BLACKWELL'S BULL DURHAM

SMOKING TOBACCO.

PUREST. MOST RELIABLE.

If old King Cole the merry old soul,
Had lived in this great age of ours,
He would have called for BULL DURHAM
To smoke in his pipe,
And been merrier under it's powers.

Thousands of Smokers

The Millionaire in his palace,
The Laborer in his cottage,
The Swell on the street,
The Sailor on his ship,
Comfort-lovers everywhere,

Prefer Bull Durham.

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.,
DURHAM, N. C.

BEST ORGANS AND PIANOS,

FOR EARIEST PAYMENTS.

THE MASON & HAMLIN CO. now offer to rent any one of their famous Organs or Pianos for three months, giving the person hiring them full opportunity to test it thoroughly in his own home and return if he does not longer want it. If he continues to want it until the aggregate of rent pain amounts to the price of the instrument. IT BECOMES HIS PROPERTY WITHOUT FURTHER PAYMENT. Illustrated catalogue, with net prices free.

Mason & Hamlin Organ and Piano Co

BOSTON. NEW YORK CHICAGO.

EVERY Family Student School Library

S-H-O-U-L-D

Own a Dictionary.

Care should be taken to GET THE BEST.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE INTERNATIONAL,
NEW FROM COVER TO COVER,
IS THE ONE TO BUY.

SUCCESSOR OF THE UNABRIDGED.
Ten years spent in revising, 100 editors employed, over $300,000 expended.

Sold by all Booksellers.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

☞Do not buy reprints of obsolete editions.

☞Send for free pamphlet containing specimen pages and full particulars.

FOR MEN ONLY

YOUNG MEN AND OLD MEN

GET IN THE TOILS OF THE SERPENTS OF DISEASE.
They make heroic efforts to free themselves, but not knowing how to successfully
SHAKE OFF THE HORRID SNAKES
they give up in despair and sink into an early grave. What an ERROR! There is HELP!!

OUR NEW BOOK
sent free, post-paid, (sealed) for a limited time, explains the philosophy of Diseases and Affections of the Organs of Man, and how by HOME TREATMENT, by methods exclusively our own, the worst cases of Lost or Failing Manhood, General and Nervous Debility, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses, Stunted or Shrunken Organs can be Cured. Benefits in a day. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY made plain to all interested. Men testify from all States, Territories and Foreign Countries. You can write them. For book, full explanation and proofs, address
ERIE MEDICAL CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

KIRK'S

DUSKY

DIAMOND

TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures
Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc.
Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP.

Specially Adapted for Use in Hard Water.

Drunkenness

or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured

BY ADMINISTERING DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the person taking it; it is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. We GUARANTEE a complete cure in every instance. 48 page book FREE. Address in confidence,
GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Young Mothers!

We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward usual in such cases.—Mrs. ANNIE GANE, Lamar, Mo., Jan. 15th, 1891.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book to Mothers mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

EPPS'S

GRATEUL—COMFORTING

COCOA

Labeled 1-2 lb Tins Only.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hisoox, only, 853 Broadway, New York. Write for book of proofs FREE

PIANOS $175, organs $48. Want agts. catl'gue free. Address Dan'l F Beatty, washington N. J.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 60c. and $1.00 at Druggists

CONSUMPTIVE

Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.

CORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY

For Atchinson, St. Joseph, Leavenworth, Kansas City, St. Louis, and all points north, east south or west. Tickets sold and baggage checked to any point in the United States or Canada. For INFORMATION AS TO RATES AND ROUTES

Call at Depot or address

H, C. TOWNSEND,
G. P. A. St. Louis, Mo.
J. C. PHILLIPPI,
A. G. P. A. Omaha.

H. D. APGAR, Agt., Plattsmouth.
Telephone, 77.

Some Big Legal Fees.

Senator Carlisle's fee of $25,000, which he is to receive in the Preston-Beal case, decided in the court of appeals at Frankfort, Ky., the other day, recalls some of the large fees that have been paid to attorneys. Judge Brown, of Membhis, also in a Kentucky case, received a fee of $50,000. The case in which Senator Carlisle won his big fee made the heirs of Robert Wickliffe richer to the extent of $220,000. General Draper, of New Jersey, is married to one of these heirs, and it was as the representative of Mrs. Draper that Senator Carlisle came into the case, and his fee comes entirely out of her portion of the estate. I am told that the senator did not even make an exhaustive study of the case, but made his argument at Frankfort from briefs filed by the attorneys for other heirs.

To do this required his presence in Frankfort five days, and this is said to have been all the time he had to devote to the case, so that his big earnings were as much per day as a member of congress receives for a year of heavy brain fag for his country and the old flag—not counting perquisites.

The decision of the United States court was handed down something over a year ago in the Fiske will case against the Cornell university. In this case the university lost $1,750,000, and the law firm of Hill & Bacon is said to have received $400,000 as their honorarium from the successful heirs. The Mr. Hill in this firm is none other than Senator David Bennett Hill.

The fee which John E. Parsons, the New York lawyer, received for organizing the Sugar trust is believed to be the largest ever paid to one New York attorney. The amount was $400,000, the same sum received by Messrs. Hill & Bacon in the Fiske case. And yet, notwithstanding this large fee, it did not take the courts long, once they got at it, to destroy the apparently invincible legal structure which the able and high priced lawyer had reared.—John A. Cockerill in New York Recorder.

A California Sculptor's Work.

Douglas Tilden, the deaf and dumb California sculptor, has completed in clay at his Paris studio a group of heroic size which he proposes to cast in bronze and send to the World's fair. One of this sculptor's works is now to be seen in Golden Gate park, at San Francisco. The subject of the last is a struggle between two Indians and a she bear (grizzly), whose cubs the Indians are trying to make off with. A Parisian critic says of the group: "It is broad in treatment and daring in execution without exaggeration. The figure modeling of the two Indians is of high power, strong and harmonious at the same time. He has succeeded in showing not the mutilation of the two Indians by a ferocious brute, but a fine realization of a struggle for mastery and life which thrills with interest." This sculptor has been working in Paris four years, and was the first American to receive "honorable mention" at a Paris salon.—San Francisco Chronicle.

An Unlucky Locomotive.

Engineer Knowblow, of the Erie, has finally agreed to preside at the throttle of engine No. 670 of that road. This is the machine that passed through the two terrible wrecks on that road at Ravenna on July 3 and at Kent on Sept. 30. When it came out of the Meadville shops recently none of the boys wanted to sit at the right hand side of the cab in the unlucky engine, and it was only after considerable persuasion that Engineer Knowblow was persuaded to take charge of the hoodooed locomotive. Railroaders are like sailors—they have their superstitions, and an engineman no more likes to run an unlucky machine than does an old tar to sail on certain unfortunate vessels.—Pittsburg Post.

From London to Chicago for $125.

Tours suitable to all pockets are being arranged by the London Polytechnic Young Men's Christian institute. A yachting trip to Norway, lasting three weeks, and including a visit to the land of the midnight sun, is to cost only £12 15s.; the island of Madeira can be visited for £12, while £7 5s. will cover the expense of sixteen days in the Bernese Highlands. There is also to be a trip to the Chicago World's fair, costing only twenty-five guineas from Liverpool.—London Tit-Bits.

A Maine Woodpile.

The most wonderful woodpile on record is owned by a man in Oxford county, Me. In the pile of eight cords, all cut from one piece of forest, are no fewer than twenty different kinds of wood, viz., white birch, yellow birch, white maple, rock maple, white ash, brown ash, black cherry, wild cherry, apple tree, elder, beech, moosewood, willow, fir, dogwood, spruce, sugar plum, elm, poplar and hemlock.

The Joker Is at Large.

J. C. Young, of Albany, has two wooden legs. A fool friend, who could think of no other way to be funny, tried to throw a knife into one of his legs. He succeeded, but it struck above the knee where the leg was flesh and blood. Mr. Young is now nursing an ugly and painful wound. The fool friend isn't in jail, but he ought to be.—Portland Oregonian.

Maine Soldiers Going to the Capital.

Heath post, G. A. R., of Gardiner, Me., will go in style to the national encampment in Washington in September. The members have chartered the steamboat Kennebec, a seagoing side wheeler of 1,652 tons, to take them and their friends to the number of 400 on a ten days' trip, allowing four days at Washington.

Mineral Poison Kills Cattle.

In Fayette county, Ida., a peculiar mineral poison exudes from the ground and contaminates the grass, upon which a herd of cattle fed. This caused great losses to stockmen, who at first thought the poison had been administered by vicious people.

AN ASTONISHED SOUTH SEA KING.

M'Bora of Butaritari Sees Many Wonderful Things in San Francisco.

King M'Bora of Butaritari spent two hours at the Olympic club, and was probably more amused and surprised than by anything else he has seen in San Francisco. The members who were present practicing in the gymnasium gave an impromptu exhibition, which interested his South Sea majesty very much, and he gave evidence of this in grunts and by gestures of surprise, and almost of fear, at some of the feats of the athletes. The tumbling was a surprise to him, and he could not understand, while Professors Tronchet and Chapins were fencing, how it was that they did not drop dead when struck by the foil. A burlesque boxing contest ending in a well "faked" knockout was arranged for the king and his party. Professor De Witt Van Court and Philip Boulo were the boxers, and they gave an exhibition which interested his island majesty more than the genuine fight he saw at the California club. At the end Boulo was apparently knocked out, and he was carried out of the room limp and motionless. Of course he immediately returned, and as he appeared the king allowed a sigh of relief to escape him, and remarked through the interpreter that he was glad the little fellow had not been killed, as he was so plucky.

After the exhibition King M'Bora and his party were shown through the Olympic club building. In the billiard room he had his first meeting with a piece of ice. His dusky majesty was given a glass of ice water in response to a request for a drink. He saw the piece of ice floating in the water and could not understand what it was. He put his royal right hand into the glass and seized the cube of ice, but immediately dropped it and jumped back severely frightened. After an explanation he picked up the ice again and watched it slowly melt in his hand. He seemed to partially understand the philosophy of the thing and gave an order for an ice making machine, which he will take to Butaritari with him to cool his royal throat on hot summer days.

In the ladies' parlor the glass chandelier was lighted by electricity, and the king immediately wanted to know where the oil tank was. He had had some experience with gas before. The first night at his hotel, after having seen the gas turned on and lighted, he nearly terminated his royal career by playing the Farmer Wayback act. He turned on the gas and lay down waiting for the gas to light itself.

One of the members of the Olympic club who was going through the rooms with the party wanted the king to talk through the telephone. His majesty had already had an experience and was so shocked that he did not care for another. It was at Sutro Heights on his visit Saturday. W. Lanterbach, who spent some time on the Gilbert islands, went to the stables on the place while the king was in Mr. Sutro's house. When the telephone connection was made King M'Bora was asked to put the receiver to his ear. As he did so he heard words in his native language, and he dropped the instrument as if struck by lightning. A long explanation could not fully satisfy his mystified majesty. The king and his party remained at the rooms of the club until nearly midnight.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Secret of Happiness.

Not long ago Professor Blackie had occasion to be in the Fair City—Perth. He was waiting for a certain train, and was marching up and down the platform whistling gayly, and for all the world like a schoolboy en route home for his holidays. A gentleman near by, at once recognizing the picturesque figure and wishing to enter into conversation with him, went up to him and asked him:

"Professor, may I ask the secret of your happiness?"

The genial professor smiled and answered:

"Well, here is the secret of my happiness: I have no vain regrets for the past. I look forward with hope to the future and I always strive to do my duty. There," he ended emphatically, "you have it." And he straightway set to and walked up and down again, whistling as before.—London Tit-Bits.

An Antediluvian Joke.

A hardware drummer is responsible for the story that a clerk in one of our hardware houses was informed that the last tailor's goose was sold and to order a dozen more. After puzzling over the matter for some time he wrote on a piece of paper as follows:

12 tailor geese.
12 tailor's geese.
12 tailor gooses.
12 tailor goose.
12 tail——

Then he got rattled, scratched his head, looked in the dictionary and finally formulated the following:

"Gents please send at once one tailor's goose and eleven others."—Burlington Hawkeye.

Monkeys Might Be Made Useful.

Monkeys could be used in certain cases of fire, where expert climbing might be required; they could be used as messengers to some extent, and to do many light chores for man. They could be taught to destroy many vicious insects, such as tobacco worms, cutworms, cabbage worms and many others. They could be taught to do many things on a farm, and I think long domestication would develop many fields of usefulness for them.—New York Independent.

A Stroke of Economy.

The height of economy was that recently practiced by a woman who will move to the suburbs, and who effected the sale of her address die which she has used for her stationary to the incoming tenant of the house she will leave.—New York Times.

Rather Literal.

"That's an angel of a house!" said she.

"Not quite," he replied. "It only has one wing."—Harper's Bazar.

Two Mythical Islands.

Marco Polo's "Travels" gives a curious account of two islands, "distant from Kesmacoran about 500 miles toward the south, and about thirty miles from each other, the one being inhabited by a company of men without a single woman among them, the other by women without the company of men. They are called, respectively, the Island of Males and the Island of Females." Geographers and others interested in the curiosities of history and navigation have made many attempts to ascertain the exact location of these fantastically named little specks in the great ocean; but even after so much research and study the European as well as the American geographical societies have been forced to admit that their whereabouts is doubtful in the extreme.

Some believe them to be identical with the Footnote islands, near Socota, but these last named are now too small for human habitation, besides being too near the shores of the Red sea to correspond with those mentioned by Marco Polo. The most probable conclusion that has yet been arrived at is that Sorodah, a small island on the west coast of India, is the celebrated "Island of Females," it being the resort of dancing girls and women who retire to the place for a summer's outing after a hard winter's work on the continent.

As far as Marco Polo's "Island of Males" is concerned it is irretrievably lost, the combined efforts of the geographers, the historians and the travelers not being equal to the task of bringing it from the mysterious mists which have hidden it for centuries.—St. Louis Republic.

Boards of Trade in Western Cities.

The novelty in western life is the inevitable combination of leading citizens pledged to promote the best interests of their town. Such a body is variously called a board of trade, a chamber of commerce or a commercial club. It is the burning glass which focuses the public spirit of the community. Its most competent officer is usually the highly salaried secretary. He does for his town what a railroad passenger agent or a commercial traveler does for his employers, that is to say, he secures business. He invites manufacturers to set up workshops in his city, offering a gift of land or of land and money or of exemption from taxation for a term of years. The merchants, and perhaps the city officials also, support his promises. In a South Dakota city I have known a fine brick warehouse to be built and given, with the land under it, to a wholesale grocery firm for doing business there. In a far northwestern city there was talk of sending a man east on salary to stay away until he could bring back capital to found a smeltery.

These boards of trade often organize local companies to give a city what it needs. They urge the people to subscribe for stock in associations that are to build electric railways, opera houses, hotels, convention halls, water supply and illuminating companies, often dividing an acknowledged financial loss for the sake of a public gain. Thus these boards provide the machinery by which the most ambitious, forward and enterprising communities in the world expend and utilize their energy.—Julian Ralph in Harper's.

Salamander from Artesian Wells.

Mr. H. G. Zimmerman, of Albion, Ind., recently discovered in a trench leading from an artesian well, a good sized and very lively mud puppy or water dog. This well is eight miles north of Huron, S. D., and is 1,250 feet deep. Everybody was confident that the reptile came from the well, as there is no other water for miles and miles. Its head was shaped like that of our common catfish, its color was similar to that of the catfish, and it had bushy external gills, besides four legs.

Many conjectures as to what the animal could be were made; some persons thought it principally fish, others lizard, and the most general conclusion was that the thing was a mongrel between the two. A genius (Proteus) belonging to the same family as the above (which we take to be Necturus), and found in caves in southwestern Austria, is blind and colorless. Mr. Zimmerman states specifically that the puppy found by him had a good pair of eyes and was dark in color. Lake Byron, twelve miles north of where this batrachian was found, is said to furnish good fishing.—Forest and Stream.

Where Artists Blunder.

"I never saw an artist yet who could correctly paint a horseshoe," remarked a friend of mine, pausing before a Broadway picture store. "They invariably paint it with an equal number of nails on each side—sometimes three, sometimes four, and even five nails. As a matter of fact, there are four on one side and three on the other, the extra nail being on the inside of the foot, where the greatest strain comes."

Which reminds me of the lines of a distinguished American poet in which he sweetly depicts the drowsy cattle on a summer's day lazily lapping the cooling waters of the crystal stream. The same peculiarity is also poetically attributed to the horse and other animals, the model of the poet having probably been the house cat.—New York Herald.

Livery of Parlor Maids.

English parlor maids wear a distinct livery, not often, though occasionally, seen in New York houses. This consists usually of a plain, long, black or dark woolen skirt, a loose, open jacket of the same material, and either a white vest with gilt or ornamented buttons or a vest made of livery stripes. With this are worn cap and apron.—New York Times.

A Puzzled Yankee.

A story is told of Lord Grosvenor, who, while traveling in this country, was asked by a Yankee how he got his living. My lord replied that he did not work, as his father supported him. "What a dear old gentleman," said the Yankee; "how will you ever manage to live when he dies?"—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Nitrate Fields of Chili.

The caliche, or raw nitrate of soda, is not equally distributed over the pampas of Chili. The most abundant deposits are situated on the slopes of the hills, which probably formed the shores of the old lagoons. An expert can tell from the external appearance of the ground where the richest deposits are likely to be found. The caliche itself is not found on the surface of the plain, but is covered up by two layers. The uppermost, known technically as chuca, is of a friable nature, and consists of sand and gypsum, while the lower—the costra—is a rocky conglomerate of clay, gravel and fragments of feldspar. The caliche varies in thickness from a few inches to ten or twelve feet, and rests on a soft stratum of earth called cova.

The mode in which the caliche is excavated is as follows: A hole is bored through the chuca, costra and caliche layers till the cova or soft earth is reached below. It is then enlarged until it is wide enough to admit of a small boy being let down, who scrapes away the earth below the caliche so as to form a little hollow cup. Into this a charge of gunpowder is introduced and subsequently exploded. The caliche is then separated by means of picks from the overlying costra and carried to the refinery. Both in appearance and composition it varies very much. In color it may be snow white, sulphur, lemon, orange, violet, blue and sometimes brown, like raw sugar.—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Age of Fresh Eggs.

As to just how old the eggs may be when they get into the hands of the consumer in this town is a matter for conjecture, and a task that would cause pleasant thrills in one inclined to mathematics. Any one who has ever spent any time in the country and made a proper use of his eyes knows it is the habit of farmers to keep their eggs until they have a certain quantity before disposing of them.

The farmers may collect the eggs for an entire week and then dispose of them, or they may keep them for two weeks before the huckster gets them. That depends entirely upon the number of eggs which that particular farmer's hens will lay in a given period.

The hucksters go about the country once or twice a week the dealers say. They gather the eggs here and there, and when they have gathered a certain quantity turn them over to the shippers.

The shippers, in turn, hold the eggs until they, too, obtain a certain quantity and then consign them to the dealers in this city. When the eggs get here finally the dealers say they have received a shipment of fresh eggs, and mean it too.

The dealers maintain that an egg two weeks old in ordinary weather is just as good as an egg that is not more than twenty-four hours old. In fact, they make bold to say they would eat an egg two weeks old just as soon as one two hours old, and relish it just as much.—New York Evening Sun.

The Year 1881.

The year 1881 was a chronological oddity of the oddest kind, besides being a mathematical curiosity seldom equaled. From right to left and left to right it reads the same. Eighteen divided by 2 gives 9 as a quotient; 81 divided by 9 gives 9; if divided by 9 the quotient contains a 9; if multiplied by 9 the product contains two 9s; 1 and 8 are 9; 8 and 1 are 9. If the 18 be placed under the 81 and added the sum is 99; if the figures be added thus—1, 8, 8, 1—it will give 18 as the result. Reading from the middle from right to left or from left to right it is 18, and 18 is two-ninths of 81. By adding, dividing and multiplying, 10 9s are produced, being one 9 for each year to the beginning of the last decade of the Nineteenth century.

No wonder the fortune tellers, the astrologers and the mathematicians weave so many strange fancies around that curious combination of figures. It may have been what induced Mother Shipton to end her prophetic jingle with, "And at last the world to an end shall come in eighteen hundred and eighty-one."—St. Louis Republic.

A Very Old English Cloth.

Fustian is a species of cotton cloth much used by the Normans, particularly by the clergy, and appropriated to some orders for their cashubles. The Cistercians were forbidden to wear them made of any material but linen or fustian. A stronger description was first manufactured in England, at Norwich, temp. Edward VI.

It was much used for doublets and jackets in the Fifteenth century, at which time it appears to have been imported from Italy. "Fustians of Naples" are named in a petition to parliament from the manufacturers of Norwich, 1 Philip and Mary, 1554. The name was corrupted in England into "fustianapes" and "fustian and apes," i. e., "fustian a Naples."—Notes and Queries.

Scared Burglars by His Voice.

The ventriloquist, Fred Maccabe, has put his special gift to good use. Retiring late one night he tossed about for some time unable to fall asleep, and then, hearing footsteps down stairs, he felt convinced that thieves had got into the house. Crawling down stealthily close to where they were at work he, by means of ventriloquism, began a conversation and hullaballoo in many voices: "Here they are! Bring the lights! There they go! Shoot, shoot them quick!" The whole gang of burglars thereupon bolted in panic, leaving all their intended plunder behind.—London Tit-Bits.

A Sufficient Recommendation.

Little Dick—Aren't you goin to call on that new neighbor across the street?

Mamma (hesitatingly)—I don't know anything about her yet.

Little Dick—Oh, she's all right. She's the mother of that new boy I play with.—Good News.

Books Versus Light and Air.

Better live in a house without windows than in a house without books.—Ram's Horn.