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TRICKS OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

Sever Bay Houses of Which You Have Seen Only the Picture.

The wonderful strides made by photography during the last few years have not only enabled men to achieve great things by its aid, but it has also, unfortunately, assisted others to deceive and defraud their fellow-creatures, says Tid-Bits. Photography assists the forger in so closely imitating bank notes as to deceive the most experienced; but it also assists the scientists to detect those forgeries, and in some cases has aided justice to discover the offender.

An amusing case appeared some time ago in one of the law courts. It was a dispute between two persons about a wall. The plaintiff complained that the defendant's wall obstructed the light to which he had a right. Defendant denied the charge. The most amusing part of the case, however, was when the complainant handed the judge some photographs of the obstructing wall, and the judge observed that it was evident from them that the wall certainly did obstruct the light and was apparently of unnecessary weight and size. Then up rose the counsel for the defendant, and with a smile handed to the learned judge his photographs of the same wall. The learned judge was perplexed, and well he might be. In the first set of photographs the wall was of immense size, towering above all the windows; in the second, however, it was of Lilliputian dimensions—a most insignificant thing, unworthy any dispute.

By photographing three persons arranged between two mirrors placed in a position thus V, a photograph will be produced of thousands and thousands of persons crowded close together. Spirit photography is another form of deception. Photographs are made of a sitter with a figure leaning over him. The figure retires when the exposure is half over, and thus has a misty, weird appearance in the picture. By composite photography almost anything can be done. This is accomplished by cutting out different parts of several photographs, arranging them together, and rephotographing them.

Now these different effects can all be brought about by using lenses of different angles—that is to say, lenses which collect and throw a more or less amount of view on a plate of given dimensions. A wide-angle lens is one that includes a lot of view in a picture, and as the angle is a long way different to that of the human eye the picture in no way gives a correct representation of the scene.

Readers should beware of house agents' photographs of the houses and property they have for disposal. They are nearly all taken with a wide-angle lens. With such an instrument it is possible to make a small London back garden resemble a large open park. The reason is that it causes all objects near at hand to appear very large, and those a little distance away to recede far away in the background.

The writer had in his possession a photograph of a man playing chess with himself and looking on at the game. There were of course three figures in the picture, but all of the same person in different positions. The writer used to do something similar to this when making long panoramic views. A little slit runs along the sensitive plate and makes the exposure, and it is quite possible to include the same person in the picture in a dozen different places and in different attitudes.

The society lady when she goes to her photographer would be horrified if she were to see her portrait as it is first produced by photography. The negative is however, placed in the hands of the retouching artist, whose duty it is to take out all the wrinkles, spots, and blotches in the face, make the mouth a little smaller, the eyes brighter, and perhaps the eyebrows a bit darker, and the nose a bit shorter. Large lumps are then carved out of the waist and the figure otherwise improved. When the finished portrait is handed over to her ladyship she is charmed with it. Perhaps the appearance is not exactly the same as that shown by her looking-glass, but she consoles herself with the reflection that photography cannot lie—oh, dear, no; impossible.

A Wonderful Operation.
Professor Benedict, one of the great lights of the medical science at the University of Vienna, had a patient suffering from epileptic fits. These fits, he had observed, began always with spasmodic twichings of the right side of the face, from which part the spasms would spread to the arm, the shoulder, and soon over the body. From this fact the professor inferred that the seat of the disease was at the root of the facial nerves. He took the patient to the operating rooms of the famous Professor Billroth. There the skull of the patient was cut open, the affected parts of the brain were examined, and such parts as appeared morbid were removed. The wound healed rapidly and the patient has had no fits since.

Her Tender Heart.
"Oh, I am too tender-hearted to kill a mouse," said the little blue-eyed woman. "I just drop them out of the window." And then every man in the room felt a sort of tender thrill under his vest with the exception of the fellow who had happened to remember that she lived in a fourth-story flat.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Modern Name For It.
"That's rather a tricky fellow to whom you introduced me."
"Tricky!"
"Yes, tricky. He has worked off some Pennsylvania oil well shares on to me that are absolutely worthless."
"Tricky! That's not a tricky man. That's business sagacity."—New York Press.

Killed Himself.
A remarkable case is that of a man who was stabbed in the heart. That organ was punctured, but yet he lived and would have recovered had he not become intoxicated before the wound had entirely healed.

DIRT ROADS.

The Most Important Thing in Its Maintenance Is Drainage.

By this term is meant those roads which are formed of the natural soil found in the line of the roadway. They are so common as to be almost our only roads outside of town and city limits, and will for many years be used largely in country districts, and especially on the lines of cross-roads which connect the main highways. Dirt roads at their best, are greatly inferior to Macadam and Telford roads in every essential of a good highway; in durability, cost of maintenance, drainage, tractive qualities, and, in many locations, in point of economy also. But the dirt road is here, and the public hand must be directed to its treatment. The first and most important thing necessary for the maintenance of a dirt road may be stated in a single word—drainage. It is the one thing that can neither be dispensed with nor neglected. Most dirt is soluble, and is easily displaced under the softening influence of rain, and this process is hastened in the dirt road by the passing of heavy wagons over the wet surface. On every mile of roadway within the United States there falls each year an average of 27,000 tons of water—a heavy, limpid fluid, always directing itself to the nearest outlet and seeking the lowest level. Water is hard to confine and easy to release, and yet, through sheer neglect of the simplest principles of drainage, water is the most active destroyer of our country roads.

In providing for the drainage of a dirt road we should first consider the material of which the roadway is composed, writes Isaac B. Potter in the Century. If a heavy, viscous clay predominates, the ordinary side ditches should be of good depth, and will even then, in many cases, be inadequate for thorough drainage without the addition of a center-drain running midway between and parallel with the side-ditches. The center-drain should of course be filled with loose irregular boulders, cobbles, stones, broken bricks and similar filling, covering a line of tiles or fascines at the bottom, and should be connected with the side ditches by cross-drains carrying the water outward from the center drain at proper intervals along the length of the roadway. Center-drains, though often greatly needed for the improvement of country roads, are not in common use. They add somewhat to the cost of the roadway, but, in most cases, considerably more to its value, and should be employed in all situations where sand or gravel cannot be had to relieve the heaviness and water-holding properties of the clay. If gravel, sand or other porous material can be conveniently or cheaply obtained, the center and cross-drains may often be dispensed with by mixing the gravel or sand in plentiful quantities with the clay roadway, so as to insure as nearly as possible a porous and self-draining surface-layer, which should not be less than ten inches in depth, and should be laid on the rounded or sloped subsoil so as to insure easy drainage into the side-ditches.

In locations where the prevailing material is of a loose, sandy nature, the difficulties of drainage are more easily overcome, and side ditches if found necessary at all may be made of moderate depth and left open, without incurring the risks and dangers of travel that prevail where the deeper open ditches are used for draining heavier soils. But on the other hand, the light and shifting nature of sandy road material destroys its value as a surface layer for an earth roadway, and its deficiency in this respect is most easily remedied by the addition of a stronger and more tenacious substance, such as stiff clay. When mixed with sand in proper proportions (which in each case depend upon the nature of the clay and sand used and which can best be determined by experiment), this composition affords many advantages which make it superior to a roadway composed of either sand or clay when used alone. The sand serves to quicken the drainage and to destroy the sticky, tenacious qualities of the clay, while the clay supplies the quality of cohesion in the substance of the road surface, counteracting the shifting qualities of the sand, and making the roadway more easily packed and rolled, and more likely to retain its proper grade and slope.

A Purely Parisian Story.
A story is reported from Paris which could not have come from any other country than France. About a dozen years ago an old fellow known as Pere Maupy, who had contrived to scrape together a few hundred francs, invested them in a patch of ground on the heights of Montmartre, where he built a number of huts for the accommodation of ragpickers. The "Cite Maupy" became a great settlement, and Pere Maupy himself figured in novels and pictures, and occasionally at the police office. He was not very popular with his tenants. He fixed his rents would not abate the figure and employed vigorous methods to secure his money. His wife was a great help to him in the proceedings. Maupy died a few days ago, and his tenantry, who mustered at his funeral, behaved with most unseemly hilarity, whereupon the widow, to avenge this insult to the memory of the departed, evicted them in a body. Then she retired to her solitary cabin where she committed suicide by means of charcoal, after writing a will in which she directed that no ragpicker should be permitted to attend her burial.—New York Post.

HER INGENIOUS SCHEME.

A Story That Illustrates the Amenities of Life in a Flat.

The boy in the second flat has friends, and he and his friends make so much noise that they keep the baby in the first flat awake. Consequently the mother of the baby in the first flat made complaint to the people in the second flat, and that availing nothing, studied deeply to devise some way of stopping the racket. And as she debated with herself there was a rattle above her head as some one rang the door bell of the second flat, and looking up she saw that the door bell wire ran through the corner of the room she was in. There was a look of triumph on her face as she got out a cane with a curved handle and sat down to await developments.

The next time that the boy above tried to jump over the dining room table she hooked the cane on the wire and gave it a jerk, relates the Chicago Tribune. The noise ceased and some man came down to the door. There was evidently a consultation when he went back and it was fully ten minutes before the boy and his friends started in for a game of "tag." When they did the little woman in the flat below gave the cane another jerk and there was another trip to the door.

The people in the second flat seemed to be troubled when the man came back, and after a council of war, he crept quietly down the stairs again and waited just inside the door, while the others took positions at the top of the stairs, where they could see the fun. Ten or fifteen minutes tired them all and, with the remark, "Well, I guess those kids are not coming back," he started up the stairs. As he did so, the boy's spirits overcame him again, and he gave a war whoop and tried to turn a handspring.

The little woman in the flat below promptly jerked the cane again, the bell tinkled and the man on the stairs shuffled down, threw the door open and chased a boy who happened to be passing half a block.

"I guess that'll settle it," he said, when he returned all out of breath. "I'd have licked that boy if I could have caught him."

"Ought to have jumped on him with both feet!" said the boy who had made the noise, and as he tried to illustrate his remarks the little woman in the flat below pulled on the cane again.

There was a wild scramble down the stairs, and two men started around the block in different directions. When they came back one of them rapped on the door of the little woman's flat.

"I beg your pardon," he said courteously. "Have you noticed anything wrong around here to-night?"

"Why, yes," she returned pleasantly. "The door bell—"

"Do you know who's doing it?" he interrupted.

"The boy upstairs," she replied. "He plays football or something and shakes the house so that he rings all the bells, in addition to waking up my baby."

The boy isn't so noisy now.

DISTANT VISION.

Instances of the Phenomena Recorded by the Youth's Companion.

Owing to its varying and irregular refraction the atmosphere sometimes plays strange tricks. Everyone is familiar with the phenomenon known as mirage, in which landscapes and objects to distant to be seen under ordinary circumstances are brought into view and sometimes appear as if suspended in the air before the astonished spectator. Unusual clearness of the atmosphere is a condition not unlikely to be accompanied by such effects. During last summer several remarkable instances occurred of the visibility of very distant objects, due to a peculiar condition of the air.

In July the atmosphere over the Mediterranean sea was uncommonly clear, and on two days in that month inhabitants of Malta and Gozo, standing on the shores of their islands, were able to see the cliffs on the coast of Sicily and the great cone of Mount Etna clearly outlined against the blue sky, although the distance is more than 100 miles, and ordinarily the objects named are completely invisible. Owing to the peculiar refractive effect of the air, Sicily appeared at Malta to be lifted up into sight from behind the horizon.

Another instance in which atmospheric refraction probably played an important part is furnished by the experience of Captain Ingraham of the steamship Penobscot, plying on the coast of Maine.

One night last summer the captain was able to see simultaneously the lights on Thatcher's island, the Isle of Shoals, Boone island, York harbor, Cape Elizabeth, Seguin island and Mobsagan. The distance from Thatcher's island to Mobsagan is eighty-seven miles. It is said that this is only the second time on record that all these lights have been seen at once.

Oldest Pieces of Iron in the World.

The oldest pieces of wrought-iron now known to exist are the sickle blade found by Belzoni under the base of a sphinx in Karnac, near Thebes; the blade found by Colonel Vyse imbedded in the mortar of the Great Pyramid, and a portion of a cross-cut saw exhumed at Nimrod by Mr. Layard—all of which are now in the British museum. A wrought bar of Damascus steel was presented by King Ptolemy to Alexander the Great. This relic of unknown antiquity is still preserved at Constantinople. The Hindus appear to have made wrought-iron directly from the ore, without passing it through the furnace, an art now lost. Elaborate iron pillars made by that system are still seen in India, some of them dating from ten centuries before the opening of the Christian era.

FLORIDA FRUITS.

Some Little Known Varieties that Flourish on the Peninsula.

Florida is notably the land of flowers, but it is quite as truly a land of fruits, and northern visitors are always agreeably surprised at the number and great variety of tropical products which can be grown upon the warm southern peninsula of this state. From its very nature the orange ranks first among the fruits of the south, but many other members of the citrus family are becoming as favorably known as the orange, says a Fort Meyers correspondent of the New York Evening Post. The grapefruit and shaddock sell rapidly in northern markets, although five years ago they were allowed to rot upon the trees. Many people use the words shaddock and grapefruit interchangeably, but the former is much larger, often weighing from three to four pounds. The shaddocks yield a coarse food, which is of very little use, but the trees make fine ornamental pieces for the lawn and garden. The tree originally came from China and Japan, and was brought to the West Indies by one Captain Shaddock, from whom the name was taken. There are said to be upward of forty distinct varieties of the fruit in Florida; some kinds are preserved the same as citrons.

The shaddocks are sometimes called pomeloes or pomello, while the grapefruit—a near relative—goes by the name of pomelo. This fruit is preferred by many to the orange, and the trees are larger and more prolific. The fruit is large and juicy, containing an agreeable and healthful acid. A twig no larger than the little figger will sometimes produce four or five large grape-fruits, and a comparatively small tree will produce as many as 2,000 in a season. They are picked, sized and packed nearly the same as oranges, and in the cities they retail at from 5 to 15 cents apiece. A fine grapefruit tree will thus yield more profit than an orange tree, but nearly all of them were originally planted simply for ornamental purposes. Until very recently there has been no systematic attempt to cultivate and market the grapefruit, but with the increased demand for it is rapidly coming to the front.

The citrons of Florida are as fine as any of those imported from China, Persia or the warmer parts of Spain and Italy. The citron shrubs have been growing luxuriantly in the gardens for many years for ornament and a few of the best fruits have been preserved for home use. Beyond this, however, the citrons have not been properly appreciated in the south. The citron plant belongs with the lime, orange and lemon, to the citrus family, and it is a shrub that attains a height of about six feet. The yellow fruits are almost as large as pumpkins, with a thick, deeply furrowed skin. In fact the skin constitutes nearly two-thirds of the fruit, and when this is cut up it makes excellent preserves. The inside of the outer skin is preserved in sugar while the rind itself yields perfumes—the oil of cedar and oil of citron. In the oriental countries these perfumes are highly valued, and are extensively used. In Florida the citrons are used for perfumery sometimes in the raw state, and when kept in the house they are very fragrant and scent a whole room. The citron shrubs are very tender, and they can be grown only in the southern tier of counties.

SUDDEN PROMOTION.

Honory Thrust Upon Him By Force of Arms.

In the latter half of the sixteenth century the little province of Transylvania was in a state of revolution and consequent disorder. Finally there came a time when there was no ruler, and the Turkish Sultan sent word to Ali Pasha, then at Maros Vasarhely, that come what might, a prince of Transylvania must be elected. Ali Pasha was in a quandary. He stood at his window, as the story runs, meditating upon his sovereign's commands not knowing what to do, and yet afraid to do nothing when he saw a tall, strong man crossing the market place.

At that time and especially in that country, a strong arm was the best patent of nobility. At home Ali Pasha had seen the lowest slave lifted to places of power. He sent a messenger into the market place with orders to bring the tall, strong man into his presence. The order was obeyed, and as the stranger entered he was greeted with the words, "You must be prince of Transylvania!"

"I!" exclaimed the astonished prince-elect. "I know nothing about government! I can't read or write! I am a butcher!"

"No matter for that," said Ali Pasha; "a man may be an excellent regent though he can not read."

But the butcher was not ambitious, and still resisted.

"If you want a man as prince of Transylvania," he said, "I can tell you of one who has no equal. If you will let us go and find him, I will lead you."

With 500 Turkish horsemen Ali Pasha and the butcher rode to Malmkrog and surrounded the castle of Michael Apafi, whom they hailed at once as prince, carried to Maros Vasarhely, and proclaimed as regent. This was in 1661, states the Youth's Companion, and the prince thus chosen remained in power until his death in 1690.

His Misery Prompted It.
Mr. Madison Square (with a cold in his head)—Can you see anything about me that reminds you of Niagara Falls? Kershaw! Kershaw!
Bill Clamwhopper—Can't say that I do.
Mr. Madison Square—Don't you see I'm catarrh-racked?—Texas Siftings.

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It invigorates and renovates the whole system and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the Best Nerve Tonic Known.

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It strikes at the root of the matter and cures by removing the cause.

It has a marvelous effect on the stomach, liver and bowels.

REMARKABLE CURES.

Headache and Dyspepsia.
Mrs. H. C. Ayer of Richmond, Vt., writes: "After having catarrhal fever in March, I was left very much debilitated and had dyspepsia so bad I could scarcely eat anything. A small amount of food would cause bloating and a burning sensation in the pit of the stomach, with pain and much soreness in my side and a great deal of headache. My physician seemed unable to help me and I continued in this condition until I took Dr. Kay's Renovator, which completely cured me. Too much cannot be said in its praise. My sister was also troubled very bad with a burning pain in the stomach, which had troubled her constantly for a long time, causing her a great amount of suffering and kept her poor and debilitated and caused her to be very wakeful. She, too, has taken Dr. Kay's Renovator and was entirely cured of the burning sensation in the stomach and can now eat same as before her sickness. She sleeps well and is gaining in flesh."

Constipation & Headache.
OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 15th, 1885.
Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co.—Gentle: In reply to your inquiry asking what results I had with your Dr. Kay's Renovator, would say that I obtained great relief and am now well. In the first place I had LaGrippe, and it was a long time before it seemed to leave me, then it turned into Malaria and I have taken quite enough to kill a person, but got no relief until I commenced taking your Dr. Kay's Renovator. I had indigestion, a severe headache, and blind and dizzy spells, and it would seem like there were threads of fire and little stars before my eyes. I am glad to say that after taking one box of your Renovator I experienced great relief, and before the second box was gone I was well and have had no return of those distressing spells; thanks to your Renovator. I can't help but recommend it to suffering humanity.
MRS. C. A. ADAMS.
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