### Healthful Vigor for the Girls.

Mrs. Livermore says in one of her lectures on Girls, "I would give to girls equal intellectual and industrial training with boys. Yes, and give them equally good health, too." When your girls are suffering from paleness and debility it is a sign that their blood is poor and thin and that they need Brown's Iron Bitters. The only preparation of iron that can be taken safely. Miss Barton, Chestnut st., Louisville, Ky., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of rheumatism when everything else had failed."

George Alfred Townsend says he does not want to own a newspaper and never will.



Marion Harland (Mrs. Terhune, of Newark,) is now nearly 50 years old.



Marshal McMahon, ex-president of France, is writing his memoirs.



Fly paper is so called because flies like it and get fat on it.



### Home Suggestions.

The seed rod of plantain, boiled in milk will check the most violent attack of cholera morbus.

Corduroy as a covering for furniture is desirable for two reasons, it is very durable and offers no chance for moths.

It is said that ice will melt less rapidly if wrapped in newspapers and placed in a covered box than when kept in a refrigator.

A better plan for removing grease spots than by applying a hot iron is to rub in some spirits of wine with the hand until the grease is brought to powder, and there will be no trace of it.

If, after careful skimming, tiny particles of grease rise to the top of broth that is intended for the sick, try this method of removing it: Lay clean, white writing paper over it. If the first time trying does not remove it, repeat the operation.

The elasticity of cane chair bottoms can be restored by washing the cane with soap and water until it is well soaked, and then drying thoroughly in the air, after which they will become as tight and firm as new, if none of the canes are broken.

Javelle water, often met with in works or articles on cleaning and dyeing, is made of one gallon of water and four pounds of ordinary washing soda. Boil for five minutes, then add one pound of chloride lime. Let it cool, and keep corked in a jug or tight vessel.

Mouse holes in walls and closets should be filled with lime, afterward plastered over with plaster of Paris, mixed with water. It is a good plan to keep a paper of the latter in every house, as it is useful in filling cracks, and, in fact, comes in in many other ways into household economy.

Flannel which has become yellow by age may be restored to whiteness by the use of a solution of 24 ounces of Marseilles soap in 50 pounds of soft water, to which is added two-thirds of an ounce of spirit of aqua ammonia, and the whole thoroughly mixed. Immerse the flannel, stir around well, then rinse in pure water.

A pretty cover for the piano stool is made of a square of felt. It should have fringe around the edge, either sewed on or made by slashing the edge of the felt. The ornamentation is of velvet ribbon, put on in lines to form squares; the ends should be painted, and the edges of the velvet may be fastened down with fancy stitches in bright embroidery silk. Or a border of satin ribbon may be put on; put a square of ribbon in each corner, and then a plain strip of the ribbon with the ends pointed where they join the squares. This, too, may be made very ornamental by the addition of embroidery.

Mix thoroughly four tablespoons of liquid ammonia, one pound of whiting and one pint of water that potatoes have been boiled in. Shake well and apply to the silver with a cloth. Rub the silver with it; then with a soft, clean piece; then wash. This is a valuable recipe. It is equally good for cleaning windows, applying it in the same manner as to the silver. This amount will last quite a while. In cleaning windows, just wet a cloth in the mixture, after shading it well, and wipe the glass over. Go over the window, before you take the soft, clean cloth, which leaves the glass clear as crystal. No washing needed for windows. The cost is trifling. This is also excellent for tin ware.—*Forest, Forge and Farm.*

### Cheap Money.

She pushed her way through the little crowd of ex-capitalists that was congregated about the "ticker" and set her shopping bag down upon the counter with a slam.

"I see by the papers that money is cheap," she began.

"Never so cheap as at present," replied the broker affably.

"How are you selling tens?" she continued.

"Tens, madam?" said the broker in surprise.

"Yes, ten-dollar bills. Where do you keep them? This doesn't look at all like a bankrupt sale. I expected to find them in little baskets ticketed: 'Anything in this basket $5,' and so on. Have you any remnants—quarters, halves, and all that—at a great sacrifice? What is the cause of this fearful reduction, anyhow? Must you close out your entire stock of money within the next thirty days, regardless of cost, to make room for fresh goods? Or is your stock damaged by fire?"

"We have some stocks that are damaged by water that we can let you have at a very low figure," said the broker.

"Yes? By the way, you didn't tell me what you get for the ten dollar bills."

"Oh, wine and cigars and theater tickets," said the broker absent mindedly.

"I mean, how much do you sell them for?"

"Ten dollars."

"Do you call that cheap?"

"Yes, I do," growled the financier.

"I've seen the time when I had to pay $15 for the use of ten on my personal note at thirty days and it was dirt cheap, too, considering the security. What did you expect to pay?"

"Oh, not more than five. I'm looking for bargains. Good morning."—*Detroit Free Press.*

### The Wounded Bird Flutters.

A Chicago minister preached last Sunday on "How is Your Credit?" and when he announced his text seventeen men in the church—stock and grain operators—got up and left the place, remarking to themselves that they didn't come there to be insulted, not if they knew themselves, which they flattered themselves they did. The other man sat and listened through the whole sermon. He was the proprietor of a roller skating rink.—*Philadelphia Press.*

In the Albert hall, London, may now be seen the finest collection of old violins ever got together. One of the most interesting of the instruments on exhibition is a Stradivarius of 1689, lent by Sig. Arditi.

### BARTHOLDI'S BIG GIRL.

**The Prejudices Met By a Canvasser for the Pedestal Fund.**

The Bartholdi pedestal fund is nearly complete. The statue has arrived and soon New York harbor will be graced by the most magnificent colossal statue the world has ever seen.

"Liberty Enlightening the World!" What a priceless blessing personal liberty is. It is the shrine at which people, ground under the heel of tyranny in the older worlds, worship with a fervency that Americans can scarcely realize; it is a principle for which Nihilists willingly die the death of dogs; and fit and proper it is that at the very entrance of the Bay of New York this emblematic statue should flash a welcome to the world.

The press is entitled to the credit of this achievement. Mr. Phillip Beers, who has been making a circuit of the country on behalf of the Pedestal fund, says that the fund will certainly be raised, as the *World* does not know the word *fail.*

Mr. Beers says that he found the most pronounced generosity among those of foreign birth. They seem more appreciative of liberty than do our native born. Moreover, among some a strange prejudice seems to exist.

"Prejudice? In what particular?"

"I have ever found that however meritorious a thing may be, thousands of people will inevitably be prejudiced against it. I have spent most of my life on the road and I know the American people 'like a book.' In 1879 a personal misfortune illustrated this prevailing prejudice. I was very ill, and had suffered for several years with headache, fickle appetite, dreadful backache, cramps, hot head, cold hands and feet and a general break down of the system. I dragged myself back to New York, seeking the best professional treatment. It so happens that among my relatives is a distinguished physician who upbraided me roundly for preaching so much about my own case. Finally, with some spirit, I remarked to him:

"Sir, you know that much of your professional wisdom is pretense. You are controlled by prejudice. You cannot reach a case like mine and you know it, can you?"

"I had him; and he finally conceded the point, for it was Bright's disease of the kidneys which had prostrated me, and the school-men admit they cannot cure it. Having cured myself, however, in 1879, and not having seen a sick day since, my relative finally admitted that Warner's safe cure, which accomplished this result, was really a wonderful preparation. Had President Rutter, of the Central-Hudson used it, I am certain he would be alive to-day, for he could not have been in a worse condition than I was.

"I have found similar prejudices among all classes concerning even so laudable a scheme as this pedestal fund."

Mr. Beers's experience and the recent death of President Rutter, of the Central Hudson railroad, of an extreme kidney disorder, proves that the physicians have no real power over such diseases, and indicates the only course one should pursue if, as the late Dr. Willard Parker says, headache, sickness of the stomach, dropsical swellings, back ache, dark and offensive fluids, prematurely impaired eyesight, loss of strength and energy occur, for they unmistakably indicate a fatal result, if not promptly arrested.

"Yes, sir-ee, every cent needed for the pedestal will be raised. Of course it will be a great triumph for the *World*, but would it not have been an eternal disgrace had our people failed to provide for this pedestal?"

### A Doll's Rich Trousseau.

A little girl now at Long Branch, the child of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Randell, of New York, glories in the possession of probably the most magnificent doll ever made, whose self and trousseau were the wonder of all Paris and took a prize at an industrial exposition there. The doll is the size of a child 3 years old. The trousseau includes a sealskin sacque, lined with quilted satin, large enough for a child 3 years old, point-lace fans with pearl sticks, lace-covered parasols with pearl and other fine handles, gloves, lace handkerchiefs and other laces, fine silk stockings, lingerie dresses, hats, wraps, satin slippers and every imaginable article a bride could have in her trousseau, and all large enough for a child of the age named, and even a wedding-dress and fine lace veil. The smaller articles were all in sets, not only one or two of each, but the underwear, handkerchiefs, etc., by the dozens. It took a very large Saratoga trunk to hold the doll and her wardrobe.

### Absurd Names for the Baby.

The ordinary father runs wild when his first child makes its appearance, giving it some ridiculous name that either cripples it for life or ever after remains incapable of euphonious pronunciation. And he doesn't learn much either when the babies are duplicated. There is no sense or piety in bestowing upon a child that can't rebel some of the fearful names found in the bible. Give the little ones a chance. The short, clear-cut names are the best. The one rule that should be borne in mind is to give some name that will express dignity in the child or adult and sound well without transporting the hearer to either Hellas or Assyria.—*Philadelphia Times.*

### More Than a Million.

NEW ORLEANS, La.—A reporter of the *Times-Democrat*, who recently completed a tour of this and neighboring states, visiting every city, town and hamlet, states that he interviewed all the wholesale and retail druggists and storekeepers, as well as transportation companies, with a view of learning the volume of trade in certain articles. The statistics thus gathered show that during the past two years over one million two hundred thousand bottles of St. Jacob's Oil were sold in *this section alone*, and that this quantity largely exceeds the total combined sales of all other similar remedies during that period. He adds that dealers, as well as the public, continue unanimous in their praise of the wonderful pain-curing powers of this unapproached remedial agent.

### Dust as a Weapon in War.

The Yaquis, that tribe of Indians that is giving the Mexican government so much trouble, are not fighting for their original right of domain, but place their claim upon a title from the king of Spain. They do not recognize the republic of Mexico. No taxes are levied on them, or if levied they have not been collected. They are a hardy agricultural race, living on small patches of fertile soil on the Yaqui river. They steal stock when an opportunity offers, but have rarely in the last few years committed any murders. Cajemo, their chief, is of fair education for Mexico, and is a stern ruler. He has absolute control over them. The nations combined number over 15,000, of which at least 5,000 are adult males. Their principal arms are bows, arrows, spears and a three-cornered bludgeon made of ironwood. Some of the arrows are poisonous. They also carry a powdered stone in small sacks, used by them to throw in the eyes of their adversaries.



Gen. Crook writes encouraging letters to the boys in the Indian schools.



By a census combination with Georgetown Washington's population is 204,000.

Kansas City Correspondence of the Walnut Valley Times, Eldorado, Kan.—"Parties in Butler county have written to me concerning the Surgical Institute at the corner of Fifth and Delaware streets. I will answer them through the "Times." I am personally acquainted with Drs. Stark & Dickerson, and most cheerfully recommend them to the sick and afflicted cripples. Their terms are reasonable."

A painting is called a rare work sometimes because it isn't well done.



Ex-Treasurer Wyman was a printer thirty years ago.



The wealthiest bootblack in the world lives at Saratoga.



Lord Tennyson is at work on a new historic drama which is a sequel to "Becket."



One's financial goose is often cooked in a jack-pot.



Can it be said that a fish is crazy when his is inseine.



W. N. U., Omaha. 268-30.



### Narrow Escape.

* * * ROCHESTER, June 1, 1882. "Ten Years ago I was attacked with the most intense and deathly pains in my back and *Kidneys.*

"Extending to the end of my toes and to my brain!

"Which made me delirious!

"From agony!!!

"It took three men to hold me on my bed at times!

"The Doctors tried in vain to relieve me, but to no purpose.

*Morphine and other opiates!*

"Had no effect!

"After two months I was given up to die!!!

"When my wife heard a neighbor tell what Hop Bitters had done for her, she at once got and gave me some. The first dose eased my brain and seemed to go hunting through my system for the pain.

The second dose eased me so much that I slept two hours, something I had not done for two months. Before I had used used five bottles, I was well and at work as hard as any man could, for over three weeks; but I worked too hard for my strength, and taking a hard cold, I was taken with the most acute and painful rheumatism all through my system that ever was known.

"I called the doctors again, and after several weeks they left me a cripple on crutches for life, as they said. I met a friend and told him my case, and he said Hop Bitters had cured him and would cure me. I poohed at him, but he was so earnest I was induced to use them again.

In less than four weeks I threw away my crutches and went to work lightly and kept on using the bitters for five weeks, until I became as well as any man living, and have been so for six years since.

It has also cured my wife, who had been sick for years; and kept her and my children well and healthy with from two to three bottles per year. There is no need to be sick at all if these bitters are used.

J. J. BERK, Ex-Supervisor.

"That poor invalid wife, Sister, Mother,
"Or daughter!!!!
"Can be made the picture of health!
"with a few bottles of Hop Bitters!
"*Will you let them suffer!!!!*"

*Prosecute the Swindlers!!!*

If when you call for Hop Bitters (see green cluster of Hops on the white label) the druggist hands you out any stuff called C. D. Warner's German Hop Bitters or with other "Hop" name, refuse it and shun that druggist as you would a viper, and if he has taken your money for the stuff indict him for the fraud and sue him for the damages for the swindle and we will reward you liberally for the conviction.