CATARRH

Sneezing Catarrh, Chronic Catarrh, Ulcerative Catarrh, permanently cured by

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH is a safe, certain, and permanent cure for Catarrh of every form, and is the most perfect remedy ever devised. It is purely a vegetable distillation, and is applied locally by insufflation, and constitutionally by internal administration. Locally applied, *relief is instantaneous.* It soothes, heals, and cleanses the nasal passages of every feeling of heaviness, obstruction, dulness, or dizziness. Constitutionally administered it renovates the blood, purifies it of the acid poison with which it is always charged in Catarrh, stimulates the stomach, liver, and kidneys, perfects digestion, makes new blood, and permits the formation of sound, healthy tissue, and finally obtains complete control over the disease. The remarkable curative powers, when all other remedies utterly fail, of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, are attested by thousands who gratefully recommend it to fellow-sufferers. No statement is made regarding it that cannot be substantiated by the most respectable and reliable references. It is a great and good medicine, and worthy all confidence. Each package contains a Treatise on Catarrh, and Dr. Sanford's Improved Nasal Douching Tube, and full directions for its use in all cases. Price $1.

An Enthusiastic Friend of Sanford's Radical Cure.

McILATTON, GRANT & BOWEN'S FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE AGENCY, 225 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 7, 1877.

A. M. MELLIER, Washington Av., City.—Dear Mellier: I have for some years been troubled with Catarrh, and for the past two years have suffered seriously with it. Noticing your advertisements of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, I decided to try it. I have used only two bottles, and as a result I feel so much relieved that I presume on our personal relations and write this for you and ask that you take some measures to get it more prominently before the public, that others may have such relief as I have. I have recommended it to quite a number of my friends, all of whom have expressed to me their high estimate of its value and good effects with them.

I really think it particularly adapted to wants of St. Louis people, and they all ought to know of it, and those who need it should try it. I will risk the assertion that 1000 1 oz. vials (as a sample) to be given away will sell as many bottles.

Try some plan. Let the people have it; they need it. I believe I could sell 5000 bottles myself—of course you could largely increase this number. Why not try it? Yours truly, WM. BOWEN.

Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the United States and Canadas. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

LAME BACK AND RHEUMATISM

CURED BY

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS

Messrs. Weeks & Potter: Gentlemen,—One year ago I was seized with a severe attack of Rheumatism in my right hip, to which I was subject. I tried the various liniments and rheumatic cures, but without the least benefit, when my son, a druggist, suggested one of your COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS. The effect was almost magical, for, to my grateful surprise, I was almost immediately well again, and was able to work upon my farm as usual, whereas, before the application of the Plaster, I could do nothing, and every step gave me pain. A few weeks since, one year from the first attack, the disease returned, but I am happy to say the second Plaster proved as efficacious as the first, and I am now well. My wife wishes me to add that one Plaster has cured her of a very lame back. We think there is nothing in the world of remedies that can compare with the COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS for Rheumatism and Lame Back, and cheerfully recommend them to the suffering. Yours very respectfully,

GILEAD, Me., June 6, 1876. ROBERT COTTON.

NOT A QUACK NOSTRUM.

Gentlemen,—I hereby certify that for several years past I have used the VOLTAIC PLASTERS in my practice, and have never known them to fail in affording speedy relief in those cases for which they are recommended. They are not a quack nostrum, but a remedial agent of great value. Very truly yours, W. C. COLLINS, M. D.

BUCKSPORT, Me., May 27, 1874.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Be careful to obtain COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS, a combination of Electric and Voltaic Plates, with a Highly Medicated Plaster, as seen in the above cut. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists throughout the United States and Canadas, and by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

TUTT'S PILLS.

For TEN YEARS **TUTT'S PILLS** have been the recognized **standard Family Medicine** in all the **Atlantic States**—From **Maine** to **Mexico**, scarcely a family can be found that does not use them. It is now proposed to make their **virtues known** in the **WEST**, with the certainty that as soon as tested they will become as popular there as they are at the **North and South.**

TUTT'S PILLS!!

DO THEY CURE EVERYTHING?

NO.—They are intended for diseases that result from malarial Poison and a Deranged Liver.

DR. TUTT has devoted twenty-five years to the study of the Liver and the result has demonstrated that it exerts greater influence over the system than any other organ of the body:—Digestion and Assimilation of the food—on which depends the vitality of the body,—is carried on through it; the regular action of the bowels depends on it, and when these functions are deranged, the Heart, the Brain, the Kidneys, the Skin, in fact the entire organism is affected.

SYMPTOMS OF A DISORDERED LIVER.

Dull Pain in the Side and Shoulder, loss of Appetite; Coated Tongue; Costive Bowels; Sick-headache; Drowsiness; Weight in the Stomach after eating, with Acidity and Belching up of Wind; Low Spirits; Loss of Energy; Unsociability; and forebodings of Evil.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE NEGLECTED,

SOON FOLLOWS

DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUS FEVER, CHILLS, JAUNDICE, COLIC, NERVOUSNESS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, NEURALGIA, KIDNEY DISEASE, CHRONIC DIARRHŒA, AND A GENERAL BREAKING DOWN OF THE SYSTEM.

HEED THE WARNING!

TAKE

TUTT'S PILLS.

The first dose produces an effect which often astonishes the sufferer, giving a cheerfulness of mind and bouyancy of body, to which he was before a stranger. They create an Appetite, Good Digestion, and

SOLID FLESH AND HARD MUSCLE.

A LOUISANA PLANTER SAYS:

"My plantation is in a malarial district. For several years I could not make half a crop on account of sickness. I employ one hundred and fifty hands, often half of them were sick. I was nearly discouraged when I began the use of **TUTT'S PILLS.** I used them as a precaution as well as a cure. The result was marvellous; my laborers became hearty, robust, and happy, and I have had no further trouble. With these Pills I would not fear to live in the Okofonokee swamp."

E. RIVAL, BAYOU SARA, LA.

"BEST PILL IN EXISTENCE."

"I have used your PILLS for Dyspepsia, Weak Stomach and Nervousness, and can say I never had any thing to do me so much good in the way of medicine. They are as good as you represent them. I recommend them as the **Best Pill** in existence, and do all I can to acquaint others with their good merits."

J. W. TIBBETTS, DACOTA, MINN.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS, 25 CENTS.

Office, 35 Murray St., New York.

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BEST FARMING LANDS IN NEBRASKA,

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Pamphlets and Maps, containing full particulars, will be mailed free to any part of the world on application to

LAND COMMISSIONER, B. & M. R. R. LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

THE HERALD.

A Simile.

The tender light of a glad surprise,
Like a sunburst after an April rain,
Leapt into my darling's pensive eyes
As she turned to her happy toil again;
And over and under, and up and down,
Her white hands flitted along the seams,
As into the folds of her wedding-gown
She stitched her beautiful girlish dreams!

Camp Meeting Notes.

The Camp Meeting at Greenwood closed on Wednesday last. From a friend who attended during the entire meeting we obtain the following notes that may be interesting to those not able to attend. The weather fortunately was much pleasanter the latter part of the time and the attendance throughout very encouraging.

Here is a list of those who "tented out" during the meeting:

FROM LINCOLN,

Rev. S. H. Henderson; J. M. Imhoff; D. B. Alexander; Ex-Mayor Little; E. J. Curson; W. F. Hills; Rev. H. T. Davis; Hon. C. C. White; A. M. Davis; Mrs. Hyde; Mrs. Macumber; Col. Parker; Rev. A. G. White, presiding Elder.

SOUTH BEND CIRCUIT,

Rev. L. Folden; G. E. McGee; Wesley Barr; William Thomas; A. McGee; Mr. Morton; Mr. Holden; Mrs. John Lewis.

ASHLAND,

Rev. J. Gallager; T. Lowell.

PLATTSMOUTH,

Rev. W. S. Blackburn; Mrs. B. Spurlock; T. W. Shryock.

NEBRASKA CITY,

Rev. D. F. Rodabaugh.

OMAHA,

Rev. A. D. Fisher, DD; Mr. Towsley; Mr. Hitchcock and a number of Ladies attending.

VALPARAISO,

Rev. Geo. Worley; Wm. Little; J. C. Worley.

WAHOO,

Hon. J. R. Mengle and Sam'l Gregory.

SYRACUSE,

Rev. C. A. Lewis and Mr. Hare.

PERU,

Rev. H. Burch (the first M. E. Minister in Plattsmouth;) Hon. John McKenzie;

BROWNVILLE,

Rev. S. P. Watson;

ROCCA.

Rev. Wm. Worley.

BEATRICE.

Rev. J. W. Stuart.

MT. PLEASANT.

Rev. W. H. Tibbitts.

MILFORD.

Rev. T. H. Worley.

Preachers and their Sermons.

Rev. S. H. Henderson,	two	Sermons.
Rev. H. C. Davis,	"	"
Rev. Dr. Fisher,	three	"
Rev. H. Burch.	two	"
Rev. J. Gallagher,	one	"
Rev J. H. Worley,	"	"
Rev. D. F. Rodabaugh,	"	"
Rev. W. S. Blackburn,	"	"
Rev. S. P. Wilson,	"	"
Rev. C. A. Lewis,	"	"

Meeting was opened under Rev S. H. Henderson, a member of the National Camp Meeting Association, who preached the opening sermon on Tuesday afternoon.

Children's meetings were held Saturday and Sunday afternoons at half past one o'clock under the charge of Mr. Henderson, Mrs. Spurlock and Rev. Rodabaugh.

The young people's meeting was held Saturday and Sunday afternoons, at 5 o'clock under the charge of Rev. S. P. Wilson and J. M. MacKenzie.

A missionary meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society was held Tuesday afternoon, addresses by Mrs B. Spurlock, Mrs. Henderson and Dr. Fisher. Fifty new members were added and the society is in a flourishing condition.

The average daily attendence was about 700. The attendance Sunday was estimated at about 3,500.

About 50 persons went to the "mourners bench" seeking religion. A large number of members professed sanctification.

The Republican Senate passed a "greenback" bill prior to the late adjournment, providing that greenbacks should be legal tenders for all debts public or private, where coin payment was not a part of the contract, and that the new four per cent bonds, hereafter sold, should be payable in greenbacks or coin, at the option of the government. This bill was killed in the House by the pretended greenbackers, EWING, VORHEES & Co. Will our Greenback friends, who are honestly seeking the good repute of our paper money, rise and explain why the leaders refuse to pass a bill making goverment duties and all bonds hereafter issued, payable in greenbacks? The red-mouthed POMEROYS, EWINGS and VORHEES might take a back seat until the honest part of the organization has answered this.—Journal.

Give Me a Lower Berth.

Milwauke Sun.

The evening of the third day of the rase an intoxicated man smelling like a horse blanket, and carrying a dyspeptic carpet-bag, stopped a street car at the corner of West Water and Wisconsin streets, and stumbled in. It was one of those summer cars, with canvas-back curtains, one of those refrigerator cars, that makes cold chills run up your trouser's leg to look at them. A colored barber was standing on the back platform, and the intoxicated man hauled his carpetbag to him and went in, reeled up into the corner as though looking for something. "Gimme a lower berth in the middle," said he to the colored man, as he felt around in the corner for the door-knob to the drinking fountain. The colored man laughed and told the man to take a seat in the middle of the car. There were only a few people in the car—an old man going to the depot, a young couple coming home from a picnic, and an old maid going to, the Lord only knows where. The drunken man, who was evidently from the country in attendance upon the pool-boxes of the races, pulled off his boots and told the colored man, "Ain't yer going to make up my berth? The old maid took out her smelling bottle and acted as though she was going to faint. His stockings were old enough to vote, and his feet could have been condemned by the board of health. He pulled off his coat and vest, tried to hang his hat on the bell-cord, when the driver saw him, and, leaving mules, he came in and took the man by the shoulder and said, "None of that, boss!" The man, who evidently imagined he was behind the curtains of a sleeper, said: "Shay, con(hic)ter, I want to be woke up at Camp Dug's, sure," and he began to make preliminary movements toward taking off his pants. Sliding his suspendors over his shoulders, his hand had just reached his waistband, when a scream struck him dumb, and the old maid pulled the bell-strap, and as the car slacked up, she jumped off, yelling for a policeman. The driver reasoned with the man, told him he was on a street car, and got his clothes on and pointed out the depot to him. As he took his carpet bag and went off, with one boot in his hand, trying to button up his vest with the other hand, he muttered; "If that old woman had kept her curtain pulled down, would't have been any tr(hic)oublen to all." And he wandered off into the night.

A good many people in this state remember Hascall, from Douglas, State Senator some years ago. Many others know Mr. Hanscom, an early settler in Omaha. "Hans" and Hascall had a bout in the City Council at Omaha the other night that sounded like early Legislative days. Here it is.

"It's an infamous falsehood," sang out Mr. Hanscom from the rear of the room, he being the gentleman referred to by Hascall.

The fun now began.

"That's your old argument," replied Hascall.

"It's an infamous lie," reiterated Hanscom.

"You're another liar, and an infamous scoundrel to boot. I think that will satisfy you," said Hascall, at the top of his voice.

All now became excitement, and, as a Chicago Tribune reporter would say "the pale air became streaked with" opprobrious epithets, which were hurled back and forth between the two men so quickly that the reporter's pencil, traveling at a 2:13¼ gait, was unable to take them all in. They struck back and forth like two pugilists—their verbal blows being sent straight from the shoulder, so to speak.

Theorisms.

The following is a summary of remedies thus far suggested to Mr. Hewitt's congressional committee on the stagnation of business and industry:

Abolish capitalists.
Abolish interest.
Abolish private ownership of land.
Abolish private property.
Abolish the patent laws.
Abolish the customs duties.
Abolish all laws for the collection of bills of credit.
Abolish private ownership of machinery.
Abolish the practice of giving government land to railroads.
Prohibit employment of children under fourteen.
Prohibit the employment of anybody but citizens on public works.
Prohibit the doing of public work by contract.
Prohibit Chinese immigration.
Lay a graduated tax on incomes to prevent large accumulation of property.
Furnish government work for the unemployed.
Open industrical schools at the expense of the government.
Raise the income of the government by district taxation.
Build 200 war vessels.
Put the soldiers at work on the prairies.
Enact a universal eight-hour law.
Create a bureau of labor statistics.
Create a department of industry.
Make it illegal for woman to work long hours.
Have all machinery run on the co-operative principle for the benefit of the people.
Amend the constitution for the benefit of the laboring men.
Establish government co-operative societies.
Make the administration of justice gratuitous.
Give everybody the right to vote—women included.
Let the general government control public education.
Establish minority representation.
Let the government issue unlimited greenbacks.
Call in all government bonds and national bank notes.
Let the government own and run all railroads and telegraph lines.
Keep politicians out of office.
Submit all laws to the people for approval or condemnation.
Stop legislation.
Stop railroad jobs.
Stop stock-jobbing and speculation in provisions.
Restore the former income tax.
Repeal the resumption act.
Reduce the tariff.
Stop the importation of coolies.
Stop the tenement-house system of making cigars.
Lend any man who wants it $5,000 to build a house with, free of interest.
Do away with the wages system of labor.
Abolish the United States senate.
Restrict the powers of congress and the president.
Issue $58 per capita of currency.
Curtail the hours of labor to six hours per day.
Contract the currency.
Prevent the extravagance caused by inflation.

To clean a shot gun, wrap clean tow around the cleaning rod; then take a bucket of tepid water—soap suds if handy—and run the rod up and down the barrel briskly until the water is quite black. Change the water until it runs clear through the nipple; pour clean tepid water down the barrel, and rub dry with fresh clean tow; run a little sweet oil on tow down the barrel for use. To clean the stock rub it with linseed oil. If boiling hot water is used the barrel will dry sooner, and since boiling water is only 212 degrees, and the gun was tempered at 450 degrees, no fear need be apprehended of injuring the temper of a fine gun.

Facts and Fances.

Let the Ice Cream.—Rochester Democrat. Let the lemon ade it.—Whitehall Times.

Be careful, do not swallow cherry pits or coal pits in this weather.—Wheeling Leader.

Captain Mayne Reid, who used to write so many exciting stories for boys, is raising sheep in England.

It will probably be the wisest course to wait until winter to buy your thermometers, for then they will be down.

The N. Y. Herald calls the midnight cat our national bird. Thought it was our national muse?—Norristown Herald.

If you want to commit suicide go to the pantry before retiring when you'll find some "cold pies'n," swallow a dose.—St. John Torch.

Every married man thinks he has secured the woman with the iron jaw. Now, why is this?—Buffalo Express. 'Cause she can't climb a tree.

John writes to ask "if old Boreas ever had any wives?" Certainly; didn't you ever read about the "Merry Wives of Wind-sir?"—Whitehall Times.

Whenever young ladies learn so to stick a pin in their apron strings that it won't scratch a fellow's wrist, there will be more marriages.

Ex-Gov. Miller, of Minnesota, is delivering a lecture in that state which is entitled "All Men are Liars." His tickets read, "All Men are Liars–admit one."

"How greedy you are," said one little girl to another, who had taken the last apple in the dish, "I was going to take that myself."

In some places a broken down front gate produced in court is all the evidence a girl needs to insure a favorable verdict in a breach of promise case.

An Ohio man who didn't see what he wanted, came to Washington and asked for it, but didn't get it, and went back mad.—Meriden Recorder.

Congressman George D. Robinson has presented the Chicopee library with the full series of the topographical maps of "Sherman's march to the sea."

Gounod's son, Jean, is twenty-two years old, and is an artist in Paris. He gives promise of becoming as famous in painting as his father was in music.

Putting on Patches.

Putting on a patch appears to the uninitiated one of the easiest things in the world; yet, in fact, to do it properly, is by no means easy. Measure at first the size of the hole which is to be covered, remembering that if the cloth around be worn thin the patch must cover it all. Lay the patch down on the wrong side, smoothly and without wrinkles, laying thread with thread so that it will set straight; baste carefully, and hem down the edges on the wrong side, or run them down very neatly; turn the garment on the right side again, and cut the hole square, trimming off all ragged edges and making a tiny diagonal slit in each corner; turn the edges in, having previously basted around the aperture, and hem down on the patch by a thread. If this has been properly done your patch will set as smoothly as if it had grown over the hole. In mending trousers it is better to piece, if you have the material for so doing. That is, rip open the leg up both seams, cut off the worn part and stitch on a new bottom, press the seam and sew up again. It will show far less than any other mode of mending. Patches on sheets, drawers, etc., may be basted in position and stitched on the sewing machine; but when great care is required the sewing is best done by hand. In figured materials be particular to have the figures in your garment and the patch match exactly. Still better than a patch, where very careful mending must be done, is to fit a piece in by folding down the edges of the hole, and of the piece which is to fill it, basting them together, one side at a time, and overseaming with as close stitches and as tiny a seam as possible. In darning a rent, place a piece under, the threads running the same way in both, draw the lips of the tear as close together as possible, and run back and forth with fine, even stitches, taking care not to pucker the darn. The thread for this should be as fine as possible. Ordinary sewing silk split and waxed is excellent; the fine twisted threads of silk grenadine or Hernani answer admirably, and we have seen a piece of exquisite mending done with hair from the human head. In mending gloves let the silk match the kid as exactly as possible, and overseam for a rip; for a tear, button-hole stitch the edges around closely, once or twice, as the size of the hole may require, then join the button-holed edges togther with a single row of button-hole stitches. When darning stockings leave a small loop at the end of each thread, for the stocking will stretch and the thread will not, and in filling up do so closely, but not heavily.

Apropos of education, which a great many persons in England are of opinion has been carried to a point which does more harm than good, inasmuch as it renders boys unwilling to follow the occupations of their fathers, an English gentleman writes: "I was staying the other day in a little box in the country where a friend of mine lives. He is fortunate enough to possess one of those old-fashioned men as servants whose hands spare their employers the necessity of engaging another pair of hands at least. I asked him what his son—whom I remembered a promising boy—was doing? I was told he was above work, but that he read handbooks of popular science to his mother. Poor woman! For that sort of thing, though good in itself, goes a very little way."

A railway Russian bath is proposed in New England, and a very good idea it is for the comfort of travellers. It is a car that can run behind the sleeping coaches of an express train. It has a drawing room, a Russian and plunge bath, shampooing rooms, and all the other accommodations of a bath-house.

The Æolean Harp.

Measure the breadth of the window, or other position destined for it, says Harper's Bazaar, and make a pine case to fit it in length, five inches wide, four inches deep, and of quarter inch stuff. On the extremities of the top glue two pieces of oak wood, about half an inch and a quarter of an inch thick, for bridges, to which the strings are to be fixed; into one of these fix seven pegs, such as are used for piano strings, into the other fasten the same number of small brass pins, and to these fasten one end of the graduated strings, made of catgut, such as are used for guitar and violin strings, and twist the other end round the pegs. Within the box at each end glue two pieces of beech or other such wood, about an inch square and the width of the box, on which to rest the sounding-board—a thin board with a hole cut in the centre; place over the top another thin board, supported on four pegs, and about three inches from the sounding-board, to procure a free passage of air over the strings. Where possible, affix the harp in a window having another window opposite to it. When exposed to a current of air, and the strings are attuned in unison, with the varying force of the current, the melody changes from soft low sounds and diatonic scales, to wild but delightful and harmonious notes. Hidden in some grotto or shady nook, the effect of its sweet sounds is peculiarly delightful. The cases for these harps may be either extremely simple or elaborately elegant; but for the dwelling we would recommend a pretty pine-wood case, adorned with spray-work, cutting a monogram for each side, with tracery of ferns and sprays, and a border of ivy leaves. Or, making a walnut case, decalcomanie designs may be effectively applied; or white-wood with paintings in India ink and sepia, or oil or water-color, will be charming; while, for outside use, rustic ornaments are most appropriate, and form lovely objects. The pictures from Egyptian vases and other ancient designs, as mythological characters, figures from books of travel, taken from relics, etc., ancient Grecian, Chinese, and Japanese art, with borders of curious conventional, vegetable, and animal forms, will form proper embellishments for such cases.

London.

The immense and the prodigious wealth of London, says a correspondent to the N. Y. Evening Post, exhibits itself, despite the many efforts to cloud it. It is not seen, as in New York, on the backs of the owners; or, as in Paris, on a beautiful day, in the Bois de Boulogne; nor in the house display of costly curtains of brocade and lace, mosaic work, fresco painting Bois de Rose Buhl, or Marqueterie. For, wherever such things exist, they seem to be cloaked, rather than ostentatiously displayed. Nevertheless, the great and mighty wealth of London peeps out, in spite of itself, as it were. I stood for an hour in Hanover street, I think it was, gazing with out-stretched eyes and open mouth upon the horses and carriages, the servants, the liveries, the equipages receiving the wealthy visitors of an afternoon public concert there. The ladies and gentlemen are well dressed, no more; but the coaches, the conchmen, the liveries, the horses are exquisite—all. There was not a hair in a horse's tail or mane that did not seem to have been elaborately *soigne*. Coiffeur, or Frisseur of Boulevard, never more dressed a Parisian dandy for the eyes of mistress fair, than had been groomed these steeds for this display. The liveries of these servants were not so much dazzling as rich. Scarlet was not so abundant as sober, tamer colors, but all things bore the mark of care and cost. Such equipages were there, not in twos, nor fives, nor tens, but in hundreds. To an American eye it was a show of something between fairy-land and harlequin—and I could have gazed upon it as upon a vaudeville for hours. The humble policeman regulated and governed the equipages of the great as if he had been Cæsar, the emperor himself. The crook of his finger turned back even duchess or duke. All were as obedient to his nod and his back as if Xerxes had been wrapped up in his policeman's coat. The armorial bearings, the escutcheons about were all Greek to me, but I suppose they meant much, or they would not have been so carefully wrought for public display. England shows—ostentatiously shows—titles, not gold. Rank is worth more than gold.

The castor-oil plant is a native of India, where it is a perennial fifteen or twenty feet high, with a thick stem. In cold climates it becomes an annual. The rapid growth of the plant is illustrated by an instance reported in a garden in Memphis, Tennessee. A castor bean was planted in May, 1871, and in November it had grown to the height of twenty-three feet, with a spread of foliage fifteen feet in diameter. The trunk ten inches above the ground was eighteen inches in circumference.

Horse Feed.

The London Live Stock Journal says: 'Every good groom knows that sound oats and beans and peas in due proportion, and at least a year old, are the very best food for a galloping horse—the only food on which it is possible to get the very best condition out a race horse or a hunter. It also has recently become known that horses do slow work and get fat, on maize, Indian corn, which is frequently one-third cheaper than the best oats. In the East, horses are fed on barley, and it is a popular idea with English officers who have lived in Persia and Syria that the change of food from barley to oats, often, when imported, produces blindness in Arabian horses. Now, although no men understand better or so well how to get blood horses into galloping condition as English grooms, they do not, and few of their masters do, know the reason why oats and beans are the best food for putting muscular flesh on a horse. The agricultural chemist steps in here, makes the matter very plain, and shows that if you want pace, Indian corn, although nominally cheaper, is not cheap at all. When we feed a bullock, a sheep or a pig for sale, after it has passed the store stage, we want to make it fat as quickly and as cheaply as possibly; but with a horse for work the object is, give him muscle—in common language, hard flesh. There are times when it is profitable to make a horse fat, as for instance, when he is going up for sale. For this purpose an addition of about a pound and a half of oil cake to his ordinary food has a good effect. It is especially useful when a horse that has been closely clipped or singed is in a low condition. It helps on the change to the new coat by making him fat. A horse in low condition changes his coat very slowly.

When from any cause there is difficulty in getting a supply of the best oats, an excellent mixture may be made of crushed maize and beans, in the proportion of two-thirds of maize and one of beans, which exactly afford the proportions of flesh-forming and fat-forming food. Bran is a very valuable food in a stable for reducing the inflamatory effects of oats and beans. Made into mashes it has a cooling and laxative effect, but used in excess, especially in a dry state, it is apt to form stony secretions in the bowels of the horse. Stones, produced from the excessive use of bran have been taken out of horses after death weighing many pounds.

How to make an Aquarium.

If you want to afford amusement and instruction to the children, let them make and stock an aquarium; the materials are inexpensive, and any boy of twelve of ordinary ingenuity can make one. In fact, any glass jar that will hold from a half gallon to a gallon of water will answer for a child's aquarium. The tanks with flat sides, of course, are better, because the things within look much larger than they really are. If you stock it with fish alone, the water must be changed every few days or they will die, but if a few water plants be added, the fish and plants will both do nicely for a long while without changing the water. Any common plant such as you will find in a shallow fresh water pond will do. The water slatwork has little chickweed like leaves floating on the water and others of a different shape below. This and the mermaid weed you will readily find. Wash the plants, pick away all the dead parts and tie in a small bunch; to this fasten a stone to keep it down and put it into the jar. Keep it from direct sunlight for a day or two. Get a dozen or two of snails, of as many different kinds as you can (they are abundant in small streams and on the edges of ponds), and put these in the jar also. Put in a few young tadpoles, if they can be had, and a couple of small fish. If after a while the fish come to the surface often to breathe there are too many animals for the plants. The green scum that grows on the side of the glass does no harm except to keep you from seeing plainly what is going on inside. It is really composed of minute and simple plants, but this can only be seen with a microscope. The snails will crawl along the glass and eat off this scum, and if there are not enough snails to do this, tie a bit of a sponge to a stick and rub the glass until it is clear. Tadpoles develop very slowly, and the changes can be watched. Lizards are very amusing to have in an aquarium. They are fond of flies if thrown upon the surface of the water while living. Small fresh water lobsters can be found in most rivers, and also look very pretty. A few white pebbles and pretty shells may be placed in the bottom of the jar

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England imported last year $13,000,000 worth of eggs, chiefly from the continent. Canada also, is beginning to send across the water a considerable number, one steamer alone having lately carried from the Dominion of Liverpool 280 barrels of eggs. Here is a hint to our farmers and country-produce dealers.

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And he has brought the finest line of Dress Goods, Staple Goods, Fancy Goods and Notions you ever saw.

To say nothing of groceries by the acre, boots and shoes till you can't rest hats and caps till you must buy.

Spring and Summer Goods ever and ever so cheap

Now is your chance—bound to sell—and undersell anybody. Hurry up. want to go East again next month.

THE

EMPIRE STORE!

has once more "come back" to

FRANK GUTHMAN

who is, on and after this date sole proprietor.

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Mr. Weckbach having gone into the Lumber business I propose to run the old EMPIRE awhile myself.

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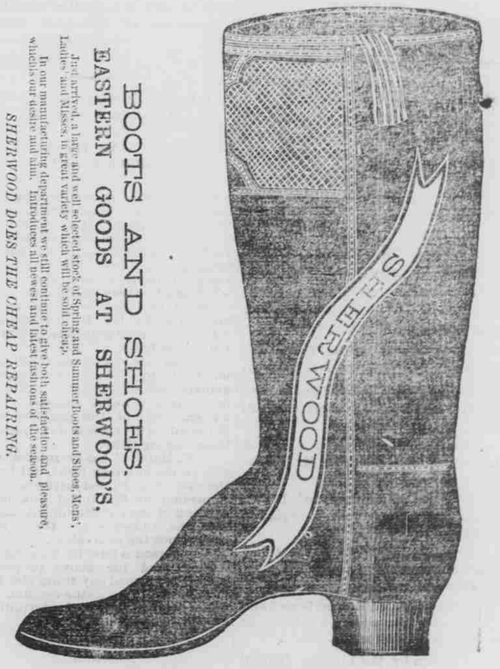

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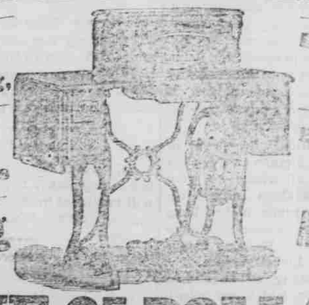

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