MISCELLANEOUS.

Bits for the Beaux.

—Every man at some period of his life is an egregious fool, but by a wise dispensation of Providence no man knows exactly when that time is. It's when he's in love.

—She—Are you going to the pic nic on Tuesday, George? He—Oh, yes. She (with feeble indifference) —Alone George? He—No; I shall take an umbrella.

—He—So you don't care to be mine with all that I have at my command? She—That's just the trouble. I don't want to be under your command.

—If a young man wishes to know all about a young girl, he must see her in evening dress at a winter ball and in a bathing suit at the beach in summer.

—Why cannot a man whose addresses are rejected by the lady of his choice have her arrested for contempt of court?

—"Ethel, do you love me?" he inquired in a hasty eager manner. "I have often told you so," was the reply. "Then prove it now." "How can I!" "Change your face powder. The kind you use now almost invariably makes me sick."

Titles of Semi-barbaric Kings.

From the Irish Weekly Mail.]

The titles of the King of Burma include: The King of Kings; the Cause of the Preservation of all Animals; the Regulator of the Seasons; the Absolute Master of the Ebb and Flow of the Sea; Brother to the Sun; and King of the Four and Twenty Umbrellas. In the matter of titles, those of the royal house of Burmah are not in the first rank, for the titles of the kings of Achem are far in advance. He is styled "Sovereign of the Universe, whose body is luminous as the Sun; whom God created to be as accomplished as the moon at her plentitude; whose eye glitters like the Northern star; a king as spiritual as a ball is round—who, when he rises, shades all his people—from under whose feet a sweet odor is wafted," etc, etc.

Labor Saving Machinery.

A striking instance of our labor saving machinery is that which makes tin cans, says the American *Exporter*. One of the machines used in the process solders the longitudinal seams of the cans at the rate of fifty a minute, the cans rushing along in a continuous stream; of course a drop or two of the solder is left on the can. The drop on the outside is easily wiped off, but it is not so easy to secure the drop left on the inside. An ingenious workman has patented an arrangement for wiping the inside of the can without stopping the machinery. Result, several thousand dollars in royalties in his own pocket, and a saving of $15 worth of solder per day to the firm that uses it. Thirty thousand cans is a day's work for this machine.

Rustless Iron.

Rustless iron is being manufactured in New York by a new process which, it is claimed, converts the surface of the metal into magnetic oxide of iron. This is done by subjecting it successively to the action of highly heated air and carbonic oxide gas from coal fires. The hot air converts the metallic surface into red oxide of iron, which is then reduced to black or magnetic oxide by the gas. This renders it rust proof when exposed to the air or to fresh or salt water. The process can be applied with most satisfactory results to water pipes and architectural work.

Difference Between Folks.

"There is as much difference between some folks as there is between other people." This remark fell upon our ears as we were passing a small group standing together on the sidewalk. What was the occasion of so wise a remark we of course did not know. If it be true anywhere, it is true of the manner the Compound Oxygen Treatment affects different patients even with apparently the same chronic affliction. Some receive relief at once, and commence a complete restoration to health, which is wonderful to themselves and friends. Such was the experience of a lawyer in Easton, Pa, when he wrote June 8th, 1886: "I am not only pleased, I am delighted with the Treatment. The third day after beginning to use it, to my utter surprise and inexpressible joy, that terrible 'sinking feeling' in the pit of the stomach, and a week later that twin curse, the pain above the eyes, both of which constituted the burden of my complaint when I consulted you, disappeared, and I have not been troubled with either since. It is wonderful!"

Others may use the same Treatment two months before they receive that improvement which satisfies them they are really on the road to health.

If you wish to know more of this remarkable remedy, write for the "Compound Oxygen, its mode of action and results," a treatise of two hundred pages, giving full and interesting information. It is mailed free to every applicant by Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

—We understand that the red-headed girls are organizing, with the watchword, "The white horse must go."

—Chainwork collarettes are now worn. They are so pretty that as soon as a girl sees one she wants to collarette.

—There have been no cases of Asiatic cholera in this country yet, but the American Colorow has broken out.

The Testimony Of Thousands establishes beyond a doubt that Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills, followed by Quinine, is a permanent cure for Chills and Fever and all Bilious diseases. For sale by all druggists. Price, 25 cents per box.

—Now we know why Henry George passes the hat at his anti-poverty meetings. He is about to start a daily labor paper.

—It Won't Bake Bread.—In other words; Hood's Sarsaparilla will not do impossibilities. Its proprietors tell plainly what it has done, submit proofs from sources of unquestioned reliability, and ask you frankly if you are suffering from any disease or affection caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. The experience of others is sufficient assurance that you will not be disappointed in the result.

A Democratic Toboggan Slide.

From Louisville Commercial.]

A pyramid whose hieroglyphics every mossback can read. Kentucky's Democratic majorities for the past six years:

1876	62,510
1879	43,917
1880	42,754
1883	44,434
1884	34,839
1887	17,615

—As yet old Colorow can say, "No pent up Ute taker contracts my powers."

—Mrs. Cleveland has begun to take an interest in forestry. She is preparing a genealogical tree of her husband's family.

—England is a great country for claims at present. Gladstone claims that he is gaining ground, and Salisbury proclaims the Land League.

—The Dublin people are roundly denouncing the proclamation of the Land League. This is strange. It was generally supposed they would hail it as a long felt want.

—The fire in the Calumet and Hecla still rages. It is not surprising that a mine named after a tobacco pipe and a volcano should do some smoking occasionally.

—A new subject for the paragrapher has appeared. The venerable gout whose favorite diet is overworked tomato cans isn't a circumstance to the German worm which eats iron rails.

—An American who has been making love to an elderly woman of fortune and is noted for his fulsome compliment is called "The Taxadermist," because he has been "stuffing" a downy old bird.

Hay Fever.

I have suffered greatly from periodical returns of hay fever. At the suggestion of Covert & Cheever, Druggists, I obtained Ely's Cream Balm, and used a portion of it during a severe attack. I can cheerfully testify as to the immediate and continued relief obtained by its use. I heartily recommend it to those suffering from this or kindred complaints —(Rev.) H. A. Smith, Clinton, Wis.

—England has about 30,000 blind people.

—Nebraska claims a population of 800,000.

—A failure to vaccinate is punished at Phœnix, A. T. by $300 fine or six months in jail.

In General Debility, Emaciation, Consumption and Wasting in Children, Scott's Emulsion is a most valuable food and medicine, it creates an appetite, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the body. "Have been highly pleased with it in Consumption, Scrofula, and Wasting Diseases, Bronchitis and Throat Troubles"—A Jones, M. D. Cornersville, Tenn

—There was an increased area of no less than 76,988 acres under cultivation in Ireland last year.

—A garter snake four feet long containing 56 young snakes was killed at Coxestown, Pa., by C. F. Greenawalt.

—An Ohio girl in a breach of promise suit showed up and had read 745 letters written to her within a courtship of 120 days,

Give Them A Chance!

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them. When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well. Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if every-thing else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

—A naturalist says that a mosquito is very beautiful if you examine him in a scientific spirit. The frame of mind, however, with which one usually examines a mosquito is not conducive to the calmness of deliberation necessary to scientific study.

—Georgia and New York ought to make some arrangement whereby the deep-dyed criminal who teaches white and colored children together, and the black-hearted rascal who throws crumbs to the sparrows, can be incarcerated in the same penitentiary. Their crimes are too heinous to permit of their being placed in the same prison with harmless murderers and incendiaries.

Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it; is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free-will. IT NEVER FAILS. The system once impregnated with the Specific it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. For full particulars, address GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

—Prince Ferdinand has closed the Sobranje. We understand that Georgia wants him to operate on her Legislature now.

—The Democratic nominee for Governor of Ohio is baldheaded. That explains how he got in the front row of aspirants for the nomination.

—A contemporary has an article on Seal Pirates, But as we don't think seal pie would be good, we don't care anything about the rates they are sold at.