It was a lover loved a maid That had a father who Was thought to be by all the world Exceeding well-to-do

"Oh, be my wife," the lover cried;
"My bride, my queen, my own;"
"You do not love me," she replied,
"I fear, for myself alone.

"My pa he is a wealthy man, His only child am I; And all his riches shall be mine Whenever he shall die.

"But riches, the Apostle says,
Unto themsel as take wings; oh,
If pa were poor rould you love me?"
"I would," he ded, "by jingo." "I am so glad-I knew you would-

I in your love am blest; Pa failed last night," she sobbed and sank Upon her lover's breast. "That makes not a bit of difference."

That gallant lover cried; "So I have you I care not who May take all else beside.

That night when her lover took his leave At twenty minutes to one, Sne whispered softly in his ear, "Darling, I was in fun. "True, pa has failed, but he his pile Had duly salted by; I only wished to try your truth – Darling, how glad am I.

For now I know you would love me well, Even in poverty." And as he went home the lover, Who was by no means green, He blithely bugged himself and sang,

"I know what failures mean." - Cincinnati Commercial THE HAYMOW.

Long had the barn, with dusky yawn, Its broad and rafted loft displayed; Which, strewed like spots upon a fawn, Showed freckling specks of light and shade.

way
Eyelets and streaks like tangled straws;
Here, on a wasp's nest knobbed in clay,
There, on a spider's house of gauze. One broad ray through the window shot,

Through knot-holes, chinks, and clefts made

Mottled with motes and richly toned; Dashing upon one dusty spot, Where the fierce, yellow hornet droned. Two diamond dots, a rat's keen eyes,

Shone in the shadow of a nook; And like a bell the buzz of flies Came lulling as a murmuring brook. But now without a rumbling roll!

Up jolts a hay-cart from the croft. And soon from off the tawny knoll Loads, on bent pitchforks, reach the loft. Old Dobbin, streaming o'er with hair, Picks the loose hay, while nods his mate,

In little doses, and with stare And stamp, the pert colt guards the gate. The red farm gate, with reaching swing, And sleek Tom purring on the post, Opening the lane where hoof and wing Make up the farmyard's living host.

In sweeps the hay, the hay-mow fills, The hav-cart lessens, muscles ply On till the sunshine scarcely drills Rays through the window's blinded eye.

And now the wasp's white knob is hid, The hornet seeks in vain its chink, And where the knot-holes showered amid The loft, rich rain, not even a blink.

In the gray tangle strays the rat. For mangled birds the scythe destroyed, And twilight wakes the head-down bat That through the knot-hole skims the void.

A breathing silence, save the sound Of insects trickling through the hay, Swept up within the tawny mound And searching for the vanished day.

Its winter wealth the full mow yields Below to dozing plow-worn gray; Red Crumple finds the summer fields Renewed in wreaths of juicy bay.

-Alfred B. Street.

## IN A LEATHER BAG.

"I will not wait another day," said Miss Norfolk-Stanley-a stout, middleaged lady, with a rubicund countenance, a juvenile straw hat perched on the bridge of her nose, and many onyx beads wound around her throat. "Bow-wow," responded her little dog

Nephew Dick, presumptive heir of the lady, had failed to meet her at Turin, as 24 hours, without result. She was deeply incensed, as became a British spinster with a neat property in Derbyshire, and funds in Turkish and Indian The bag was produced by the maid.

It was a large bag of black leather. Bijou eyed it apprehensively, yet with nose, and black body, with a patch of soft velvet brown on breast and paws, jumped into the outside pocket of this having the strap carefully adjusted over a breathing space. Bijou was smuggled on board trains; the maid was not trusted with the bag in her third-class and thence direct to London. Nephew seat, and it was a point of economy with Dick might well look to himself! his mistress not to pay for a dog's ticket in her own first-class carriage. Miss thus exciting the interest of keenin scent of jewel-cases and bags traveler. At frontiers the pet was popped under his mistress's mantle, while the maid took the bag to the custom-

depot at 9 o'clock in the morning. cy to the extent of releasing her dog. Nephew Dick would find the birds flown In travel she had never yet encountered montese capital with his presence. Bi- smuggling Bijou with the delight in ing eye, curled up in the bag.

pher, fond of a London crowd, would the first of the three long tunnels. The baye enjoyed it! The British lion mogas burned in a tiny star in the roof of ment in the country. His prejudices nopolizes the field, as a rule, and pre-sents here his most eccentric national aspect. He comes from Nice and Men-aspect. He comes from Nice and Mentone via Genoa, stiff in gait, with dyed tress unfastened her collar and sought a cruel yellow hand seized and hurled whiskers and haughty mien, followed her fan. At the other end of the car- him from the window as the ladies' Tunnel.

At the other end of the carcinge emerged from the window as the ladies' January 1, 1880, by the issue of a comcarriage emerged from the Mount Cenis plete edition of his works, handsomely lean as a cane, in Oriental cap and belted tunic, like a very large school.

clamor, confusion, panic of haste; piles of wraps, still odorous of long sea voy-ages, trip the unwary pedestrian. A ly unfastening her cloak, and producing negress, with a blue silk cap on the her smelling-bottle, this one a slender back of her head, and large ear-rings, drops a pile of cushions, and pauses to replace them in a scarlet rug, with good using. humored laughter. An anxious mother A rush of steam, a shrick of the loescorts her darling boy, who is collapsed over the shoulder of a panting facchino, and demands wildly her coupe, engaged for Paris. An ambassador of Morocco, in a crimson gown and white turban, passes with dignified repose of manner, surrounded by his suite, enveloped in

snowy burnouses, each wearing yellow lean on their muskets, and criticise the throng; porters skurry along, and guards gesticulate; but the quick, mocking Italian eve has ample leisure to scan the laughing negress with her gorgeous wraps, the tall old gentlemen, the toddling old ladies round as balls, the ambassador in his turban.

Miss Norfolk-Stanley gazed out on the hurrying throng with that selfish complacency peculiar to the traveler who has already secured a good seat in a Continental railway carriage. She had an old-fashioned theory that, deprived of the escort of Nephew Dick, a ladies' carriage was the safest place for herself. That she was alone in this opinion was speedily revealed by the fact of every other woman in the crowd bestowing her person in the conveyances adjacent, rather than submit to the awful possibility of a troop of children for hours. Bijou's mistress was an old traveler; experience had made her timid and suspicious. She read all the robberies in English and foreign newspapers, and looked dubiously at mankind of the tourist species. Who were these men? Why did they observe her? A ladies' carriage for her, if you please, and not one where each man in the corner may prove an assassin and a thief if a favorable opportunity offers. She had learn-

Two ladies paused at the door of the carriage. The smiling official, in remembrance of Miss Norfolk-Stanley's bribe, resisted their efforts to enter, and led them elsewhere. They were both women of medium height, in long water-proof cloaks, their heads enveloped in blue veils, which concealed their vellow hand, with thin fingers peculiarhandle of her carriage door. The hand a jewel box. caper about at liberty if she retained the | bottle." carriage alone. She assured herself this yellow hand and the shiver which crept | murmured the younger woman. over her at sight of it.

ed the words "Help!" and "Thieves!"

in six languages, for emergencies.

travelers. He eyed Miss Norfolk-Stanley sharply-sole occupant of the ladies' carriage, sitting with a leather bag carefully held upright on her knee.

"You have no dog?" demanded the surly guard, peering about on the floor "Certainly not," said Miss Norfolk-

Stanley, blushing at the fib which she uttered in alarm for her pet. Then the surly guard banged the started at last. Bijou skipped out of his prison, executed a wild but barkless dance over the seats, stood on his hindlegs with great apparent enjoyment, agreed, and she had been forced to wait ate a biscuit, and was refreshed with water from the cup of his own tiny

traveling flask. The train wended its way toward the Alps; one by one snow peaks detached themselves from the mountain rampart dividing France and Italy, and stood out boldly against the blue sky; the atmosphere grew keen. Down in the resignation. The tiny terrier, with valleys weather-beaten little hamlets eyes like shining beads, an inquisitive were huddled together in a cluster of steep roofs; the river foamed in silvery ripples; the peasants worked in the blooming fields. Within the railway traveling mansion, and submitted to carriage Miss Norfolk-Stanley indulged in her own meditations, and Bijou cahis prison in such a manner as allowed pered about at pleasure. The lady

The train paused. Hi, Bijou! Miss

Norfolk-Stanley had scarcely time to the opposite door flew open, and the eyed birds of prey hovering about surly guard thrust in his head. Her heart failed her. If the surly guard carried by the English lady had seen Bijou, he had the right to carry the dog off in triumph to the baggage van, and impose on herself the ignominy of a fine. Instead, he explained jou remained as silent as a mouse in the ill. Again that long yellow hand groped leather bag. pocket for hours, and resisted the most upward for the door handle, and the tempting inducements to bark at two women in cloaks invaded Miss Norstartling noises. He knew full well that folk-Stanley's territory. She resigned when the enemy had deserted the field herself, with a sigh, to the inevitable. his mistress would take him out of the After all, these ladies were only a trifle miss Norfolk-Stanley and her maid dom. Miss Norfolk-Stanley's first imappeared on the platform of the Turin | pulse was to throw nerself on their merwhen he saw fit to grace the Pied. another woman who did not assist in jou was invisible to the most penetrat- contraband warfare of any kind peculiar "Give me a ladies' carriage, and alone, if possible," said Miss Norfolk-Stanley to a smiling official, with a persuasive exchange of francs from palm to palm. The smiling official bowed, and soon the lady was installed in a vacant carriage.

to the sex. A second glance at those veiled and muffled figures deterred her. The strangers, with a murmured apotography in French for the intrusion, sank into their places at the other extremity of the carriage, and remained as silent as statues. They carried no bags or parcels of any kind. The yellow hand to the sex. A second glance at those

second tunnel. Behold the companion of the traveler with yellow hands quiether smelling-bottle, this one a slender vial of coloriess glass, which she re-

comotive, and the train passes into the third tunnel. Silence reigned in the ladies' carriage. After this there was a pause, and

Miss Norfolk-Stanley opened her win-dow to inhale the pure mountain air, while each link of the train was tested before the trial of the great tunnel. slippers. A group of young soldiers Then Mont Cenis opened that great mouth, and received the human freight, the feeble atoms of an hour, into its rocky heart. Thirty minutes! Miss Norfolk-Stanley opened her watch. Much may happen in thirty minutes She had turned to the window, which had been again closed, when her head was seized, a nervous hand was pressed over her mouth, she was forced to inhale chloroform, and a heavy cloak enveloped her, effectually stifling the faint cry, scarcely more than a sigh, which escaped her. The victim speedily lost consciousness, and the leather bag roll-

ed from her lap to the floor. Bifou fell on his head. Astonished at such treatment, he crept out of his pocket-of which the strap had not been refastened when the surly guard brought the other occupants of the carriage so unexpectedly -and hid beneath the folds of his mistress's dress. Mark the wisdom of this little dog, and explain it by any law, short of reason, actual presence of mind, if you can. He was afraid, and concealed himself, trembling in every limb. He knew something dreadful had happened.

The two women, divested of their cloaks, stood over Miss Norfolk-Stanley. Much can be done in thirty minutes of outer darkness, lost in the heart of Mont Cenis.

"Do not kill her. Discovery would keen, yellow face appearing out of the veil which had previously concealed it. Her accomplice removed the bottle from the nostrils of Miss Norfolk-Stanley, and lifted the cloak from her face. The latter did not move. Then the yellow claws took the watch and chain, rings, probed every pocket, nimbly siftfaces. Miss Norfolk-Stanley saw a long | ed the contents of the rack above for valuables, and raised the leather bag, ly talon-like, stretched forth to turn the Bijou house, in hopes of its containing ly warm.

belonged to the first woman, and she ex- "Now open the other window. The perienced a strange sense of relief when carriage must not smell of chioroform that is, goods of the mastic and cinna- vertically in the center of the glass, beit was again withdrawn, and the owner when we reach Modane. I will give her passed on. Why? Because Bijou could another dose before throwing away the

"It was such a rare chance! Only if was the sole reason for dreading the | we should be detected at the frontier!"

"Attend, ma chere; I have planned This danger surmounted, there re- all," retorted the elder, with an evil mained one more to be overcome before smile. "She will recover, be stupid Bijou and his mistress could breathe when we arrive at the French customfreely. The surly guard jumped on the house, and wait for her maid. Roll step, demanding tickets. The surly together the cloaks and veils in this guard gave and received no quarter. canvas cover; our dresses and hats have His expression of countenance was sat- not been seen on the train. When we urnine, his gray mustache curled up-ward in a truly savage manner, and his arm; you go with the boys, and speak cap was pressed down over a deeply German. We no longer know each wrinkled forehead. . He was always in other. You take the Geneva route, and a hurry, and his life was rendered bur- I journey to Macon. There is plenty of densome by the questions of nervous time. Here, put back her purse, containing a little silver."

Daylight at last! Bijou thrust out his nose from the edge of his mistress's robe. The light re-assured him. Such a volley of sharp, piercing barks became audible in the ladies' carriage as could only emanate from the throat of an irate terrier. The two women were confused. At first they supposed the dog was barking in an adjacent carriage. How could a living creature of any sort be door, departed, and the train actually concealed in their own, when every article of Miss Norfolk-Stanley's had been searched? Bijou barked with frantic zeal, and sprang toward the open window, redoubling his clamor. Then the older woman saw him, darted forward, and seized him. The terrible vellow hand closed about Bijou's neck; she lifted and prepared to fling him out of the window. Bijou's silky little body landed on the ledge of the sash just as the surly guard appeared, who was walking along the outer railing or platform, in response to that shrill volley of barks. What! a dog in the ladies' carriage, after all? Aha! one must see about it! The surly guard caught Bijou in his hands; heads appeared at neighboring windows. The poor little beast whimpered, licked the guard's face in a propitiatory manner, and looked at him with the most agonized canine intelli-

A dog in the ladies' carriage! Moreover, flung out the window by a vengeful hand! One glance from his point of vantange on the step revealed the truth to the surly guard. Miss Norfolk-Stan-Norfolk-Stanley took the bag herself, restore her pet to the bag pocket when ley reposed in her corner in rigid insensibility, the cloak still about her; bags and cases were scattered on the floor; a faint scent of chloroform lingered. A very well arranged plan, hinging on the train's not pausing again until Modane was reached, when all traces of disorder would have been removed, but for frushouse officer for inspection; then the that two ladies must be admitted, as the tration by a vigilant little dog, so tiny inmate was successfully restored. Bi- cigar smoke of their carriage made them as to be stowed away in the pocket of a

A group of those highly ornamental gens d'armes in cocked hats and brilliant uniforms who pose so gracefully at French and Italian railway stations his mistress would take him out of the dismal captivity. Bijou's fur stood on end, at the approach of a guard, by inness, and was removed to a hotel under guidance of her frightened maid. The surly guard actually kept Bijou in his arms, and caressed the little dog instead of demanding his ticket.

Next evening Nephew Dick appeared at Modane in response to the maid's telegram sent back to Turin. He had been delayed by reason of a robbery, in which he had lost both watch and pocketbook, on a night journey between Rome same hotel at Rome.

PASHION BOTES.

-Fine wire is necessary to keep the large muslin collars in place. -A dog-collar of Breton insertion is

worn with evening dresses. -The greatest latitude is permitted in contrasts of color in house costume. -Galloons brocaded with roses and daisies in all colors are fashionable dress trimmings.

-Ecru and plum color are favorite combinations for both street and even-

ing costumes.

-The latest gold bracelets are very narrow and have a locket attached as pendant. -Cascades of narrow ribbon as well as cascades of Breton lace are very fashionable on underclothing. -Gauze scarfs trimmed with velvet

are among the light wrappings an-nounced for the summer. -Grenadine dresses are particularly pretty made with paniers; it drapes in such soft folds that in this goods they can be made graceful and becoming even to a stout figure.

-- The lace mitts in all colors, and the Lisle thread gloves in mode shades of gray, stone and drap, take the place of kids for summer wear.

-The new Pinafore costumes have little neckerchiefs of Swiss muslin, covered with Breton lace dotted about here. there, and everywhere, that a bow can be placed.

-Black velvet bands are again worn at the throat and on the arm, and are very pretty with dresses cut low at the neck and with the short elbow sleeves. -Suits of white bunting are trimmed with bright plaid and twist of cardinal and gold-colored ribbon. Muslin shirrings, divided by insertions of Swiss embroidery, are used for deep collars on these and other summer costumes.

-Changeable ribbons are the novelty in millinery. These are shown in blue be awkward," whispered the elder, a with gold, green with cream-color and pink with blue. The bows worn with organdies or foulards should contain all the tints found in the flowers of the ma-

-Many of the short woolen suits for the street, have the whole skirt composed of kilt plaitings; the overskirt is the liquor, and boil until thick enough, of the shawl shape and looped so as to show the underskirt. These are becoming to but few, besides being excessive-

mon shades, embroidered by hand in a fore the jelly is quite cool. palm pattern. Some of the close fitting ackets terminate in a long swallow tail. -Every one, in these days of cheap

cambries, should try to possess at least a single dress, for indoor wear, of foularg inished cambric in pretty colors, and softened by ruffles of inexpensive lace at the throat and wrists. -A fact which many ladies are not

aware of is that the striped moire so much used in combination with other handsome materials, is very perishable. The moire stripe is pressed in with a bot cylinder, which makes the threads very brittle, so that the slightest strain breaks -Sashes are fashionable again, and

wide ribbons are in demand. Brocaded and watered ribbons matching the dress, and others striped in Roman, Scotch and Pompadour colors are used. Belts are fastened around the waist and hang down in one long flat loop and two longer ends. -Hats are of various and handsome shapes. Some are low crowned and have

broad or eccentric brims. Those of rough straw braid, in mixed colors, are in great favor. The trimming usually corresponds in color with the most striking color in the braid, with the addition of an an ostrich tip or a bird's then add cold water enough to form a

-Parasols are gayly conspicuous, and it is necessary that they harmonize with the costume or they appear too gay. Many of them are embroidered. gold thread being freely used. Shaded parasols, shaded from pale pink to dark rese, old gold in its various tints, fawn shading to brown, and the gamut in blue are shown:

-Lamps are in fashion and also are candles revived. Pretty shades for argand lamps are made of the Japanese paper parasols. Break all the thin wooden ribs off, extract the handle and cut the top to fit the lamp shade of porcelain, and you will have a lovely, bright-colored shade which softens the light only comfortably. These can be bought at almost any fancy store for five or ten cents.

-Tatting is again coming into fashonable use. It is used for parasol covers, collars, cuffs and ends of muslin neckties. It revives an almost forgotten industry, and once more will be seen the flying shuttles in the busy hands of women. One of the most prominent young men of this State (Michigan) once supported himself and his mother's family by making yards and yards of this fairy-like work while confined to his bed by an accident.

-Prettiest among buntings is the coshmere finished goods, soft and light, much like India cashmere, only lighter. These are made up in combination with silk, and form effective and comfortable summer suits. A blue bunting is trimmed with striped blue and white Foulard, and a cream colored one with red and white Pekin-the trimming put on popular. They come in polka dots, in stripes and in dainty Pompadour designs as well as in the damasses and twills with which one usually associates them; in light colors they are liked for evening

A Poor-house Philosopher.

Not long since a party of visitors inand Florence. He was disposed to sus-pect two gentlemen who had staid in the mates was a venerable-looking old man, whose face indicated perfect happiness. In the years 1877 and 1878 a band of He seemed to be perfectly contented. thieves waged war on the Continent, Said one of the visitors: "You seem to "You shall come out, pet, if we are left alone," she whispered, unfastening the strap over the pocket of the bag as it rested on her knee. Bijon thrust out standard the smoke.

The yellow hald theese waged war on the Continent, be satisfied with your lot." "I am" he their connection extending from Stockholm to Naples. They appeared as lately and gentlemen at leading hotels, and gentlemen at leading hotels, and pursued everywhere the higher visitor, "you look forward to a blissful it rested on her knee. Bijou thrust out exclude the smoke.

and pursued everywhere the higher visitor, "you look forward to a blissful branches of the profession. Doubtless future beyond the grave." "Yes," rethe premises, and discreetly withdrew form the threshold of Mont Cenis on Miss Norfolk-Stanley and Nephew Dick sponded the old man, "but I also find from sight again.

The Turin depot is one of the most amusing fields of observation in Europe.

How Charles Lamb, the gentle philosomotive, and the train was ingulfed in hour cents on much comfort in the proverb that says enough to do the feller that found it much good."—Boston Courier.

-The friends of the gifted Southern poet Paul H. Hayne propose to pay him the graceful compliment of celebrating the completion of his fiftieth birthday, comes from India, via Brindisi, tall and lean as a cane, in Oriental cap and lean as a cane, in Oriental cap and belted tunic, like a very large school boy, accompanied by a sickly and quertious helpmate, whose aspect suggests loss of health and children on the borders of the jungle. Everywhere is

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE TABLE. -A sick person can be sustained by this when nothing else can be taken: Make a strong cup of coffee, adding boiling milk as usual, only sweetening rather more; take an egg, beat yelk and white thoroughly together; boil the coffee, milk and sugar together; and pour it over the beaten egg in the cup you are going to serve it in. This is often used is hospital service.

-To cook cauliflower, choose white firm ones, pick off the broken or hard leaves and turn the stalk. Plunge it into cold water with a little salt on head downward for an hour. Put it into boiling water and cook until tender, lift it out carefully, pour over it drawn vegetable or covered dish.

-A nice bread pudding can be made by taking slices of bread and buttering them lightly. Put them in a bakingdish: put into 2 ounces of sugar 1 egg (white and yelk), stir in 2 ounces of flour, I pint of milk and salt, vanilla or any flavoring desired to taste; pour the whole over the bread and bake a nice brown in a brisk oven. If the bread is very stale, toast a light brown or the pudding will be spoiled.

-An economical receipt for eromettes is as follows: If you have veal oup for dinner, take the meat from the bone and mince it; to 2 cops of minced veal put 2 cups of stale bread soaked in water; then squeeze very dry, mix thorough with the minced veal; half a calf's brain boiled soft and mashed mixed with the rest; then season with pepper, summer savory, sweet marjoram, a little butter or cream, yelk of an egg, the grated rind of 1 and the juice of 2 iemons; mold in shape and brown in a skillet with hot lard; chopped parsley and a teaspoonful of finely chopped onions would be a great improvement if not disliked.

-The best kind of apple jelly can be made by using juicy, brittle apples-paring and slicing them, and cooking them in a tin or earthen dish, with water enough to cover them, until they begin to soften; then strain through a thin cloth, but do not squeeze them Add 1 teacup of sugar to 6 quarts of which can be tested by dipping out a little and cooling it. Snow apples make a beautiful, wine colored jelly of very fine flavor. The flavor and appearance -Walking jackets for the street are of apple jelly is very much improved by inserting a slice of unpeeled lemon

-A good broth or stock may be made with beef, fresh and lean, in the proportion of 1 pound of meat and bones (the bones and meat of about equal weight) to 14 pints of cold, clear water. This should be heated only moderately the first half hour so that the juices of the meat will be extracted before the surface becomes coagulated by boiling; then it should simmer slowly and steadily, partly covered, for 4 or 5 hours; skim the stock occasionally; season sparingly with pepper and salt, waiting until the soup is made for the final seasoning. With stock on hand it is a simple matter a little while before dinner each day to add boiled macaroni, vegetables, e.c., to vary the soup. -A lady writes to an exchange: Most

housekeepers have had their souls harrowed up by the provoking tendency of pie-plant juice to wander in little saccharine rivulets all over the bottom of SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, the oven, instead of remaining quietly in the humble sphere to which the eternal fitness of things assigned it. By experiment I have found out a method which obviates this difficulty, thus ef- Principal Office, 319 Main St., LOUISVILLE, EV. fecting a great saving in sugar and temper. My invention, for which I exact no royalty, is as follows: Put the usual quantity of sugar for each pie in a bowl, liquid mass, also a heaping tablespoonful of flour, stirring it well in; pour this over the pie-plant, add the top crust, and place in a hot oven. The above answers for other kinds of fruit-pies also. I find that rhubarb loses a good deal of its acrid flavor by placing it over the fire in a dish of cold water, adding a pinch of soda as soon as it reaches the boiling point. Let it stand a few moments, then drain off the wa-

The Cancer Hospital. On Saturday last, at the hospital. Dr. Pond, assisted by Dr. E. H. Gale, performed a critical operation upon Mrs. J. Cockrell, of St. Louis, removing a cancer of enormous growth from the right arm-pit. Her right breast was removed a year ago by St. Louis surgeons, but the cancer continued to spread around beneath the arm and assumed such proportions that as a last hope she placed herself under the treatment of Dr. Pond. The operation was most skillfully performed, the untion was most skillfully performed, the unfortunate lady bearing up remarkably well through the dangerous ordeal, and we were glad to observe that the doctor seemed to entertain hopes of her recovery.

The day previous to our visit, two bloodless

operations were performed by means of elec-tricity, with the most satisfactory results. A very dangerous cancer was removed from the left breast of Mrs. Bailey, wife of the Rev. Hiram Bailey, of Buchanan, Iowa—also, an immense cancer from the left breast of Mrs. R. W. McKinney, of Bushnell. On Saturday afternoon we found the last named lady moving about her room in very confined about the research. ing about her room in very comfortable con-dition, and from her lively manner and pleas-ant smile it was difficult to realize that she had

ant smile it was difficult to realize that she had so recently undergone an operation of this character. Strong hopes are entertained that both these ladies will fully recover.

Electricity is used wherever it can be advantageously employed, but of course Dr. Pond has many surgical operations in which his powerful battery cannot be brought into play in the cauterizing process. Some of these in the cauterizing process. Some of these operations are of the most critical and dangerous character imaginable, requiring great skill and experience, a keen eye, quickne execution and unfinching nerve—in all of which qual fications Dr. E. H. Gale, of this city, so long connected with the hospital, is peculiarly gifted, and so satisfactory and successful have his operations proven that Dr. Pond no longer calls to his aid more notable surgeons from abroad.

Among other patients at the hospital is Daniel Huff, of Fountain City, Indiana, brother-in-law of W. P. Nixon, of the Inter-Ocean. Mr. Huff is afflicted with cancer in the lower lip, but is doing well and will be entitled.

the lower lip, but is doing well and will be entirely cured.

Dr. D. W. Duff, of Carman, Ill., is here with his aged mother, who is being treated for a very severe cancer of the breast, and the venerable lady bears her sufferings with remarkable fortitude now that a hope of recovery may be indulged in.

The house is completely filled with patients, and has been for many months, some arriving and others departing every week and frequently every day, and as usual they come from all points of the compass, it not being unusual to find nearly every State in the Union represented there at times. On Saturday last, upon a single floor, we found under treatment persons from various points in Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Jowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, Kentucky and Kissouri—and we were presented to one pleasant old gentleman who had traveled thirty-five hundred miles to place himself under the care of Dr. Pond. This was Mr. J. G. Beogkin, whose home is in far off Washington Territory, and who arrived at the hospital last Wednesday, by way of San Francisco. He is seventy years of age, and is troubled with an ugly cancer inside the lower lip, which will probably be entirely removed without disfiguring the face—at least it is a very hopeful case.

As usual, there are some terribly shocking

As usual, there are some terribly shocking cases under treatment, but it is believed that

" Proctical Science."

Under the above heading, the St. Order Courier, of St. Stephen, N. B., in referring to the analysis of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Sage's Catarrh Remody, resently made by Prof. Chardler, of New York, and others, says: "Nothing was discovered which we think objectionable, and the published analysis abound increase, rather than retard, their sain. To us, it seems a little united to call a man a mach attach because he into the call. just to call a man a quack, simply because he seeks to reap as much pocuniary reward as other classes of forestors." The English Press is conservative, yet after a careful examination of all the evidence, it not only inderses but recommends the Family Medicines. manufactured by Dr. Pierce. No remedies estisfaction as Dr. Pierce's Golden Modles. Discovery and Dr. Sage's Catagra Remedy.

An interesting exercise was recentgiven to the pupils of the Norfolk High School. Each of them was rebutter or white sauce and serve in a quired to find out, by personal observation, how many different kinds of trees could be found within the limits of the town, and a scientific book was offered to the pupil who should bring in the fullest list. One pupil's list included 163, but another's ran as high as 125. We have long wanted a safe and reltable

remedy for the cure of Chills and Fever. Quintine will cure it, but it disturbs the head and the fever returns. Now, we are that Merara. Wheelock, Finlay & Co. publish the composition of their Dr. F. Wilhoft's Anti-Periodic or Fever and Ague Toule, which is guaranteed a specific for the cure of Chilis and Fever, Dumb Chills and all other diseases produced by malaria. Try it. it can be found in every Drug store.

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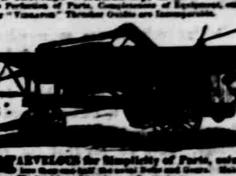
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