

# "August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness, constipation, stomach pains. At last a friend recommended August Flower. Its effects were wonderful, relieving me of those disagreeable stomach pains which I had been troubled with so long. Words cannot describe the admiration with which I hold your August Flower—it has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Such a medicine is a benediction to humanity, and its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia, biliousness, etc."

Jesse Barker, Printer, Humboldt, Kansas. G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

## An Old Seaman's Recollection.

"I witnessed the attack on Ft. Sumter by the monitors," writes an old engineer of the navy. "It was a grand sight. Cannon balls fell in the water like rain and the very serenity of the danger gave it a fascination that robbed it of all its terrors. You can watch a shell from a mortar all the way until it strikes. I watched one during this fight. It came from Ft. Mifflin and struck us midships. It was a fine sight, but I always got more enjoyment out of those that struck other ships. It was here that an attack was made that equaled in its grandeur and awful results, the famous charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava. It was that planned by Dabigren and executed under his command. Everything was arranged with the greatest possible secrecy. Five hundred volunteers were picked, and about midnight all hands were ready for the attack. All the movement having been agreed upon beforehand, with muffled oars we rowed cautiously toward the silent fort. I was in one of the boats, and I tell you the suspense was awful as we came nearer and nearer the shore. There was such a terrible uncertainty about it all. We had taken every precaution against discovery, but what if the defenders of the fort had been informed of the movement? The scheme was to land and rush into the fort and fight hand to hand with the defenders, and we had gotten just under the guns and had begun to feel comparatively safe as far as they were concerned, when there was the most awful eruption of fire and smoke that mortal man ever beheld. It was as though the very mouth of hell had opened upon us, and the slaughter was simply appalling. It seems that they had information of the movement and had watched us all the time, and with the points of their cannon depressed, they drove into us such a shower of shot and shell, grape and canister, that almost half our boys perished at the first discharge. Then they added to our confusion, from around the corner of the fort, there steamed a gunboat, that came right into our midst and, letting loose its water-line guns, swept us away like so much mist. Nothing but the intense darkness saved the party from utter annihilation, but as it was about half of the brave fellows who had entered into the attack so hastily came out. Our boat was almost against the shore when the firing began, being too close to the fort to be in range, and in a burst of enthusiasm our commander leaped ashore. We never saw him after that. I don't want to be in another skirmish like that, though. As the result of the joke, I got a score for going into this fight. The engineers were not expected to go in, but when the order was issued asking for volunteers, a party of us got a young engineer down in the engine room, and telling him he had been selected by lot to go, began offering him our sympathies and asking him for any message he might wish transmitted to his friends, and asking what disposition should be made of his body after it was all over. We did not anticipate any such awful results, as did actually follow, and joking thus in solemn tones and with long faces, we so worked upon the fellow that he was nearly scared to death. He had come to the navy for glory, but wanted to live to carry back what he got. He was very proud, and although it was not required of him, he had purchased a magnificent boarding sword that was the envy of all the boys. In his extremity he offered to give his sword to anyone who would go in his place. I had already signed for the party and offered myself as a martyr. He was overpowered with joy, gave me the sword and probably never knew the inside facts of the case, for when he knew the awful slaughter he felt lucky to escape as I did. As usual, when a thing comes easy it goes easy, and I loaned the sword to a friend to carry in a parade about ten years ago and he not knowing one sword from another got it mixed and brought me back an old army sword. Well, the war is over, and the navy did a marvelous work in blockading the coast, and upon that largely did the safety of the nation depend, for had the south established commercial relations with foreign powers, it would have received recognition as a nation, and the struggle for the union would have been in vain."

## One Way to Tame a Rat.

Five large gray rats are the peculiar pets of Charles Perkins, who lives on Noble street, near Eight. The rodents evince great affection for him, following him about the house like dogs, run up his sleeves and come out at the breast, nestle around the rim of his hat, and perform a variety of tricks, such as leaping through a wire hoop and drawing a coach, four of them acting as horses and one as a driver. Asked how he had trained the rats, Perkins answered: "It is very easy when you know how." "Well, what is the how?" "Simply to trap a rat in a cage, and then examine him carefully to see if he is young and not too vicious. Having selected the proper specimen, I take him to the yard and drop him in a barrel half filled with water. If he tries to clamber up the sides, I throw him back and keep him in the water until he is completely exhausted. When he is just about to go under I take him out and pour a little brandy down his throat with a syringe, and take him to the stove, where I wrap him in a piece of blanket, cooile him, and nurse him back to life. So grateful is he that he remains my slave forever after, fawns on me, and becomes quite a pet.—Philadelphia Press.

## SOMETHING ABOUT GIBRALTAR.

There Is Grass on the Rock, and a City of Indolence.

The popular idea about the Rock of Gibraltar is that it is a barren, solid mass of granite rising perpendicularly from the sea, but such is not altogether the case. True, it rises abruptly, but it is not barren. At a distance, when one is coming up the straits, the rock looms up through the mists that always hang more or less over the Mediterranean at this point, and looks utterly devoid of vegetation. And even when half a mile away it seems little more than moss covered.

But an agreeable surprise awaits the traveler who disembarks. After passing the gruff officers at the gates of the landing pier and crossing the various drawbridges and iron-barred doors one comes into a long, narrow street bordered on either side by flowering vines and a few palms. There are abundant olive, palm, and other trees, some of which are flowering and give brilliancy to the landscape that can only be found in tropical countries.

The population of this town is as various and variegated as the flora, and all races seem represented here. The streets are Spanish in appearance, the houses being white or colored light pink, yellow, or blue. On the Alameda dark-eyed Andalusian women snare the hearts of red-and-blue coated British soldiers, who, with all their weapons, go down before the Spanish fan when wielded by such women.

Moors, grave of features and dignified, with their red fezes and white gowns, mingle with the greasy, ragged, dark-whiskered Spanish muleteers and fruit sellers. Now and again in the cool of the day a white-helmeted officer may be seen taking a constitutional on the calle, accompanied by his fair-haired English wife, who presents a startling contrast to the blue-black-haired Spanish maidens.

Arry may also be seen once in a while, with his ghastly checked suit and fore-and-aft peaked hat of the same pattern, and his inevitable briar-wood pipe stuck doggedly between his teeth as he blunders along the road.

It is a delightfully lazy place, but an unfortunate one for artists, inasmuch as a line of £250 (\$1,250) is imposed, with imprisonment included, for any lover of the beautiful who is caught making any paintings, notes, or sketches of any kind on the Rock.—N. Y. Sun.

## Hunting a Wild Steer.

Thomas McReavey, who lives somewhere in Washington County lately bought a yoke of four-year old steers of William C. Holway for beef to use in the woods, says the Lewiston Journal. The animals were already in the woods, where they had been through the summer, and the new owner started the other day to drive them in. The steers were found the first day, says the Whiteville correspondent of a Machias paper, and after a hard race were driven to the Beacon barn and secured. The roads being rough between the Beacon barn and camp, Mr. McReavey concluded he could transport his beef cheaper on foot than with teams, so he obtained two stout ropes, each about forty feet in length, with which he secured his steers.

Three stout men were placed at the end of either rope and two behind each steer to act as "file closers." He then commanded a forward movement. The force on the ropes pulled ahead and the file closers shoved and prodded behind. After sulking a while the steers made a plunge ahead, snaking the men along at a fearful rate for a considerable distance until an opportunity presented to take a turn around a tree, when they stumbled and were thrown heavily to the ground. The tactics of prodding up and snubbing were repeated until one of them gave in and walked quietly to camp. The other was not so easily subdued, and outgeneraled his adversaries and left them all prostrate upon the ground from sheer exhaustion, and with forty feet of rope as a trophy of victory won. The next morning Mr. McReavey filled his pockets with doughnuts and renewed the chase, which he kept up for four days. During that time had been crossed that a six-mile township had been crossed about four-score times without any perceptible abatement of speed, and that steer is still going.

## Not The American Artist.

"A delusion and snare in London," said a returned tourist, "is the American barber. The native barber, with his rake and file, has proved so painful that foreigners have instituted a boycott against him, and will go unshaven and uncomfortable for days rather than resign themselves to his torture. Taking advantage of this sentiment, certain barbers have had signs made announcing themselves as capable of performing their work on the American plan. The announcement is sufficient to lure the passing stranger within doors, and though he suspects he has been deceived when his eye lights upon the little cane-bottom chair that the attendant motions him to, he is not the attendant of the fraud until the razor touches his face. Then he is too proud to confess he has been made a fool of, and sits with his hands clenched and teeth set while the barber bleeds him. After the ordeal is over, and he is allowed to rub the soap from his own face, he is asked the inevitable question: 'Will you 'ave your hair ironed, sir?' This climax of cockneyism, coming as it does on the head of a partial homicide, is almost sufficient to turn a usually placid American into a raving avenger, ready to slaughter the man who could be guilty of such base deception as to call himself an American barber when everything goes to prove him the original Jack the Ripper. I observe that the American dentist is as good a plentiful in London. If he is as good an imitator of his prototype as the bartender and barber are of theirs, he doubtless extracts teeth with ice tongs and fills them by means of a steam drill."

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## World's Fair Notes.

Pennsylvania's exposition building will cost \$75,000.

The Florida Horticultural Society has asked for three acres in which to plant an orange grove and make a fruit display.

South Dakota is now engaged in raising \$500,000 for its representation at the exposition. It proposes to erect a building 124 feet square.

The general passenger agents of twenty of the railroads entering Chicago have organized a special association for the determination of excursion rates to the exposition and for arranging facilities for caring for the enormous crowds of visitors to the World's Fair.

It is not thought probable, now, that there will be any tower at the World's Fair. The projectors of the most promising tower scheme abandoned it when they found that they would have to take down their tower when the exposition closed, because the Park Commissioners refused to grant any subsequent use of it.

There will be not less than 25 restaurants, as well as numerous cafes, in the exposition buildings. It is the intention of exposition authorities to protect visitors from exorbitant charges.

It is expected that there will be fully 1000 dogs entered in the exposition dog show. The various kennel clubs propose to supplement the already satisfactory premium list by a number very handsome medals.

Chief Buchanan of the World's Columbian exposition Live Stock Department has sent out about 3000 copies of the live stock premium list to the various fair and breeders' association of the country, and is receiving responses which show that the live stock exhibit at the exposition will be something tremendous. Besides the large premiums offered by the exposition for a live stock exhibit, all the various breeders' associations are offering prizes, notably for short horns, Herefords and Jerseys. As evidence of the widespread interest taken in the live stock show A. E. Mann, of Shropshire, England, offers a prize of \$700 for the best American bred Shropshire ram. The State of Illinois offers \$10,000 in premiums for live stock; the Clydesdale horse breeders offer \$5,000 extra prizes; the cattle associations offer extra prizes as follows: Galley, \$3,000; shorthorn, \$3,000; Hereford, \$5,000; Jersey, \$10,000, and Holstein, \$10,000. The swine, sheep and dog breeders also offer extra money prizes. The money prizes to be paid for live stock will amount to \$250,000 or more, which of course, includes the sum of \$150,000 voted by the exposition company for premiums in that department. The Exposition buildings for the accommodations of live stock will cover thirty acres.

The live stock exhibit at the World's Fair will begin August 24 and close October 30, 1893. The periods for exhibition of animals for award will be for swine from September 11 to 27, for horses from August 24 to September 6, and for sheep from October 2 to October 11.

## A Dog Modiste.

The American Register describes the store of a "dog modiste" in Paris. The sights are very amusing. The place was not so much of a store as an establishment, with halls and rooms richly furnished. Ladies tripped in and out all day long, most of the visitors having with them pups or terriers. The pet dogs were scattered through the rooms, each awaiting his turn. Many mats and rugs were around the small waxes and every bit of carpeting of the kind was occupied by some pretentious creature. These dogs have various dresses. The robe used in the morning is a garment of dark blue cloth. It is called a patolet, and is lined with red flannel. From a leather collar little bells jingle as its wearer walks along. Sometimes a bunch of violets is fastened on the left shoulder of a dog. On very cold days the pet is clad in seal skin or the same pattern, the collar being in fur mounted in silver.

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# DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

## The Diva's Jewelry.

For the benefit of my Boston lady friends I would say that Iatti reserves her diamonds and other valuable gems for dinner or general evening wear. At breakfast her pretty little ears have no rings, or, if any, these are some modest loops or drops of enamel or gold with brooch at her bodice equally quiet. On her fingers are few rings, and these have some pretty "good luck" conceits attached, for the diva is enchantingly superstitious. Night is the time the diva is resplendent. She is like some human butterfly, radiant in a million flashing hues from fabulous collection of gems, said to be the largest and most valuable of those of any private gentle-woman in the world. I should say, off hand, that few monarchs can equal her. However I know but little about "monarchs." I only know that Patti is one of the sweetest and most royal and beautiful of empresses I could dream of and that her kingdom is song.—Cor. Boston Herald.

Coughs—Brown's Bronchial Teas are used with advantage to alleviate Coughs, Sore Throat Hoarseness, and Bronchial Affections. Sold only in boxes.

## A Word to Girls.

I want to say a word to the dark, thin, nervous girls who have dry skins, that never look clean or alive. Don't use washes or cosmetics or calcimine of any sort, but try a remedy that is simple and harmless and efficacious; for it works like a charm.

Here it is: Every night before retiring wash your face, neck and hands in hot water. Dry with a coarse towel. Then anoint the skin with white vaseline, which is food for the nerve tissues; just rub on enough so that it will not show. In the morning wash again in hot water. Don't use any powder; a dark, clear skin is the style now; or if you do powder use chalk or magnesia, and after rubbing it on rub it off again, leaving an imperceptible effect.

Be very particular about your toilet soap. Once a week take a hot oatmeal bath. If you keep this up and don't laugh or talk too much, and so produce wrinkles, you will grow handsome year by year and your nerves will always be under control.—Detroit Free Press

## A Dental Bootblack.

Yankees think themselves fairly ingenious and "handy," but how many of them ever thought of a single trick which an American traveler in Siberia saw performed by a native of that country?

We had been wet since morning, and as a natural consequence our feet were swollen and boots shrunken to such an extent that we despaired of getting them off at all. No plan which our ingenuity could devise was found to answer.

When all had failed, our invaluable Yakov came to the rescue and by the application of his teeth to the toe of each boot—which were fortunately long-aided by his hands at the heels effected his purpose with surprising ease.

## LOST TIME.

Newton, Ill.  
From 1863 to 1885—about 22 years—I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of ST. JACOBS OIL. T. C. DODD.  
"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

# York Foundry and Engine Co., YORK, NEBRASKA.

GRAIN ELEVATOR MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES.  
Engines, Boilers, Pulley, Shafting, Etc.  
Pipe and Steam Fittings.

All Kinds of Castings Made and Machine Work Done to Order on Short Notice.  
STORE FRONTS, WATER WORKS, CASTINGS, ETC.

Send for Catalogue of Machinery.

## PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.