

Aphorisms of Napoleon.
 We walk faster when we walk alone.
 Liberty and equality are magical words.
 Misfortunes have their heroism and their glory.
 We are strong when we make up our minds to die.
 Death may expiate faults, but it does not repair them.
 Uncertainty is painful to all nations and for all men.
 Judgment in extreme cases should be guided by precedent.



WE GIVE AWAY
 A Sample Package (4 to 7 doses) of
Dr. Pierce's
Pleasant Pellets

To any one sending name and address to us on a postal card.
ONCE USED THEY ARE ALWAYS IN FAVOR.
 Hence, our object in sending them out broadcast
ON TRIAL.
 They absolutely cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Poor Appetite, Dyspepsia and kindred derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.
 Don't accept some substitute said to be "just as good."
 The substitute costs the dealer less. It costs you ABOUT the same. HIS profit is in the "just as good."
WHERE IS YOURS?
 Address for FREE SAMPLE:
 World's Dispensary Medical Association,
 No. 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.
The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.
 Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humors, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.
 He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.
 A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.
 When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles, passing through them; the same with the Liver and Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.
 If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause spasmodic feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE
 IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.
 \$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH ENAMELLED CALF.
 \$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
 \$2.50 WORKINGMEN'S EXTRA FINE.
 \$2.12 BOYSSHOES.
 LADIES' BEST DONGOLA.
 SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.
 You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 shoe.
 Because we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high priced and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal cost of work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

WALTER BAKER & CO.
 The Largest Manufacturers of
PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
 On this Continent, have received
HIGHEST AWARDS
 Industrial and Food
EXPOSITIONS
 In Europe and America.
 Unlike the Dutch Process, an Alkali or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of our preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.
SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.
WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

UP-TO-DATE CLOTHING
 Sold direct to consumers at LOWEST PRICES ever before offered. Buy direct from the makers and manufacturers. We ship by **RAIL** and **WATER**. We save you from 30 to 50 per cent. A tailor is not a suit. Fall or winter overcoats, \$12.00. Boys' combination suits \$2.00. FIVE DOLLAR SPECIALTY. Send today for FREE catalogue. Address: **OXFORD MFG. CO.,** 244 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
MONTHLY, Unwarmed, Tampa, Fla. of being about the charming little. Cheap prices. From all year. One cent a day. Send this Florida picture, in color, to 344 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill. One year and 12 free pictures, Ill.

Cows in Clover.
 The duchess of Hamilton is quite devoted to cows, and has just designed and had built for them a lovely marble house to dwell in. It has beautiful tiled floors and marble water tanks and cost a great deal of money. The duchess also makes butter and cheese with her own hands, and is quite an adept at handling the fickle churn. For milking the cows, which is one of her special pleasures, she has invented soft hair gloves.

A CHILD ENJOYS
 The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

Steering the Face.
 Have the teakettle boiling for you at a certain hour. Take a newspaper, fold down the middle, pin two of the ends behind and put it over your head like a big hood, letting it come well over your face in front.

Rub your face thoroughly with any good cold cream, sit down by the kitchen range, your paper bag over your head and your nose as close to the spout of the boiling kettle as you dare to. Don't tempt fate too far, or you may burn your face. Keep turning first one cheek and then the other, so that all parts of the face may be steamed equally. Keep this up for fifteen or twenty minutes or until you have respired freely. Now don't rub this grease and perspiration off with a towel, but take a silver-bladed knife and gently scrape the debris away, even as a man scrapes whiskers from his features.

After every bit is removed bathe the face with warm water in which a few drops of sweet-scented benzoin have been poured. If you are going outdoors dash the face with cold water to prevent chapping, but if you are going to remain at home rub a little cold cream under the eyes, over the eyebrows and behind the ears, for these are the quarters in which telltale wrinkles first begin to come. Then go to bed and take a nap and waken refreshed and as glowing as a sixteen-year-old girl. — Health.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.

In the best, most wholesome and most valuable reading obtainable for 1885, *The Youth's Companion* offers unequalled value and good reading for all the family, and costs but \$1.75 a year. Mr. Gladstone, two of Queen Victoria's daughters, Rudyard Kipling, Mark Twain, J. T. Rowbridge, and more than one hundred other eminent writers contribute to the volume for next year.
 New subscribers who send \$1.75 at once receive *The Companion* free until January 1, 1886, including the Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Numbers and a year's subscription besides.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
 Boston, Mass.

A sandy soil is the best location for a poultry yard.

The growing fowls should have a change in the grain ration every week.

Geese lay three times a year and as many as a dozen eggs each time.

Keeping the nests dark will often prevent the hens from eating the eggs.

Two weeks is long enough to make a fowl fat if highly fed with a fattening ration.

A Low Water Level

In Rivers, Ponds, Wells, and other sources of drinking water threatens danger from malarial germs. The condition is usually found in the Fall, and it points to Hood's Sarsaparilla as a safeguard against attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood, and thus guards the system from all these perils. It creates an appetite and gives sound and robust health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

"I have been using Hood's Sarsaparilla occasionally for the last three years. I have suffered from malaria fever for five years, and have tried many kinds of medicinal remedies, but found no relief till I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have confidence in it, and believe it to be far superior to any other tonic." P. J. FRY, GERALD, 121 Ninth St., St. Boston, Mass.
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. — See.

I used Ely's Cream Balm for Catarrh and have received great benefit. I believe it a safe and certain cure. Very pleasant to take. — Wm. Fraser, Rochester, N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM.

Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from colds, Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.
 A particle is applied to each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

IMPRESSION.

In these restrained and our full lines Our knowledge perches our throats. Ah! for that re-lease from men had When it was witty to be mad;
 When wild conceits were piled in scores, And fit by flaring nostrils re, When it was grand and out of tune— Yet held the music of the moon.
 If we could dare to write as ill As some whose voices hunt as still, Perhaps even we might call our own Their deep enchanting undertone.
 We are too difficult and nice, We learned and too over-wise, Too much afraid of faults, to be The flutes of bold stupidity.
 For, as this worst life passes by, We blink and nod with critic eye; We're so words rude enough to give Its charm, so frank and fugitive.
 The green and scarlet of the park, The undulating streets at dark, The low, low stroke, lean across the blue, This crowded city we walk through,
 The pallid face as full of pain, The field and smell of the passing wain, The laughter, looking post, no, strife, The daily spectacle of life.
 Ah! what this be given in rhyme, By rhetoricians of a knowing man? Ah! for the age when one was glad, Being gaudier, to be mad and mad. — Fall Mail Magazine

OLD DAN'S DARLING.

No wonder Dan Marston was excited. Here, after ten years, he received a letter that Cousin Anglenette was coming to visit him and his sister Hannah. The old man had never forgotten "the chipper little girl" he had been so fond of in his younger days.
 Hannah didn't like the idea of her relation's visit, she was fearful of knowing Dan's feelings, as to what it might lead to, but there was nothing to do but consent.
 "You'll have to write the letter, Daniel. I don't seem to feel like it, my stomach's so weak I s'pose I shall be sorry I had her come. I don't want her meddlin' with my cookin'."
 That day week the three were seated in the best room, which led out of the kitchen. It was a mere box of a room, and had a musty odor, it was so seldom opened. Two large, old maps shaded the windows, and grew so near that they seemed like grim sentinels, forbidding the light of Heaven.
 "I don't see you look so much older'n you did ten or fifteen years ago, Anglenette," said Daniel as he crossed one leg over the other and tried to make himself stationary in the slippery, cane-chair with its hard, unyielding seat.
 "Well, I don't know I feel old; I've got health 'n seven nice children. They ain't nothin' they don't try to do for me, since their poor father died. But I'm 35 next month. That's older 'n you, Hannah, by three years."
 "I ain't never had such health as you've had," said Hannah as she left the low chair and took a seat in one of the back of which was tail and straight and stiff.
 Her figure was little and firm and her complexion, though colorless, had the hue of health.
 "Why, you never was sick but once, Hannah," said the brother, "that was more'n twenty years ago."
 "Well, I ain't been real sick, but I don't seem to feel so strong as I was. I sit dreadin' tired washin' 'n ironin' the same day."
 "I sh'd think you would," said her cousin, "what makes ye do it?"
 "Good land! I alwuz did. You don't s'pose I'm going to have it round two days, do ye, for jest Daniel 'n me 'n Hiram. I want to set down Tuesdays. I'm piecin' calico to make some quilts. I'd ought to make three this fall, ef I can."
 "I'll take 'em 'n help, ef you want me to, Hannah—ef I shant be in the way, I like to sew."
 "Air your eyes good?"
 "Yes good? Why, yes, of course they be, what's to hinder? I don't never use glasses, nuther; I was always sort of near-sighted, you know, some say them kind of eyes is stronger'n others I don't know. Why, you ain't seemin' like an old woman yet, air ye?"
 "Nuttin' makes folks feel old, Angenette. We lost a cow in the spring, 'n our chickens ain't done well this summer. Five died, or more; we'd ought to hev fifty of 'em'd done well."
 "We've got some beauties left," said Daniel, "the man that keeps the hotel up by the lake says he'll take all we can spare. 'n give a cent a pound more'n anybody else will. The money's all Hannah's, though. I don't want none of it. She works hard enough runnin' after 'em."
 He did not say that a good share of the running after was done by himself, save on the few occasions when he chanced to be at home.
 The second week in September had come, and Cousin Anglenette's visit was almost over. She was to leave the next day but one.
 "I wish you'd ride up to the lake with me to-morrow mornin'," said Daniel, "I'm goin' to see about a shoot. Sim Perkins has got a terrible nice one, 'n I want to hev it ef he don't charge too much."
 "I hadn't ought to leave Hannah; she's got the bread to bake 'n the kitchen 'n floor to wash, 'n I don't know what to do."
 "You go right along," said Hannah, in what was for her a very cheery tone. "There ain't any more work than what I kin do well enough. You've helped me so much sense you've been here that I feel more like what I used to be than I have this ten year. I declare for 't Anglenette. I'd got to be so down-hearted I didn't seem to be one thing nor another. I thought I wanted somethin', 'n I believe in my heart 'twas you I wanted all the time; 'n Daniel, he ain't been so chirked up I don't know when."
 "I s'pose you want to start early, Daniel," said his cousin.
 "I was kalklatin' ef we could hev breakfast by half-past five or so we might get off about half-past six,

while it's cool; we're goin' to hev a hot day, egin' from the signs. The sun-set awful red to night."
 A thin mist hovered over the earth, and the grass was heavy with dew. The air, already autumnal, enfolded the mountain tops with ashen veils, softening the tints and blurring the outlines. The old wagon, with its worn buffalo covering hanging over the back of the seat, was drawn by Daniel Marston's twenty-year-old mare. She joggled along with the reins dangling more loosely over her head than ever, if could be; and the frequent jerk was missing this morning. The wisdom of this laxity in discipline was apparently questioned, for the conscientious animal at length stopped short and turned her head to look at the couple behind. Seeing that her master was in his usual place, she broke into a gentle, satisfied trot.
 The lake was in view and the air grew more invigorating. As they neared the water's edge the sun burst forth and poured down on the glassy surface a shower of diamonds. Tiny waves curled up on the segment of beach and a soft breeze stirred the little ringlets under Anglenette's straw bonnet, which had been trimmed by the village milliner only the day before. "So 'nang, Jenny," said Daniel. "She don't care much for what I say," he added, looking across the water to the dark mountain beyond.
 "That's cause you're gentle with her, Daniel. I guess you never abused a dumb animal."
 "No I couldn't do that." Then after a pause, "I alwuz thought, Angie, that somehow I'd ought to 'a' bin married, ef I'd found anybody that would 'a' cared about me. But I s'pose it's too late to be thinkin' of that now."
 "You ain't sixty yet, Daniel."
 "No, but I'm close onto it. Go 'long, Jenny."
 "You ain't called me Angie before since the day I told you I'd send you my ambotype. I never know whether you got it, Daniel."
 "Well, I couldn't seem to make up my mind to say anything about it, but it's rolled up in a little silk handkerchief; I meant to s'nt you for a weddin' present. My courage kind of give out, so ye never hed it. Go 'long, Jenny."
 "I wouldn't hev it now?"
 "Do you want it, Angie?"
 No answer came. Daniel looked from out the tail of his eye at the round cheek with its pink tinge and saw two generous tears pouring down.
 "Whoa, Jenny. I don't know's you'd do it, Angie, but—can't ye come back 'n live with us in the old house after ye 'a' bin home 'n seen the folks? Hannah, she would be dreadfully pleased ef ye would—to be her sister, ye know, Angie."
 "I was jest thinkin' of that, Daniel—I don't know how she'd take it."
 "I know—she told me yesterday."
 A robin teetered along with a glad chirrup circled in the air, like Isidore's hawk, "with a loud day in his throat."
 "The birds'll be goin' now before long, Cousin Angie."
 "We'll see 'em together next year, please God," said Anglenette.
 "Go 'long, Jenny," said Daniel Marston.—New York Journal.

IN A MEXICAN MARKET.

Parrots, Puppies, Sewing Iron and Boiled Grasshoppers for Sale.
 The articles seen in the market I will here give as they were written down during a recent Sunday morning visit. says a writer in the New York Advertiser. One department is under cover and is filled with assorted fruits, including oranges, lemons, limes, pineapples, pears, peaches, plums, tannasus, quinces, alligator pears, coconuts, and many other tropical fruits, most of which owing to the high market tax and costly transportation, sell at about New York prices. The streets and sidewalks in the vicinity are lined with men, women, and children, who are seated on the ground surrounded by their market products, which include besides the ordinary vegetable market product, parrots, pigeons, unweaned puppies, game chickens, peewees, haltered pigs and kids. Then there are heaps of old iron, bird cages, cheap calico, brass jewelry, boiled corn, potatoes, stewed pumpkins, beans, pepper, cooked and raw pigs' feet, sheep heads, hearts, lights, and entrails. There are also flints and tinder for starting fires, metal-mounted stone for grinding corn, roots, bark, and medical herbs and dye woods. Close by we see fried shrimp and grasshoppers. Each are cooked whole and eaten so. The latter are about the size of our common grasshopper, but are entirely red, but as to looks I would just as soon try to go the common "hopper" of the North. Besides these the natives gather the eggs of the swamp fly and boil them into a paste and eat them with salt, chili (pepper), and tortillas. The fly and its egg are each sold in the market. The former is somewhat smaller than the house fly, while the eggs are about the size and color of a hayseed. In fact, everything is eaten here that the human stomach will digest, or anything that is capable of being converted into soup.
No More Trouble.
 Almost anything is better than a quarrel. Even if your neighbor's hens forage in your garden, it is best to control your temper. Try a little innocent strategy, like this reported by the New York Weekly. The trick is not patented.
 "Are you still troubled by your neighbor's chickens?" asked one man of another.
 "Not a bit," was the answer. "They are kept shut up now."
 "How did you manage it?"
 "Why, every night I put a lot of eggs in the grass under the grape-vine, and every morning, when my neighbor was looking, I went out and brought them in."

The latest investigations by the United States and Canadian Governments show the Royal Baking Powder superior to all others in purity and leavening strength.
 Statements by other manufacturers to the contrary have been declared by the official authorities falsifications of the official reports.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Better Than Nothing.

It is well to have more than one string to your bow. So thinks Tommy Smithers.
 He was being catechised for his good by a well-meaning visitor.
 "Well Tommy," she said "do you think you will ever be president of the United States?"
 "Dunno," answered Tommy. "Mebbe I'll try for it after I get too old to be a pitcher."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Notable Event.

When Queen Victoria travels, an engine is carefully selected in charge of an experienced engineer and fireman. A pilot engine always precedes the royal train, and no train is allowed to cross the main line for half an hour before the time for the Queen to pass. The gates at all grade crossings are locked, all shifting operations are suspended and an army of track-walkers are on duty to remove any obstruction from the line. In addition to all this, a telegram is sent from every station heralding her approach. Altogether, it must be quite an event when her majesty takes a trip, but the general traveling public cannot enjoy it.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Queen Victoria pays over \$4,000 a year in doctor's fees.

Worn out ivory billiard balls are usually cut up into dice.
 Alaska has a newspaper which is published but once a year.
 Glass coffins are used in Russia.
 Bees corged with honey never volunteer an attack.
 Give plenty of rooms for queen and worker bees as fall storing commences.
 Bees dislike any quick movements about their hives, especially any that jars the combs.
 Italian bees are seldom injured by moths, and strong colonies never. Neglect and ignorance are moth breeders.
 Comb honey, that is to be kept through autumn or winter must be kept in a warm room or the comb will break from the section when handled.
 In smoking the bees approach the hive, blow a little smoke in at the entrance, then open from above and blow in smoke as need. If at any time the bees get irritable, a little smoke will readily subdue them.

Simple Reasons.

The porcupine is so called because his name comes from two Latin words meaning a thorny pig.
 The glowworm has a brush attached to its tail because it is necessary to show its light that the back be kept clean.
 Iron bedsteads are safe during a thunderstorm because, good conductors, they keep the electricity from the body.
 His Teeth to be Buried With Him.
 Probably the oldest man in Madison county, Kentucky, lives in the Bill Hill neighborhood. He does not know his exact age, but from the recollection of old residents in that neighborhood he is not far from 120 years old. He is a white man, but one-quarter Cherokee Indian, and of the Indian blood he is as proud as if he were the owner of broad bluegrass acres. His name is Jehu Vaughn, father of William Vaughn, the Madison county skeleton, who was with Sumner for years. Mr. Vaughn hasn't a tooth in his head, but never suffered one pang of toothache. He saved all his teeth and guards them with as jealous care as does the miser his gold, and wants them buried with him.

Something About Hosiery.

A cotton stocking is preferred by many women to a lisle thread, as the twist of the thread in the lisle one irritates the soles of the feet. Dark-blue and black stockings are liked for street wear, except where tan shoes are worn, and then, of course, the stockings match e shoes. The navy-blue stocking is usually chosen by those who find that the dye from a black stocking affects their skin. This is by no means common, but the very minute it is discovered one should cease wearing the black and select another color, or else wear white, for one never knows to what extent a skin disorder may go. With gray or scarlet shoes or slippers the stockings are chosen to match, and these may be gotten in silk at a much lower price than is given for black ones.
 Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. bottle.

Spring dwindling is not much to be feared if the bees are kept breeding until autumn. Prepare them early and well for winter, and use a good cellar in wintering.

The average character of boys and young men in Kansas is said to be much higher since prohibition of the liquor traffic than before.

London hospitals are finding less use for alcohol in medicine; a hopeful sign. At one hospital the amount expended yearly is reduced eighty-five per cent, in ten years.

ST. JACOBS OIL IS THE CURE FOR
BURNS LUMBAGO

Babies and Children

thrive on Scott's Emulsion when all the rest of their food seems to go to waste. Thin Babies and Weak Children grow strong, plump and healthy by taking it.

Scott's Emulsion

overcomes inherited weakness and all the tendencies toward Emaciation or Consumption. Thin, weak babies and growing children and all persons suffering from Loss of Flesh, Weak Lungs, Chronic Coughs, and Wasting Diseases will receive untold benefits from this great nourishment. The formula for making Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by the medical world for twenty years. No secret about it.
 Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.
Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and \$1.