The Butterfly Ball.

BY MAGGIE.

O Willie McCall,
You can't guess at all
What we saw at the Ball—
The beautiful Butterfly Ball.
Why the cute little things,
With gossamer wings,
Just danced Highland-flings
And all sorts of things—
'Twas the funniest kind of a Ball.

And I do want to tell
How wonderfully well,
With no effort to swell,
They danced, beau and belle,
At this jolliest, cunningest Ball.
Then such excellent time,
That no poet in rhyme,
From sunniest clime,
Could tell how sublime
The Butterflies looked at the Ball.

Caractacus Before Claudius Cæsar.

BY FANNIE COURSER.

Claudius, the imbecile prince whom his own mother called an abortion of a man, "who had been begun but not finished by nature," had, until his fiftieth year, lived apparently unambitious, but then, as if living to spite the prognostications of that Roman matron, his mode of life was made to change, and to annex the land of Britain to his own heritage became his object.

It was at the acme of his fame that the metamorphosis of his policy took place; and his kingdom—if the dominion of a Cæsar could harbor aught but dissension—was peace.

Britain, from its proximity to the maritime provinces of Gaul, and on account of a remonstrance lately presented by the Britons to the court of Rome respecting the protection of some refugees from that country who had thither fled to elude the laws of their own country, became the subject of his enterprise.

Eighty years prior to this the first Cæsar had invaded the same state and spread terror and consternation among the natives; but this had now subsided, and another attempt at conquest could not fail of victory.

Aulus Pintius, an old and efficient general, was sent to conduct an enterprise thither; and in the first severe engagement the Britons were repulsed, and their ruler, with his whole family, was made prisoner.

Cæsar, crowned with the laurel and flushed with victory, in possession of his royal booty, set sail immediately from Ostia, and on his way home subjugated state after state and spread dismay and frenzy everywhere. He returned to Rome after an absence of but six months.

The day of his return was made a gala day. He arrived like some great mountain that had of a sudden loomed up; and the people being eager to see that for which the expedition was undertaken, the occasion was celebrated with great splendor.

The provinces of Cautii, Atrebatis Regui, and the far-famed Trinobantes were wrested from Britain and the jewels taken to adorn the diadem of the Cæsars.

Caractacus was sent in shackles to Rome to be tried for rebellion before the tribune there.

The pride of Britain was reduced to serfdom, his rights trampled upon, property confiscated, power annihilated. An inglorious conqueror, callous to their cries for clemency, was holding sway over the miserable people, and his standard was implanted on their soil.

But the renown of Caractacus had long preceded him in Gaul, and when he arrived, captive, the people thronged to see him.

On the day after his arrival the pretorian host was drawn in martial order on the campagni adjoining the capital; and in the insigna of the battle-field, with halberds in the sheath, and with the banners and emblems of their rank the soldiers were listening to an address from their chief. Cæsar stood on a rostrum whose floor was gold, bestudded with precious gems—a gift from his subjects for that occasion—and the senators and freedmen, together with the whole body of the Roman people were arranged on separate platforms behind him.

The sun could not have illumined a more splendid pageant; but, amidst it all, the emperor stood like an inanimate, cheerless, sullen dull.

The soft air was blowing over the plain, and the tree-tops and flowers [illegible] its [illegible] were waving with its breath; but [illegible] glance had no inspiration for his stoical heart, and it gave no ardor to his automatic words and gestures.

At the beginning of his discourse his brow was heavy looking and gloomy, and it did not relax to the end.

When the troops were filed away and the people were loudly acclaiming what had indeed been a spiritless effort, neither their wild enthusiasm nor the noise of the war-horses, as they tramped through the ranks, dragging, for parade, the trophies of his victory, tended to dispel the lethargy into which he had settled.

When all, was quiet, however, the low sigh of the vanquished was heard, and then their clanking chains; and finally they were made to bow before the tribune. This did, in some way, appear to arouse the emperor, but as one suddenly awakened from sleep. He sat down upon the judgment seat, and motioned that the noise should cease.

The heathens bared their heads as they confronted him.

The wind lifted the tufts of hair from the brow of Caractacus; and a nobler profile, lighted by a finer eye, could not in all the assembly be seen. His cheeks burned with emotion, in contrast with the pale cheeks of the dull automaton, seated to mete him justice; and his whole mein was as of one whose soul was suffering a hated thraldom and longed to free itself by words which it might be death to utter.

The brothers of the prince were heavily chained, and, as they walked [illegible] step drove the rusty links into [illegible] lacerated and swollen flesh, and a stream of bright blood flowed from every wound.

There was a low, long wail heard, and [illegible] females, the wife and daughter of Caractacus, fell at the feet of Claudius, and, with their wild cries and supplicating gestures, besought his mercy. Their emaciated looks expressed, without words, the feelings with which they were actuated.

At sight of these, like some volcano suddenly belching out its hidden fire in terrible eruption, all the pent-up feelings of wrong and oppression in the bosom of the heathen seemed to rise and become insufferable, and, with an impetuous move he stepped before the tribune, and, in burning words, seemed to burst the crater that fear had closed. All the tide of his pride and indignation was vomited forth in an unterrupted volley.

The emperior gazed upon him as one mad, making no effort to restrain him, however; but, as one without power to command, he left him to talk at his will.

Said Caractacus: "If, O Roman, to my noble birth I had added the virtues of moderation, you had beheld me rather as a friend than a captive, and you would not have spurned an alliance with a prince governing many nations. The reverse of my fortune is to you glorious, to me humiliating. I possessed extraordinary dominions,—fields, men, and arms were mine,—and do you wonder that I should be unwilling to leave them? And because Rome aspire to universal dominion, must men therefore resign themselves to subjection? I am in your power. You are the vanquisher, I the vanquished. If you are determined upon revenge and our blood must be the ransom, our fate will soon be forgotten and you will have derived no glory from what you have done; but preserve our lives, send us to our own country, and to the latest ages we will remain living monuments of your clemency."

The captive ceased speaking and sat down upon a rude chair that was ordered for him, weak and trembling. A slight murmur ran through the crowd after this harangue; then there was a breathless silence, like a lull before a storm—a silence accompanied by angry and menacing looks from the spectators—evidences of a storm about to burst, and too well a Cæsar knew what these betokened.

Claudius and his counsellor conferred together; then the former arose, and, as if acting from the dictation of the latter, delivered a few fitting words to the multitude, and assured them of his kindly feeling for the captives. An unusual light from his eyes illumed his whole face, and looking kindly upon the stricken family, he ordered their chains to be removed, and in a low tone told them they were free.

On a golden throne at a little distance sat Aggrippina, the haughty empress; the heathen approached one by one, by request of the emperor, and touching with their lips the hem of her costly robe, they repeated to her their declarations of eternal gratitude.

One mighty wave of enthusiasm seemed to roll over the people and carry them away; and for a moment decorum was disregarded, and there was allowed a wild, joyous outbreak.

Cheer after cheer from the people went up; and as Caractacus passed along, free, his pathway was strewn profusely with flowers, and voices from all sides were exclaiming, "Dei gratia! Dei gratia!"

Getting Ready for School.

"The cause of education be hanged!" he muttered as he sat down on the curbstone on Shelby street yesterday.

He was a lad of 13. He spat through his front teeth, and he spat often. His pants were supported by a piece of wire clothes-line, girted around his waist, his hat was ancient and greasy, and his big fat feet seemed to be waiting for a thunder shower to wash them clean.

"That's what ails me!" he went on as he pushed his toes into the wet sand. "I don't believe in a feller diffling in and learning all there is to learn, and not letting other folks have a chance. There is lots of other folks in this world besides me, and I ain't going to be a hog and try to learn all there is to learn."

After a minute he went on:

"Don't know 'nuff now? Three times two are six, four times five are twenty, and four and four are eight. That's as correct as I could get 'em if I went to school for a hundred years. And I don't know how to spell? C-a-t is 'cat' the world over, and I'll bet on it every time. H-e-n spells 'hen,' and I know it as well as if I weighed a ton."

He rose up to throw a stone at a dog across the street, and, after resuming his seat, he went on:

"Jogerfy kinder wrestles me down, but I don't go much on Jogerfy. What do I care whether an island is entirely surrounded by water, or whether there ain't any water within ten miles of it? S'pose I am going to buy and sell islands for a living? I don't care which is the highest mountain or the longest river do I? I'm going to keep a feed-store, and when I'm rolling bails o' hay around will I care about mountains and rivers? I've heard the boys go on about exports and imports, and straits and seas, and capes, but what's them to me? If a feller wants a bag o' oats, is he going to wait and ask me when the Island of Madagascar was discovered?"

He carefully examined the big toe of his left foot and the heel of his right foot, and gloomily observed:

"The old folks are making ready to push me into school, and I've got to make ready to keep out. I can't take to school, somehow. I could sit here and study all day, but the minute I git in a school-house I'm nervous. Something's going to happen to me this week. I'll be taken home in a wheelbarrow with a big gash in this heel or this toe almost cut off. That will mean four weeks on a crutch, and they don't allow lame boys to go to school and crutch up and down the aisles. Or, s'posen I go home with palpitation of the heart? The old lady has had it, and I won't more than get into the house before she'll have me tucked up on the lounge, the camphor bottle down, currant-jelly and sponge-cake in the distance, and she'll call out to the old gent:

"'Father, it's no use of thinking of sending this boy to school. He looks stout and healthy, but he's a mere shadder. The close atmosphere of the school-room will kill him before snow flies."

The boy rose up. There was a grin all over his face, and he chuckled:

"Palpitation is the keynote! A sore toe can be seen—a palpitating heart is hidden away under fat, hide and ribs. Now then—oosh—woosh, u-m-m-m—hold yer breath, roll yer eyes, kick out yer left leg, and make her bob around like a fly on a hot stove-cover."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Eye-Sight.

Milton's blindness was the result of overwork and dyspepsia.

One of the most eminent American divines having, for some time past, been compelled to forego the pleasure of reading, has spent thousands of dollars in value, and lost years of time, in consequence of getting up several hours before day, and studying by artificial light. His eyes never got well.

Multitudes of men and women have made their eyes weak for life by the to free use of the eye-sight, reading small print, and doing fine sewing. In view of these things it is well to observe the following rules in the use of the eyes:

Avoid all sudden changes between light and darkness.

Never begin to read, write or sew, for several minutes after coming from darkness to a bright light.

Never read or sew directly in front of the light, or window, or door.

It is best to have the light fall from above, obliquely over the left shoulder.

Never sleep so that, on the first waking, the eyes shall fall on the light of the window.

Do not use the eye-sight by light so scant that it requires an effort to discriminate.

Too much light creates a glare, and pains and confuses the sight. The moment you are sensible of an effort to distinguish, that moment cease, and take a walk or drive.

As the sky is blue and the earth green, it would seem that the ceiling should be a blueish tinge; the carpet green, and the walls of some mellow tint.

The moment you are prompted to rub your eyes, that moment cease using them.—*Dr. Hall.*

Prerequsities of Success.

Integrity of character and truth in the inner man are the prerequisities of success in any calling, and especially so in that of the merchant. These are attributes which never fail to command respect and win admiration. No one fails to appreciate them, and if they "do not pay" in the vulgar sense of the phrase, they bring an amount of satisfaction and peace to the owner that all the wealth of Crœsus could not yield. There is no better stock in trade than these principles; no capital goes so far or pays so well, or is so exempt from bankruptcy and loss. When known they give credit and confidence, and in the hardest of times will honor your paper in bank. They give you an unlimited capital to do business upon, and everybody will endorse your paper, and the general faith of mankind will be your gauranty that you will not fail. Let every young man, upon commencing business, look well to these indispensable elements of success, and defend them as he would the apple of his eye. If inattentive and reckless here, he will imperil everthing. Banktruptcy in character is seldom repaired in an ordinary lifetime. A man may suffer in reputation and recover; not so the man who suffers in character. Be just and truthful. Let these be the ruling and predominating principles of your life, and the reward will be certain, either in the happiness they bring to your own bosom, or the success which will attend you upon all your business operations in life, or both.

The Microscope.

In a late address by Oliver Wendell Holmes, he spoke of the progress of microscopy. "To those of my generation," he began, "this modern world, which most of you take as a matter of course, it being the only condition of things of which you have had experience, is a perpetual source of wonder—a standing miracle. Science and art have in our time so changed the aspect of every day life, that one of a certain age might well believe himself on another planet, or in another stage of existence. The wand of Pometheus is in our match-boxes; the rock of Horeb gushes forth in our dressing rooms; the carpet of Arabian story is spread in our Pullman car; our words flash from continent to continent; our very accents are transmitted from city to city; the elements of forming worlds are analyzed in our laboratories; and, most wonderful and significant of all, the despotic reign of tradition received its death blow when the angel of anæsthesia lifted from womanhood the worst terrors of the primal malediction." Throughout the address there were occasional bits of humor and philosophy, which sounded as if they might have been dropped by the Professor at the breakfast table. Here is one which, though without any peculiar connection with microscopy, needs no apology for its appearance here. After telling how he was defeated by Lewis Rutherford in "fighting objections," he observed: "Next to the satisfaction of beating another is that of being soundly and satisfactorily beaten one's self. Any defeat that falls short of completeness is hard to bear, because something in us says 'Try again,' and we have lost the confidence we had when we first begun the contest. But a thorough, unequivocal, unquestionable beating leaves us at peace with ourselves, and brings a kind of astonished acquaintance akin to pleasure. Besides, here is something in every one of us which we hate; a kind of second self, who is always flattering us with an idea of our superiority, and our best self rather enjoys the humiliation of our lying and cajoling meaner half when it is left sprawling in entire discomfiture."

Another Evangeline

The story of Evangeline is repeated with wonderful fidelity in all its details in the experience of a young French girl, a resident of Marseilles. She was engaged to a sailor, to whom she was to be married on his return from a voyage to New York. He did not return, and after a year she got a birth as stewardess' assistant on one of the Havre steamers, to come here in search of him. On the passage, a rich American lady became interested in her story, and resolved to help her to find out her lover. In New York she learned that he had gone to Canada. For months she traveled about the Dominion, sometimes close on his track, and again losing every clue as to his whereabouts. She returned to New York, and one day, while standing at a Broadway crossing waiting her turn to get across, she saw the object of her long search on the other side. She shrieked his name, and ran into the middle of the street, but a policeman caught her and saved her from the wheels of a string of vehicles. "Angel of God there was none," and she never again saw the Gabriel she had so long sought and nearly found. She learned then that he had sailed for San Francisco, and she went overland to California to meet him. Arrived on the Pacific coast, she found that her lover had fallen overboard just outside the Heads and been drowned. Meanwhile, the body of a young man dressed in sailor's clothes was cast ashore on the beach, carried to the Coroner's office, and, not being identified, was interred in the public cemetery. A water-sodden pocket-book was taken from the dead man, which contained only a few letters written in French unaddressed. The girl hearing of this, went to the Coroner's office and found that the letters were hers. The waves had tardily and partially recompensed her devoted search, and she was able to find the grave of her lover.—*New York World.*

"Say, mister," said a small boy to one of the assistants at the public library, "I can't find the books I want to git into these here catalogs. I wish yer'd find 'em for me." "What work do you wish to draw?" paternally inquired the official. "Well, hev yer got 'Mulligan the Masher, or the Gory Galoot of the Galtees?'" The man shook his head. "Well, I'd like 'Red-headed Ralph, the Ranger of the Roaring Rialto.'" "We don't keep any of that kind of trash, my boy." "Wot sort of a libery is this, any way?" retorted the gamin; "wy, it's just like everythin' else in this country—run for the rich, an' the workingman gits no show at all."

Death is dreadful, but in the spring-tide of youth to be snatched forcibly from the banquet to which the individual has just sat down is peculiarly appalling.—Walter Scott

Health on a Sure Basis.

In order to establish health on a sure basis, the enfeebled system must acquire additional vigor. And yet, patent as this fact is, and widely known as it is, too many people neglect this vital point in the self treatment of disease, and physicians are very often equally remiss, resorting to the use of palliatives which affect symptoms only, and fail to accomplish the chief end in view, which is, or should be, invigoration. The main reason why Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are so successful in overcoming disease is that they impart vitality where it is deficient, and thus build up a superstructure for exhausted nature to recuperate upon. The Bitters also improve the appetite, soothe the nervous system when over-strained, and are a genial and agreeable medicinal stimulant, with a basis of pure spirits holding in solution botanic elements of the greatest efficacy.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle	$11 00	@	12 00
Hogs—Live	5 75	@	5 85
Sheep—Live	4 50	@	6 00
Flour—Good to choice	6 00	@	6 62
Wheat—No. 2 Chicago		@	1 35
Corn—Western mixed	55½	@	78¾
Oats—Western new	39	@	43
Eggs	17	@	19
Butter	10	@	20
Pork—New Mess	13 00	@	13 10
Lard	8 92½	@	9 00

CHICAGO.

Beeves—Choice	$4 50	@	5 50
Hogs	4 50	@	4 90
Sheep—Good to choice	3 00	@	3 10
Butter—Choice to yellow	14	@	30
Eggs	11	@	12½
Flour—White winter	5 00	@	5 50
Spring extra			
Wheat—Spring No 2	1 12	@	1 12½
Corn—No 2	43	@	44
Oats—No 2	24½	@	24⅝
Rye—No 2	54	@	54½
Pork—Mess, new	12 35	@	12 40
Barley—No 2	66	@	67
Lard	8 37½	@	8 40

ST. LOUIS

Beef Cattle—Fair to choice	$6 50	@	6 75
Hogs—Live	4 75	@	5 15
Flour—Fall XX	7 00	@	7 25
Wheat—No 2 Red	1 14	@	
Corn—No 2	40½	@	
Oats	25½	@	
Rye—No 1	52	@	
Pork-Mess	12 00	@	
Lard	8 87	@	

CINCINNATI.

Flour	$5 90	@	6 00
Wheat—Red	1 20	@	
Corn	48	@	49
Oats	25	@	30
Barley	90	@	95
Rye	57	@	58
Pork	12 25	@	
Lard	9 25	@	

MILWAUKEE.

Flour	$		
Wheat—No 2	1 05¼	@	
Corn	45	@	
Oats—No 2	27½	@	
Barley—No 2	67½	@	
Rye—No 2	54½	@	

DES MOINES.

Flour—wholesale	1 85	@	2 50
Wheat	75	@	82
Corn	30	@	32
Oats	18	@	19
Barley		@	23
Rye	25	@	35
Eggs	8½	@	9
Butter	11	@	13
Hogs	4 00	@	4 25
Cattle	2 50	@	3 25

IRELAND TO THE FRONT!

If you are bilious take Quirk's Irish Tea. Sold by druggists at 25 cents a package. [illegible] ELLIOTT, agents, N. Y.

Farmers, livery men, and harness makers who have used Uncle Sam's Harness Oil, will never use any other; it is the best and only reliable oil in the market. It received the highest award at the Centennial Exposition of 1876. For sale by all first-class harness establishments.

Petty Frauds and Swindles.

Beware of Baking Powders which are put up short weights. A manufacturer who swindles, knowingly, in weight will not hesitate to sell adulterated baking powder. DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER has a world-wide reputation for perfect purity and always being full weight. It bears every test for superior excellence.

TWIN BROTHERS YEAST has been on the market over seventeen years, and is still the leading brand.

The rapidly increasing demand for Ellert's Extract of Tar and Wild Cherry, is a positive indication of its merits; thousands of individuals who have been cured of coughs, colds, bronchitis and incipient Consumption, where other remedies have failed, are the best proofs possible that this is without doubt the best cough remedy yet discovered.

The Cancer Hospital.

Calling upon Dr. F. L. Pond a few days since, we found that gentleman, with Dr. Gale, the Matron and nurses all busy, as [illegible] in their efforts for the relief of suffering humanity, and the endeavor to render one and all of their patients as comfortable and contented as possible under the circumstances. The establishment is one of the quietest retreats imaginable, being admirably conducted in all its details, and its tasteful furnishings and pleasant grounds give it rather the appearance of a spacious country residence than a place of refuge for the afflicted. An air of home-like retirement seems to pervade, which must be peculiarly gratifying to the majority of patients, many of whom are separated by hundreds of miles from home and friends, and perhaps this is one secret of the wonderful success which attends Dr. Pond in his treatment of the most desperate cases of cancer.

The doctor recently indulged in a brief respite from his labors, taking occasion to pay his Eastern friends a flying visit, and on his return trip spent a night at the residence of Mr. J. M. Littel, at Newark, N. J., where he was gratified to find his former patient, Mrs. Cooley, entirely recovered, and Mrs. Littel is very comfortable. It will be remembered that these two ladies returned to their home last fall after spending several months at the hospital being treated for an extremely dangerous phase of the disease. And we have had the opportunity of perusing scores of letters from other patients expressive of the deepest gratitude for their cure by Dr. Pond when all other hopes had failed them.

Among the more prominent cases now undergoing treatment at the hands of Dr. Pond, we may mention the following:

Mrs J. Mosso, of Fort Howard, Wisconsin, has been frightfully afflicted, the cancer being located in the center of her face, entirely destroying the nose, and rendering her completely blind some five years since. Her case had been repeatedly treated by Chicago and other professors and experts without avail, and her friends finally sent her to Dr. Pond as the last hope of saving her life. They were not doomed to disappointment, as the cancer has been entirely removed, and the wound is entirely healed. She has this week returned to her home to make glad the hearts of her family and friends, and is greatly missed at the hospital, as her happy disposition rendered her a general favorite during her stay.

Mrs. M. White, of Milwaukee, Wis., has a terrible cancer in the breast, which had been treated for a year by other practitioners, but continued to grow worse.

Two ladies, prominent citizens of Peoria, Ill., are similarly afflicted, but are doing nicely, and will be fully restored to health.

A recent letter from Miss Gertie Parsons, of Clay, Iowa, says that she is able to wear her shoes, and enjoys life as heartily as anybody. She was restored by Dr. Pond after years of cruel agony, when all others had abandoned her case.

Judge Ives, of Waupella, Ill., loses the entire lower lip—and also the cancer which caused his suffering.

Mrs. Curtis and several other ladies from Bloomington are being successfully treated, and are doing finely. Also, Mrs. C. Hume, of Trenton, Missouri, and Mrs. J. G. Ticknor, of Madison, Iowa.

Mr. J. Parker, of Darlington, Wis., is having an ugly cancer removed from the right temple.

Mrs. R. M. Irwin, of Pleasant Plains, Ill., is being treated for a monstrous cancer in the breast—while in the case of Mr. R. E. George, of Maysville, Missouri, the cancer is located in the lower jaw.

The wife of Dr. Smith, Senator from Denver, Colorado, has a very bad cancer on the left arm—and Mrs. ——, of Sycamore, Ill., a troublesome tumor upon the forehead, both of which are being successfully treated.

Alva Workman, of Seafield, Ind., is having a cancer removed from the upper eyelid, and the eye will be saved.

A very bad cancer is being removed from the cheek of Hon. N. S. Reader, of Normal, Ill.; and W. T. Edwards, of Louisville, Ky., has another similarly located.

C. D. Larrabee, of Kenosha, Wis., very large and dangerous cancer in the breast.

Mrs. C. E. Stone, of Colchester, Vt., has had the cancer seven times removed from her breast by other operators, but is now being successfully treated by Dr. Pond, and doing finely.

A very bad case is that of Mrs. Lydia Burhans, of New Lisbon, Wisconsin, the cancer is located in the breast.

One of the most critical cases recently treated was that of Mrs. S. G. Gibbs, of Madisonville, Pa., cancer in the breast. The lady departed for her home on Friday last, entirely restored, and happy as only those can be who have been brought back to life and health after hope had hung in the balance during months and years of intense suffering.

Another great sufferer is Mrs. W. W. Montgomery, of Burlington, Kansas, the cancer being in the upper lip and cheek, and extending into the nose.

J. M. Wishart, of Minneapolis, Minn., is also afflicted with cancer in the nose.

Mrs. S. S. Pratt, Plainfield, cancer in the breast.

The case of Mrs. N. Smith, of Chicago, is a terrible one, the cancer being located internally—and Mrs. Rumsey, of Fairweather, Wis., has suffered untold agony with a frightful cancer in the breast.

Another fearful case of internal cancer is that of Mrs. Burritt, of Rockford, Ill., who has visited New York four times to be unsuccessfully treated—yet Dr. Pond hopes to save her.

One of the worst, if not the worst case in the hospital at the present time is that of Mr. James Smith, of Lake Shore, Michigan. His lower jaw is entirely gone, bone and all, and yet the hope is indulged of saving the sufferer's life.

The hospital is filled with patients in all stages of this terrible disease, among whom we find persons hailing from various points in Missouri, Kentucky, Virginia, Colorado, Nebraska, Minnesota, New York, Vermont, New Jersey, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Iowa and Wisconsin. They come and go almost daily—come with scarce a ray of hope that their particular case can be successfully treated, and in a few weeks the great majority depart for their homes with a new lease of life, freed from the frightful incubus which has preyed alike upon body and mind, and considering their restoration to health as little less than miraculous. We are more than ever satisfied that a few hours spent among the patients at this institution must convince any unprejudiced person that Dr. Pond is doing all and even more than he claims in his treatment of cancers.

LANGELL'S TRIUMPH.—Rev. L. B. Howard, of Dundas, Ontario, Canada, acknowledges the triumph over prejudice in such handsome words as these: "It has been to me an unspeakable blessing, fully accomplishing all that is claimed for it. Many patent medicines are a mere catch-penny so that people lose faith in them. Indeed, I wondered at my own credulity in sending for your medicine, but I thought I would venture a dollar and I am thankful for it." •

Mr. Howard is one of the most prominent Methodist clergymen in the country and his well known reputation ought to cause confidence See advertisement.

Dr. Jaque's German Worm Cakes are a safe and efficient remedy for Worms. These Cakes never fail to Destroy Worms and Remove them from the system.

RHEUMATISM QUICKLY CURED.

"Durang's Rheumatic Remedy," the great INTERNAL MEDICINE, will positively cure any case of rheumatism on the face of the earth. Price $1 a bottle, six bottles, $5. Sold by all druggists. Send for circular to Helphenstine & Bentley, Druggists, Washington, D. C.

Sold wholesale in Burlington and Des Moines.

The injurious use of improperly prepared pills and other loudly-blown remedies recommended to cure all ills, is much to be lamented by all except the doctor into whose care you are sure to come. An honorable and trusty exception to the rule is Ellert's Daylight Liver Pills. They clear and purify the system perfectly.

CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES.—One of the most extensive carriage manufactories in the West is that of Tom. Connolly, corner of Seventh and Iowa streets, Dubuque, Iow. The quality of the work at this manufactory competes successfully with any in the United States. During the week of the Northwestern Me[illegible]buque, he will offer special inducements in prices to purchasers—though his prices are always reasonable. When you go to Dubuque don't fail to call on him.

DR. WISHART'S PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL positively CURES consumption. Taken in time it will prevent it. In coughs and colds it is never failing. All affections of the lungs are cured by this sovereign Remedy, which also eradicates dyspepsia, liver complaint and kindred diseases. Sold by druggists. Principal depot 916 Filbert street, Philadelphia.

UNCLE SAM'S CONDITION POWDER cures and prevents disease. Every stock raiser should have it on hand to be used as occasion may require. If your druggist does not have the genuine Uncle Sam's do not be deceived with an inferior article, but send to the Emmert Proprietary Co., Chicago, and get it for yourself.

THE RISING GENERATION

Have discovered two facts. They have found out that Laycock's Worm Killer expels worms thoroughly without pain, frees the system from all impurities, and restores health and vigor to the sick. They have also found out that Laycock's Worm Killer is superior to and more palatable than worm candies and vermifuges. Ask for Laycock's Worm Killer. Sold everywhere.

IMPORTANT To Druggists and storekeepers. The undersigned having purchased all the business connected with the manufacture of the *"Original Mamaluke Liniment"* and *Gamgee Stock Powders,* would solicit the orders of the old patrons, and new ones, for these preparations, the same as heretofore sold by F. A. Johnson; also for all of our great *Family Remedies.* For circulars and price list, address DR. S. F. BAKER & SON, Keokuk, Iowa.

NATURE'S TRIUMPH.

Nature, in her luxuriance, has clothed the hills and the dales with herb and shrub, whose occult natures merely require the earnest application of the scientific and inquiring mind to reveal their curative properties, for in the vegetable world a kindly providence has placed healing for all nations. The only specifics for any disease yet discovered are vegetable in their nature, and while quinine has been accepted as the only remedy for one class, the extract of the Buchu plant is rapidly taking its place as a sovereign remedy for other of those ills which afflict humanity. The type of disease to which it is remedial is a broad one, and its manifestations are legion, but it may be stated in general terms that all diseases of the urinary organs, whether caused by climate, irregularity, or self-generated, submit at once to the operation of its power. Helmbold's Buchu for all such complaints, is the result of long research, and is acknowledged superior to all other preparations. Sold by all druggists. Price, $1 per bottle, or 6 for $5.

None genuine unless in Steel Engraved White Wrappers, and my Proprietary Stamp affixed.

We take delight in referring our afflicted friends to the drug stores where that most estimable medicine, Dr. S. O. Richardson's Sherry Wine Bitters, can be procured. We advise our friends to use it, because we know its value in curing Fever and Ague, diseases common in the West, and all new countries. It should be kept at hand in every family.

HAVE YOU CATARRH?—If so, write or go and see old Dr. Crider, of the Ottumwa Infirmary. He is a regular graduate of the American University of Philadelphia, Pa., and has had more experience in the treatment of Catarrh and Chronic diseases than any man in the United States. All those suffering from errors of youth should consult him at once. Female complaints and Lung diseases a specialty.

DR. WINCHELL'S TEETHING SYRUP is a safe and Sure Remedy for Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Childrens Complaints generally. It should be in every house where there are children. Mothers give it a trial.

Stonebraker's Liniment as an embrocation for Horses, cannot be excelled. It scarcely has an equal as a Horse Liniment, for the cure of Wind Galls, Lameness, Stiffness, and all diseases incident to Horses, where an external application is needed. Price 25 cents a bottle.

---

25 EXTRA Fine Cards, no 2 alike, with name, 10 cents. J. K. HARDER, Malden Bridge, N. Y.

25 CARDS, Elegant, Unique, no 2 alike, with name 10 cts. NASSAU CARD CO., Nassau N. Y.

HOFMANN'S HOP PILLS for Fever and Ague. They cure at once and are a preventive.

$8 a Day to Agents. Outfit free. Send stamp. NATIONAL MONTHLY, Washington, D. C.

$18 a DAY. How to Make it. Something new for Agents. COE, YONGE & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

25 UNIQUE, ARTISTIC CARDS; no 2 alike; with name, 10 cents; post-paid.
GEO. I. REED & CO. Nassau, N. Y.

$8½ MAGNETIC TIMEPIECE. Metal works. Huntercase. Sample Watch free to Agents. A. COULTER & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$25 Premium Watch and Chain—a stem winder. Free with every order. OUTFIT FREE. J. B. GAYLORD & CO., Chicago, Illinois.

Ladies' Friend COMPLETE! INVALUABLE! Agents wanted. Send stamp for it. VAN & CO., Chicago.

Gray's Elastic Roofing Material makes the most durable and cheapest roof in the world. Send stamp for circular and price list to JOHN T. GRAY, P. O. box 285, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Secret Adviser and Private Medical Guide. Sufferers from physical debility, indiscretions, and excesses, send 25c to Dr. John Cooper, P. O. Box 2,148, Phila. It tells you in plain language what you ought to know.

SPOOL SILK.—BRAINARD, ARMSTRONG & Co's., is the best in the world. If you cannot buy it in your city, send for it by mail. It will be forwarded, postage paid, at $1.50 per dozen, 100 yard spools, or 75 cents for 1 doz. 50 yard spools, or 50 cts for 25 spools button-hole twist, black or colors and all sizes. Address, BRAINARD, ARMSTRONG & Co. 469 Broadway, N. Y.

$10 to $25 a day sure made by Agents selling our Chromos, Crayons, and Reward, Motto, Scripture Text, Transparent Picture and Chromo Cards. 100 samples, worth $4, sent postpaid for 75c. Illustrated catalogue free. J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, BOSTON. Established 1830.

POPHAM'S **ASTHMA** SPECIFIC. Best in the World. Trial package free. T. POPHAM, & CO., 19 S. 9th street, Philadelphia, Pa.

WILL WIND ANY WATCH AND NOT Wear Out. Sold by Watchmakers. By mail, 30c. Circulars free. S. BIRCH & CO., 38 Dey Street, New York.

Tallman's Musk.
Tallman's Seidlitz Powders.
Surgeons. **Tallman's Glycerine Adhesive Plaster.**

PATENTS | **Graham & Cady.**
Solicitors of Patents,
P. O. Drawer 179, DUBUQUE, IOWA. Patents procured and cases arising under the law of patents attended to. Advice as to validity, scope and infringements, free. Correspondence solicited.

BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE
or Secrets of a Lifetime, 96 p. Shows how to get married, live happy and obtain health, wealth and wisdom. Mailed for 1 cents in stamps or currency, by The Union Publishing Co., Newark, N. J.

WM. F. BURNHAM'S "1874" WATER-WHEEL
Is declared the "STANDARD TURBINE" by over 650 persons who use it. Price reduced. New pamphlet free. N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pa.

LORETTO ABBEY,

Wellington Place, Toronto, Canada.
Board and Tuition per annum - - $150.00
☞ Send for circular and address
LADY SUPERIOR.

LASELL SEMINARY

For Young Women, Auburndale, (near Boston,) Massachusetts.
An attractive home; good board; special care of health, manners and morals of growing girls. Number limited. Full last year.
C. C. BRAGDON, Principal.

LORETTO COVENANT,

Niagara Falls, Ontario, Canada.
TWO MEDALS, for general proficiency in the different courses will be presented by His Excellency Lord Dufferin, Gov. Gen. of Canada. Board and tuition per year, $150. For further information and prospectus address
LADY SUPERIOR.

It is Being Done all Around You.

Are you out of work? Don't you make money fast enough? Send for circulars of "Tom Sawyer,"

Mark Twain's New Book.

or Catalogue of all our books, and select one to please you, and make from $25 to $100 per week selling it. A trial will cost nothing. We will give you the Best Book and Largest Commissions, and you cannot fail to succeed. Write at once to the AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Chicago, Ill.

CATARRH! CONSUMPTION! CURED. Mrs. Dr. Keck, Davenport, Iowa, office and residence 213 Brady St. Every one afflicted with these sure death and loathsome diseases, should send to her at once for book of testimonials of her unparalleled and wonderful cures for the last eight years. Instructions for cure free. Can be cured at home; no detention from business.

CHEWING TOBACCO.

THIS TRADE MARK MATCHLESS P.T.CO. ON EACH PLUG

CHEW MATCHLESS
FINEST PLUG TOBACCO in the WORLD. ASK for it. TAKE NO OTHER.
THE PIONEER TOBACCO CO.,
124 Water St., N. Y.

AGENTS---Mica Lamp Reflector

Trebles the light, saves one-half the Oil, always in order. Sample, post paid, 35c. Send stamp and address for circular. Foster's Boarding House Detective, Patent Boquet Holders, Murphy Temperance Badges, Ink Eraser, Rubber stamps, Self Copying Ink, Patent Shirt Bosom stretchers, and Ironing Board, etc. Address, G. W. FOSTER & CO., 152 Dearborn street, Chicago Illinois, Novelty Manufacturers.

The Johnston Ruffler is the BEST and MOST USEFUL Sewing-Machine attachment ever invented. No sewing machine is complete without one. Every Ruffler is warranted. Sample sent by mail upon receipt of one dollar. State what sewing machine you want it for, and address
JOHNSTON RUFFLER CO., Ottumwa, Iowa.

Beautiful Flowers!

A splendid collection of BULBS and CHOICE WINTER BLOOMING PLANTS at a very low rates. Send for price list. W. A. HARKETT, Floral Nurseries, Dubuque, Iowa.

Asthma and Catarrh Remedy.

Having struggled twenty years between life and death with ASTHMA or PHTHISIC, I fortunately discovered a most wonderful remedy and cure for Asthma and its kindred diseases. Warranted to relieve the severest paroxysm instantly, so the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. All orders promptly forwarded by return mail on receipt of the price, $1.00 per box. Address DR. LANGELL, Apple Creek, Ohio. Sold by all druggists.

DO NOT FAIL to send for our New Catalogue. It contains valuable information for every person contemplating the purchase of any article for personal, family or agricultural use. Free to any Address.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
Original Grange Supply House,
227 & 229 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, Ill.

St. Louis University,

ST. LOUIS.

(Under the Direction of the Jesuit Fathers.)

THE FORTY-NINTH Session of the St. Louis University will open on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3d, 1877. This Institution affords every facility both for classical and commercial education. For particulars, address
JAS. F. KELLER S. J., President.

24th Iowa State Fair

—AT—

Cedar Rapids.

September 17th to 22d, 1877.

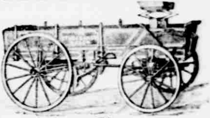
Over $14,000 in Premiums

State Railways grant concessions [in] freight and passenger rates.
For information and premium lists, address
JOHN R. SHAFFER, Secretary.

BABBITT'S TOILET SOAP.

Unrivaled for the toilet and the bath. No artificial and deceptive odors to cover common and deleterious ingredients. After years of scientific experiment the manufacturer of B. T. Babbitt's Best Soap, has perfected and now offers to the public the FINEST TOILET SOAP IN THE WORLD. Only the purest vegetable oils used in its manufacture. For Use in the Nursery it has no Equal. Worth ten times its cost to every mother and family in Christendom. Sample box containing 3 cakes of 6 ounces each, sent free to any address on receipt of 75 cents. Address B. T. Babbitt, New York City. ☞ For sale by all druggists.

THE CELEBRATED
STUDEBAKER



WAGON,
ALSO,
STUDEBAKER BUGGIES,
STUDEBAKER Platform and Spring Wagons
STUDEBAKER CARRIAGES.
Buy Them and Try Them. Manufactured by the
STUDEBAKER BROS. M'F'G CO.,
South Bend, Ind.

ARE YOY
GOING TO BUILD?

SEND ORDERS, OR ESTIMATES, TO
CARR, AUSTIN & CO.,
DUBUQUE, - - - - IOWA.
— MANUFACTURERS OF —
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moldings, Brackets, Door and Window Frames, Stair Work, Church Seats, Building Paper, Roofing Materials, Window and Door Screens, &c.
☞ The BEST Work at Low Prices. ☜

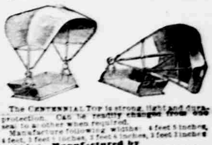
CARRY THE NEWS TO MARY.

Great Reduction in the Price of
The "New American" Sewing Machines.
$35 CASH or C. O. D. for the **NEW AMERICAN** No. 6.
The same Machine formerly sold at $55.
$45 FOR No. 1, DROP LEAF.
The same Machine formerly sold at $75.
The "New American" is the only Sewing Machine which has a SELF THREADING SHUTTLE.
The Best Family Sewing Machine in the World; is easily learned, does not get out of order, and will do more work with less labor than any other Machine.
Agents Wanted. J. S. McKENNEY, Manager.
Offices 244 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Eureka School Saet.

MANUFACTURED BY
EUREKA MANUFACTURING CO.,
ROCK FALLS, Ill. Send for price list and terms.

THE CENTENNIAL PATENT
BUGGY TOP!
Finest Invention of the Age.



The CENTENNIAL TOP is strong, light and durable protection. Can be readily changed from one seat to another when required.
Manufacture following widths: 4 feet 5 inches, 4 feet, 3 feet 9 inches, 3 feet 6 inches, 3 feet 3 inches and 3 feet. Manufactured by
CHAS. FOCKLER & BRO.,
No. 46, Main Street, Dubuque, Iowa.
☞ Agents wanted in every city, town and village. Write for terms and information.

WOMAN AND MARRIAGE Two interesting works of 60 pages, beautifully illustrated. A Marriage Guide on woman and her disease, Marriage, Reproduction and Sterility; and a Private Medical Adviser on the disorders and abuses of the Male Reproductive organs, Generative Debility and Impotence, with the best means of cure, sent to any address on receipt of 75 cts. by DR. BUTTS, No. 12 N. 8th street, St Louis, Mo.

MARRIAGE SECRETS A book of nearly 200 pages in plain language; numerous engravings; Private secrets which the married and those contemplating marriage should know. How to cure Diseases. Hundreds of Receipts. Send securely sealed for 30 cents. Address Dr. C. A. BOHANNAN, 404 N. Fifth street, St. Louis, Mo.

Iowa Printing Co., Des Moines. 79

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, Please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.