gold,
And makes of time a period sublin
From cradle-nymn to bells at Life

nere Love dwells it is summer all the time-[Dexter Smith, in Boston Transcript.

# A Moccasin Among the Hobbys

BY RICHARD M. JOHNSTON

I vary well remember Little Joe Hobby, who, when I was a child, was one of my father's near neighbors and friends. He was not so very, very little. They called him so in distinction from a big cousin of the same name. Everybody liked him. Even Maggy Tiller over and over again said that she thought a great deal of Joe. Yet she gave her hand in preference to the big cousin, and so Little Joe, sorrowful as it all was, had to bear it as well as he could. Maggy, noticing at her very last refusal how hardly he took it, offered the consolation, which at such a time, if a girl would only reflect for a moment, is the very poorest to be thought of. She told him to never mind, for that it wouldn't be overy long before he would find a girl to suit him to a t, and then he would be just running over with joy that he hadn't married Maggy Tiller. Indeed, Maggy was very sorry for his distress, so she must say something, and she didn't know of anything better. Then he rose, and, after shaking good-by, said:

"No, Maggy, I can't get you; but I'll never marry anybody else."

He went to the wedding, and with the sther guests extended congratulations, and partook with reasonable zest of the good things. Afterwards he was as good a neighbor as before, and a good cousin to both. My father said, out of course only in the family, that if he had been family in the family, that if he had been in Maggy Tiller's place he would have taken Little Joe, and let Big Joe go somewhere else; for in his opinion Little Joe was more of a man; and so, he suspected, thought Maggy's mother. However, he added, nobody can ever foresee what girls will do in such cases.

Joe—Little Joe, I mean—tried to go along about as he had been doing before his bad luck, as he called it; for he never denied a single thing. But he was a healthy in mind as in body, and he felt that if Maggy and the other Joe could do well, so far as he was concerned, they were welcome to do so. Indeed, he was a better friend to them than Jim Hobby, Big Joe's older brother, whom Maggy had c

anead of anything of its ago that could be found in the whole State, let alone the county.

"Why, Joe," he said, more times than his hearer could recall, "Maggy'll tell you herself that sometimes I have to loose my mule from the plough half an hour before the dinner-horn blows, I want to see him so bad.—Look'ee here, Joe," he said nigh as many times to the baby, "you know who that is sitting in that chair? You don't? Why, that's your cousin Joe, same name as you. Not named after him exactly, but all the same. Ask Cousin Joe if he don't wish he had a Joe like you."

At such times Maggy smiled a little scold; but it did no good. He would go on about it, and keep at it, not even stopping at the dinner-table, occasionally getting up and making Little Joe getup, repair to the bed or the cradle whereon shat baby was lying, and note how, when

getting up and making Little Joe get up, repair to the bed or the cradle whereon that baby was lying, and note how, when he was not crowing, he would be trying, just for the fun of it, to cam his fists or the coverlet into his ever-open mouth. And then sometimes he would crown all by crying to the youngster about thus: "Going to be a big man some day, aren't you?—a heap bigger than Cousin Joe."

thought of malice towards his consin, but out of mere exuberance of the conscious-ness of his superiority to him. Little Joe endured it all, and did what he could in simple ways to help them along. Once,

Nations and bring home spoils with in-

finite
Manslaughter.

Among venomous reptiles in the Southern States, next to the rattle-snake the one most dreaded is the moccasin. Its bite, except upon very young persons, is seldom fatal; but very often its victim has to lose some portion of the limb which has been struck. The most prompt treatment is necessary to prevent much suffering and other serious consequences. I shall let Little Joe speak for himself about an encounter which he had with one of those reptiles.

One morning, having come over to our house on some little matter about the line-fence, as he was ascending the steps of the piazza my father said:

"Good-morning, Joe. Why, hello! what's the matter with your thumb, that you've got it wrapped in that cloth?"

"Mornin', squire. Then you hadn't heard about my snake-fight?"

"No, indeed. I've been away from home for a couple of weeks, getting back only last night. It seems you got the worst of it."

"I did for a while; but I come up with him before it was all over."

"My goodness, man! But I'm very glad it was no worse."

"So am I—thankful to boot. What time it lasted, it was a right serious business, countin' in my skear, and Maggy's too."

"Ay, was Maggy in it also?" finite Manslaughter.

"Ay, was Maggy in it also?"
"Not in the fight, she wasn't, but in the skear she were, worse off than me; fact is, she couldn't help it, bein' of her own baby."

the skear she were, worse off than me; fact is, she couldn't help it, bein' of her own baby."

"My! my! Tell me about it."
Smoothing tenderly the cloth around his thumb, he began:

"It was on Thursday three weeks ago. I walked over to Missis Tiller's, I reckon the sun were about a hour or a hour and a half high. Maggy were a-sweepin' the front yard about the gate. Her ma were gone over to Missis Keenum's, and the baby were layin' in the cradle asleep under the big plum-tree, you know, squire, there by the dairy."

"Very well. Finest Mogul plum-tree in the neighborhood."

"Jes's o. Well, soon as I got in the yard, and shook hands with Maggy, II went on silent to see the baby, who him and me are first-rate friends, we are."

"So I heard. Go ahead."

"When I got there, lo and behold, there were a great big full-grown highland moccasin quiled up on the baby's breast, all exception of his head and his breast and lifted the other towards the sky. At that minute Jim come in the gate, and he run up to see what were the matter. Then he told me to stay there and watch the snake till he could run in the garden and cut a ferked stick and prong him with it. So Jim he to stay there and watch the snake till he could run in the garden and cut a ferked stick and prong him with it. So Jim he left, and the fight begun. Soon as the thing saw me, he whirled his head away, from the baby for a strike at me. And, squire, it were the ficiest, beautifullest thing you ever laid your eyes on. He

Joe endured it all, and did what he could in simple ways to help them along. Once, when the baby was thought to be dan agroously sick, he went there at nights, and, while the father slept, watched with the mother during the silent hours. Before Silg Joe was awake next morning he rould be gone to his work. During that time Jim Hobly never once came there. His wife Cid, and wanted to help; but Maggy, knowing that she was not strong mough to do any good, thanked her and sent her home.

One would think that such as that ought always to come to an end. Sometimes it does, as in this case it did. Early in August, when the baby was only a few weeks old, Big Joe got sick himself. People said it was from having had to much Fourth of July. Whatever was the cause, no sort of medicine, old women's nor doctors', could cure him; and so he died, leaving Maggy a poor, lonesome widow. With her baby she moved back to her mother's, and it was not so very long before she began to look as bright as ever, and perhaps some refetier.

I could not undertake to say exactly him gone like a pixel for the say of the prediction of his cousin's death; but he said and he did what was becoming,—no more, no less. He helped to put him away decently, and then helped Maggy to do what was to be done before she could get back to her native place. As for the baby, while he did not—because he could not—show the pride which his father in—the double not—show the pride which his father in—the baby, while he did not—because he could not—show the pride which his father in—the baby with he with he result of the foreigned papprons.

I could not undertake to say exactly how Lixtle Joe felt on the occasion of his cousin's death; but he said and he did what was becoming,—no more, no less. He helped to put him away decently, and then helped Maggy to do what was to be done before she could get baby, while he did not—because he could not—show the pride which his father in—the baby while he did not—because he could not—show the pride which his father in—the baby whi

dulged, yet he was even more considerate of its wants. It was only a few minutes' walk to the Tillers', and he went there almost every day. The devotion should be a six to the total the test of the

herseit."

He carried the words, and in a few
days afterwards reported that they had
compromised on Easter.—[Lippincott.

### Earthquakes in Japan.

Earthquakes are of so frequent occurrence in Japan that they are looked upon as a matter of course, and unless they are accompanied with a serious loss of life and destruction of property, the outside world hears little of them. Some of the earliest Japanese traditions are of extremely destructive earthquakes, and many fanciful tales are told of those which happened previous to the times of trustworthy historical records. But there are many authentic records of earthquakes which destroyed whole cities. The most serious of these disturbances in recent times was that of 1855, when, in Yedo, which was the centre of the quake, 14,241 dwelling-houses and 1649 fire-proof storehouses were overturned. In the last days of the past October there was a very serious earthquake about Gifu and Nagoya, and there was great loss of life and property. There were slight earthquakes on Sunday, October 25th, and these continued with increasing severity until the morning of the following Friday. During the last two days of the quake, 368 distinct shocks were felt and recorded. At 6ffu the houses tumbled down and caught fire, and thoses people not caught in the ruins field to the country and the hills; but in nearly every house it is reported that one or more unfortunate victim was caught. Enough is known to place the loss of life at several thousands. When the first shock was felt at 6ffu the up and down trains on the Takaido Railway were just meeting. The shock was accompanied by a rumbling sound, and the people on the train thought that there had been a collision. On looking out of the windows, however, they saw the station in ruins, and the water in a neighboring pend dashing violently from side to side. As the shocks continued, cracks in the earth were observed two or three feet wide, opening and closing. The shopping in the various harbors was very much injured, and one ship which recently arrived at San Francisco reported that when seventy miles at sea a violent shock was felt, the sea was lashed into a foam, the waves broke o

## An Aristocratic Market Gardener.

Pretty nearly half England's nobility has gone into trade of some sort. The Duke of Fife is turning his land into bank stock. Lord Randolph Churchill is a special correspondent—and the name is legion of those noble dames who sell everything from butter to bonnets—and not always by proxy. The so famous Lady Brooks runs a show in connection with her Eastern charity work, where you can buy-mearly everything a woman can put on from the crown of her head to the sole of her foot. Her betters in birth and breeding help themselves in

## THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND VARNS BY FUNNY MEN

Same Thing-He Couldn't Afford To On One Condition—Two Opinions—And That's a Fact, Etc.,

"I see," he began, as he entered the office of a plumber, "that some one has invented a cut-off or valve or syphon by which a water pipe is prevented from freezing, no matter how much exposed." "Yes," softly replied the plumber. "Good thing." "Very likely." "Come into general use?" "Yes." "When it does you appropriate the control of t

"Yes."
"When it does you plumbers will have to take a back seat, ch?"
"No. Takes two pounds of solder just the same, and we get in three hours' extra work."—[Detroit Free Press.

HE COULDN'T AFFORD TO.

Mr. Suburb—Well, I was never more surprised in my life. I had a long and serious talk with a stranger whom I met on the train, and who do you think he

on the train, and who do you think was?

Editor Weekly Fun—Give it up.

"He was Mr Button-buster, one of your chief humorists."

"What about him?"

"Why, he didn't crack a joke all the time we were together."

"His jokes are worth \$5 apiece."—

[New York Weekly.

Tramp to lady of the house)—I'm starving to death! Can I die out in the barnyard!
Lady of the House (graciously)—Yes; if you won't crawl under the barn.

"Yes," said the village oracle, as he looked around the grocery store and fixed the power of his eye on the only man present, "it's my belief that the world is growing worse, and that even in this village there's a deal of ovil—that every man in it would thieve if he got a chance—present company excepted, of course." "Well, now," responded his auditor, "my belief's just the opposite. I don't think there's a man in the village would thieve if he got the best chance in the world—present company excepted, of course." TWO OPINIONS.

There was no more to be said.—[New York Press.

AND THAT'S A FACE.

Although it causes one to sneeze Much more than one is pleased at, The grip is plainly a disease That isn't to be sneezed at.

—[New York Press. UNSELFISH.

"Your husband borrows a great deal of trouble, it seems to me, Mrs. Blue." "Yes, but he is unselfish with it. He always shares it with me."

HIS ACTIONS BELIED HIS REPUTATION. "I've always heard that you were of a generous disposition, John," said the maiden, as her lover almost hugged the breath out of her; "but I can hardly be-

lieve it."
"Why can't you?"
"Because I find you always near and
grasping."—[New York Press.

THE PARTING.

It was 5 o'clock p. m., and George Montgomery had been spending the afternoon with sweet Lilian Luray.

"Good-by, darling," he said, fondly, as they stood in the darkened vestibule.

"Good-by, George," she murmured, nestling her head in the time-honored place. New Boarder (shivering)—The house ems very cold, madam. Mrs. Slimdiet—Does it? Why, I'm as

nestling her head in the time-nonoreal place.

"Good-by."

"Good-by."

"In every parting, dearest, there is the image of death," he whispered, holding her close and kissing her passionately, "and we may never meet again."

"Oh,Georze,darling," she said, clinging to him most fiercely.

"Who have this hour and another pen between this hour and another again?"
"Mizpah," she breathed, and threw her "Mizpah," she breathed, and threw her against about him convulsively.

\*\*Tabling." he spoke tremulously sheld and the sheld and

arms about him convulsively.

"Yes, durling," he spoke tremulously,
"let us keep that word as our shield and

"And you will come back to me; to your own little loving Lilian, George; the same beautiful and brave George you have always been?"
"Trust me, Lilian, darling; trust your

"Trust me, Johns, George."

"Oh, darling," she said, strong in the faith of women, "I do trust you. How could I love you so if I did not?" and she kissed him fondly.

"Then I shall come again, Lilian, my

"But when, George? When?" she asked

anxiously.

"At 8 this evening, darling,"

"Oh, Georgo," she wailed, "will it be so long as that? So long, so long?"

He took her in his strong arms, tenderly, "Darling," he whispered, "make it 7.30!"

And it came to pass as he had spoken. -[Detroit Free Press.

DESPERADOES EXCHANGE REMINISCENCES. "Yes, I was a great desperado in my day," said the reformed train robber, shaking his head sadly and with much humility. "I once held up a whole trainload of passengers single-handed and

alone."
"That was quite a feat," said the retired auctioneer, with a dreamy, far-away
look in his eye, "but I once knocked
down a whole railroad."—[Chicago Tri-

Old Moneybags, his whole life through, Worked—stormy days and sunny; And now his heir is working, too, To spend the old man's money.

BAD MUSIC. May—Now, wouldn't you call Professor Pounderoffski's music heavenly?
Frank—Possibly; it's certainly quite uncerthic.

unearthly.

HAD A BETTER JOB. Employer (impulsively) — Miss De Pinkie, Clara, will you marry me? Pretty Typewriter—What? And give up my \$20 a week salary? Not much.— [New York Weekly.

Pebblaye—Of all the fool beggars I ever saw that blind man is the worst.
Timbertoe—What has he done?
Pebbleye—About every day I have to call him down for wearing spectacles. AFRAID OF IT.

"Will you pass the butter, Mr Wickwin?"
"Not if I see it in time to turn and go the other way, madam."

You did not attend Blogster's fu neral?"
"No," said the absent-minded man. "I
was so busy. I'll go to his next one, sure,
busy or not."—[Indianapolis Journal.

THE FLOWERS OF THE FAMILY. The youth was most prudent and careful In making a choice of a wife, So he married "The Flower of the Fam-

And she is the thorn of his life.

Charles Lamb made some famous uns, and his mantle seems to have fallen pon his namesake, Charles Lamb

upon his namesake, Chartes Leane Kenney.

The popular journalist was dining at the house of a friend, and by chance swallowed a bit of cork with his wine, which gave him a severe coughing fit.

"Take care, my friend," said his next neighbor, with a very brilliant attempt at wittleism, "that's not the way to Cork."

"No," gasped the sufferer, "it's the way to kill Kenney.—[London Truth.

MONEY EASILY EARNED.

"What? Another new dre s!" said a married man to his better half, as the parcel was opened.
"Don't distress yourself," she replied.
"I paid for this out of my own pocket."
"Oh, indeed! Bat where did you get the money from?"
"I sold your overcoat," was the cool reply.

MRS. SCRIMP'S GARDENING.

Old Friend—Did you have much of a garden this year?

Mr. Scrimp (of Scrimpville)—No; it didn't amount to much. In the spring I gave a grand garden digging tournament, the young men who dug the most to have the pick of the girls for the evening, and it worked well, but it cost me 'most two dollars for refreshments. Then I had a planting bee, and that wasn't so expensive, only the planting wasn't half done. Later on I tried to get up a wedding festival, but somehow the young folks sort o' lost interest, and I gave up, gardening in disgust.—[New York Weekly.

SUITABLE FOR THE OCCASION. Old Friend-Did you have much of a

SUITABLE FOR THE OCCASION.

SUTABLE FOR THE OCCASION.

"Chicago won't be satisfied with traction cars during the celebration of '93," remarked the Snake Editor.

"Won't eh? Hadn't heard of that," replied the Horse Editor.

"No; she will adopt the Colum 'bus."

—[Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE REASON. "Why is the road to destruction broad, papa?"
"It has to be, my son, to accommodate the travel."
THE BLIGHTED YOUTH.

I paced the floor in anguish wild, Or sat in deep dejection; I felt extremely sad and riled, I had had my first rejection.

I went to be and groaned all night, To die my aim was steady! But I fell asleep at broad daylight, And slept till lunch was ready.

KNEW THE MEN.

Salesgirl—I wish to resign my place, m going to be married to Mr. Clipper, f the ribbon counter.

Manager—My dear child, that is no asson for stopping work. Keep your lace.

Mrs. Simulet—into the first of the first of

Mr. De Fashion—The paper says alors are disappointed at the low prices stained for skins in London this sea-

son.

Mrs. De Fashion—That's splendid!
You know I need a new—
Mr. De Fashion—The paper says the
furs are very cheap, dirt cheap,
Mrs. De Fashion—I never did care
much for scal-fur. It's too warm.

AFTER THE BALL.

She-Has papa asked you about you

income?

He—Yes.
She—And you told him that little fib about the large salary?

He—Yes.
She—I'm so glad.

He—Well, I'm sorry. He borrowed \$50 from me on the spot.

# The Portland Vase.

The Portland Vase was found in the Sixteenth century inclosed in a marble sarcophagus, in the sepulchral chamber called Monte del Grano, on the road from Rome to Frascati. It was formed proceed that it was formed of a single precious stone; but it was afterward found that this was not the fact. An authority, telling of how this wonderful work was done, says: "The first place among these processes in which one color was super-imposed on another may be given to that by which the cameo glass was produced. In this a bubble of opaque white glass was formed at the end of the tube used by the glassblower; this was coated with transparent blue, and that again with opaque white, and the vessel the used by the glassblower; this was coated with transparent blue, and that again with opaque white, and the vessel required was formed from this three-fold globe. The outer coat was then remove ed from that pertion which was to constitute the ground, leaving the white for the figures, foliage or other ornamentadion; these were then sculptured by means of the gem engraver's tools. The famous Portland vase is the finest example of this kind of work which has come down to us, and was entire until it was broken into some hundred pieces by a drunken medical student some years ago. The pieces, however, were joined together by Mr. Doubleday with extraordinary skill, and the beauty of design and execution may still be appreciated almost as well as when it was intact. A letter written by Wedgewood in 1786 to Sir William Hamilton has been published in the life of the former by Miss Meteyard, which contains some interesting remarks upon this beautiful work of art. He concludes with the assertion, 'I do not think 25,000 for the execution of such a vase, supposing our best artists capable of such a work, would be at all equal to their gains from the works they are now employed in.' It is true that the gem engravers of that day received very high pay for their wak.''

—[Courier Journal.

Present fashions appear to have reated for "fine looking" or "beau

ATCHISON GLOBULES

PEOPLE are always asking advice, and never taking it.

THERE is a good deal of difference between what ought to be and what

EXPERIENCE will teach some men one lesson what others will be years in learning.

If there were fewer tender-hearted women in the world, there would be fewer tramps.

TRIFLES make up the sum of hur man life, and also the large total at

man life, and also the large total at the foot of a woman's bill.

HE who labors for the devil may never have a vacation, but he has a hell of a time in store for him.

hell of a time in store for him.

A MAN cannot live without complaining any more than he can fall in a well without getting wet.

A FRIEND is a man who points out the silver lining in your clouds to avoid lending you an umbrella.

A MAN don't mind acting unreasonable and foolish in a quarrel, but he hates to pay lawyer's fees.

ALL men learn something everyday, but the most of them only learn what great fools they were yesterday.

Ir there is going to be money lost.

If there is going to be money lost the best friend you have in the world

would a little rather see you lose it than lose it himself. THERE are too many people in the world who turn up their noses at boiled cabbage at home, and enjoy it under a French name on a hotel bill

A MAN regards his own faults in much the same way as a woman remuch the same way as a woman regards the faults of her children, and is patient with them for the same reason.

business.

We all laugh at the foolish moth and the candle, but there never was a man who did not have an itching desire to get on the wrong side of a danger sign.

Ir you will investigate, you will find that the reason some women are superstitious about allowing thirteen to sit down at their table is that they have only a dozen knives and forks.

WHEN a man in the group.

WHEN a man in the same business as yourself says mean things about you, you may take it as a compli-ment; you are doing better than he is. If you were not, he would not

WHEN a man reaches 40, he becomes when a man reaches to, it is disgusted every time he remembers that he was once 20, and believed that his friends would love him whether he had a dollar in his pocket or not.

State Exhibits.

To an American one of the Morld's interesting features of the World's Fair of 1893, as it was also of the Centennial Exhibition of 1876, will be the exhibit made by the respective States of the Union. Every State is likely to make an appropriation to set forth its own peculiar products, and most of the States will be represented by special buildings or pavilions, each of which will, in its constructions and in its contents, be characteristic of the State which erects it.

At the Centennial Exhibition thirty-seven States were represented in one way or another, for though Colorado was admitted to the Union 1876, and is therefore called the the Centennial State, it was not admitted in season to place it among the States which were represented at Philadelphia.

At the World's Fair of 1893, as

World's Fair of 1893 at

At the World's Fair of 1893 at Chicago at least forty-four States will be represented; perhaps the number will be larger still.

There is so much diversity among the States that no two pavilions and no two exhibits need be allike, if each is thoroughly characteristic of the State. Though Massachusetts and Connecticut, Indiana, and Illinois, Oregon and Washington lie side by side there is in each case a considerable difference in many respects one from the other—a sufficient difference to be distinctly reflected in an exhibit.

ference to be distinctly reflected in an exhibit.

In respect to products and outward features, the difference between distinctions, the difference between distinctions and Vermont, or between California and Vermont, or between Florida and Montana, is as great as the difference between England and Egypt—between Europe and Africa.

It is this diversity of outward features and products, joined with an essential likeness of the people, which constitutes the peculiar strength of the American Union.

We have, in a sense, the world within our borders. In such a land, and with a people undivided in their allegiance to a single flag, patriotism seems indeed a sentiment easily acquired.—Youth's Companion.

Equals.

Equals.

Every incident should be welcomed which, in a country where offended 'i-honor' must be satisfied by questionable means, tends to make the practice of dueling absurd. Many a sensible man has escaped the lifelong remorse attendant on 'bringing down his man' by the simple method of throwing cold water on the person's injured sensibilities in the beginning. One day, a distinguished notary, while breskfasting with a friend at a cafe in Paris, indulged in some stinging comments on the public acts of Marshal Marmont. Suddenly, another gentleman, dining at a neighboring table, rose and approached them, his moustache bristling with anger.

"Sir" cried he, tragically, "yeur."

them, his moustague the strains anger.

"Sir," cried he, tragically, "you shall give me satisfaction!"

"Are you Marshal Marmont?" quietly asked the notary.

"I have not that honor," was the reply, "but I am his chief aide-decamp."

"Give me your card, then, sir," said the notary. "I will send you my head clerk."—Youth's Companion.

DR. GATLING says of his famous gun: "I look on it as one of the great philanthrophic works of the age. Saved no end of lives, my gun has. How? By scaring people. has. How? By scaring people. People carry an idea 'round with 'em that I'm a bloody-minded man. Not much. I'm for peace, every time. So's my gun."

A Peasant's Appeal to His King.

At Szanad, in Hungary, lives a poor peasant farmer named Pero Bati. The destruction of his crops and loss of cattle had plunged him into difficulties. One sleepless night he conceived a novel idea and arose early the next morning and carried it out. The idea took the form of the follow-

This letter was duly dispatched and

This letter was duly dispatched and

Trust has possession. The control of the control of

This letter was duly dispatched and a messenger was sent to ascertain the truth of Bati's statement. This proving correct the two gulden (about as) which the Emperor was "not in immediate need of" were place at Pero Bati's disposal.—London News.

Who Invented Thimbles.

Who Invented Thimbles.

The Dutch have already claimed the credit of having invented thimbles, and by tacit consent their claim was allowed up to a few years ago, but, unfortunately for the reputation of the Holland tailors, about the middle of this century, the antiquarians delving in the ruins of Herculaneum, uncovered a jeweler's shop and found halfa dozen gold and silver thimbles of the most approved modern pattern.

Since then several thimbles have been discovered in the Egyptian catacombs, in mummy cases antedating the Christian era fifteen to eighteen centuries.

So how old is the thimble, or by whom it was invented, are questions that cannot be answered.

The name is believed to be a perversion of thumbbell, as the thimble was formerly worn on the thumb.

The manufacture of thimbles was first introduced into England from Holland in 1995 by a metal worker named John Softing.—Giobe Democrat.

named John Softing .- Globe Den crat.

It is less important to a young lady of pure water than that his drinks should be. Like Magic

A Good Appetite

Hood's Sarsaparilla

# 'August Flower"

Mr. Lorenzo F. Sleeper is very well known to the citizens of Appleton, Me., and neighborhood. He says: "Eight years ago I was taken "sick, and suffered as no one but a "dyspeptic can. I then began taking August Flower. At that time "I was a great sufferer. Every-"thing I ate distressed me so that I "had to throw it up. Then in a

For that

'thing I ate distressed me so that I
'had to throw it up. Then in a
'few moments that horrid distress
'would come on and I would have
For that "a gain. I took a
'little of your med'icine, and felt much
'better, and a fter
''taking a little more
''August Flower my
''Dyspepsia disap'peared, and since that time I
'have never had the first sign of it. Stomach Feeling. peared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. "have never had the first sign of it.
"I can eat anything without the
"least fear of distress. I wish all
"that are afflicted with that terrible
"disease or the troubles caused by
"it would try August Flower, as I
"am satisfied there is no medicine
"equal to it."

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ASTIMA Wo Want Name and Address of Every ASTIMATIO P. Harold Hayse, M.D. BUFFALO, N.Y. COLD IN HEAD ELY'S CREAM BALM

PRICE 40 CENTS. DONALD KENNEDY.

Of Roxbury, Mass., Says: Strange cases cured by my Medical Discovery come to me every day. Here is one of Paralysis—Blindness—and the Grip. Now how does my Medical Discovery cure all these? I don't know, unless it takes hold of the Hidden Polson that makes all Humor.

cal Discovery our all these? I don't know, unless it takes hold of the Hildelen Poigon that makes
all liumor.

Vinorat, Citt, Nexana, Sept. 9th, 1981.

Donald Kennedy—bore Sir. I will state my case
to you: About nine years ago I was paralyzed in
for two years, and I was stried to try your Discevery, which did its duty, and in a few months I
for two years, and I was stried to try your Discevery, which did its duty, and in a few months I
came blind in my list. Moth four years ago I be
every, which did its duty, and for the continue to my list.

Last March I was taken with La drippe, and was
confined to my bed for three months. At he end of
Discovery was the thing for me; so I got a bottle,
and before I was half gone I was sable to go to my
my left eye, and about six months ago my right eye
became affected with black spots over the sight as
did to the server of the side of the s