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San Francisco Buildozed. A bull captured and held for several hours about half of San Francisco the other day. First, after getting away from the vaquero, he paid his attention to a lady with a red shawl. He gave her a lift. Then he charged a lamp post which repulsed him, after which he took possession of Front street, which is entirely occupied by large wholesale stores. Here the pursuing vaquero, with mustang and lasso, appeared. On the first round bull upset mustang and rider ; on the second he lifted them again ; on the third he pulled saddle and rider over the mustang's head. Then he changed his base to another part of the city. The cry for about a mile was "Look out for the bull." Pedestrains sought shelter in stores, and stores with large glass fronts shut up. He knocked a coal cart to pieces. At North Point dock he met John Reed, and John Reed soared twelve feet in the air. Before he came to the ground he soared again twelve feet more. Finally, John managed to get to the ground and limped off, a broken reed in the knew pan and thigh. A police captain next opened on him from a revolver. He seemed to bullets, iron clad. The police captain was glad to find the rear of a pile of barrels. The bull then dashed through Vallejo street to Battery, and from Battery to Broadway. Here a woman was elevated. The mission of this bull seemed the elevation of the human race, especially oppressed women. Next he hoisted Louisa oreased women. Next he hoisted Louisa Schmidt, some say thirty feet. The polices captain who had been following in a buggy now hit him with five more bullets in the head. He might as well have fired at Fortness Monroe. Having exhausted his ammunition, he found it advisable to crawl under a wagon. While the bull was hunt-ing around for a place to poke him, another man fired six shots into his side. He ran that man up against the side of a house, and held him there between his horns for a moment, then left him and tossed three vegetable men, one after the other, brought up on the brink of an unfinished sewer, bellowed, and twelve Irish laborers scram-bled out on the other side. The vaquero belowed, and twelve Irish laborers scram-bled out on the other side. The vaquero and mustang then came up only to be rolled over again. He then dashed down Stockton, lifted two more men and met a bullet which brought him down after toss-ing twelve persons and vesiging over fifty ing twelve persons and receiving over fifty bullets.-San Francisco Mail.

"THE AGE OF REASON."

"THE AGE OF REASON." The boy that went to the mill on horse-back, carrying the grist in one end of the bag and a stone in the other, when reprov-ed by the miller, and told to divide the grist, replied that his father and grandfather had carried it that way, and he, being no better than they, should continue to do as they did. Similar, or equally as absurd, reasons are accounted as sufficient by some to warrant them in indiscriminately condemning Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines, even though there is overwhelming proof that they possess the merit claimed for them. For many years the Golden Medical Discovery has been recognized as the lead-ing liver and blood medicine in the market. Each year has brought an increase in its sofice, attesting its efficacy in overcoming aggravated coughs, colds, throat and lung affections, also scrofula, tumors, ulcers, and skin diseases. Are you suffering with some chronic malady? If so, and you wish to employ medicines that are scientifically prepared ; that are refined and purified by the chemical process employed in their action, and specific to the various forms of disease for the cure of which they are recommended, use Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines. Full particulars in Pierce's commended, use Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines. Full particulars in Pierce's Memorandum Book, kept for free distribution by all druggists.



LADIES, USE "DOMESTIC" PAPER FASHIONS

An Enterprising Ohio Farmer Starts a Skeleton Factory.

Near Columbus, Ohio, an enterpising farmer named Snyder has established a new industry in the manufacture of human skeletons. There had for a long time been a mystery about Snyder's little factory, which was located in a secluded spot on his farm. Out of deference to the prejudices of unscientific people he gave out that he merely prepared food there for an extensive hennery, from which he supplied the Columbus market with fat and delicate poultry. But a good deal of curiosity was excited by teams which came and went at the dead of night, and by the fact that nobody was ever admitted to the long low building from which issued the smoke that betokened the constant cookery of chicken food.

Finally, a prying pump maker entered the building unnoticed, and, prompted by curiosity, lifted the cover of a huge cauldron, to discover, to his utter horror, half a dozen human skeletons quietly grinning in hot water. From him a reporter got wind of the affair, and the keen-scented quill driver obtained admission to Snyder's skeleton factory and learned all about the business. A large load had just been sent off to market, and about twenty-five specimens in prime condition were shown him.

They looked fresh and white, and gave evidence of the superiority of Snyder's method of preparing this commodity for the market. In an opper room there was a large assortment of bones; scattered about and piled together waiting the hand of the cunning artificer. The unwary boy who had been induced to show the reporter over the establishment, said that business was a "humming," and there was a probability that they would turn out some 200 first class skeletons in a year. They got the materials from various sources.

F. MORTIMER, NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA.

AND GENERAL COLLECTOR. New Bloomfield, Perry County, Penn'a

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