A train while running fifty miles an hour near Mansfield, Minn., ran into a herd of sheep one hundred deer, which dashed across the track at the entrance to a bridge. It was too late to stop, and a large number was killed. One magnificent buck was borne off on the cowcatcher.

The statement is made on good authority that the young kaiser has been an insufferable bore to all his hosts. The young man has a consuming desire to discuss political questions and he seems to be of the opinion that everything else should be brought to a standstill while he advances some part of the big round world which seems to him to be out of place.

The latest regarding a lazy man is that he worked all night because he was too lazy to quit.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

A girl should understand how to say "no," even if she is never to have a chance to say "yes."

Does Your Baby chafe easily? Lassit's "BABY CALL" Money's Powder positively cures CHAFING. Send 25c. in stamps for one box. Sample Free. Lassit Dalke & Co., 1 Park Place, New York.

After a man has made a certain amount of money his neighbors begin to hear he had ancestors.

Swedish Asthma Cure never fails; send your address. Trial package mailed free. Collins Brothers Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

"Why do you put up that sign 'Hands off' on the outside of your building?" "Because my hair are on a visit."

Ladies Have Tried It.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

It's singular that when a girl wants to show her love for a fellow she really is of him she gives a form to an idea.

Female Weakness Positive Cure.

TO THE EDITOR:

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for female weakness and nervous ills which arise from deranged female organs. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any lady who will send their Express and P. O. address.

Dr. J. B. MARCHISI, 182 Genesee St., Utica, N. Y.

The world owes every man a living, but it is a debt that is very hard to collect.

A Wonderful Paper.

When you were reading the large Prospectus of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, published last year in our columns, did you stop to consider what a wealth of talent was engaged in producing this remarkable paper? Its success is phenomenal, and it is true that 50,000 families because it is the best of its kind. Now is the time to send your subscription. $1.75 will cause it to serve you the rest of the year free, including all the Holiday Numbers. The Youth's Companion, Boston.

The Psyche cement manufacturers in New York were cut out for a lawsuit, but they proved themselves expert skippers.

MIDDLESBOROUGH LAND SALE.

The Home-Seeker's Opportunity. One Fare for the Round Trip via the C., H. & D.

Middlesborough, Ky., now has an invested capital of $25,000,000, with a large and increasing population and work for thousands. It is the capitalist's paradise, for it offers unrivalled opportunities. The great manufacturing plants, owned and under way make it a Mecca for the land seeker, the artisan and mechanic. The Middlesborough Town Company make special inducements to those purchasing and building. The great land sale at Middlesborough will occur November 46, and in response to the general demand of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, R. R. will sell on November 7 and 8 tickets to Middlesborough and return at one fare for the round trip from all points on the line. For rates, pamphlets and full information apply to any agent of the C., H. & D., or E. O. McCormick, general Passenger and Ticket Agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

From the time a boy puts on his first pair of pants until the day of his death there is a woman trying to keep him at home.

Why does this man stare so? He is simply listening to the marvelous cures effected by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

The following case illustrates:

February 4th, 1890.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.:

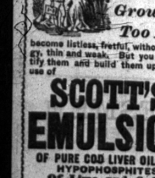
Gentlemen—A remarkable case has occurred in our territory. *J. N. Berry*, a man long about thirty years of age, was going down rapidly. His tried physician, after physicians, patent medicines, house receipts—in fact, everything, had been used to no permanent benefit and he was no better. We all thought he was dying with consumption, and died in a few weeks of life were left for him.

He commenced "Golden Medical Discovery," and at the same time commenced to improve. He has used about two dozen bottles, and is still using it. He has gained in weight, strength, and is able to do light work. It is just such a case as we should have given up for lost emphatically, but when we see it we must believe it.

Is being sold out sales of "Golden Medical Discovery."

JOHN HACKETT & SON,
Druggists, Roanoke, Ind.

In all bronchial, throat and lung affections, lingering coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs and kindred ailments, the "Discovery" effects the most marvelous cures.



Some Children Growing Too Fast

become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. But you can fortify them and build them up, by the use of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Of Lime and Soda.

They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. *Avoid substitutions offered.*

WOMAN'S INTUITION.

Nearly Always Right in Her Judgment in Regard to Common Things.

An old gentleman over seventy, came into my room from his farm, without his overcoat. The day turned out cold, and he was obliged to forego his visit to the fair.

To a friend who remonstrated with him for going away from home thus unprepared he said: "I knew I was going to be warm, my wife told me to take my overcoat, but women's whims have more sense than some say now."

A frank admission.

Women's good sense is said to come from intuition; may it not be that they are more observant of trifle things. One thing is certain, they are quick to strike the nail on the head, in all the ordinary problems of life, more frequently than the lords of creation.

"According to Dr. Alice Bennett, who recently read a paper on Bright's disease before the Pennsylvania State Medical Society, persons subject to biliousness, dizziness and headaches, who have crawling sensations, flashes of light before the eyes, and feel as are "tired all the time" and have unexplained attacks of sudden weakness, may well be suspected of dangerous tendencies in the direction of Bright's disease.

The Peterson Haynes correspondent, Joe Howard, of the New York Press, in noting this statement, remarks: "Physicians Alice Bennett in her diagnosis, but why doesn't she give some idea of treatment? I know a man who has been tired all the time for ten years. Night before last he was taken with a sudden weakness, and he wished he hadn't."

A good answer is found in the following letter of Mrs. Davis, wife of Rev. Wm. F. Davis of Basil, O., June 21st, 1890:

"I do not hesitate to say that I owe my life to Warner's safe cure. I had a constant hemorrhage from my kidneys for more than five months. The physician could do nothing for me. I had already spent hundreds of dollars and I was not improved. I was under the care of the most eminent medical men in Ohio. The hemorrhage ceased before I had taken one bottle of the safe cure. I can safely and do cheerfully recommend it to all who are sufferers of kidney troubles."

Paper plates are being used in some of the London restaurants.

The French authorities are very rigorously suppressing gambling.

Abram S. Hewitt and Levi P. Morton are reported journeymen tailors.

Four million of money are spent in London in three months in search of pleasure.

By digging a well near Pullman, Wash., recently a farmer discovered a rich bed of opals.

Miss Alice Ward of Coney Island wears the belt on being the most expert swimmer in the world.

Montana claims to have the largest and finest jasper quarries in the world, recently discovered.

Antiquarians say that not half Pompeii has been excavated, and greater things yet are to be excavated.

An Italian savant claims that injecting a current of electricity through milk delays its souring for several days.

A Frenchman's politeness never deserts him. One once said on the guillotine: "Cut away if you please, my dear."

The cook of the leading club at Spokane Falls was employed as chef by President Cleveland while he was in the white house.

Salaries of pastors in Germany are very low. It is proposed to give a minimum of $300 a year. At present they are as low as $40.

The last returns are said to show that 96,000 out of the 97,000 men in the English home army are under twenty-one years of age.

The salvation army, every member of which must be a total abstainer, is now the largest temperance organization in the world.

A snowwhite swallow, hatched and reared under the eaves of a glass roof in Greenwich, is interesting the ornithologists of Paris.

The mayor of Boston receives from a horse railway company in that city, it is alleged, 500 free tickets weekly for charitable uses.

Mrs. Emma Cooper, of Joliet, Ill., keeper of a boiling store, through the death of her grandparents, in England, becomes heir to $9,000,000.

The population of France has been steadily decreasing, or, at least, its rate of increase has been steadily diminishing of late years.

The average temperature at Sitka, Alaska, in winter is above zero. In forty years the mercury has fallen below zero but four times.

An Oswego young lady made 700 words of the letters contained in "conservatory," while her mother wrestled with the week's washing unaided.

Bishop Blyth, of Jerusalem, says there are now in Palestine nearly 70,000 Jews, whereas in 1841 there were only 28,000, and in 1881 only 8,000.

A new sort of rafty pavement is being laid on the boulevard Anspach, Brussels. It is composed of India rubber and ground stones of various kinds.

It is claimed in the south that more southern people visited northern resorts last summer than in any previous year in the history of the country.

"No one will feel obliged to exercise a cold since a Philadelphia physician has declared that in the hard climate in which we live it is impossible to escape colds.

There are some 70,000 Icelanders still left in their native island, notwithstanding the fact that the emigration epidemic has been raging there for nearly twenty years.

Dr. W. M. Taylor, of New York, says there are more shrines for the worship of Bacchus in one of our great cities than there were in the whole of ancient Greece.

Over twelve hundred fathers with families of twelve or more children have applied for land offered by the province of Quebec for that condition of prestage.

At the French penal colony of New Caledonia convicts are permitted to wed each other. The nation of the prison pronounces the experiment a failure as a reformatory move.

A bird fancier of Washington, who has twenty parrots says that the Mexican doubtfeeds are the best talkers, while the African grays make the best mimics and whistlers.

The English authorities are investigating the habit of other drinking, which is said to be spreading in that country, many persons using ether as a substitute for alcoholic liquors.

A case of extraordinary longevity is reported by a Russian newspaper. In a village near Elisavan lives a negro named Ismail, who is said to be one hundred and forty years old.

A woman entered an Oil City dry goods store on Wednesday and confessed to the proprietor that she had stolen a cloak from him sixteen years ago. She paid for it and was freely forgiven.

A blind old soldier, asking for alms at a Manchester, England, church door, had a board hung round his neck inscribed as follows: "Engagements, 8; wounds, 10; children, 6; total, 24."

Mrs. Nancy Carter, of Barre, Mass., who died last week at the age of ninety-six years, is said to have been out of her house but seldom for twenty years, and to never have seen a railroad train.

The blasting out of the "Iron Gate," the great rocky pass of the Danube, is now in progress. This work has been contemplated since Trajan's time, but no one has had the courage to undertake it.

Mr. Sage says Gould is the heaviest owner of securities in the world, his income alone from dividends being a million dollars a year. Outside of this he has an income of from 10 to 12 million dollars.

The crown which the negro of Abyssinia ordered to be made at Milan is nearly completed and has already been paid for. It is of the purest gold, contains 130 precious stones and weighs three pounds.

The Quebec Telegraph says it is deluged with congratulatory letters and telegrams from all parts of the dominion applauding the bold stand it has taken in favor of annexation with the United States.

IN A HAUNTED TOWER.

THE POET JOAQUIN MILLER LAYS FOR A GHOST.

He Tells How He Spent One Night in Newstead Abbey and Saw Nothing—Night Terrors Succeeded by a Refreshing Sleep.

At the abbey here is a tower—at at least it seems like a tower from within, although it does not look it from without—which Lord Byron and others believed to be haunted by a ghostly visitant in cowl and sandals. The post claims to have seen this ghost a short time before his marriage to Miss Millbanks. Washington Irving says, "his mind was tinged with superstition, and his innate infirmity was perhaps increased by passing much of his time in the lonely halls and cloisters of the abbey, then in a ruinous and melancholy state, and brooding over the skulls and effigies of its former inmates." More than once you find allusion to this ghost in Lord Byron's poems.

I wanted to see if it was in the power of any being to bridge over the awful darkness that lies at the end of all earthly journeys, and I determined to seize the first opportunity to take up my abode if possible in Lord Byron's apartments, writes Joaquin Miller in Harper's Magazine. The princess of Wales had recently left the abbey, and so we sat at dinner Mrs. Webb told a comic little incident connected with the princess' visit to the haunted tower. The three rooms are reached by ascending a narrow spiral stairway that winds a giddy course around a gloomy column. These rooms have no other egress or ingress, and two maids happened to be in them when the princess and the head of her party, parasol in hand, and laughing at the idea of meeting a ghost—unheralded, hastily entered. Passing through the dressing room, and then the spacious bed room furnished as far as possible with the appointments used by the poet, she passed on to the page's room, and here she poked her parasol into a deep, dark, curtained alcove, saying to the party pressing after her, "but I want to see the ghost." Horrors! the point of her parasol struck a solid body; there was a screech and a scream, and the princess fell back into the arms of the "coming ghost," while a pretty rosy maid fell forward, on her knees before the princess, piteously begging her pardon:

"And, do you know, I too want to see the ghost of Newstead."

I said this with so much earnestness that a man in black, with a clerical air, put up his glasses and looked at me with great emphasis.

"But you would not like to sleep there in the haunted room?" protested a dozen voices, curiously.

"I should like nothing better."

"Then you shall be moved in there at once. It is the prettiest and pleasantest part of the abbey, else Lord Byron would not have spent so many years in it. But you must sleep there also, for I promise you that the only ghosts you will ever see at Newstead will be those you see in your sleep," laughed the good-natured lady.

When the ladies left us at our walnuts and wine so much was said on the subject that I felt pretty certain that others there had an equally deep interest with myself in the ghost. The apartment was made ready for my reception the next day, and I was to spend that night in the very bed of Lord Byron, waiting for the Black Friar of Newstead Abbey. The man with the clerical look led me aside by the sleeve after dinner, and looking his glasses over his nose, talked to me long and earnestly about ghosts, from the Witch of Endor down to the modern apparitions which spiritualists claim to be familiar with. He confessed himself to be a firm believer in ghosts, and shaking my hand cordially said he would await results with breathless interest.

A little before midnight I bade good night to the few remaining in the drawing-room and followed the powdered footman, with his two great candles, up and around and on and through the sounding halls of the old abbey and at last climbed the corkscrew stairs and stood in the haunted rooms.

The bed, with its golden coronets and gorgeous yellow curtains that are literally falling to pieces from age, was ready to receive me. The man placed the candle on the table and withdrew. I was alone in the haunted chamber at the hour of midnight. I sat down at the table, the very table used by the poet, noted the date, events of the day, and then inis item, which I quote from my note book: "Slight headache; a little nervous; don't think I am afraid, but doubt if I can sleep; don't like this at all, but I am in for it; shall see something; not the Black Friar, but Lord Byron."

After some other trifling notes and a futile attempt to write a poem on the table used by the inspired nobleman, I threw down my pen and walked to the deep bay-window at the west, overlooking the lake. It was the loveliest night possible. The moon lay on the water like silver. Soon I undressed hastily, blew out one of the candles and set the other by the bedside as I lay down. I did not dare to blow it out. It takes a great deal of courage to admit this ugly truth. The great, heavy, rich and tattered curtains of yellow silk were like tinder and it was a dangerous thing to leave the candle burning, particularly after dinner. But it did not seem to me so dangerous just then as to blow it out; so, I think, I fell asleep.

Suddenly I heard, or rather felt, the door softly open. I looked straight ahead as I lay there, but did not move. A figure entered from the other door, but I could not see it. I felt it stop at the table. Then I felt it advancing upon me where I lay. I distinctly heard the clank of two candlesticks. Then I felt, or rather saw, that light was being slowly and, certainly withdrawn. I cautiously turned my head, and was just in time to see the patient footman, who had been waiting all the time outside, bearing away the lighted candle. Oh, how ashamed I was!

When I opened my eyes next morning, or rather next noon, what a vision of beauty! Swan on the lake, castle on the hills beyond, and sunlight and love, peace and calm delight everywhere. I had never had a more perfectly refreshing sleep in all my life.

The man with the glasses was waiting for me, but I had nothing to say. I could only assure him that I had seen, heard, felt nothing whatever. Still I could not but think that I surely should and would receive some sign from some one beyond the dark before I bade farewell to the haunted rooms.

NATIONALITY OF SOLDIERS.

Our Troops Come From All Countries, but Are Mostly American.

The United States soldiers come from all countries, but about two-thirds of them are native Americans. From 1880 to 1888, both inclusive, the army received 60,435 recruits. Of these, 55,805 were white; 4,630 were colored; 37,691 were natives, and 22,744 were foreigners, says a writer in Harper's Weekly. It is the experience of intelligent officers who have served much with troops that while the men of different nationalities do not differ much in their military capacity, certain general propositions are true. The Englishman is most likely to be insubordinate. He has the habit of pretending to have fallen from a superior station. If he is a deserter from the British army he is still worse. The Irishman must be closely watched. He is one of the best soldiers when he is good and one of the worst when he is bad. The Germans and Scandinavians are very trustworthy. The New England boy is intelligent, but opinionated to a degree that sometimes leads him to insubordination. If he is able to control his sprightly independence he is likely to become an excellent non-commissioned officer, and may even secure one of the very few positions that are bestowed upon men of the ranks. The southerner is more likely to be subordinate. The negro troops are proficient in drill, very docile, exceedingly clean, and admirable soldiers. They never lose their fondness for the display of the service. The northern is better than the southern negro. The native white soldier is the most restless and the most depressed by the monotony of the army.

Singing in the Village Choir.

Those were happy days in Squankum,
With its chirts on the mossy hill,
Its gently flowin' crystal brook,
That spun th' wheel beside th' mill;
Makin' sweetest kind o' music
Th' whole blessed night or morn,
But ground and ground and ground and ground
Th' corn.

Yours for good grain an' corn.

But I used to long for Sunday,
Happiest day in all the week,
For then I took th' sorrel horse
An' brushed his coat up nice and sleek,
I hitched him to th' carry-all
An' in plied Susan, me an' Bill
Fa'sing some hymns at th' service
In th' church on th' mossy hill.

Bill, he would play on th' organ,
He was a right smart player, too,
While I used to sing the tenor
T' th' sweet soprano of Sue.
When th' preacher finished preachin'
Bill, he'd make th' organ roll
With most inspirin' melody
Th' Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

But that was many years ago
An' things is very diff'rent now,
An' I can't tell just exactly
Why th' choir split up in a row.
It seems jest like, he got jealous
'Cause I was makin' love t' Sue,
An' I'll tell you on my honor
That I loved her as few men do.

But she didn't want no trouble,
So decided t' wait an' see
I never heard of where she was
Till only just th' other day
When I received th' orchestra note
Play that old familiar row
An' heard Sue sing, "Down West McGlue
Th' t' th' Bottom o' th' Hole."

Stereoscopic Views by Millions.

The biggest photograph factory in the United States is situated in Washington. Strangely enough all the pictures it turns out are taken by one man. It makes nothing but stereoscopic views, but of these it produces from 8,000 to 15,000 weekly. The proprietor who takes all the pictures, spends all his time from one year's end to the other traveling about the world in pursuit of his business. In Europe he travels from city to city taking photographs of everything interesting he finds. All buildings of historic interest are subjects for his camera, likewise historical interiors, such as the boudoir once occupied by this queen of tragic memory, or the room in which that famous prince was murdered. Scenes from real life as it is found in far away countries, characters, typical rural bits, anything in short that is pretty, picturesque or otherwise profitable is available for his purpose.

Fatal "Buck Fever."

It is a coincidence worthy of note that the founder of the house Delmonico and its last proprietor of the name in the male line both perished in a tragic and unexpected manner. About a dozen French residents, bent upon recreation, had gone thirty miles out on Long Island for a deer hunt, which then still afforded exciting and romantic sport. John Delmonico—who was one of the party, and, though a hunter of some experience, more adventurous than the rest of us—unconstantly failed to hit a large buck which suddenly confronted him within easy range. The shock of disappointment was apparently more than the excited sportsman could bear, for, without uttering a sound, he placed his hand upon his heart and expired on the spot.

The Assessed Valuation of the Goat.

McCorkle (the newly appointed real estate assessor on his rounds)—"There, Misthur O'Toole, OI've put in the premises at twenty dollars a piece fr'ed and the goat at ten dollars."

Misthur O'Toole—"Ye divil hev yez to do wid the goat? He isn't real estate."

McCorkle—"Oh, he isn't, isn't he! Don't yez attimpt to interfere wid me doodles, Misthur O'Toole. OI hev the ordhers. OI know me bizness. Mo instructions is to 'assess at a fair valuation all rale property boundary and abuttin' on both sides av the streets.' OI've been watchin' the baste, an' it's many a time hav OI seen 'im a boundin' over a bustin' on both sides av the street. It will be ten dollars, Misthur O'Toole."

Changing the Public Sabbath.

Sunday observance is steadily gaining ground in Paris. In the west end the great majority of the shops are closed, and the railway companies have lately agreed not to reckon Sundays in charging for the warehousing of goods. Postoffices, too, are to close in future at 6 p. m. instead of 8, and the two evening letter delivories are to be abolished.

GENERAL GRANT'S COURTSHIP.

Mrs. Grant Tells How the Great Soldier Proposed.

One summer day we were going to a morning wedding and Lieutenant Grant was also invited. He came for us on horseback and asked my brother's permission to drive me, in exchange for his saddle, to which he gladly consented. The day was beautiful, the roads were a little heavy from previous rain, but the sun shone in splendor. We had to cross a little stream where the stream had a ravine, and, when we reached it, I was surprised and a little concerned to find the gulch swollen, a most unusual thing, the water reaching to the bridge. I noticed, too, that Lieutenant Grant was very quiet, and that and the high water bothered me. I asked several times if he thought the water dangerous to breast and told him I would go back rather than take any risk. He assured me, in his brief way, that it was perfectly safe, and in my heart I relied upon him. Just as we reached the old bridge I said: "Now, if anything happens, remember I shall cling to you, no matter what you say to the contrary." He replied: "All right," and we were over the plank in less than a minute. Then his mood changed, he became more social, and, in asking me to be his wife, used my own theme. After dinner that afternoon Lieutenant Grant asked me to set the day. I wanted to be engaged and told him it would be much nicer than getting married—a sentiment he did not approve. We were married at the house that evening and neither said a word of the proposal. After supper he went back to his regiment and a few days later General Taylor sent him to Camp Salubrity, near Alexandria. He was too shy to ask father, so he waited till he was stationed and wrote to him. Father never answered the letter. I was his favorite daughter and he thought army life would not suit me.

"Besides," said father, "you are too young and the boy is too poor. He hasn't anything to give you."

I rose in my wrath and I said I was poor, too, and hadn't anything to give him.

The next year he came back on a leave of absence, and I was married just how he looked as he rode up in his new uniform. Father was going to Washington on business and we were all on the front porch kissing him good-bye and stuffing his pockets with notes of things he was to buy. Lieutenant Grant asked for my hand and he, in a hurry to get off, consented.

My soldier lover was in and about Mexico for four years including the war. Every mail brought me a letter. Everyone of them full of sweet nothings, love and war, and now and then some pressed leaves and flowers. Some were written on drum heads captured from the Mexicans and others on foolscap sheets, folded and sealed with red wafers. I read one each day until the next one came. I have them all.

—Cor. Ladies Home Journal.

China's Menace to the World.

Outside of China, beyond all question, the Chinese must find room for themselves. China is no longer shut; China is open, and China's only grievance may be that the world, in its turn, may build an anti-Chinese regal wall against the entrance of her innumerable industrial armies. The world does not know much about China yet; it will soon, however, make more of her acquaintance. She has been hidden in the night of exclusion, original sleep and mental stagnation; she is emerging into the daylight of progress and toward an activity such as the modern world has never seen. China has been ignorantly despised; but China is worthy of all respect, if not of the greatest of admiration. She is quietly throwing off the clogs of her progress and is rapidly coming up with the open world in the race of life, with advantages in her favor that can not well be surpassed. The man who can run for a few minutes in a short race and make very fast time is not equal to him who can run all day. the Chinese are all-day runners. They who compete with them will need to rise up early and sit up late. China has thriving industrial ability, unsurpassed staying powers and a degree of patience which no other nation can pretend to equal. Friend and enemy of China alike know these facts. Few do know them. They possess a vital interest that will soon be recognized.

Costly Coffins.

"A new style of coffin is becoming very fashionable, if the term can be used in this connection," said a busy undertaker recently. Some of these new styles are made like a box, square in shape, but they are beautifully trimmed in colors—in grabs, tans, purples, ashes of roses, pink, lavender, steel gray and red. The material used is broadcloth or plush, and they are ornamented with cords of the same color in festoons. These coffins are quite expensive, but there is a decided demand for them. The bronze coffin is covered also with these colored goods if desired, but as the cost of the metallic coffin is from $1,500 to $3,000, they are used only in exceptional cases. The advantages gained by the use of this latter coffin is that before final burial in the earth they are sealed so as to be absolutely airtight, and as a result there is not likely to be any decomposition of the remains for years to come. I think that at present there is a tendency toward private burials.

For Boomers.

"Now," said the man who was anxious to sell some real estate, "if you will jump into my carriage I will take you out and give you the lay of the land."

"You're sure that your grammar is all right?" said the prospective purchaser, cautiously.

"How do you mean?"

"You are quite confident, I hope, that it isn't the lie of the land I am going to get?"—Washington Post.

Deception in France.

At Lyons, France, a capitalist put up a great factory and employed 600 men. After working about a year they discovered that he was sucking their life blood, had his foot on their neck, etc., and struck for higher wages. He closed the factory, and more than 150 families had to remove from Lyons to find employment. After the factory was closed it was discovered that it paid the highest wages in all Lyons.

There's not a joy the earth can give, like the sudden surcease of violent and terrible pain. Life is thirsted as the price of Paradise, but how can it be found? It is the simplest matter in the world. Buy a bottle of Salvation Oil and rub it in.

Nowadays a bird on the bonnet is worth 3 dozen in the bush.

A writer in a Boston paper recommends women to study their countenances by aid of a pocket mirror. Ladies, take the hint; if they do not cure their colds with Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup they run the risk of breaking their reflectors and destroying valuable property.

We sincerely hope that the new tariff will not raise the theatre hat.

Young mothers who regain strength but slowly, should bear in mind that nature's greatest assistant is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has no rival as thousands testify.

The plume donna's welfare depends upon her fare-well.

Dobbins' Electric Soap does not chap the hands, being perfectly pure. Very popular. Started with Salt Rheum have been cured by its use. Prepared by Dobbins' Soap Works. Have your grocer order it and try it now.

Campaign money is called sugar, because it melts away so fast.

A Pleasing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costiv or bilious. For sale in 50c. and $1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

When you sink into a reverie you are merely buried in thought.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

You can't tell how much the lines in a face count until you see him in a wood cut.

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