SACRAMENTO.

It was an odd name for a girl—Sacramento.

So the girl herself thought as she stooped down beside a spring at the foot of a cotton-wood tree and lazily dropped her pail into the water.

"It ought to have been given to a boy if it was a fit name to give anybody," she said quite aloud. "But I'm more boy than girl, anyway."

This fact was added rather bitterly, as she looked at her brown, rough hands and her bare ankles, and thought of the "boy's work" she had to do.

And it was hard to believe that this was the best kind of a life for a young girl like Sacramento. Here she lived alone, for her father was down at the mouth of the canon all day. The garden work she was obliged to do, and the care of the cattle fell upon her. It was not often that she saw any person but her father, although now and then, in spite of herself, she came in contact with the rude men of the mining camp up above.

Yet Sacramento had her dream, one that she "scarcely dared own," but it came to her often as she went about her work.

She knew that down at Santa Barbara and in the towns along the coast, and far, far away across wide stretches of continent to the great east, there were girls who lived very different from her life, and she dreamed of such a life for herself.

"Oh, if I could only go away from here!" she cried out, almost as one cries out for help." If I could only go down to San Erancisco and go to school there for a single year! Ah, if I only had $500."

Suddenly there was a step—not of a man, but a horse—on the bank behind her, and then some one spoke. She knew the voice without looking up. It was Pete Larrabee, a fellow who lived down on Hahnemann's plantation, two miles along the trail. He sometimes rode by. He had not heard her last words at all; yet strangely enough his own were a repetition of them.

"Five hundred dollars, Sac," said he, "$500 in gold! D'ye want to earn it? Ther's yer chance," and he threw down to her a bit of paper crumpled into a ball.

She picked it up, and slowly unfolding it, ran her eye over its contents:

$500 REWARD.

The above amount will be paid for information leading to the arrest, dead or alive, of Walter Somers who has worked for some time past on Maxwell's ranch. Said Somers is about 18 years old and 5¼ feet high, rather good looking, with light, curly hair, blue eyes and a light moustache. When last seen he had on a black slouch hat, gray business suit, with blue flannel shirt, and boots with red tops marked with the maker's name. The name of the county sheriff was signed at the bottom of the bill. Sacramento, having glanced it through, looked up.

"He's been a stealin' horses," exclaimed Pete. "Got off last night with four of Maxwell's best somewheres. That reward won't do much good, though. The Regulators'll lasso him and string him up long 'fore the law'll git started. They're havin' a meetin' now up at the Gulch. I tell ye they are mad. They'll make quick work if they ketch him. Yer father's there. Ye needn't look for him home afore night, much."

Then, after a word or two more, the man rode on, and presently Sacramento took up her pail, and with the sheriff's bill still in her hand went slowly up the bank and across the trail toward the house, thinking very seriously about the $500 all the while.

It was some hours after this, and the afternoon sun was going down behind the tops of the mountains, that Sacramento, having finished her housework, was preparing to sit down on the porch to do her sewing, when she was met in the doorway by a young man she had never seen before. And yet he was no stranger. The girl knew him instantly, although the slouch hat was pulled down over the flaxen hair and blue eyes, and the gray pants, torn and muddy, had been drawn out of the boot-legs so as to no longer allow the red tops of the boots with the owners name to be seen. It was the horse-thief.

She did not, however, express any surprise as she saw him. She was accustomed to the sight of rough, evil men; and at the first glance she had felt that this one could not be either very wicked or very dangerous. He was not much more than a lad, and had an air of gentleness and good breeding about him that six months of western life, and the miserable plight he was in at that moment had by no means destroyed. He seemed to be short for breath, too, and was trembling as if he had been running.

Instinctively he raised his hand toward his hat, and then, bethinking himself, dropped it again.

"Could you give me something to eat and drink?" he asked, in a hesitating voice. "Anything will do. I am very hungry. I—I have had nothing to eat since last night."

"Come in," said Sacramento, gravely. In her voice there was neither kindness nor unkindness, she trying to realize the situation she was in. "Come in and sit down!"

Then she went into the closet near by and began taking down milk and bread and meat, as she slowly did so turning over the matter in her mind. Here was this man who had been stealing horses and for whose capture $500 was offered, in her own kitchen. Exactly the sum she had been wishing for—the sum that would take her down to San Francisco to school and help to make a lady of herself. And this sum may be hers if she could in some way secure this stranger, or somehow keep him in the house until help arrived. Help? Why, she hardly needed help. He was weak and exhausted, and in the drawer of the kitchen table there was a loaded revolver, which she well knew how to use.

She came out presently and set the things before him, bringing also a teapot from the stove and pouring for him a cup of tea. Then she went and sat down by the window and watched him furtively as he ate.

In spite of his caution, he had taken off his hat while he was eating. She could better see what he was like. It was an almost boyish face, worn but not wicked, with the curling hair lying in damp clusters upon his pale brow. In the hands, small and well shaped, and in all his motions and manner, she felt that she could read something of his story. She had heard before this how young lads in the east, filled with romantic notions about western life and adventure, sometimes left their luxurious homes and found their way out to the ranches of the Pacific. Perhaps he was one of these.

As she looked at him, fancying all this, and realizing the terrible strait he was in, and the probable dark fate that was before him her heart yearned with true womanly sympathy; and her feeling found expression before she was able to restrain derself.

"Oh, how could you do it? How could you do it?" she suddenly exclaimed, her voice quite full of what she felt.

He looked up at her in wonder, but as his eyes met her's he understood her.

"I didn't do it. Upon my honor I did not," he said. "It was that man Dennis."

Sacramento breathed a great sigh of relief. Horse-stealing was held in that section to be a crime worse than murder, and she was by no means free from the popular estimate of its grave nature.

"Oh, I am glad of that!" cried she, "But—" she hesitated, and then went on doubtfully. "But, then, how was it? Why did you run away?"

"It was Dennis' doings, their laying it to me. He did that to clear himself. And after that you know as well as I do that there would have been no use in trying to prove myself innocent. They always hang a horse thief first and then consider his guilt afterwards. I had to run to save my life."

"Do you know that there is a reward offered for your capture?"

"I know that the Regulators are after me," answered the young fellow, sullenly. "They came pretty near catching me, too, this noon. I just escaped them and came down the cannon by the mountain trail. I have had a hard run for it, and what with no sleep for 24 hours, I am about used up. I feel as though I could not go another step when I saw your house. You—you have been very good to me. I shall never forget——"

"But what are you going to do now?" interrupted Sacramento. "You are not safe here."

"I know it. But I threw them off the track this noon, and I do not think they are within five miles of me. Now, I have had something to eat. I will take to the woods again. I hope I may get clear away. If I don't" his voice trembled and tears came into his eyes. "If I don't I shall get a hanging, I suppose. Oh, what a fool I was not to prefer home to this sort of thing! And yet, I wouldn't care much, either, if it wasn't for my father and mother." And there the poor fellow fairly broke down.

"Hark!" Sacramento exclaimed. She had been crying, too; she could not help it.

They both listened. In a moment they heard plainly the sound of horses coming down the trail. The girl turned with instant self-possession.

"Go in there! Quick! Quick! There is not a moment to lose! Here take your hat!"

And handing his hat to him, she pushed him across the room and into her own little room that led off from it. Then she hurriedly cleared the table again, barely finishing the task as the horsemen halted at the door.

There were three of them. One was her father. Sacramento knew the other two men by sight. They were rough, but of the better sort of those who made up the dwellers of Kelly Gulch. The faces of all three were stern and forbidding, and they evidently had been riding hard. They dismounted together.

"Sac," began her father, as he entered the door, "hev ye seen anything of a young chap, afoot or a horseback, coming this way?"

Sacramento had expected the question, and was ready for it. And she meant, if possible, to answer without a lie.

"A young chap, about eighteen years, and five feet and a half high, rather good looking, and with red-top boots on?" replied she,

"Yes! yes! That's him!" cried one of the other men. Has he been here?"

"I was only quoting him from this handbill," said Sacramento, taking the paper from the shelf where she had laid it.

"Then you hain't seen him at all?" asked her father.

"I have been right here all day, and nobody has gone by except Pete Larrabee. It was he who gave me the bill. Are you sure that he came this way, the—the—horsethief?"

"No; but we didn't know but he might. The chances is that he sloped off to the mountains, meanin' to go through Stovepipe pass. They'll git him, though, afore sundown."

"It's sundown now," observed Sacramento.

"Then they've got him now," was the sententious response. "And we should be late for the hangin' ef we sh'd go back. Leastways"—this was added to his companions—"you'd better come in and have a bite afore you go."

So presently the three men sat down to the supper that the young girl quickly prepared for them. And while they were eating, she herself at her father's bidding, went out to take the saddle off Bueno, his horse, and give him feed. As she approached the door once more, a few minutes after, she heard words which caused her to stop and listen.

"I don't like ter say anything against thet kid o' yourn, neighbor," one of the men was saying, "but it hez kinder seemed ter me all ther whiles' though she sorter hed some' at on her mind like. Ye don't 'spose she knows anything 'bout thet young feller arter all?"

Sacramento's father laughed at this as though it was too absurd to be considered.

The other, however, was not to be laughed out of his suspicions. "Fur all we know," persisted he, "she may hev hid him here somewhere on the premmyses." "It's easy enough to see," returned the proprietor of the said "premmysis," testily. "Where d'ye think she's hid him? In her bedroom?"

As he said this, Sacramento, who was now near enough to see into the kitchen, saw her father rise from his chair and step to the door of the room where she had concealed the fugitive. Her heart almost stopped beating as she saw him push open the door and enter the room followed by his companion.

"We'll make a clus search of it while were about it." she heard him say within.

And then she stood there in terrible suspense upon the porch, expecting every instant to hear the shout that would follow the discovery of the fugitive.

But no such shout was heard; and instead of it, a moment later, the two men came out again, her father laughing at his friend.

What could it mean? Had the young man been able to conceal himself in the room and so evade their search? That was not possible. Then she thought of the window. Could he have escaped from the room by that? The window was so small she could scarcely believe that he could have crept through it. And yet he must have done so.

She went hurredly to the back of the house and then down beyond the horse sheds. No one could be seen. She halted a moment under a live oak tree just at the edge of the garden. The evening was very calm and still, and the twilight shadows were deepening fast. Was it the rustling of the wind in the boughs overhead that caught her ear? She listened.

"Hist! I am here—in the tree."

The words came in a distinct whisper from directly above her.

She stood and thought a single moment before replying. Then she said, "You must get away from here at once," in an eager whisper. "One of them men suspects something, and they may at any moment make a search of the place. I am going into the house a minute. Get down at once and go through the garden and across the trail to a spring that you will find there. It's at the foot of a big cottonwood tree. Stay right there until I come."

Then she went hurriedly to the house. The three men were still sitting at the table, and Sacramento felt rather than saw that one of them still regarded her suspiciously as she came in. She did not speak to them at all, but went directly through the kitchen to her own room, and in a moment more came out, went about her work in the kitchen, and took up a pail apparently to go to the spring for water.

Ten minutes later, standing in the shadow of the cottonwood, young Somers heard a step, and then Sacramento, leading Bueno all saddled and bridled, appeared. He started forward.

"Hush!" she said "they may come out at any moment. Listen to what I say. Your life depends on it. You must ride straight down the trial for a quarter of a mile. Then, close by a big cotton wood, just like this yon will strike a path to the left. Bueno will know it, once you get him in it. It will bring you out half a mile on, at a corduroy road that crosses the swamp. The end of this corduroy has got out of order and there are some logs laid. Lead Bueno across and then pull the logs away. If you do that it will make trouble for those who follow you. Beyond the swamp is a big plan. Strike straight across it, having the moon square on your right—the moon will be up, by that time—and three hours riding will bring you to the new railroad. After that—God help you to get safe away!"

Sacramento paused and put out her hand. "Can you remember?" she demanded.

"I can; but I can never forget—"

Never mind that, Here, take this. It is a little money. You will need it. Now mount and ride—slowly a little way, and then for your life."

The young man still had hold of her hand. The tears came into his eyes. The next moment he was gone.

The next morning Sacramento told her father the story and coaxed him into forgiving her. And the following afternoon a man brought Bueno over from the railroad town; and then she knew that the fugitive was safe.

Six weeks later a lawyer from Santa Barbara appeared with a letter from Walter Somers. He was with his friends in New York. He begged Sacramento to accept, as a gift of gratitude, at least the amount of the reward that had been offered.

And so it was that she went down to San Francisco to school that winter, after all

Alphabet Soup.

From the Rochester Post Express.

At a fashionable resort near Rochester too much French on the bill of fare started and spoiled a first-class romance recently. It seems that the disguised Italian duke, temporarily under a cloud, became enamored of a lovely Chautauqua county heiress, who was stopping with her family at such a hotel as has been indicated. And as love promulgates and absorbs knowledge instinctively, it was not long before the fair one became aware of the passion she had implanted in the breast of the noble Italian. A duenna accompanied the fair one's family, and to her especial keeping was intrusted the person of the heiress. Her espionage never slept, though the chains she bound about her charge were silken ones. Her eyes never wandered too far away, and she discovered the secret by watching Ida's actions. She noticed that the young lady dwadled an unconscionable time over the soup with the French designation, and she noticed also that she (the duenna) never received the same kind of soup that was served to her charge. Suspicion was aroused. Could it be that Miss Ida's soup was made of some potent love charm? She would watch. She took occasion to move her chair to Ida's side, and made a discovery that almost paralyzed her virgin heart. The little particles in Ida's soup were letters of the alphabet, and on the very first day she read this sentence: S-w-e-e-t, A-l-f-o-n-s-o l-o-v-e-s t-h-e-e; and this: "I-t-a-l-y a-w-a-i-t-s h-e-r q-u-e-e-n."

Our duenna was circumspect. She made no sign, but concluded to await further developments. The next day she read in Ida's soup these words: F-l-y w-i-t-h y-o-u-r A-l-f-o-n-s-o t-o-n-i-g-h-t-." It was plainly time to act. Ida's father was warned of the threatened elopement of his daughter with an Italian cook, who had, doubtless, sold the "monk and 'the org'" to take his present place as hotel cook. "All right, Maria," said paterfamilies, "I'll be on hand." The Italian was confronted by a detective and ordered to leave town at once or be arrested for attempted abduction. He left. At 8 o'clock in the evening, Ida's pa stood in the pelting rain under her window. A rope ladder was gently lowered, a voice whispered, "Alfonso, darling, are you there?" "Yes," whispered Ida's papa, "come," and Ida came right down and lit in her papa's arms.

A Wanting Element of Education

Some say train the intellect and life will become better and surer. But experience is against them. Learning does not beget virtue. The worst crimes of the past twenty-five years have been committed by men of the highest education. You must present virtue to the mind day after day in its brightest light, so that the mind will become enamored of it. You must endeavor to make the practice of virtue a habit. What is done for the hand and the intellect must also be done for the will. Moral training begets the one great thing wanting on earth—the thought of duty; duty to God and man. In the education of this country teaching men to be servants, to drive horses and labor in the street? I think not. It is largely without a moral side, and the sense that it is noble to labor, that every man has a duty to preform, is being destroyed. It produces a dream that it is ignoble to labor, that the purpose of life is to be a grand gentleman. All education that affords no moral training is incomplete. With all possible training we all know how difficult it is to be good.—Monsignor Capel.

The Iron Walls of France and England.

From the German Military Gazette.

Great Britain still holds first place with her armored fleet; France, second; Germany, third; Italy, fourth; Russia, fifth, and Austria sixth. But at the present moment France is building fourteen vessels of the most powerful model and eight armored vessels for coast defense. Therefore, in four years France will have thirty war vessels, twelve of which will be first-class, and England thirty-two, only one of which will be of the same strength as any one of the twelve French ships. Italy is now building five first-class war vessels; Russia three and three iron-clad cruisers; Germany one iron-clad cruiser and two gun boats; Austria one war vessel, and Denmark one iron-clad for coast defense.

Consequently the maritime pre-eminence of Great Britian is decidedly menaced by France. England being obliged to employ a great portion of her fleet in the Mediterranean and at different distant points, it is fair to presume that in 1887 or 1888 France would be able to oppose a fleet of 42 armored vessels against an English one of 30 at the most, including even the vessels for coast defense.

GODS IN CAPTIVITY.

Idols in New York From China, Africa and India.

There are about 200 heathen idols in this city, of which the Presbyterian collection has eighty-five. These embrace idols from China, India, Mexico and Africa, and include a sufficient variety to satisfy the most pronounced heathen. A heathen god doesn't pride himself on his beauty, but relies on his horrid grotesqueness to send a chill down the backbone of his devotees. One of the three Mexican idols is of wood. The sculptor evidently used a jack knife, and gave the idol great angularity in all directions, especially at the knee and elbow joints. The arms meet in front without the intervention of hands. The body is very long and the face utterly without expression. Another Mexican specimen resembles the old Aztec deities, with heavy masses of stone carving about the head, a stern expression in the face, and vigorous ugliness strongly predominant in every feature. The third of the Mexican gods is of wood and resembles a coal heaver with a profusion of black paint on his face, heavy muscles and a garment of green cloth.

There is one African idol. Its countenance looks like a distorted negro face, with lips as if cut apart by a huge plow. The nose is of triangular shape, and the ridge extends through the forehead to the hair, which is composed of braided cords. The dress is of black and white cotton cloth, and her shoulders are covered with a cape of red flannel. The arms extend nearly to the feet and are very clumsy.

VARIOUS CHINESE GODS.

Fiss Sing is the Chinese god of literature. He is worshiped by all literary men. He is represented with one foot on the head of the sacred fish, and is evidently as much down on it as an American editor is on a fish story. He holds aloft in one hand a pen, which looks like a cigarette, and is made of paper. In the other hand is a tablet of papyrus. Unlike literary men, he is very homely. He has large ears, and has apparently just received some news and is hurrying to get it in the last edition. His left foot is raised behind him, as if in the act of running.

Lui Kung is the god of thunder. Thunder and lightning are supposed to be under his control, and he is much feared. His upper lip is constructed on the principle of a cow-catcher. The nose is chopped off squarely at the bottom. Each cheek is ornamented with a brazen spot. His ears are large and broad, and above them are two large flaps like elephants' ears and red as beets. He wears a golden robe and looks generally as if he were running against a high wind. His right hand is raised, as if to touch off the thunder. Each foot has three toes, and his knees are covered with mail. He is seated in a large chair.

Prin Kil Wing, the Chinese Adam, was the first man, according to Chinese theory. He sprang out of chaos, and then remodeled the heavens and the earth. He is worshiped principally by erecters of meat sheds in China. He is seated squarely on a block, and holds one of the Chinese "diagrams," or amulets, in his hands, has a short skirt about his loins and a mantle on his shoulders. His forehead is high and streaked with black paint. His ears are large, face fair and his hair is raised in heavy lines. Dee-Low-Koon, a baldheaded, benevolent old fellow, with long tufts of horseback whiskers, is one of the "Seen," an imaginary species of genii, of men who have become immortal and inhabit the hills. His business is to teach men to find the Elixir of Life (or to make it), or a medicine which confers immortality.

THE BUDDHIST VIRGIN.

Kevan Len is the Buddhist virgin. She is attired in gold, has a face of the color of red clay, and is under a canopy with arms resting on a balcony. Two brother gods, without names, have deep black faces, with heavy whiskers and mustaches in tufts like bogs in a swamp of inky water. One has his eyes turned downward; the other's are distended as if he had just ended a severe fit of choking. Above the one are strung a couple of black keys, and the other has ornaments of the same kind in white metal. Nearly all the Chinese gods have nicely curled mustaches. When they have whiskers they are in the tuft form, stiff as porcupine quills.

Feen-hau is the Queen of Heaven, and is very generally worshiped in China, especially by seamen. She is enshrined in every vessel, and has many temples on land. She has a gentle expression. There are several representations of her. In one she is seated in a large chair, completely filling it, and has a flat piece of wood on her head. In another she is represented in gold clothing, with her hands wrapped in a rich mantle. She has large ears, with drops, holds a cepter, and looks like a fat China woman. Kum-yam, or the Godess of Mercy, is worshiped by all classes. She is a huge female in dark red with large limbs, and is seated with a child resting on her knee. Her face has a mild expression and she is not particularly homely.

An immage of Buddha, about to be consecrated when bought, was made in Siam, and cost 62½ cents in silver. The Sacred Bull is in marble, and is kneeling down. It is very heavy. No. 107 of the collection is a necklace. The Hindus think they cannot tell a lie when this is on their neck. Sing Wan San Poosa is a god of riches and is a solitary character. It is said he has given the wealth of China to England, and he is therefore heartily despised. Ram, incarnation of Vishnu, is in marble. He was found in Sutledge river, near Lodiana, having been thrown there because of a broken arm. When an idol has a limb broken he is thrown away. There are four representations of the incarnations of Vishnu. One is the Boar Avatar, which is looking up, supporting the world on his snout. He has a boar's head but a man's body. The Fish Avatar has the body of a fish with the head of a woman and four hands. He holds a scepter in his left hand and is trampling on a man. Katch Avatar has two cepters and is four handed.—*New York Mail and Express.*

There are three kinds of dead a man may be—dead faint, dead drunk and dead altogether. Of these the first is the best.—*Philadelphia News.*

Canada will soon thirst for peace if she goes to war on codfish.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

HERE AND THERE

There are four thousand miles of canals in England.

The newest craze in New York city is for white furniture.

In Galt, Cal., all high-school girls play ball with the young men.

Ripe strawberries were picked in the gardens of Santa Rosa, Cal., last week.

In the province of Ontario there are fifteen Young Women's Christian Temperance associations.

A York state judge is wrestling with the question whether hatching eggs is manufacturing chickens.

There are 1,250 firms engaged in the shoe trade in Boston; in New York, 230, and in Philadelphia, 112.

The largest and most successful steam laundry in Chico, Cal., is owned and run by a company of boys and girls.

A plaintiff sued for $15 and the defendant got a verdict of $25 at Nackawick, New Brunswick, one day last week.

A native paper under the control of the Hawaiian government has taken to publishing a column or so in English.

Californians are sending petitions to Postmaster General Vilas that packages of seeds be considered as third-class matter.

Brooklyn's republican general committee revised the by-laws Thursday and reduced the number of words therein from 6,000 to 1,500.

A cablegram from New Zealand says "Auckland has gone wild over a show during which a woman is fired from a cannon and is caught in midair."

A young man who recently advertised in a New York paper for a position said that "milking cows and taking care of furnace" were his chief qualifications.

At Lynn, Mass., a few days ago, a young lady was poisoned by the arsenic washed on to her face from two stuffed birds on her bonnet while she was riding during a rain-storm. She is still unable to leave her bed.

Niagara falls are now holding their usual winter transformation drama. Huge icicles, ice-coated trees, and the scenes on the banks caused by frozen spray are attracting many visitors, who appreciate the wonders.

Deacon Benjamin Farnum, of Concord, N. H., who is over 80 years of age, recently yoked his ten handsome oxen and drew from his farm through Main street one of the largest logs that has been seen in that city for years.

There are no fewer than four societies in Canada whose members are pledged to support no candidates for sheriff until he assures them that he will not permit a priest or preacher to accompany a condemned man to the scaffold.

A man in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, fired from his wagon into a flock of birds while driving home one afternoon recently, and ever since his horse has been deaf from the effects of the shock given him by the report of the gun.

Mrs. W. D. Howells says her husband writes as a man saws wood.

Senator-elect Reagan of Texas, will be 60 years old next October.

Theodore Roosevelt and bride have taken a house in Washington.

Bermuda is having a bigger run as a winter resort than ever before.

A wild deer was captured in the streets of San Raphel, Cal., a few days ago.

Los Angeles county, Cal., is larger than Rhode Island and Delaware combined.

Boys under 16 years of age can no longer buy tobacco at Grass Valley, Cal.

Mrs. M. Frike of Mayfield, Cal., was bitten by a tarantula and died in six hours.

The three bull fights in Paris have produced the gross receipts of 205,000 francs.

Adolphe Houssaye writes from Paris that Albani, at 62, is singing grandly as ever.

It is again reported that Mrs. Langtry will marry her devoted admirer in June next.

Buffalo Bill is to take some society youths on a hunting expedition in the west.

Cincinnati will be 100 years old next year, and she wants both national conventions to celebrate her centennial.

Everybody else may strike if the dressmakers will only hold on, is the feminine edict in regard to the labor situation.

Stephen W. Dorsey has temporarily deserted London, for the purpose of peeping at the sights that Paris has to show.

A single fact is worth a ship load of argument. This may well be applied to St. Jacobs Oil, which is more efficacious than all other liniments. Mr. John Gregg, a well known citizen of Watsonville, California, found it to be indispensable as a cure for rheumatism. Price, fifty cents.

John Manning, keeper of the Monteagle hotel at Niagara Falls, is a brother of Secretary Manning.

Lord Tennyson's eyesight is failing him to such an extent as to cause serious alarm among his friends.

A diamond weighing a carat and a half was recently found in a gravel mine in California.

Mrs. Gladstone has consented to become "lady president" of the new liberal league.

A resident of Chester, Ill., has a pet crow that talks quite as well as any parrot.

The death of two New York slims during the past week is ascribed by physicians to the excessive use of cigarettes.

An ounce of discretion is better than a pound of knowledge. Why not spend twenty-five cents for a bottle of Red Star Cough Cure, and save a large doctor's bill?

The latest London beauties are Miss Edith Chester and Mrs. Blanche Horlock, actresses.

A Miraculous Escape from the Grave.

I have been in poor health with a diseased stomach and liver, causing a cankered mouth continually for ten years. I kept about my house until a year ago last June. For three years prior to that time I had a severe pain in the region of my heart, at times seeming past endurance. It affected my shoulder, took all strength from my arm; could get no relief only by poulticing. My stomach being so diseased, my food caused me great distress. My age also seemed to be in the way of my recovery, and not the least of my sickness. I employed the very best medical assistance I could get while in Caro, this state, but little encouragement could I get. Was moved to Vassar Oct. 1, 1885, on a bed, giving me every ten minutes a teaspoonful of brandy and ice with only a teaspoonful of nourishment at a time. I commenced bloating soon after arriving here, every appearance of dropsy. We called our Caro physician to come here, and he said my condition was worse than when in Caro. On the 27th day of May last we called a council of doctors from Vassar, "three in number." All of them pronounced my case incurable. I had with the rest inflammation of the bowels, and I lay almost lifeless, and one of the leading physicians said if I could be restored to a sane mind again it would be all my husband might expect, and anything that would soothe me was all that could be done. My husband got me some medicine at Johnson & Williamson's, druggists at Vassar, and commenced giving it to me, and in three weeks' time they began to put me in an easy chair, "for a short time each day," at which time I had no use of my lower limbs and my back was numb; it was a little more than two months before I could walk without crutches. I am now a well woman, have walked one and a half miles within a month, can eat all kinds of food and enjoy it, have gained from 82 pounds, since last May, to 116 now, could say more of sickness, put delicacy prevents. I want to say to my friends that Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Plasters are the medicines that cured me. I used four plasters with the first five bottles; have used ten bottles in all and am well. If any one who reads this has any doubt as to the authenticity of my statement, it will afford me pleasure to refer them to my neighbors all about here, as they are all astonished at my recovery. It is a great family remedy.

Very truly,
MRS. CHESTER GAGE.

VASSAR, Mich., Oct. 11, 1886.
This is to certify that I have known Mrs. Gage since she came to Vassar, and know the facts set forth in her statement above to be true. Very truly.
GEO. E. WILLIAMSON,
Of the firm of Johnson & Williamson, druggists, Vassar, Mich.

J. K. Delbridge, Conductor on the Chicago & West Michigan Railroad, Becomes Heir to a Large Fortune.

I have suffered more than language can express with sciatic rheumatism for twelve years, and have expended hundreds of dollars for medicines. I have never found anything that has done me as much good as Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Plasters. They are truly a rheumatic specific, and I take great pleasure in recommending them to my friends.

Yours truly,
J. K. DELBRIDGE,
25 Pleasant street,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

A citizen of North Strahave, Pa., has an excellent set of teeth, all double, with which he can easily, it is said, crack a walnut, bite a two-penny nail in two, or life a quarter of beef.

"I see a star. Eve's first born, in whose train"
Come the damp twilight that bringeth pain.
For aches of head, neuralgia, cut and bruise,
Try Salvation Oil, these will you lose.

In Montana during the winter cowboys make a living by killing mountain lions, for which a bounty of $8 per head is paid. The animals are ferocious and some are very large.

Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilts is "emerging." She now appears at small affairs, where not more than two hundred are expected, and black tulle and diamonds may be regarded as "half mourning."

A London letter writer says we are not likely to hear much more of the prince of Wales' attention to American ladies. His gallantries in that line have caused too much talk already.

Whistling is in very much demand in Boston. A certain pretty girl who is said to have "a charming mouth for whistling," is making rather a good little income whistling for private parties.

"There may be some virtue in all of them" he said, "but for actual worth and rapidity of effect, I know that nothing made can excel Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup."

In Nuevo Leon, Mexico, a woman recently gave birth to five children, three boys and two girls.

John Ruskin rises to remarked wrathfully that civilization is putting its best iron into "iron clads and stink pots."

MEN look slovenly with run-over heels. Lyon's Heel Stiffeners keep boots straight; 25c. a pair.

The Chief Signal officer has decided to establish a station in Alaska.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

A Carlisle dog committed suicide by pushing his head under a gate and choking to death.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "FERRO-PHOSPHORATED ELIXIR OF CALISAYA," made by Caswell Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other ickness, it has no equal.

The Indians on the Puyalluf reservation in Washington territory, want to organize a Knights of Labor assembly.

If sick headache is misery, what are Carter's Little Liver Pills if they will positively cure it? People who have used them speak frankly of their worth. They are small and easy to take.

The statue of Gen. Burnside at Providence, R. I., is finished, and will be publicly unveiled in the spring.

Invaluable for All Forms

Of female weakness, CARTER'S IRON PILLS.

Mr. Labouchere declares that its costs the British people $2,500 a year to feed the pheasants in the royal parks.

UNTIMELY DEATH.

Tears of Sorrow Turned to Smiles of Rejoicing.

ROCHESTER, Aug. 31, 1886.

PARDEE MEDICINE CO.—GENTLEMEN: I am now seventy three years old, and until I was seventy I was always strong and healthy; but the amount of suffering I have endured since that time, I feel to be sufficient for a life time. I had a severe attack of sciatic rheumatism, which completely prostrated me; my limbs and feet and in fact my whole body, was so drawn out of shape that it was impossible to move without assistance. I was unable to straighten my limbs or to step on my feet for more than a year and my life was despaired of. Children and friends were called in to see me die. I was treated by three good physicians, and they and my friends did all they could to relieve my suffering—but with no avail. My hips were blistered, and my limbs rubbed, bathed and bandaged, but nothing they could do afforded me even temporary relief. Tongue cannot describe my suffering. I urged them to let me try Dr. Pardee's Remedy, as I had read so much about it, and of those who had been cured by its use, that it gave me confidence in it, although I confess I had little or no faith in so-called patent medicines.

I commenced using the Remedy as directed, and after taking it a short time could see that it was helping me. I began to perspire freely, and as the perspiration increased the pain decreased, but my clothing and bedding was a sight to behold, being nearly as "yellow as saffron." I had taken the Remedy but a short time, when I could sleep like a child, and relish my food like one.

Thank God it has cured me, and I am as healthy and strong as before, and can walk and have as free use of my limbs as ever. I have recommended your Remedy to very many who were afflicted, and I do not know of a case that it has not cured. I am confident that it will cure young people, if it will cure at my age. You are at liberty to use my name, if it will be the means of inducing any poor sufferer to use your excellent Remedy. I am very gratefully yours,

Mrs. JANE A FLACK,
300 Jefferson Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.

The sale of Dr. Pardee's Remedy for the past three months in Western New York has exceeded that of any remedy known.

By cures wholly unprecedented in the history of medicines it has proven its right to the title of "*The Greatest Blood Purifier*" ever offered to the afflicted. We challenge any medicine to show an appreciation at home, or wherever used, like that which has been poured upon Dr. Pardee's Remedy.

The permanent cures it has effected have made for it a reputation that no other remedy has been able to attain. Send for pamphlet.

PARDEE MEDICINE CO., Rochester, N.Y.

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

In Paris there are 490,000 unmarried men and only 380,000 married, while there are 416,000 unmarried women.

ITCHING and irritations of the skin and scalp, burns, scalds, piles, ulcers, poisons, bites of insects and all skin diseases, quickly cured by **Cole's Carbolisalve**, the great skin remedy. 25 and 50 cents, at Druggists.

Ninety per cent of the travelers to eastern points from Butte, M. T., purchase second-class tickets.

Prompt in Action but Not Burning from Red Pepper. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

There are 51 active volcanoes in Japan. This accounts for the multitude of hot springs in that country.

Are You Making Money!

There is no reason why you should not make large sums of money if you are able to work. All you need is the right kind of employment or business. Write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and they will send you free, full information about work that you can do and live at home, wherever you are located, earning thereby from $5 to $25 per day and upwards. Capital not required; you are started free. Either sex; all ages. Better not delay.

George W. Childs is now permitted by his physician to spend one hour every other day in his office.

AN EXTENDED POPULARITY. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have been before the public many years. For relieving Coughs, and Throat Troubles they are superior to all other articles. *Sold only in boxes.*

Cheyenne, Wy. T., has a $10,000 saloon, which it claims is the finest in the west.

The Strongest Man in Ohio

is said to be George C. Arnold of Cleveland, O., who less than one year ago, owing to chronic liver troubles and Bright's disease of the kidneys, weighed less than ninety-five pounds, but by using Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic has gained in strength and weight until now he is admitted to be the giant of Ohio.

A man in Brussels has been arrested for cutting and slashing women's coats and wraps in the streets "for fun."

Some Folks

have much difficulty in swallowing the huge, old fashioned pill, but anyone can take Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. For diseases of the liver and stomach, sick and billious headache, etc., they have no equal. Their operation is attended with no discomfort whatever. They are sugar-coated and put up in glass vials.

Former friends of Lord Colin Campbell are said to become very near-sighted when he looms up in London.

It is a Fact

well established that consumption if attended to in its first stages can be cured. There is, however, no true and rational way to cure this disease, which is really scrofulous ulceration of the lungs, except through purifying the blood. Keep the liver in perfect order and pure blood will be the result. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," a purely vegetable compound, does all this and more; while it purifies the blood it also builds up the system, strengthening it against future attacks of disease. Ask for Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Take no other. Of druggists.

Rosa Bonheur has longed for a wild horse. One that was lately captured in the west has been shipped to her.

Decline of Man.

Mental or organic weakness, nervous debility and kindred delicate diseases, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. For large, illustrated book of particulars enclose 10 cents in stamps and address World's Dispensary Medical Associatioe, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The walls of Antioch, alternately besieged and defended by the Crusaders, are being demolished for building materials.

DYSPEPSIA

Is a dangerous as well as distressing complaint. If neglected, it tends, by impairing nutrition, and depressing the tone of the system, to prepare the way for Rapid Decline.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS — THE BEST TONIC

QUALITY NOT QUANTITY. Trade Mark. On Every Bottle. PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia in all its forms, Heartburn, Belching, Tasting the Food, etc. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, and aids the assimilation of food.

MR. WILL LAWRENCE, 405 S. Jackson St., Jackson, Mich., says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for Dyspepsia, and consider it an unequaled remedy."

MR. A. A. GRIFFIN, Saginaw City, Mich., says: "I have been troubled with Dyspepsia for years, and have tried many remedies with little or no benefit. I used Brown's Iron Bitters with much benefit and cheerfully recommend it."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify the BLOOD regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling absolutely cured: Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the popularity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Dr. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.

Address DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

WE WANT YOU! a live energetic man or woman needing profitable employment to represent us in every county. Salary $75 per month and expenses, or a large commission on sales if preferred. Goods staple. Every one buys. Outfit and particulars Free. STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

THE "NEW AMERICAN" STEM WINDER & SETTER ONLY $1.00

(The above cut is exact pattern and size.)

JUST PATENTED. ENTIRELY NEW.

Waterbury, Conn., The "Switzerland of America," produces more watches and time indicators yearly than the entire product of all the watch-making cities of the United States. A leading manufacturer of this enterprising city has just perfected a new article in this line, manufactured under letters patent granted in the United States, Canada and Europe, that is destined to supercede all cheap foreign watches, (which, as a rule, cannot be relied upon) and can be sold at a price that brings it within the reach of all.

The "New American" Stem Winder and Setter, a correct illustration of which we show in this advertisement, is now ready and by ordering 1,000 gross we have secured the exclusive sale of it in the United States and Canada. It is a STEM WINDER AND SETTER with Patent Adjustment and is fitted with the New Patent Stem Winding and Setting Arrangement found on no other; also CALENDAR telling correctly the days of the month. It has Hunting Cases beautifully engraved as shown in cut, plated with Pure Gold on solid yellow metal (sometimes called "Aluminum Gold") and in appearance is similar to a Solid Gold Watch costing $100. The Crystal is Double Thick Polished French Glass and all the cogged wheels, Pinion and bearings are perfectly made on the most improved and expensive machinery and each part is carefully fitted by skilled and competent workmen. Each one is carefully inspected, regulated and tested before leaving the factory, and fully warranted by us for a period of five years, if used with reasonable care.

SPECIAL 60 DAY OFFER: We will send the "New American" Stem Winder and Setter with Fancy Pattern Gold Plated Chain complete, all packed in an Elegant Satin-Lined Case free and post-paid on the receipt of only $1 bill, money order, postage stamps or postal note PROVIDED the person receiving it will faithfully promise to show it to their friends and honestly endeavor to influence other sales for us. We want to introduce it into every section of the U. S. and Canada at once. Who will be first to secure the agency in their town? We shall not at present offer it for sale by Watchmakers and Jewelers, and only one will be sent to any address at the wholesale price of $1. We offer it at this price for two months only to create a demand. After 60 days this offer will be withdrawn and the demand supplied at the retail price by Jewelers. We refer to any Bank, Express Co., or Publisher in this city. Our Illustrated Catalogue of Solid Gold and Silver Watches from $5 to $75, sent Free with each.

Mass. Watch Co., Boston, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND. None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK. SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made. Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" slicker and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "fish brand", send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

Why did the Women of this country use over *thirteen million* cakes of Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap in 1886? Buy a cake of Lenox and you will soon understand why.

WANT AGENTS for best SASH LOCK ever invented. Excellent ventilator. Stops rattling. Big pay. Sample & terms to agents 10 cts. SAFETY LOCK CO., 104 CANAL ST., CLEVELAND, O.

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OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

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FARMS on James River, Va., in Claremont Colony. Illustrated Circular Free. J. F. MANCHA, Claremont, Va.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster's Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

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MORPHINE-OPIUM Habit Painlessly Cured at Home. Treatment sent on trial and NO PAY asked until you are benefited. Terms Low. Humane Remedy Co., LaFayette, Ind.

SEEDS Fresh, Reliable; Wholesale at Retail. Free by mail at 2 and 3 cts. per large package. Mammoth Seed Farms. One Acre of Glass! Beautiful Illustrated Catalogue FREE. H.W. BUCKBEE, Rockford Seed Farm, Rockford, Ill.

HOME TREATMENT. Any of our readers suffering from Organic Weakness, Nervous or Chronic Ailments, should write to DR. WILLIAMS, 189 Wis. St., Milwaukee, Wis., for a 64-page book, giving the proper treatment in full, and thus avoid quackery.

PATENTS 15 years' experience; 4 years' examiner in U.S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion whether patent can be secured. New book on patents free. References: Commissioner of Patents or any other official of the U. S. Patent Office. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, 611 F St., Washington, D. C.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH. Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

Pages Arnica Oil. The best salve in the world for Burns, Wounds and sores of all kinds. Boils, Felons, Chilblains, Frozen Feet, Piles, Barber's Itch, Sore Eyes, Chapped Hands, Sore Throat, Scald Head, Pimples on the Face, and all skin diseases.

For Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Constipation use Page's Mandrake Pills. Above remedies sold by Druggists or sent by mail for 25 cents by C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS. The Original and Only Genuine. Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless Imitations. Ladies, ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., 2813 Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

Marvellous Memory DISCOVERY. Wholly unlike Artificial Systems—Cure of Mind Wandering—Any book learned in one reading. Heavy reductions for postal classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Mr. PROCTOR, the Astronomer, Hons. W. W. ASTOR, JUDAH P. BENJAMIN, Drs. MINOR, WOOD and others, sent post FREE, by PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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IMPERIAL EGG FOOD will largely increase Egg production, strengthen weak and drooping fowls, promote the healthy growth and developement of all varieties of poultry and ensure fine condition and smooth plumage. This is no forcing process; you simply give them the chemicals to make eggs, at a cost of less than one cent a week for each fowl. We mail packages for 50c and $1. 6 lb, 10 lb and 25 lb packages delivered to freight or express Co. for $2.00, $3.00 and $6.25 respectively. Ask your local tradesman or write to F. C. STURTEVANT, Hartford, Ct.

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER. Highest Awards of Medals in Europe and America. The neatest, quickest, safest and most powerful remedy known for Rheumatism, Pluerisy, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, colds in the chest and all aches and pains. Endorsed by 5,000 Physicians and Druggists of the highest repute. Benson's Plasters promptly relieve and cure where other plasters and greasy salves, liniments and lotions, are absolutely useless. Beware of imitations under similar sounding names, such as "Capsicum," "Capucin," "Capsicine," as they are utterly worthless and intended to deceive. ASK FOR BENSON'S AND TAKE NO OTHERS. All druggists. SEABURY & JOHNSON, Proprietors, New York.

DROPSY TREATED FREE. Have treated Dropsy and its complications with the most wonderful success; use vegetable remedies entirely harmless. Remove all symptoms of dropsy in eight to twenty days. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best of physicians. From the first dose the symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember it does not cost you anything to realize the merit of our treatment for yourself. We are constantly curing cases of long standing—cases that have been tapped a number of times and the patient declared unable to live a week. Give a full history of case, name, age, sex, how long afflicted, &c. Send for free pamphlet, containing testimonials. Ten days treatment furnished FREE by mail. If you order trial send 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. Epilepsy (Fits) positively cured. (Mention this paper.) H. H. GREEN & SONS, M. D's., 250½ Marietta Street, ATLANTA, GA.

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