"

"Well, I struck the town of York one day, and I didn't look a bit like a gentleman: My duds were old, my complexion ruined, and I was all run down at the heel. Ever in York?"

"No."

"Well, the people there neither send money to the heathen in Africa nor waste sympathy on the tramps of America. I struck thirteen houses in succession and didn't get a bite; and I was looking around for scrap-iron to stay my stomach, when along comes an officer and gives me the collar. He was taking me to the cooler when a wagon drives up, and the chap on the front seat calls out that he will give me a steady job at a dollar a day.

"What at?"

"You wait a minute. I didn't hanker for work, mind you, but I didn't care for the jug, and so, as the officer was willing, I climbed into the wagon and away we went. The job was in the powder-house which blew up the other day. The manager thought he had a big joke on me, and though I didn't like the idea of working over a volcano, I turned to and put in three days before I quit."

"Why did you quit?"

"Well, on the third day, as I was carrying powder to the storehouse, the manager came into the building. There was a busted keg on the floor, and I was smoking my pipe. He didn't notice this until he got past me and I had him cut off. Then I sits down by the busted keg, pulls away at my pipe, and says I:

"Mr. Manager, if we gets there at the same moment you must give me a fair show."

"'W-where?' says he, his face whiter than snow.'

"At heaven's gate!" I answers.

"With that he wanted to know if I hadn't rather take $30 in cash—all the money he had with him—and go west and run for office and become a great man, and I didn't know but I would. He tossed me his wallet, remarking that the train would leave in about five minutes, and I picked it up and walked off. I reckoned on being pursued, but he did't even yell after me. The last I saw of him his legs were giving out at the knees, and a snow-landscap was no comparison to his complexion. He may have picked up another tramp since, but I guess not—I g-n-e-s-s not."

—Mr. Lennox Browne, an English physiologist, finds that drinking and smoking affect the vocal organs. Statistics furnished by no less than 380 professional vocalists have shown him that a singer should avoid all stimulants.

Some men are like wagons which rattle the most when there is the least in them.

FARM NOTES.

FERTILIZING FOR FRUITS.—The chemical composition of fruits can be changed by the fertilizers applied to the trees and vines producing them. It has been found that the quality of fruits can be greatly improved by the judicious application of fertilizers, and that the per cent. of sugar contained in them can be largely increased. The increase obtained is most marked in the case of the wild fruits. Professor Goessmann performed some very interesting experiments in this direction. Several Concord grape vines and several wild purlieg grape vines were set in pots, and fertilized at the rate per acre of 450 pounds of dissolved bone black, containing twelve per cent. of soluble phosphoric acid, and 180 pounds of nitrate of potash, containing forty-five per cent. of potassium oxide and thirteen per cent. of nitrogen, or fifty-two pounds of soluble phosphoric oxide, and twenty-two pounds of nitrogen. One half of the fertilizers were applied in the fall and the other half in the spring. Three years after the application of the fertilizer an examination of the fruit was made, and compared with that of fruits from the same kind of vines on land which had not been fertilized. It was found that the sugar in Concord grapes from vines unfertilized was 13.89 per cent. while that in grapes from fertilized vines of the same kind was 18.67 per cent.—a very remarkable increase. The most notable changes of the mineral element noticed in the grapes was an increase of potassium oxid and a decrease in the calcium oxid. These experiments indicate that there is a wide field for experimentation for the improvement of the quality of fruits by the skilful application of fertilizers. The quality of apples that are well fed with all the fertilizing elements needed is decidedly superior to that of apples raised upon trees which have not been fertilized.

SCAB IN SHEEP.—To one hundred gallons of water use twenty-five pounds flowers of sulphur and ten pounds of quick lime. The sulphur can be put into the tank as soon as water is pumped. The lime should be slacked in a separate barrel and the liquid poured into the boiling vat, taking care that no slaggy pieces of lime will cake upon the bottom of the iron boiler. The water should boil well before letting it out in the dipping vat, and time allowed for it to cool before dipping. This preparation usually can be made the day before the sheep are to be washed, and more water added to the boilng vat, keeping the mixture in proportion as above stated. A pen in the form of the letter V, large enough to hold fifty sheep, should receive the sheep at the end of the dipping vat. Each sheep, when incrustation or yellow dandruff is seen on the flesh, must be thoroughly scarified with a curry comb, or some hard brush, with frequent applications of the liquid, used at from 110 degrees to 125 degrees Fahr., and, for fear of getting too hot, not above the degree last mentioned. We are now ready to dip, which, after tests are made, is to be commenced slowly, and continued till all the flock are dipped. Rushing sheep through a vat to see how many can be dipped in a day will only double the care and expense of attending to the flocks, while the chances are that the disease will continue to infect the sheep and all the work must be done again. After treating, they must be taken to a range where they have no infected sheep, and be fed with salt and sulphur in proportion of one part sulphur to twelve parts salt.

NEARLY all farmers know that grain as usually secured will sweat more or less in the mow. This is not usually considered injurious, and except with barley does not usually prove so. We have known bright barley, got in without rain, so badly injured by sweating in the mow that the grain was musty and unfit for any use. Barley heats and sprouts more readily than any other grain, and therefore greater care must be observed in getting it into the barn in first-class condition.

IF there is reason to believe that the barnyard manure contains weed seeds it should be used as top dressing for wheat. Most annual or biennial weeds will give no trouble if plowed under, though many will remain on the soil, to be turned up the next time the field is plowed. The very best way to use manure filled with weed seeds is to top dress some run down grass land which is to be plowed next spring for common potatoes. Whether the weeds sprout or not, their destruction is certain, provided the hoed crop is well cared for.

FARMERS are feeling good over the prospect for corn. The fine, warm weather of the past season has hardened and ripened the ear, so that now it is beyond the reach of frost. In the extreme northern part of the country and elsewhere there are spots of late corn which need a few days more sunshine, which, if secured will give to the country the largest crop ever had, and that means billions of bushels.

WATERING PLANTS.—It pays to water the plants during dry weather. When rain is wanted, and the ground is hot and dry, a good watering of the early plants will do much to bring them into bearing sooner. If the whole garden cannot be watered, try a few special plants and push them forward, so as to have some of them bearing before the others come on. Early turnips can be hastened in that manner, while celery, cauliflower and tomatoes should receive special attention.

OBSERVE your horse when he is drinking at a brook, is an Arab maxim. If in bringing down his head he remains square without bending his limbs he possesses sterling qualities and all parts of his body are built symmetrically.

THE Hubbard Gleaner and Binder manufactured by George M. Singerly & Co., of Norristown, Pa., was awarded first premium and highest medal at the Wav rly, N. J., State Fair. The binder exhibited was sold to a farmer in the icinity.

LIQUID cheese is a new article of manufacture. A stock company, backed by German capital, is seeking incorporation in New York to place the article upon the market. It looks like maple syrup, but is said to have all the good qualities of solid cheese.

IT has been demonstrated that milk can be produced at a less cost from ensilage fed with grain than from any other food, and in quality it is equal to milk produced by any other mode of feeding. But ensilage alone is not so profitable.

A dog that knows where to find a bone is wiser than a scholar who has not learned to make a living.

A Peculiar Crop.

The peppermint crop in Wayne county, Pa., is being gathered. This is one of the chief products of the farmers in Wayne county, and the peppermint yield is usually a matter of many million of dollars. There are only two localities in the world where this peculiar kind of farm product is raised extensively. One is in this vicinity, and the other is in Michigan. This season the peppermint yield is an enormous one.

HOUSEHOLD.

LOW NECKS NOT UNHEALTHY.—As to low-neck gowns Dr. Hammond speaks more specifically in the *North American Review*, saying that they have been worn for many generations without apparent injury. "It might be supposed, at first thought," he continues, "that bronchitis, pleurisy, pneumonia and many kinds of rheumatism and neuralgia would be the result of the custom; but such is really not the case, all of these affections being much more frequently met with in men, who cover the chest and arms with several thicknesses of woolen material in addition to a shirt of linen or cotton.

CANDLESTICKS.—There is a steadily increasing demand for metallic candlesticks of good design. These articles pertain to associations of medieval times, and are appropriately produced in quaint forms with incrusted and raised ornaments or engraved incised lines. In one design an ebonized stand is encircled by two tiers of twisted brass supports richly chased, each holding a candle at the top, and from these spring segmental arched forms which meet in a central ornament. Other frames are in standard form, with straight and curved cross pieces richly chased, the row of supports on the former being at different elevations so as to present an arc of light.

BRASS GRATES.—A writer of good taste in such matters says: Don't put elaborate brass grates in your rooms unless you intend to use them. A showy brass grate unstained by smoke or ashes suggests in all its glittering newness a show room and not a home. A fire-place not consecrated to a fire, that has neither warmth nor suggestion of warmth, is a dreadful sham; it is not artistic; it is not decorative; it kills rather than gives pleasure.

CREAMED POTATOES.—Take one cupful of milk, a teaspoonful of butter, salt and pepper to taste; put the butter in a small frying-pan, and when hot, but before it browns, add enough flour to thicken; stir till smooth, and gradually add the milk; have your cold boiled potatoes ready sliced, turn them into this and let them gradually heat through; a very little nutmeg grated over the potatoes before frying improves the flavor. Salt and pepper and serve.

TOAD IN THE HOLE.—Take one pound of round or chuck steak, cut it into small pieces, season with salt and pepper, and lay it in a small dish; pour over it four tablespoonfuls of cold water and set it in the oven for ten minutes, or until the juice cooks somewhat out of the meat. Have ready a batter made of a quarter pound of flour, one egg, half pint of milk, and a pinch of salt. Pour it over the steak, and bake half an hour in a moderately hot oven.

KICKING COWS.—A Connecticut farmer prevents cows from kicking in this way: He takes a single link of an ox chain and fastens a hame strap through the end, as they are made fast in the hames of a harness. The straps are then buckled around each hind leg above the hoof, which effectually prevents the cow from kicking.

MARKING FOR BRAIDING.—Lay a piece of impression paper on your cloth; then lay on your pattern and run around it with lead pencil, and you will have your pattern marked on your cloth as nicely as if you had paid some one a large sum to stamp it. I make my own impression paper. Of course it is not quite as nice as that you buy but answers the same purpose just as well.

LADY FINGERS.—Separate the whites and yolks of six eggs and beat them thoroughly. Add to the yolks four ounces each of sifted flour and sugar. Beat in the whisked whites and two gills of rose-water; beat the mixture five minutes. Butter the baking tin, put the mixture in a funnel shaped bag and squeeze it out on the tin in the form of fingers; dust a little sugar over them; let them stand a few minutes to absorb the sugar and bake twenty minutes.

DAINTY SANDWICHES.—Dainty sandwiches are prepared as follows: Cut some bread in triangular or round pieces very thin; butter evenly and cover with layers of cucumber, chicken and ham, seasoning to taste. Anchovies or sardines may be used instead of ham and chicken.

DELICIOUS CREAM.—A delicious cream is made by this recipe: One ounce of gelatine, three pints of milk and eight tablespoonfuls of sugar. Simmer the gelatine for one hour in the milk, and when it comes to a boil beat the yolks of the eggs with the sugar; stir the milk and let it simmer. Then take it off the fire and pour over it the whites of the eggs beaten to a froth. It may be flavored with lemon or vanilla.

AN excellent and simple disinfectant for sinks and waste pipes is made by mixing one large tablespoonful of copperas with one quart of boiling water. This solution is odorless and deodorizes instantly. The copperas may be bought at any druggist's for eight or ten cents a pound.

FOR soft frosting, use ten teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar to one egg; beat thirty minutes. For frosting and meringue, powdered sugar should always be used. Lay the frosting on with a knife, which, if frequently dipped into cold water, will give the icing a gloss. A little cream of tartar—just a mite—will hasten the hardening.

KEEP a pin-cushion in the kitchen. If none is at hand, a pin picked up is laid on the window-sill, or stuck in the dress, to fall, perhaps, into the next batch of bread kneaded. Each child should be taught to pick up every pin it sees and put in its proper place.

THE fat of chickens is said by a cake maker of great experience to be superior to the finest butter for making the most delicate cake. If the fat of boiled chickens is to be used, cook them without salt, and there will not be the slightest flavor of fowl.

LEMON PUDDING.—One cup of milk, two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, three eggs, one cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, juice and grated rind of two lemons. Mix these ingredients and bake in a rich crust. Make a meringue of the whites of two eggs and put on top after the puddings are baked.

APPLE TAPIOCA.—Soak one cup of tapioca over night in six cups of water, add six large apples cut in pieces, one and a half cups of sugar and a little nutmeg. Bake slowly for three hours and eat cold, either with or without cream.

A Bird of Many Names.

It is curious how the rice bird changes its name with its habitat. On the Pennsylvania coast it is the reed bird; in the Maryland or Virginia swamps it is the rail or sora; in the Georgia and Carolina rice fields it is the rice bird, and in Jamaica, where they close the season on guinea grass, it is the butter bird. In the far north it is the bobolink, with gayer plumage than it wears on the coast, and a song that rivals that of the English skylark. As it passes back through Georgia from Jamaica northward it is known as a May bird.

The Apache Problem.

The most popular branch of the service at present is the cavalry. Not, as some suppose, because officers are killed off false there, but because they are used up and retired, which results in the same thing, generally promotion. Let me give you an idea of the work which had to be done out in Arizona lately, where they have been howling about the inefficiency of the troops.

The problem was about like this: Given a detachment of troops at New York and another at Montreal; required to catch an enemy moving from Albany to Pittsburg, with the possibility of finding water twice between New York and Albany; mind I say the possibility, not the certainty or even the probabilty. And then when you catch up with the Indians, they just scatter and that is the end of it as far as striking any serious blow is concerned. The only way anything can be accompli-hed is to take along some frtendly Indians, talk the thing up over the camp fire, make up your mind about where they're going to meet again and lay for them.

"PLEASE, Judge, let me have my mamma," said a pretty, flaxened-haired girl of ten years yesterday at Essex Market, as she timidly approached the bench where Justice O'Reilly sat.

"What is she locked up for, little girl," kindly inquired the Justice.

"She found Mrs. Dooley's wash on her line on the roof, and when mamma took it off and put on my dress and little Sissy's, Mrs. Dooley called mamma names and mamma struck her. You locked her up for five days.

"Can't you get along without your mother?"

"No, I can't; papa can't cook so nice as mamma does. He cooked the meat until it burned last night, and the coffee was like water. When he put on the lamps he made the lights so high that they exploded, and we were in the dark all night."

"Elizabeth Jones," said Justice O'Reilly to the mother, who had been brought up from prison, "go home with your little girl, but dont quarrel anymore with Mrs. Dooley."

"I SEE in the paper," remarked a passenger to his wife, "that Secretary Whitney has given orders that hereafter the marines shall dress in uniforms of more quiet colors."

"It is quite evident," she replied, "that the Secretary is prejudiced against a certain color."

"Which one?"

"Ultra-marine."

"WHO is your family physician, George?" "Dr. Smoothman." "What! Why do you employ that hare-brained creature?" "Oh, my wife once asked him if he could tell her why she always had cold feet, and he told her that they were so small they couldn't hold enough blood to keep them warm. Since that she won't have any other doctor."

"TALKING of dogs," said the colonel, "talking of dogs, a friend of mine has a Gordon setter. She's the most sympathetic dog I ever heard of. She has the maternal instinct so strong that she has brought up a whole farmyard."

"I've known of such cases," said the judge.

"But this is the most extraordinary. There was a hen had a chicken. The hen died, and the chicken was in sore distress. This dog took pity on it and suckled the chicken."

"Yes," said the doctor, "that's curious but not uncommon."

"And now," said the colonel solemnly, "that chicken barks."

"I SAW a death in the paper, this morning, of a man at 165," said Yeast to Crimsonbeak.

"Nonsense, Yeast, it must have been 65."

"No, I am positive it was 165."

"Well, now I know that no man since Methuselah ever lived to be 165 years old," exclaimed Crimsonbeak, turning as red as a boiled crab.

"You full-blown idiot! who said anything about a man being 165 years old? The man I'm talking about died at No. 165—on the next block."

DR KAGGS—There is a most peculiar odor, Judge, that issues from a crevice in the bank near my house. I think it is natural gas.

Judge—Why don't you test it?

"I don't know of any convincing test."

"Touch a lighted match to the crevice."

"But it might explode and blow me up."

"Well, Great Scott! do you want any more convincing proof than that?"

A TRAMP, who asked for breakfast at a farmhouse, and was refused a single crust, exclaimed with an injured air: "Alas! how deceptive is human nature. For two nights I have slept in your barn, eaten of your apples, and drunk your cider, and now you treat me as an utter stranger who has no hold upon your friendship."

AN examiner who had been explaining to a class that the land of the world was not continuous, said to the boy who happened to be standing nearest to him: "Now, could your father walk around the world?" "No, sir," was promptly answered. "Why not?" "Because he is dead," was the altogether un-looked for response.

JOSHUA could successfully command the sun to stand still, but he could never have kept a six-year-old son still while his photograph was being taken.

"HUMPH!" said a young man at the theatre with a young lady. "I could play the lover better than that myself." "I wouldn't mind seeing you try it," was the naive reply."

AGENTS WANTED!

Men and Women who have from one to two hours spare time per day, can easily earn from $5 to $10 per week, if they will act as our Agent for the sale of an article that is valuable for every household. Applicants will please give the name of one or two persons for reference, and address

P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO.,
83 MERCER STREET, New York.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

The invigorating and tranquilizing operation of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is most powerfully developed in cases of indigestion. The first effect of this agreeable tonic is comforting and encouraging. A mild glow pervades the system, and the nervous restlessness which characterizes the disease is abated. This improvement is not transient. It is not succeeded by the return of the old symptoms with super-added force, as is always the case when unmedicated stimulants are given for the complaint. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Advertising Cheats!!!

"It has become so common to begin an article, in an elegant, interesting style.

"Then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such,

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible,

"To induce people

"To give them *one trial*, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"THE REMEDY so favorably noticed in all the papers,

Religious and secular, is

"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other medicines.

"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness and ability

"in compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation."

Did She Die?

"No!

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,"

"The doctors doing her no good;"

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery.

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and Nervous debility,

"Under the care of the best physicians,

"Who gave her disease various names,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it." THE PARENTS.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

A FAMILY enjoyed the services of a neat handed little waitress of Irish extraction, who proved herself very fond of using any large words she might hear at the table. On one occasion a young lady spoke of reading "Kismet," and upon being questioned as to the meaning of the word, explained that it was "fate." A few days afterward, Biddy having spent rather a longer time than usual in dressing to wait on dinner, her mistress inquired as to the cause, and was told:

"Sure, ma'am, I was washing my kismet."

A WASHINGTON judge has decided that a boy who climbs a telegraph pole to watch a game or performance within an enclosure does not commit a trespass, and is not guilty of disorderly conduct. It is inferred that the judge was a boy himself once. Since his decision, it has been found necessary to brace up the telegraph poles in Washington in the neighborhood of base-ball grounds, and the boys will petition the different companies to use much longer poles hereafter.

"HELLO, doctor; Brown was buried to-day. Had they called in another physician?"

"No, Bromley."

"Why—how's that. I asked you yesterday about him and you said he was doing well."

"No, I didn't. I said the fever was gone."

"Well, isn't that the same thing?"

"I was in a hurry, and forgot to add that Brown went off with it."

Modern Architecture.

Mr. W. W. Armitage, architectural draughtsman, No, 402 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California, writes that having a very severe cough, which he found it difficult to remove, he tried Red Star Cough Cure, and after a few doses was completely cured. Encouraged by this remarkable result, he gave it to the young members of his family who were sick from a like cause, and it produced similar effects upon them. He recommends its use in every household.

Land holders in Northern Florida are planting pecan trees largely.

"BEESON'S AROMATIC ALUM SULPHUR SOAP," beautifies and softens Face and hands, heals and cures all skin diseases for sure. 25 cents by "Druggist" or by mail, Wm. Dreydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa.

Poultry suffer in these days if they can find no shade in their runs.

It Is Very Seldom

that practicing physicians of all schools, not only endorse a proprietary medicine, but prescribe it in their practice, yet this is done every day in the case of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY—and why?—because it always gives immediate relief in all cases of diseases of kidneys, liver or urinary organs and has permanently cured some of the worst cases.

Mrs. Geo. Dawley, of 76 Knight St., Providence, R. I., says:—"I was severely afflicted with torpidity of the kidneys and enlargement of the liver. HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY has certainly done wonders for me."

In the past thirty years there have been many remedies advertised for the cure of kidney and liver troubles and diseases of the Urinary organs. Of only one can it be said that "it is never known to fail." That one is HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY.

HARTFORD, CONN., Nov. 21, 1882.

"I cheerfully recommend HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY. Have suffered from severe kidney troubles and intense pain. I am entirely relieved by HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY."—Albert W. Handy, Superintendent Pratt & Whitney Company.

Sunflower seeds can be ground by hen ing them and then put through a bone mill; but we do not see any object in grinding them for poultry feed.

THERE IS NO PART OF LIFE'S CITADEL where the enemy can make a lodgment that the "VINEGAR BITTERS" will not find him, and put him to rout.—*Impurity of blood* is the parent of disease; the liver, the stomach, the lungs, the nerves, every vital organ is affected primarily from this cause, and in this direction the VINEGAR BITTERS act with magical influence.

Old age is the night of life, as night is the old age of the day. Still night is full of magnificence, and for many it is more brilliant than day.

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.

The man who is jealous and envious of his neighbor's success has foes in his heart who can bring more bitterness into his life than can any outside enemy.

Carbo-lines.

He wins at last who builds his trust
In loving words and actions just;
Whose head, whose walk, his very mien,
Proclaim the use of Carboline.

Experiments show that red clover will thrive in Northern Florida.

Those sharp pains in the small of the back and around the hips will quickly go after you apply a *Hop Plaster*. Ladies, pay attention to this. 25c.

Stories heard at mother's knee are never wholly forgotten. They form a little spring that never quite dries up in our journey through scorching years.

St. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

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.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

FACETIÆ.

TWO DALLAS ladies were overheard talking over the fence as follows:

"What is the matter with your baby? I don't hear it cry anymore."

"I have cured it of bawling."

"Do you give it soothing syrup with opium in it?"

"No, I don't give it any medicine at all. I have adopted an entirely new plan.

"What is it?"

"When it begins to cry I smear the tips of its little fingers with molasses, and give it a few feathers to ho'd in one hand. Its attention become aroused and it picks off the feathers with the other hand. The feathers stick to the other hand, of course, and the little darling picks them off again. The little angel's mind is thus so completely absorbed with the feathers that it forgets to cry."

FARMER Diggins had a horse to sell, and at the market he commenced to dilate on the animal's good qualities.

"Forty dollars," yelled a voice.

"Twon't do," said Diggins.

"Ten dollars," shouted a wall-eyed man.

"He's worthless," cried another.

"Who said he was a worthless animal?" howled Diggins. "'Twas you, you lop-eared rail-chopper."

"I didn't say any such thing, you mule-backed lump of clay," replied the man. "I only said he was worth less than forty dollars, and now blamed if I don't say he's worthless."

Diggins traded the horse for a side of bacon before the close of the day.

JOHNNY (who is spending the afternoon at the Smiths')—My mother says she would like to look like you, Mrs. Smith.

Mrs. Smith (who is extremely plain, but not entirely aware of it)—Like me, my dear? I take that as a compliment, indeed, from so very pretty a lady as your mamma. You're quite sure that it was I, Johnny, that she meant?

Johnny (accepting another cruller)—Oh, yes'm. She said that if she could have your health and strength she believed she'd as lief look just as you do.

A MAGICIAN. Small Brother—"Say Mr. Smidkins, is you a magician?"

Mr. Smidkins—"No, Thomas, I am not. Why?"

"Because, whenever you and sister Mary go into the parlor in the evening the lamp is always changed into the small feathers that are on a goose."

"How do you make that out, Thomas?"

"Why, it has always been turned *down*."

"JULIA, I don't see why you are going to marry Harry Boscomb. He hasn't any money, and it is not likely he'll ever have any."

"Fanny, I'd scorn to marry for money. Harry is handsome and a fine athlete. He would bring to me a sense of protection and—"

"Oh, that is all right, Julia. Every one to their mind. You may marry for protection; I intend to marry for revenue."

A WORTHY old couple, the man member of which is an invalid, have various attentions from kind neighbors. One day a well-meaning friend sent in a bottle of disinfectant, which she thought was needed, and calling later to see how her proteges were getting along she was informed that Mr.——had taken considerable of that medicine, and it seemed to do him lots of good.

HUSBAND—"There now, I think I have got enough leaves for all the windows." Wife—"All the windows? What do you mean?" Husband—"Why, don't you know? Whenever you get home with autumn leaves you always throw them out of the window, and this time I thought I would get you enough to throw some out of all the windows. We may as well do a complete job when we are about it."

MISS Clara—"I declare I was never so insulted in my life. Oh, how I hate him!" Miss Angie—"Whom?" Miss Clara—"That young snip of a Damfoole." Miss Angie—"What has he done?" Miss Clara—"Why, he asked me this afternoon if I thought there was much difference between the people at the summer resorts ten years ago and now. Just think, ten years."

"GEORGE, who is your family physician?" "Dr. Smoothman." "What, that infernal humbskull? How does it come you employ him?" "Oh, it's some of my wife's doings. She went to see him about a cold in her head, and he recommended that she wear another style of bonnet. Since then she won't have any other doctor."

BOSTON GIRL.—"Gawge, I see the papers say that small-pox was brought to Boston by a kiss."

"Yaas, I nawticed that."

Long vacuum of silence.

"Gawge, have you been exposed to small pox?"

"Naw. Why?"

"Oh, nothing; only I thought I'd tell you I've been vaccinated."

"Just one," said the lover, as he stood upon the stoop with his girl, "just one."

"Just one," said the mother, putting her head out of the bedroom window above; "well. I guess it ain't so late as that, but its pretty near twelve, and you'd better be going, or her father will be down."

And the lover took his leave with pain in his heart.

A YOUNG lady who read that hops were being seriously injured by wet weather, declared that no amount of wet weather would prevent her from going to a good hop.

ANY man looks like a sloven with run-over heels. Lyon's Heel Stiffners keep boots straight, 25c.

About one hundred bushels of wood ashes per acre are a fair proportion to apply on light soils.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c

The late rains suggest grass and clover seed where the young plants have been burned up.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

"WHO rang the bell so early this morning, Maria?"

"It was the milk-man, ma'am. He brings fresh milk every morning."

"Well, I don't wish to be disturbed by this noise. Tell him to bring enough Monday for the whole week.

A LAWYER in Connecticut, whose reputation in the community was not very high, met an old gentleman one day, and said to him, "Do you know, Mr. H., that I am a direct descendant from Miles Standish?" "Is it possible?" was the reply. "What a descent!"

DOCTOR—"How is the baby?"

Mrs. Jinks.—"Offal bad, sir. Last night the poor little thing was took dr fits. First she would clinch her hands, and then she would say, 'A-h-h,' just like a human being!"

A BERLIN physician claims to have invented a machine for looking into the brain. It is probably a new fangled cork screw, although the old kind will uncover the brain of most any man.

A Black List

of diseases follows an unhealthy condition of the liver, one of the most important organs of the body. Impure blood, bronchitis, asthma, malarial diseases, consumption, sick-headache, diseases of the skin, kindeys and heart—all may be traced to faulty action or torpidity of the liver. No other known preparation so rapidly and thoroughly restores a disordered liver as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is pleasant to the taste, mild but sure in its action, and a gift to suffering humanity from one of the most successful physicians of the age.

Good fertilizers, except by mistake, are never sold for a "low price."

"Man's work 's from sun to sun;
Woman's work is never done."

Work is a necessity to all; but, upon how many, women especially, does it fall with the burden of the "last straw," and this, because their peculiarly delicate constitutions are so liable to functional derangement. We cannot lessen your toil, ladies, but we can make it easier for you, by making you stronger and better able to do it. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will relieve you of nervous and other weaknesses, and all the many ills peculiar to your sex.

Mixing of milk at different temperatures should be carefully avoided.

Delicate diseases, as nervous debility and premature weakness, however induced, radically cured. Send 10 cents in stamps for treatise. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel, than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A CONTEMPORARY remarks with strict veracity that it is a cold day when ice cream is left in the hands of the confectioner.

Fine hay or cut or well broken straw makes good nests for hens. As good, perhaps better nests, can be made of shavings of soft wood.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Hood's Sarsaparilla is a carefully-prepared extract of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known to medical science as Alteratives, Blood Purifiers, Diuretics, and Tonics, such as Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Stillingia, Dandelion, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Wild Cherry Bark and other selected roots, barks and herbs. A medicine, like anything else, can be fairly judged only by its results. We point with satisfaction to the glorious record Hood's Sarsaparilla has entered for itself upon the hearts of thousands of people in New England who have personally or indirectly been relieved of terrible suffering which all other remedies failed to reach. C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. Price $1.00, six for $5.00. Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE PURELY FREE FROM ALCOHOL

D. H. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS

Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Made from California roots and herbs, free from Alcoholic Stimulants. A Purgative and Tonic.

This Bitters cures Female Complaints, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Blood, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Pneumonia, and Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, are cured by the use of the Bitters.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Boils, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

It Invigorates the Stomach, and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render it of unequaled efficiency in cleansing the blood of all impurities and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

No Person can take the Bitters and remain long unwell.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, are destroyed and removed from the system.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

H. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 526, 528 & 532 Washington St. Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

Cancer of the Tongue.

A Case Resembling That of General Grant.

Some ten years ago I had a scrofulous sore on my right hand, and with the old time treatment it healed up. In March, 1882, it broke out in my throat, and concentrated in cancer, eating through my cheek to the top of my left cheek bone and up to the left eye. I subsisted on liquids, and my tongue was so far gone I could not talk. On October first, 1882, I commenced taking Swift's Specific. In a month the cancerous places stopped and healing commenced, and the fearful aperture in my cheek has been closed and firmly knitted together. A new under lip is growing, and it seems that nature is supplying a new tongue. I can talk so that my friends can readily understand me, and can also eat solid food again. I of this district, and to Dr. T. S. Bradfield, of LaGrange, Ga. MRS. MARY COMER.

LaGrange, Ga., May 14, 1883.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT S