THE ILL-NATURED BRIER.

MRS. ANNA BACHE.

Little Miss Brier came out of the ground:
She put out her thorns and scratched everything 'round.
"I'll just try," said she,
"How bad I can be;
At pricking and scratching there's few can match me."

Little Miss Brier was handsome and bright,
Her leaves were dark green and her flowers were pure white;
But all who came near her
Were so worried by her,
They'd go out of their way to keep clear of her.

Little Miss Brier was looking one day
At her neighbor, the Violet, just over the way:
"I wonder," said she,
"That no one pets me,
While all seem so glad little Violet to see."

A sober old Linnet, who sat on a tree,
Heard the question of the Brier, and thus answered her:
"'Tis not that she's fair,
For you may compare
In beauty with even Miss Violet there.

"But Violet's always so pleasant and kind,
So gentle in manner, so humble in mind;
Even the worms at her feet
She would never ill treat,
And to bird, Bee and Butterfly always so sweet."

The gardener's wife just then the pathway came down,
And the mischievous Brier got hold of her gown.
"O dear, what a tear!
My gown's spoiled, I declare;
The troublesome bush can have no business there."
"There, John, dig it up, throw it into the fire,"
And that was the end of the ill-natured Brier.

—*Exchange.*

HOW THEY WERE CURED.

"I'll tell you, Daisy, something nicer than playing dominoes," said Kitty, packing them neatly away in the box. "It's to help each other to improve."

"How?" asked Daisy, settling back into her chair for a "good listen" as she said when a story was in order.

"Well, just this way. We'll each get a blank book and then write down each other's faults; then trade books, you see."

"Splendid!" cried Daisy, skipping out of her chair and clapping her hands, "and we'll have it for a *secrick*, and not tell anybody."

Daisy lived next door to Kitty and they were almost constantly together during their waking hours, and aside from occasional little "spats" which never lasted but a moment or two, they were the most peaceable of playmates, and it gave one pleasure to see them together.

The programme was changed completely now. Instead of playing in their usual happy and contented way, they fell to studying one another critically, and making laborious entries in the little books.

A coolness and a feeling of unfriendliness, such as they had never before experienced, gradually came between them. The day at length arrived when the books were to reveal to each her faults. Daisy came over, and with many misgivings the books silently changed hands, and they sat down to read.

For a long time the ticking of the clock and the purring of the kitten in the window were the only sounds in the room. Then a little book came flying across the floor, turning many somersaults before it collapsed utterly, and an ugly voice exclaimed:

"You are just as mean as you can be to write such things about me!" and Kitty's tears began to flow.

"Well, you're a hateful old thing, and I shan't never come to see you again. So there!" and Daisy flounced out of the house in high indignation, too angry and hurt to even think of her hat.

Kitty threw herself on the sofa, and here her mother found her, bundled into a dejected little heap in one corner of it, crying bitterly.

"Why, Kitty! what is the matter, and where is Daisy?"

"Gone home; we've fit," sobbed Kitty.

"Impossible! How did it happen?" exclaimed her mother sitting down beside her; and by a few adroitly put questions she learned the trouble, and picking up the book off the floor, read the following:

KITTY'S FAULTS.

Don't bite your nails so much.
Don't feel so big in your white hat.
Don't leave your close on the floor.
Don't sit on your foot its improper.
Don't be mad when Freddy Blake gives me gum drops.
Don' carry my doll by the leg.
Don't blow on my bird when he sings too loud.
Button up your own shoes, I do.

DAISY'S FAULTS.

Don't throw your bonnit in a chair.
Don't get mad when I dress the kitten up in your dolls best things.
Put your hand over your mouth when you gape.
Don't act so silly in Sunday-school. You make me sick.
Don't think you are so smart sometimes before the boys.
Don't open your mouth so wide when you laugh.

With diffiulty Kitty's mother repressed a laugh that threatened to burst forth, and said:

"We cannot expect to keep our friends if we criticise them in this way. We find it hard to bear when told our faults to the kindest and gentlest manner. Our enemies are ever ready to enlighten us on that score, and even then it does not wound as when a friend takes us in hand. It takes any amount of fact, my dear, and instead of searching out the faults it's better to find out the good qualities; then you'd always be at peace with them and yourself also. Now you would better write a note to Daisy at once and make up. You can't afford to lose her friendship, nor she yours.

Kitty dried her eyes and sat down to write.

When she opened the gate to carry the note to Daisy, she spied that little girl coming out of her own, evidently on the same errand.

They hurried towards each other holding a note at arm's length before them, with a look at once timid and questioning; then a smile of forgiveness beamed from both faces, and feeling that the trial was at an end they sat sociably down on the edge of the sidewalk and read their respective notes. Daisy's to Kitty ran:

"My Dear Kitty I am not mad no more and hope these few lines will find you the same.

"Yours sincearly, DAISY."

And Kitty's:

"Dear Daisy I am sorry we tried to improve. Come over mamma is going to make caramels. p. s. and get your hat.

"Yours respectable, KITTY."

"We won't ever do it again, will we, Kitty?"

"Never! Mamma says we must use 'tacks' when we tell faults."

"'Tacks!' how?" asked Daisy, wonderingly.

"O, I can't tell how," said Kitty, feeling herself in deep water. I s'pose we'll know when we've growed. Come, Daisy, there's mamma at the window putting on her apron," and hand-in-hand they Lippity hopped up the walk as happy as two nice little girls could possibly be.—*Advocate.*

Did you ever hear of a man who had striven all his life faithfully and singly toward an object, and in no measure obtained it? If a man constantly aspires is he not elevated?

It is a test of politeness for a man to listen with interest to things he knows all about, when they are being told by a person who knows nothing about them.

The Boston and Maine Railroad will erect Boston's largest grain elevator, for which 3,000,000 feet of lumber will be used.

THE KINDERGARTEN FOUNDER.

When Froebel was fifteen years old, he went to the house of a forester, who agreed to give him two years' instruction in forestry, geometry, and surveying. The forester was, however, too busy to keep his agreement; and Froebel, thrown on his own resources, availed himself of the forester's books, and gained for himself the knowledge which his master had agreed to give him. At this time, also, he made the acquaintance of a physician who instructed him in natural philosophy (a favorite study with the physician), and lent him botanical books, by means of which he made the acquaintance of other plants besides those which grew in the woods, and was enabled to find the relations of the wood plants.

At the close of the two years Froebel returned home. He was, soon after, sent on business to one of his brothers, who was studying medicine in Jena. Froebel reached that town about eight weeks before the close of the school half-year, and his brother arranged for the youth to study there for that length of time. He devoted himself to drawing, a knowledge of which is required by a surveyor.

He returned to Jena after the vacation, and then studied mineralogy, natural history, chemistry, and architecture, besides continuing his former studies of geometry, natural philosophy, and botany, and acquiring more information on the subjects of forestry and surveying. The experiments in natural philosophy did not satisfy him. He wished to perceive the inner connection of the whole. He was, however, fortunate enough to have for his teacher of botany and natural history, one who went into the subjects thoroughly, and increased Froebel's natural inclination to learn by observing.

His knowledge of the subjects above mentioned was completed, and the study of mineralogy and of the laws and forms of crystals (crystalography) thoroughly mastered, at the university at Berlin. He gave up his first private pupils in order to attend this university, and supported himself while there by giving lessons in a private school.

After the war he was appointed assistant in the Museum of Mineralogy in Berlin. This position gave him exceptional opportunities for examining and comparing the different minerals and crystals.

Froebel's father was a minister, and Froebel, in his childhood and early youth, was frequently with him in his study. Thither the parishioners came to consult their pastor about their spiritual and moral difficulties. The thoughtful boy studied the souls thus revealed to him, and also his own soul. He thus fitted himself to understand little children, who are so often misunderstood because their powers of expression are as yet too weak to enable the little one to explain the often innocent, even praiseworthy motive of blameable actions. The following true story may serve to illustrate this fact:

A little boy, only three years old, broke off the head of his sister's doll. The little girl ran to her mother to complain of the deed. When the mother reproved him for his unkindness, the little fellow looked up innocently into her face. "Why, mamma, I wanted to see what was inside." The mother, who had studied Froebel's system, perceived that the child's destructiveness was caused by a desire for investigation. She provided him with suitable materials, and his destructiveness changed to constructiveness, thereby rendering unnecessary the sacrifice of more dolls and other playthings.

A review of this article will show that Froebel had acquired all—and more than all the knowledge which a kindergartner needs before he established the first kindergarten rather more than fifty years ago.

THE CHINESE JACANA.

Few of us have the chance to study the habits and peculiarities of birds. We are in the habit of thinking that the air is their natural element, but a reliable naturalist states that there are nearly ten thousand different species of birds frequenting the sea, which is their element, their home, and affords them all they require—food, security, and enjoyment. Many of these birds are expert divers, swimming under water with the greatest ease and rapidity in pursuit of fish or other kinds of food; others prefer inland lakes and rivers. Among this numerous class is a very beautiful bird, the Chinese Jacana. It is to be met with throughout the whole of India, on the Ganges, near Benares, and among the Himalayan mountains—wherever lakes, large pools, or morasses abound. Its length is about twenty-five inches. The front of the neck and chest is white. The upper or back part of the head and neck is of a bright orange color, a thin black line dividing the two colors. The rest of the body is of a deep chocolate brown. Its toes are long and slender, and appear unsuitable for use in the water; but its motive power under water is in the wings. When in search of food, the Jacana may be seen on the surface of some clear stream or lake, tripping about upon the broad leaves of the lotus or water-lily, looking for insects; the use of his long, slender toes is then very apparent. When he seeks food, which is to be found only in the water, he dives from his platform of broad leaves; reaching the bottom, he runs about, perfectly at home, searching for the kind of food he desires. When alarmed he dives noiselessly, making his way under water, and hiding among the stems of aquatic plants, rising at intervals and thrusting his bill out of water just enough to take in air. When doubt and danger are past, he emerges once more into the sunshine. W. A. C.

THE SCISSORS-GRINDER.

At a dinner of friends, if you wish to mystify those on the opposite side of the table, offer to sharpen their knives on a new kind of grindstone. Place your plate on your knees, the hollow part toward you, keeping it upright by leaning it against the edge of the table, above which it should show about two inches.

Place the blade of the knife on the edge of the plate, taking the ordinary position of a knifegrinder By a slight tremulous motion of the legs make the plate dance on the knees, so as to rise and fall rapidly from one-thirty second to one-tenth of an inch, the knife-blade barely touching it.

Your opposite neighbors will believe that they see the plate turning on its centre, like the wheel of the scissors-grinder, and will greatly admire the address with which you have imparted to the plate such a rapid rotary motion.—*L'Illustration*

A New York firm is manufacturing self-winding clocks.

RECIPES.

TOMATOES.

If you like tomatoes, let me advise you to try the following recipes now this delicious fruit is in season:—

TOMATO SOUFFLE.

Peel 1½ lb. of very ripe tomatoes, remove the hard centres, and beat the remainder of the fruit to a pulp; season with pepper, salt, cayenne, and a little lemon; turn into a lined saucepan, add a heaped dessert spoonful of cornflour, and stir over the fire until the mixture boils, and continue stirring until perfectly smooth; turn into a basin, and, when cool, mix in the well-whisked yolks of three eggs, and lastly the frothed whites of four eggs; pour into souffle cases and bake five or ten minutes in a good oven; when cooked, serve immediately with bread rusks or pulled bread.

STUFFED TOMATOES.

Choose six large ripe tomatoes, and carefully remove the hard centre from each without breaking the shape of the fruit, fill the hole thus made with savory stuffing, sprinkle with a mixture of chopped parsley and bread crumbs seasoned with pepper and salt, place a small lump of butter on the top of each and bake in a moderate oven for fifteen to twenty minutes; place each on a square of fried bread on a hot dish, have ready some thick brown mushroom sauce, to which add the juice run from the tomatoes, then pour round the fruit, and garnish with tufts of fried parsley.

AN ECONOMICAL AND SAVORY STUFFING can be made like this:—Mince finely then pound together 3 ozs. of cold cooked beef, mutton, lamb, or veal, and 1 oz. of cooked lean ham or bacon, add 1 oz. of fine breadcrumbs, 2 ozs. of butter, ½ oz. chopped button mushrooms, season with a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, ½ teaspoonful of grated lemon rind, ½ teaspoonful of shred chive, ½ teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, ditto of salt and pepper, mix well together, and moisten with a little warm stock, sufficient to form into a soft panada. If any stuffing remains over after filling the tomatoes, roll into small balls, dip in flour, fry, and use to garnish the dish of tomatoes.

TOMATO SOUP.

Procure ½ dozen large ripe tomatoes, place in a stewpan with 3 gills of water, 1 oz. of butter, 3 button onions, a small strip of lemon rind, and ½ oz. peppercorns, and a sprinkling of salt; simmer gently until quite soft, strain the juice into a basin, remove the skin and centres from the tomatoes, and rub the pulp through a hair sieve into the basin containing the juice; stir in 1½ pint of stock (meat or vegetable) and pour into a stewpan; bring nearly to the boil, then add 2 ozs. of white roux, stir until the soup thickens, strain into a hot tureen, and serve with fried croutons.

The following vegetable recipes are from the *Rural New Yorker*, and are specially good:

CORN SOUP.

Score and scrape young corn from the cob. Boil the cobs one-half hour, then remove them from the water and add the corn pulp. Thicken with flour rubbed into a generous quantity of butter, and season highly with pepper and salt.

LIMA-BEAN SOUP.

One quart of very tender young Limas, and half as much each of stock and milk; one tablespoonful of butter rubbed with two tablespoonfuls of flour; salt, pepper and the yolks of two eggs. Cover the beans with boiling water, boil slowly for half an hour, drain and put through a colander. Heat the milk to boiling in a farina kettle, add the beans to the stock, stir the thickening into the boiling milk, not slacking until it thickens smoothly. Add this to the beans and stock, let it boil up, then stir in quickly the beaten egg yolks.

YOUNG LIMAS, CREAMED.

If very young and tender, add as much boiling water as will nearly evaporate while cooking; if older, cover well with water, boil half an hour or until tender, and drain. Add salt, pepper and butter; or, if cream is plenty, use half a cupful of hot cream instead of butter. Do not let the cream boil; it will not be so good. Those who like the flavor of mint sometimes add a sprig to the water, removing it when the beans are tender.

TOMATOES AND CORN.

Mix equal quantities of corn pulp and cut tomatoes, say a pint of each. Add boiling water and cook slowly for 20 minutes. Season with salt and pepper, and add also one tablespoon of butter, half as much of sugar and the same of grated onion. Cook gently five or ten minutes longer before serving.

DINNER TABLE TRICKS.

A good dinner table trick is to make an egg force its way into an ordinary wine carafe, such as is found on all well regulated dinner tables. The other accessories are some paper and a medium hard boiled egg with the shell taken off. Drop the paper lighted into a wine bottle and get the interior well heated. This expands the air within and forces part of it out. While the interior is still hot stand the egg up on end in the neck of the bottle and let it rest there. As the bottle cools off the egg will begin to force its way in, until it finally drops.

Another trick, which works on the same principle, is to make a banana peel itself. To do this all that is wanted is a wine bottle, a ripe banana and a bit of paper wet with alcohol. Light the paper and drop it into the bottle. When the air in the bottle is well heated set the banana on end on top and let it do the rest itself, as the air on the inside cools off and contracts the outside pressure, pushing the banana down into the bottle until it has pulled itself out of its skin.

THE FEATHER PEN.

One of the prettiest novelties for the writing table which has been brought out quite recently is an ostrich feather, with the flues prettily arranged in permanent curls, and fitted up as a penholder, with a gold and silver tip. The feather appears to be much better behaved than the average bang, as the curls remain permanently, and do not require any further attention once their heads are turned in the right direction.

The feather pen is seen in different lengths and may be had in almost any color desired. It is a most welcome addition to a lady's writing table, and forms one of the many desirable gifts with which to present a friend who is starting upon a long journey. It is pretty certain that all letters directed to home friends, and certainly those to the giver of the pen, will be written with it.

A monogram, either in plain or jewelled silver or gold, may be attached to the stem, together with a tiny bar of metal upon which is seen the date of presentation. Of course, the superstitious person who would not present a pen to a friend with any greater feeling of security in future friendship between giver and recipient than the feeling with which he would present that same friend with a knife. But with brave people, who scout the idea of faith in such things, the feather pen will be considered a very desirable gift at all times and at all seasons.

The poniard of the celebrated brigand, Fra Diavolo, is among the possessions of the museum of the Nancy, to which it was presented by General Hugo, the captor of the robber.

THE ANCESTRAL HOME OF THE WASHINGTON FAMILY.

The thoughts of Americans of all classes, both here and across the Atlantic, must have dwelt a great deal on the stirring times between the years 1775 and 1783, and more especially on the central figure of that deplorable struggle between two peoples who should have been linked together by all the ties of brotherhood and common interest. Washington's name has always been a spell to rouse the enthusiasm of every patriotic heart, and his history can but have a deep interest for English speaking people throughout the world.

Many efforts have been made to accurately trace his family history, but none have met with complete success. The old Manor House at Sulgrave, in Northamptonshire, which we illustrate to-day, was the home of a family of Washingtons, who, apparently, had a common baptismal name, "Laurence." There is a brass plate in Sulgrave Church, of which we give a sketch, to the memory of a "Laurence Washington, Gent, and Amee his wyf," who had a large family of sons and daughters. One of the sons, or else a grandson, also called Laurence, we find obliged to part with the Sulgrave estate, and subsequent y removing to Brington, near Althorpe Park, probably on account of being related to Lord Spencer. In the church at Brington can be found his epitaph, dated December 13, 1616, showing that by his wife, Margaret, daughter of William Tees of Sussex, he had eight sons and nine daughters. Of these John and Laurance are supposed, by some, to have emigrated to Virginia, though this is disputed by other authorities.

The connection between the above-named John and George Washington's great-grandfather John is by no means clearly established. The latter settled in Virginia about 1657; his eldest son Laurence had three children—John, Augustine, and Mildred. Augustine was twice married. By the first marriage there were four children, of whom only two, Laurence and Augustine, grew to manhood. By his second marriage, in 1730, with Mary Ball, he had six children, one of whom, George was destined to become one of the greatest men of the age. George Washington's early days were passed under the guardianship of his half-brother Laurence at Mount Vernon, where also, after his eventful career, he died on the 14th of December, 1799.

Washington's descent from the family above mentioned is, to a certain extent, borne out by the fact of the "bars and stripes," so familiar in the American national flag, appearing in the coat of-arms upon the memorial brass to Laurence Washington in Sulgrave Church.

PERSONAL.

CYRUS W. FIELD gave his collection of medals and paintings relating to the laying of the Atlantic cable to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, several months before his death. No announcement however of the gift was made at the time. Among the historically valuable and interesting articles in the collection are the various medals and tokens received from governments, states and societies, including the great gold medal presented to Mr. Field by Congress in 1867, the cross of the order of St. Maurilius, conferred by the King of Italy, etc.; the gold box given by the people of New York, the silver and oak tankard given by the men working in Central Park, fragments of the Atlantic cable, six large oil paintings and forty-six water-colors illustrating the laying of the cable, and Mr. Field's own portrait painted by Daniel Huntington. The collection will be kept together in a special alcove of the museum.

MRS. ROSE TERRY COOKE, whose death occurred last week at Pittsfield, Mass., began her literary career as a contributor for *Putnam's Magazine* before she had reached the age of twenty. She contributed to nearly all the leading periodicals in the country, besides publishing several volumes of poems, sketches, and short stories, some of them humorous, mainly describing New England life, and a novel called "Steadfast," which is a story of colonial times.

MRS. ANNA B. PRATT has given the "Old Concord" public library a bust of her sister, Louisa M. Alcott, by Mr. Rickelson. It is a fine likeness, portraying Miss Alcott at her best. Concord is fortunate in possessing this bust, which graces the "Authors' Alcove," and is a memorial to a woman whose memory will long be cherished by young and old.

IN CINCINNATI, OHIO, there flourishes a Presbyterian Hospital, Woman's Medical College, and Free Dispensary, all combined, managed and controlled exclusively by women. At its recent second annual Commencement it conferred the degree of M. D. upon Mrs. Louise J. Lyle, the founder of the institution, and upon one other woman.

MRS. A. E. W. ROBERTSON of Muscogee, I. T., has completed the translation of the New Testament from the original Greek into the Creek language. The University of Ohio has conferred upon her the degree of Doctor of Philosophy in recognition of her scholarly attainments.

MISS GABRIELLA CLEMENTS, of Philadelphia, is distinguished among women mural decorators for her ability in designing and executing figures and fine allegorical groups for filling large wall spaces. Her work done three years ago for the New Century Club of Philadelphia has been transferred to the walls of the New Century Drawing Room, and other rooms in the club building show handsome decorations by her.

AMONG the unknown heroines of the world's dark places are the brave women nurses of North Brother Island, where the city paupers afflicted with contagious diseases are sent for care. Their matron, Miss Kate Holden, has for ten years led a life of solitude and sacrifice, frequently spending months at a time without crossing to the mainland. When the fifty Russian typhus patients were sent in a single day to this island hospital, Miss Holden spent forty consecutive hours among them without sleep or food.

MRS. MARGARET E. SANGSTER, the editor of *Harper's Bazar*, has just received a complimentary degree from the University of Nebraska.

A CURIOSITY.—All the twenty-six letters of the alphabet are contained in the following sentence: "John P. Brady gave me a black walnut box of quite a small size."

"German Syrup"

Boschee's German Syrup is more successful in the treatment of Consumption than any other remedy prescribed. It has been tried under every variety of climate. In the bleak, bitter North, in damp New England, in the fickle Middle States, in the hot, moist South—everywhere. It has been in demand by every nationality. It has been employed in every stage of Consumption. In brief it has been used by millions and its the only true and reliable Consumption Remedy. ●

Indigestion Cured

Wm. Wade.

"I have for years been troubled with distress in my stomach and indigestion. When I took Hood's Sarsaparilla the effect was surprising. It gave me great relief, and I now eat without fear and rest well at night and am in good general health, or all of which I think HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA." WM. WADE, Boot and Shoe dealer, 17 Merrimack Street, Lowell, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, and sick headache.

EVERY MOTHER

Should Have It in The House.
Dropped on Sugar, Children Love

to take JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains. Relieves all Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises Like magic. Sold everywhere. Price 25c. by mail, 6 bottles Express paid, $5. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

FOR WOMEN ONLY.

No Cure, No Pay.

Bon Silene will cure the worst case of Leucorrhœa or whites and relieve all pain or derangement of the female organs. Address,

K. AND L. REMEDY CO.
BOX 257, PEORIA, ILL.

Price 50c. Sent securely sealed.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used by **Millions of Mothers** for their children while Teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief. Prevents ASTHMA. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

ALTERNATE Building Lots Free for 60 days only. N. BARNEGAT LAND CO., 23 Broadway, N. Y.

HUMOROUS.

Said the lecturer—"The roads up these mountains are too steep and rocky for even a donkey to climb; therefore, I did not attempt the ascent."

Amy—"Has he ever loved any other girl before?"

Mabel—"No; that doesn't worry me. What I want to know is if he will love any other girl in the future."

"What! Do you dine in that fourth-rate place?"

"Only when I am not hungry. What is the use of wasting good food on a good appetite?"

"Do you know Widdiken's widow?"

"Oh, yes."

"I hear she is going to contest the old man's will."

"I don't wonder at all She always did when he was alive!"

"Do you think that truth is stranger than fiction?"

"I don't know," replied the cautious man; "when some people that I know get through with it, generally seems to be."

She—"How did you and Tom Hillow happen to get married, Blanche?"

Blanche—"We were both single, you know?"

"Yes?"

"Well, we married to get even."

She (to Cousin George, who has just returned from the tropics)—"Oh, George, how kind of you to bring me this dear little monkey! How thoughtful you are! But—but—it's just like you!"

Do your clothes last as they used to? If not, you must be using a *soap* or *washing powder* that rots them. Try the good *old-fashioned* Dobbins' Electric Soap, *perfectly pure* to-day as in 1869.

Thomas Jefferson was our first Secretary of State.

Mr. Frederick Fechlin, Saginaw, Michigan, writes: I am in due receipt of your letter and note, that you would like to learn my opinion on St. Bernard Vegetable Pills. This I shall do with pleasure since I can attest that they have been of good service to me Prior to my receiving the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills I was very much afflicted with stomach disorders, could not enjoy my night-rest and was troubled with turbulent dreams. Upon receipt of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills. I took one pill each night and after eight days, my troubles left me. Accept my best thanks for the pills.

The gifts to Harvard University the past year amount to $373,860.37. The accessions to the library have been 8730 volumes and 29,000 pamphlets.

"Tired all the Time"—Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses just those elements of strength which you so earnestly crave, it will build you up, give you an appetite, strengthen your stomach and nerves. Try it.

Hood's Pills invigorate the liver.

The underground electric railway proposed for Paris is to traverse the city in the direction of its greatest length.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer is kept by all dealers. One box lasts as long as four of any other. Received medals at North Carolina State Fair, Centennial, and Paris Exposition.

The idea of ferrying a loaded freight car across Lake Michigan is soon to be put into practice.

J. C. SIMPSON, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

A cholera epidemic broke out a short while ago among the sharks in the Indian Ocean.

MAN'S system is like a town, it must be well drained and nothing is so efficient as Beecham's Pills. For sale by all druggists.

The Transvaal, South Africa, has joined the Universal Postal Union.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phila, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

Wild Strawberries are spoken of in Spenser's "Faerie Queen." Shakespeare speaks of their cultivation.

Corn Harvesting Revolutionized.

One man can cut and shock three to five acres per day, easier than one acre in the usual way. Address with stamp, I. Z. MERRIAM, Whitewater, Wis.

About 300 organ grinders arrive in London every June from Italy, and leave again in October.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

If London's streets were put end to end they would reach from that city to St. Petersburg.

FITS; All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day' use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline's 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Peterge Zinnelz zkouskekowlouski is a native of Buffalo, according to that city's directory.

Pimples AND Blotches

ARE EVIDENCE That the blood is wrong, and that nature is endeavoring to throw off the impurities. Nothing is so beneficial in assisting nature as Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) It is a simple vegetable compound. It is harmless to the most delicate child, yet it forces the poison to the surface and eliminates it from the blood.

TAKE S.S.S. DAILY.

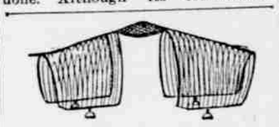
I contracted a severe case of blood poison that unfitted me for business for four years. A few bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) cured me. J. C. JONES, City Marshal, Fulton, Arkansas.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

A STAGE ELEPHANT.

How That Interesting Animal Is Built Like Life.

An old-timer of the stage is quite certain that few theater-goers have any intelligent conception of the mechanism of some of the "animals" that are in the cast of the modern spectacular drama. A long time ago, when the "heifer" was part and parcel of "Evangeline," it caused an infinite amount of merriment, but few ever stopped to think how it was done. Although its construction



FRAMEWORK OF THE ELEPHANT.

was simple enough, the effect was wonderfully amusing. The "elephant" in De Wolf Hopper's "Wang" is a much complicated creation, and, while it amuses the play-goer, the mechanism is one of study, and the men who do the "elephant" act are not enjoying themselves as much as the people who are in front. With these two men playing elephant is hard work, especially as the "elephant" is conducted on scientific principles, and in order to make it work properly consultations were had with the Scientific American and bridge engineers, says a writer in the Chicago Tribune. By the law of mechanics the weight of the elephant is squarely distributed to the four

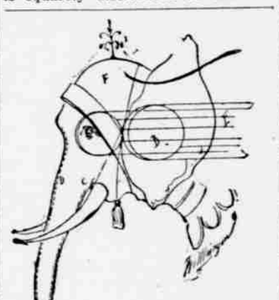


DIAGRAM OF THE SLEEP HEAD.
A—Wheels for the eyes.
B—Wheels for the trunk.
C—Cord for drawing trunk inward.
D—Cord for drawing trunk outward.
E—Leather thongs for operating wheels.
H—Hook from which head is suspended.

points of union. The two men who "make the elephant," fore legs and hind legs, have something else to do besides stamp about on the stage. They are joined together by a yoke which fastens around the neck, shoulders and arms of each man, and this yoke serves as a communication between the two men. When the front legs want to make a movement, this yoke prompts the hind legs as to their action. If the front legs want to advance, that movement naturally draws the hind legs. By the mechanical construction of the "beast" the rider is enabled to shift his position on the back of the elephant at will. If this law were violated or not adhered to the elephant's equilibrium would be upset. The legs of the elephant are made of guttapercha, and are worn precisely as trousers, and are held in position by heavy suspenders. The soles of the feet are made of heavy India rubber. The head rests upon a socket, which gives it an elephantine undulation. And in this head is a clock-work system of pulleys and wheels used by the man who plays the forelegs, and by this system he manipulates the trunk, tusks, eyes and ears. When the tender wants to curl the elephant's trunk inward he inclines his head forward, grasps a tag at the end of a thong which is fastened to the trunk, and by a movement of his head, sets in motion a large wheel which turns so as to draw the thong tight, giving the

GETTING INTO THE LEGS.

desired effect; on the same principle the trunk curls upward, and the eyes, tusks and ears likewise. The man in front has no time to enjoy the fun. He is kept busy watching his tags and pulleys and wheels.

Comparative Distances.

If we first lay down the sun and then place the earth one inch from it, that being the relative distance; then if we inquire at what distance to put the nearest fixed star, using the same scale, we will find that it must be placed at a distance of 11 miles.

Mixed Things Up.

A Philadelphia funeral team did service at a wedding a few days ago, and the dozing driver allowed the horses to carry the bridal couple into a cemetery.

Good Shot.

A Rio Grande engineer recently shot a wildcat near New Castle, Colo., from the cab of his engine.

In order to keep sea porgies through the summer, the fishermen of Rhode Island have nets so arranged that the passing schools are led up into salt water ponds and channels connecting with the ocean are closed.

ECONOMICAL TO THE LAST.

"Isn't old Skinflint dead yet, Doctor?"

"Not he. He got an estimate on funeral expenses from an undertaker yesterday and rallied. It costs too much to die, he says."

WOULD RUIN HIM.

Doctor—Will you ever get well? Why, I'll have you on your feet again in a week.

Patient—That will never do. The railway company has promised to send a man up about that time to agree on a compromise.

NOTHING MUCH.

Little Bobby—Mamma, the boys is goin' to have a circus. May I act.

Mamma—Oh, I suppose so. What are you to do.

Little Bobby—Nothin' much. They is goin' to have a pyramid of sixteen boys, and all I have to do is to stand on top.

CHEEKY.

Pater—Do you think that I wou'd allow a man of your uncertain prospects to marry my daughter.

Suitor—Yes; because if I married her, you see, my prospects wouldn't be uncertain.

On the Veranda.

How pleasant, but how dangerous, unless Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure is at hand. This great remedy is the only specific known that is an *absolute preventive* as well as cure of Croup, Pneumonia, Diphtheria, Bronchitis and Consumption. Sold by prominent druggists. 50c. Manufactured by A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

The regulation distance for planting orange groves in Florida is twenty-five feet by twenty-five. This gives 2800 trees for each acre.

34 T98

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, bilious-headache, SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD!

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

GARFIELD TEA

Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation. Send for Free Sample to 39 West 45th Street, New York City.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

Young Mothers!

We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward usual in such cases.—MRS. ANNIE GAGE, Lamar, Mo., Jan. 15th, 1891.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book to Mothers mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A SICK LIVER

Is the cause of most of the depressing, painful and unpleasant sensations and sufferings with which we are afflicted; and these sufferings will cost me so long as the Liver is allowed to remain in this sick or sluggish condition.

To stimulate the Liver and other digestive organs to a normal condition and healthy activity, there is no better medicine than

RADWAY'S PILLS

The most perfect, safe and reliable Cathartic that has ever been compounded—PURELY VEGETABLE, positively containing no Mercury or other deleterious substances; having all the beneficial properties that Mercury is possessed of as a cathartic without the danger of any of its evils consequences, they have superseded Mercury, and have become the Pill of Modern Science. Elegantly coated and with out taste, there is no difficulty in swallowing RADWAY'S PILLS; mild and gentle as their thorough in their operations, according to the dose, they are the favorites of the present time.

They cure all disorders of the Stomach, Liver Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all the derangements of the Intern