## SHIPWRECKED.

FROM THE PRENCH OF PRANCOIS COPPER. are the wineshop which o'erlooks the

beach Sits Jean Goolio, rough of mien and speech: Dur coast-guard now, whose arm was sho

Our coast-guard now, whose arm was mot away In the great light in Navarino Bay: Puffing his pipe, he slowly sips his grog. And spins sen yarms to many an old sen-dog Bitting around him. Tes tads-bear him my-Since I hast went to sear on board, you know, Of "La Belle Honorine"-lost long aro-An old three-masted tub, rotten almost, Just it to burn, bound for the Guines coust. We set all sail. The breeze was fair and stiff.

My boyhood had been passed 'nexth yonder

ciff. Where an old man-my uncle, so he said-Kept me at prawning for my daily brend. At night he came home drunk. Such kicks and blows! Ah me! what children suffer no man knows!

But once at sea 'twas ten times worse, I found liearned to take, to bear and make no sound. First place, our ship was in the negro trade. And once off land, no vain attempts were

made At screey. Our captain after that (Round as an egg was fiberal of the cat. The rope's end, cuffs, kicks, blows, all fell or

I was ship's boy-'twas natural, you see-

And as I went about the decks my arm Was always raised to fend my face from harm. No man had pity. Blows and stripes always, For sailors knew no better in those days Than to thrash boys, till those who lived at

Inst As able seamen shipped before the mast. I consed to cry. Tears brought me no relief. I think I might have perished of mute grief. Hav not God sent a friend—a friend—to me. Sailors believe in G-d—one must at sea. On board that ship a God of mercy then d placed a dog among those cruel men.

biows. We soon grew friends, fast friends, true friends, God knows. He was Newfoundiand. Black, they called him there. His e es were golden brown, and black his

hair. He was my shadow from that blessed night When we made friends; and by the star's half-

itsettet.

When all the forecastle was fast asiecp. And our men "caniked their watch," I used to creep

to creep With Black among some boxes stowed on

And with my arms clasped tightly round his

teck. I used to cry and cry, and press my bead Close to the heart grieved by the tears I shed. Night after night I mourned our pitcous case, While Black's large tongue licked my poor tear-stained face.

Poor Black! I think of him so often still!

At first we had fair winds our sails to fill. But one hot night, when all was calm and

mute, Our skipper-a good sailor, though a brute-

Gave a long look over the vessel's side, Then to the speersman whispered, half aside, "See that ox-eye out yonder? It looks queer." The man replied, "The storm will soon be

"Hullo! All hands on deck! We'll be prepared. Stow royals? Reef the courses! Pass the word!" Vain! The squall broke ere we could shorten

sail: We lowered the topsails, but the raging gale Spin our old ship about. The captain roared His orders—lost in the great noise on board. The devil was in that squail. But all men could To save their ship we did. Do what we would, The gale grew worse and worse. She sprang a

lenk; Her hold tilled fast. We found we had to seek Some way to save our lives. "Lower a boat!" The captain shouted. Before one would float Our ship broached to. The strain had broke

her back. ca.

her. In her babyhood it nad been his delight to have her nextle against her father's broad breast and play with his long beard or fall as'eep in his arms. As a child, her seat at the table had been next to his and her place in the new by his side. As the gray into fair where the dweit. Here the mission pew by his side. As she grew into fair, which no woman need despise, to mak romanhood, she had become his com-nanion and friend and almost his second len moods, and to diffuse pleasantness self. Now that his eyes were beginning wherever she appeared. to fail and his ears to grow deaf-in- Only with her father she had lost her firmities of advancing age which he re-sented, yet was compelled to acknowl-edge—it was Agnes who read to him, and talked to him, in her clear voice, "I don't know what to think of Dea-

never loud, but distinct and pure in its con Cameron," said the pastor, Mr. utterance, so that every syllable was Denbigh, who for thirty years had la-like a silver coin for finish. The Dea- bored in the Hillside Church. He was con loved his daughter as he loved no talking confidentially with his wife. one else in the world. Even her mother knew that her own was the second place in her husband's heart. Yet she was contented; for hers was a sweet and wrought a change; but, if so, it is a easily-resigned nature, and she, too, change for the worse. I am informed idolized her Agnes. Did he love her best? He supposed his door; and when I this morning

so; and still there was a doubt of it in asked him to increase his subscription the minds of his friends. Deacon to our Domestic Board, he treated me Cameron had another idol, and that as though I were begging for myself. his money. He hugged it closely and worshiped it slavishly. It cost him bitter pain to part with it, unless it Adversity hardens a man when it does not refine him."

"It may be," said the pastor's gentle were in some way which he knew would return it in kind and increased. Honwife, "that God is striving with the Deacon. There is good in him, I am sure. I think he is not at peace with God, or with himself, just now. He est, just, defrauding none, he was scrimping and niggardly in expendi-ture for his family; nor could he bring himself to part with an acre of ground, knows he is in the wrong about Agnes. and he is therefore not comfortable. nor the price of a portion of his crops Perhaps, dear, we have not praved for to aid the poor, to assist the church, or him as we ought. to further mission work. His children

had been stinted in their education, deprived of opportunities and privileges for which they longed, and forced to live narrow, contracted lives under the old roof, where raged many a storm of passion that only God and mother knew anything about.

It was a winter morning, but soft and mild as spring, with blue skies, un-dimmed by a cloud, and gentle south winds stirring the leafless branches. The physician had told the father that his word; but as she had crept onward to health it had loosened its hold upon him. Could a miracle have been performed, and the maiden have arisen there was little probability that Agnes from her couch at one triumphant could recover, and that the issue would bound from death to life, he would ere long be decided. With pale face have been awed and overwhelmed and and haggard eyes, he left the house, and wandered on past his ample barns, in haste to make good his word to the Almighty. The comparative slowness through the great apple orchard and of her restoration had given time to his the vineyard, and over the wide meadows, that were his pride. The man's soul was desolate. He felt as though more ill-tempered, cross-grained and churlish than he had been before. Even a hurricane had gone over him, sweepto Agnes he was sometimes harsh; the ing him bare of what the good years had given. The cry of his heart was: more so that, under her soft exterior

and winsome ways, the slender girl had "Lord, take the rest! Take all, but an underlying subsoil of granite, not leave me my Agnes!" For the first unlike his own character, and far time in his experience his wealth was a matter of utter indifference to him. tougher and firmer than the fabric of which her gentle mother was made. He walked on, looking strangely older Agnes loved her father, but she loved than ever before, and the bowed head, her friend, too. If Edgar were proshrunken stature and tottering feet were

hibited from visiting her at her own curiously unlike the self-assertive, arrohearth, she was not ashamed to meet gant man, whose very gait was usually the unconscious expression of a will that would have its way, encounter what

Thon hast tried up as stiver is tr Thou broughtest us into the net. Thou laidest affiction upon our lotns. These hast caused men to ride over our heads. We went through fire and through water; but Thou broughtest us out unto a wealthy place. I will go into Thy house with burnt offerings. I will pay Thee my vows, which my lips have uttered and my mouth hath spoken when I was in trouble."

The Dencon paused. "Children," he said, "I have had a contro-versy with the Lord. I have made vows; but I have not paid them. The Lord is too much for Alexander Cameron. 1 shall resist Him no longer. I have been vain, conceited and stubborn; fond of my own way and careful for my own interest. But now I shall begin again, if I may, and seek. if haply He let me find Him, my wife's God. Your mother was nearer Him than I. Hugh, ask the pastor to come hither to-morrow. I want to help him in his work with my substance. Agnes, daughter, Edgar Murray may come as you list, and I will give him my child and my blessing. Let us pray."

As his way was, the Deacon, having begun, paid his vows to the uttermost. The evening of his life was sweet with thankfulness; and when the sturdy babes of Edgar and Agnes clambered on his knees and held fast to his hand. they thought in the wide world there was nobody so kind and good as grandfather.-Margaret E. Sangster, in N. Y. Independent.

### A Queer Frenchman.

The plain fact was that the Deacon was exceedingly uncomfortable in his mind. He had offered a genuine prayer The death of the Comte Alfred de Chateauvillars has deprived France of and pledged an honest vow, fully meanone of her most extraordinary social ing to keep his word, while in his heart types. The late Count lived for the had been a vague idea of propitiation last few years of his life as a recluse, as he knelt beneath the oak. When and, although a member of the two last few years of his life as a recluse, most select clubs in Paris -I'Union and Agnes had first begun to grow stronger, his resolution had been firm to fulfill the Jockey-distinctly laid down in his will that his funeral should be merely a third-class one, and that his remains should be accompanied to their last resting-place by only three of his most devoted friends and fifty persons chosen out of the mass of the many paupers whose needs he had so generously met. It was distinctly forbidden to issue any other invitations to attend his funeral, and the result was that the cofnature to assert itself, and he was real- fin was followed by real mourners.

The following is another odd fact not generally known about Chateauvillars. whose whims and caprices have long been a general topic of conversation in Paris. After having lived separately from his wife for many years, he one day took it into his head that he would like to see how Dido was prospering; stealing down secretly into the country

to the chateau in which she was resid ing, he came upon her unawares, and found her so charming and captivating that he eloped with her! I am sorry to him openly under the sky; to walk with have to chronicle that this odd raccomhim to the choir rehearsals; and to go modement did not last long, and that riding with his sister, while he held the before many months had elapsed mad-

## reaso in the tiles of Parent,

**Degrees in the time of Parms.** The attention of the public has been attracted of late to the large tracts of had, owneed and worked by capitalists in the Negthwestern States. This has of American farming is in this direc-tion. Fortunately this is not the factors a lamb or two, the public the same of such experiments in the newer and unccupied States, and this, perhaps, will be the result. The business stag-nation the last few years which has kept capitalists from investing in other interprises, has manurally turned their strention to farming. By securing ing them under the plow for when, the arge tracts of cheap lands, and keep-ing them under the plow for when, the arge tracts of cheap lands, and keep-ing them under the plow for when, the arge tracts of cheap lands, and keep-ing them under the plow for when, the arge tracts of any result is made. The ing them under the plow for wheat, a is the unbralthiest of all. large apparent profit is made. The first plowing-breaking prairie sod- is expensive, but after that wheat can be

Dr. Foorn's Bealth Monthly for April gives the following as a sure cure for corns: Salleylic adid, thirty parts; exgrown for several years with little expense except seed and harvesting. All tract cannables indica. five parts; collo-dion, two hundred and forty parts. Ap-ply with a camel's hair peneti. the work is done by machinery, and with as small a number of men as possible. Self-binding reapers diminish the labor of harvesting. Threshing is done in the field, and the straw is burned on ----THE Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise says

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Sufferers from Cancer

that the majority of men on the Pacific the ground to get it out of the way. coast are poor, and such will always be Of course, the soil is rapidly exhausted, but the owners have taken the cream of ertility and made it pay for the land that to possess a competence they must devote a life-work to its acquirement. two or three or more times before they throw it aside as worthless. As far as maintaining fertility is con

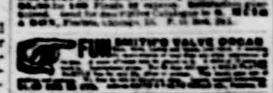
cerned, this policy is the one always adopted in new countries. Heretofore, with occasional exceptions, the newer States have been occupied by actual settlers, who come to build homes and become permanent residents of the commonwealth. To be sure, for a time they induly exhaust the fertility of their lands; but when the farm is comparatively small this process is always stopped sooner than when the farms are unduly large. The small farmer is

compelled to maintain a higher state of lertility because he has fewer acres from which to defray family and incidental

the soil. It is true that other circumstances modify this rule somewhat. The large numbers of labor-sating imements invented in the last thirty ears enables one man to work a larger area of land than formerly. Without

mowers and reapers the crops of the ment of the brain and nervous system is the Northwest could not be flarvested with direct cause of sleeplessness, as also of harpresent force of laborers. Yet tak peculiarly soothing effect in all such cases, when taken just before going to bed. ing the country through the census reports show that during thirty years the





FOOD TOTINFANTS

the case until prospecting ceases and the state is a state and without the terms in a state in the state in the state in the state is a state in the state in the state is a state is a



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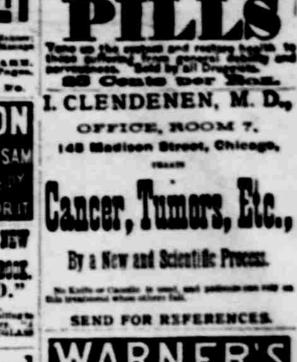




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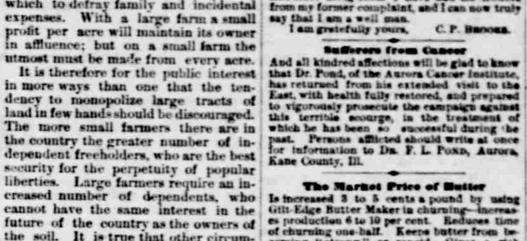
SEE WHAT PEOPLE WHO HAVE USED IT SAY.



The Part Line and

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EZ.



She settled fast.

Landsmen can have no notion Of how it feels to sink beneath the ocean. As the blue billows closed above our deck, And with slow motion swallowed down the

wreck. I saw my past life, by some flash, outspread, Faw the old port, its ships, its old pier-head, My own bare feet, the rocks, the sandy shore-

Salt-water filled my mouth-1 saw no more. I did not struggle much-I could not swim.

sank down deep, it seemed-drowned him-For Black, I mean-who seized my jacket tight, And dragged me out of darkness back to light. The ship was gone-the captain's gig affeat; By one brave tug he brought me near the boat.

seized the gunwale, sprang on board, and drew My friend in after me. Of all our crew,

The dog and I alone survived the gale: Atlant with neither rudder, oars, nor saill

Boy though I was, my heart was brave and

Yet when the storm had blown its fury out, I saw-with who can tell what wild emotion? That if we met no vessel in mid-ocean, That if we met no vessel in mid-ocean, There was no help for us-all hope was gone; We were alloat-boy, dog-alloat alone! We had been saved from drowning but to die Of thirst and hunger-my poor Black and L. No biscuit in the well-swept locker lay; No keg of water had been stowed away, Like those on the "Medusa's" raft. I thought.... Bah! that's enough. A story is best short.

For five long nights, and longer dreadful days, We floated onward in a tropic haze. Fierce hunger gnawed us with its cruel fangs, And mental anguish with its keener pangs. Each morn I hoped; each night, when hope was

gone, My poor dog licked me with his tender tongue.

Under the blazing sun and star-lit night I watched in vain. No sail appeared in sight. Round us the blue spread wider, bluer, higher. The fifth day my parched throat was all on fire, When something suddenly my notice caught— Black, crouching, shivering, underneath a thwart. He koked-his dreadful look no tongue can

And his kind eyes glared like coals of hell!

"Here, Black! old fellow! here!" I cried in

He looked me in the face and crouched again. I rose; be snarled, drew back. How piteously His eyes entreated help! He snapped at me!

What can this mean?" I cried, yet shook with

With that great shudder felt when Death is

Black seized the gunwale with his teeth. I

saw Thick slimy foam drip from his awful jaw; Then I knew all! Five days of tropic heat, Without one drop of drink, one scrap of meat, Had made him rabid. He whose courage had Preserved my life, my messmate, friend, was

You understand? Can you see him and me, The open boat tossed on a brassy sea, A child and a wild beast on board alone, While overhead streams down the tropic sun? And the boy crouching, trembling for his life?

I searched my pockets and I drew my knife-For every one instinctively, you know, Defends his life. Twas time that I did so, For at that momen', with a furious bound, The dog flew at me. 1 sprang half around. He missed me in blind haste. With all my

might I seized his neck, and grasped, and held him

tight, I felt him writhe and try to blte, as he Struggied beneath the pressure of my knee. His red eyes rolled; sighs heaved his shining

I plunged my knife three times in his poor

And so I killed my friend. I had but one!

What matters how, after that deed was done, They picked me up half dead, drenched in his Apd took me back to France?

Need I say more I have killed men-ay, many-in my day, Without remorse-for sailors must obey. One of a squad, once in Barbadoes, I Shot my own comrade when condemned to Shot my own comrade when concentred to the I never dream of him, for that was wor. Under old Magon, too, at Trafaigar, I backed the hands of English boarders. Ten My ax lopped off. I dream not of those men. At Plymouth, in a prison-bulk, I slew Two Frankish islars atabhed them through

tion it might. There was a great spreading oak which stood on the edge of his land, shadowing equally his farm and that of his nearest neighbor, Harmon Murray. The Murrays were the opposites of the Camerons. Gay, light-hearted, spend-ing money lavishly, sending the boys off to college and the girls to city schools, buying books, music and pict-ures, filling the house with guests at midsummer and in the holidays, Deacon

Cameron could not help having private doubts as to the Christianity of the too late to begin this course with Agnes. who he did not wish to drive into en-Murrays. Though Harmon Murray was tire estrangement. So the year wore on, darkling and sorrowful in the a liberal subscriber to every good cause Cameron household, though outwardly and a regular attendant on the services of the church, he was, in the Deacon's

all things prospered and whatever the Deacon touched turned to gold. prejudiced eyes, a heathen man and a

publican. It had been an aggravation of his grief that the gloom in his home was shared in his neighbor's. Especially had he chafed and struggled against the knowledge that one member of the family so antagonistic to his own cared for Agnes with a love deeper than that of kindred. The Deacon, though a strong man, was selfish. He would

have looked with aversion on any man their yows. who might have desired to win the affection of his child; for he meant to keep her as his own particular treasure, if he could. But that Edgar Murray should aspire to her hand, and that, even timidly and afar off, Agnes should

venture to regard him as her future lord, had awakened in him a resistance as violent as it was stubborn. Till now he had been fiercely angry when three or four times a day the young man had presented himself to inquire for Agnes or to bring her fruit and flowers. He had been indignant at his wife, because she had accepted Mrs. Murray's help in caring for the sick one; nor could he forgive her for ignoring his displeasure

and sending to the Murrays for aid in this emergency. But now he was in extremity. He staggered to a seat beneath the oak. the very seat where Edgar and Agnes had been accustomed to rest after their occasional saunterings together by the

creek or along the embowered lanes,

trated in a vehement, wordless prayer, which was fain to beat against the Al- young man, who loved his daughter words? Will not our legs wither away mighty's throne. No feeling of God's and whose love she returned. The ob- and return to the rudimentary stage like paternity entered his mind at that in- stinate antagonism of his dislike had no our tails? Will not our arms and bodies

tense moment. No remembrance of Christ as the great High Priest who pleads for the children of men with a brother's comprehension of their wants. Days wore on. Months and seasons waned. The apple trees blossomed, ripened and were shorn of their fruit. is no longer any use dry up, and then head, which will acquire the phenom-enal oproportions of a caricature?— His sacred influences, came to him, as Successive harvests were reaped. And Parisian.

shaken, tempest-tossed, and almost then the tide of good fortune turned. heartbroken, he cried to God, the Strong and the Deacon had a new One, who could hear him, if he would. The God of the Deacon's imsgination was a despot, but a despot who could be His eldest son went to a disgracious. He prayed as a Saxon might tant State. A horse of which he was have prayed to Thor, as a Roman to proud was carelessly tied, and lamed in Jupiter, or a Hindu to Vishnu, that his consequence. A favorite Alderney child might be spared. Sinking to his sickened and died. The barn took fire

knees, in the agony of his still unvoiced supplication, the ery of his soul broke forth into speech: "Lord! give me back my Agnes, my darling, the one precious thing of my life! Let her not die, I beseech Thee! sickened and died. The barn toox fire and was consumed. None of the losses, so far, were crushing; but the aggre-gate bore heavily on the Deacon and made him very sad. As he sat in his arm-chair or followed the plow, he felt that the warfare of the Almighty had

assumed a tangible form, and that His Lord! listen. Thou hast ten thousand times ten thousand in Thy Heaven. arrows were being aimed for his de-Why dost Thou want my little ewe struction. lamb? Oh, let her live! Let her live, One sorrowful day there came a

lamb? Oh, let her live! Let her live, and I will give Thee whatsoever Thou shalt require. My money, if Thou ask-was laid upon the meek and ever-sub-shalt require. My money, if Thou aska est it, to the uttermost farthing. My will—if it be counter to Thine, I will surrender it wholly. Yea, Lord, let Agnes lize, though she sit at the fire-side of another and break bread in the house that I hate. Take not the sun-shine out of the world, Lord, though it shine not on me. Hear my prayer, for Ty dear Son's sake."
b and so inscrutable. Now was the cup of calamity full and running over. Never a demonstrative nor a very lov-ing husband, the Deacon had felt a true respect and a complacent proprie-tary affection for the woman who had given him herself in the radiant block.
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ame again returned to rural solitudes. reins and his swift horses, the admira-M. de Chateauvillars' splendid and tion of the county, trotted smoothly up well-known hotel, No. 60 Rue St. hill and down dale and over the hard. Lazare, he shortly afterward rented to beautiful, floor-like roads which swept the famous Due d'Ossuna, whose boast around mountain-sides, skirted limpid streams, and intersected the thriving it was that he could travel from Paris to Madrid in his own carriage, and only villages which dotted that portion of the State. Had any other member of stop to sleep in one of his own chrhis family thus dared his displeasure, teaux! As the Spanish grandee had about eight houses in France and six the Deacon would have met them with castles in Spain, he could afford to prohibition and threatening; but it was break his journey wherever he so pleased.-Whitehall Review.

The Human Race Running to Brain.

If there is to be so much head work, what will become of us all? If both men and women are to develop more His main trouble was with his Bible. | and more their brains, we shall soon be Turn where he would, the verses fa- not far from the realization of the miliar from his childhood mocked him. words of Diderot, who said: "We walk The word vow seemed to stare at him so little, we work so little and we think from every page. It was David who said: "Shall I offer to the Lord sacrifices of that which cost me noth-ing?" And David had always been his 200 years hence, when manual labor favorite character. But they all paid shall have been entirely replaced by machinery, and when the dreams of Social-Even Jephthah, whose rash and ists shall have been realized, and man,

sweeping pledge to the Deity had in- even in the lowest grade of society, volved the offering of his only daughter shall be able to gain his livelihood by in a dark and mysterious doom, had working say three or four hours out of not shrunk from the terrible exaction. the twenty-four. The tendency, you Saul, in a moment of haste, had con- will observe, is constantly to reduce the demned a possible offender to death; hours of labor. In many parts of Engand lo! it proved to be Jonathan who land, for instance, the hours of labor must meet the bolt of fate, and only the are little more than half what they were majestic protest of the united nation fifty years ago. Imagine, then, the had availed to save him. The Bible movement spoken of by Diderot conwas an armory which bristled with stantly progressing, and man walking weapons turned constantly against the less and less, owing to the increased fa-Deacon's conscience. And while he sat cilities of communication and locomost the head of his table, silent, con- tion, and working less and less, owing strained and gloomy, imposing an un- to the constantly increasing use and perwholesome and irritating repression on fection of machinery, and thinking more wholesome and irritating repression on rection of machinery, and thinking more doit in sizes of farms shows a better rectine explosion one has side sole inter-wholesome and irritating repression on rection of machinery, and thinking more doit in sizes of farms shows a better rectine explosion one has side sole inter-self and the other has had a paralytic state of cultivation and improvement of those commonwealths in the character of their population. This country is as the projects of Mr. Camille See, and to the projects of Mr. Camille See, and to the establishment of Girton Colleges all difficult problems which demand the failroad has gone to England to inalready stamping a Madonna-like dig- over the world, imagine woman walk- attention of political economists and struct the Great Eastern line's emnity. Often, as he saw Edgar Murray ing even less than she does now, work-in church, he felt that he was unrea-ing less, and thinking more and more! tion of the old world.-Cor, Country gage.

and his gray head went down upon his sonable in opposing his suit. There What shall we come to, great Darwin? Gentleman. hands. His whole heart was concen- could be no valid objection to a pure. Does not the theory of evolution point steady, well-educated and honorable to the inevitable realization of Diderot's tense moment. No remembrance of foundation which could be sustained by diminish, and muscles for which there

by telephone between Dublin and Holyhead. Recently a distance of two thousand miles was thus covered by the in-strument, and now Prof. Bell states that he has conversed with his instrument through resistance wires representing ten thousand miles.

Scotland in the summer seasons of 1878 and 1879, show a growth from ten to

size of farms has greatly decreased, and this, despite the fact that within thirty be the best in the world, and we believe it. years the new States have been occu-REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE meets with woned with railroads which have massed derful success in all cases of skin diseases. large tracts in few hands. The figures

from 1850 to 1870 are as follows: Fear. 1850. Average size of farms. 233 199 153 1860. Average size of farms..... 1870. Average size of farms..... It is probable that the census next summer will show that this tendency

\$7 a thousand for addressing envelopes. He added : "There are many who continues, as is natural where land is cheap, as it is in this country, and every answer advertisements for mere curiosman who chooses can secure a home of ity : to protect ourselves against such a his own with a few years' labor. There bore, we are obliged to insist upon a de-posit of \$1, which you can claim after are no difficulties interposed in any State to discourage cr prevent the sub-division of farms as in England and Ireple are suffering from landlordism are in little danger of appearing in this at the rate of 200 a day; but he got and none of them, for the Postmaster refused dress country. Even in the newer States to deliver them.

capitalists to buy and hold immense tracts, the tendency is the same. In THE inspection returns at Memphis tracts, the tendency is the same. In show that the city has a population of Texas, for example, the average size of 30,659, an increase of about twenty-five farms in 1850 was 942 acres. In 1860 per cent. since 1870. Of this population it had decreased to 591 acres, and in 16,705 are whites and 13,954 colored. 1870 to 301 acres. No other State has The average mortality for the last five so large farms as Texas. Nevada in so large farms as Texas. Nevada in 1860 had farms of 617 acres; but in 1870 epidemie years running up to fifty-one they had decreased to 201 acres. In per thousand. The report of the San-Illinois, Indiana and Iowa, in 1870 the litary Committee states that excremental average size of farms was 128, 112 and and malarial diseases caused about fifty-184 acres respectively. These are much seven per cent. of the deaths during the smaller farms than we of the East im- last five years, and that the mortality

Probably, however, this average is sand with a good sewerage system and largely reduced by the increased num- pure water supply. bers of holders of real estate for market Or the two officials who had charge of gardening purposes near cities and vilages. However induced, the reduc- the Winter Palace at the time of the tion in sizes of farms shows a better recent explosion one has since shot him-

He Won the Bet.

Soon after two o'clock vesterday the sash in a fourth-story window of a business house on Woodward avenue was raised and a man's head and shoulders appeared in sight. Next he thrust out an arm, and pedestrians saw a small rope in his hand. Twenty men halted in less than a minute. A plank was lying at the curb, and the general line of reasoning was that the plank was to

E. R. Systems, Boston : Dear Sit-I had been troubled with Stab Bases in often is once a week for twenty stars up to Has 1572, when i thought I would try Vegetine. I took builtes and have been traubled buy very little show have recommended Vegetine to shows very get which have no all right through the source of the be drawn up through the window. "You'll break the glass if you try it" shouled one of the fast-growing

"That cord isn't stout enough!" yelled a third.

"Why don't they carry it up by way of the stairs?" demanded a man, as he flourished his gold-headed cane around and seemed much put out. The cord came part way down and

and 1879, show a growth from the lat-forty-one per cent. less during the lat-ter year than in the former. The mean temperature of the summer of 1878 was stopped. Some ten different persons volunteered the information of "more fully five per cent. higher than the corresponding period of 1879. that one of the crowd could grasp it. He pulled down and the man above pulled up, and four or five men seized

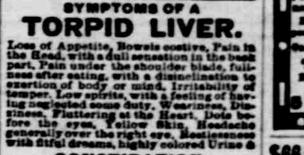
preserving presents of various Sums of Sumery on the preserve Had she is anti-optiond by me to establish open-cies for the scho of Mass, Demonstrative redishing patients of the Fusitions. I will par the sum of Fifty Deliano to Any Particles. I will par the sum of Fifty Deliano to Any Particles. I will par the sum of Fifty Deliano to Any Particles. I will par the sum of Fifty Deliano to Any Particles. I will part advected by New York. THE genuine Frazer Axie Grease is said to





Communition has been course again and again by the project process of inciding up the forces of eleming through the used this train winderful remoty, which is pro-research by the highest methods ensuing to be " both food and modifician." Before the two processority, and thus over 10% and methods be another the property and thus over 10% and methods be another the property of the the food of the backer's Parce (ad Liver the with Phosephote of Lines, Baker's Parce (ad Liver the with Phosephote of Lines, Baker's Parce (ad Liver the off with Flow, at Wild Cherry Baker's Parce (ad Liver the off with Flow, at Wild Cherry Baker's Parce (ad Liver the off with Flow, at Wild Cherry Baker's Parce (ad Liver the off with Flow of the Balt. For missing all droggings, gff find for Passphild to JOHN C, BAKES A CO., Philadelphila. (Filessortheads effectually evered by the use of HAB-LITT's PILA SCHPERTICUAL, much by all droggings agine to be the average in those States. can be reduced to seventeen per thou-





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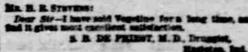
SOLD BYERTWHERE, PRICE IS CENTS

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sich Lorps me all right through the year. By cleanes my blood and factifies are system tame for the year. Yours very remy'r. S. J. SHERMAR Disputsing Druggist, 424 Micalet A



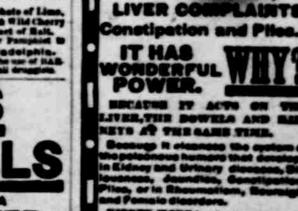


VEGETINE.

Six Bottles Every Spring.

SICK HEADACHE.





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TRT IT NOW WHILE, BERASSON & St., Superior.

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See A WEEK in your own town. Terms

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second and the felores of Chemistry applied to Batterantity at least 50 per and. Relating labor of elimiting on lab. Provado Ration Locating Statistic Improves much mine 3 to 5 antity percel. Constantial free from all injustr hypothesis. Here a size failing faire the year stated.

with will produce (\$1.00 in increase of pro-

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY. A CONVERSATION has been carried on

MEASUREMENTS of trees, taken in

Two English jailers, stabbed them through-and through-I did-confound them! But yet even now The death of Black, although so long ago, Upsets me. I'll not sleep to-night.

Ja!

-

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167

Here, boy! Another glass! We'll talk of other

-E. W. Latimer, in Harper's Magazine for

*Let were a like out of the world, Lord, tough it out of the world, Lord, tough it as the solution of the solution of* ing could do had been done, to win back health to the fever-stricken girl; but so far it seemed in vain. Her mother and brothers were tireless in their watch-has few days, had been laid on every-thing except the most necessary work, while they waited, in that solean hush which is less of hope than of despair, for what the next hour might bring to pass. House, fields, business, life were all overhung and clouded by the mys-tery which always hovers about the bedisides of the departing, even when who says: "Lam He who liveth and was dead, and behold! I am alive for-evermore." Agnes was the Deacon's darling. Stern and grim to others, he had in-variably been goutie and indulgent to

"For those O Ged, hait proved us

where the Camerons had been buried for generations, he was bowed under an anguish as deep as it was unspeaks-ble. Agness slid her hand into his; but he scarcely felt the pressure, though he unfiered her to lead him home like's little child, after the earth had been packed upon the coffin. A few days crept on interminably long in the abode of mourning—and one might the family were gathered for worthly. The Descon took the Bible, and alowly turned the leaves until the came to the sixty-sirth peaks. Is a voice low and full of emotion he read these words: "For thou, O Ged, hast proved us

"Pull down on it!" cried a do The man above let out more rope and

"He wants it over that hitching-MR. R. RUSSELL calls attention to the ried there.

Gives Me Bestanda Good Appetite. MANNYIELD, OHDO, Dec. 14, 1978.

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## A COMMENTS

PREPARED BY H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Ham.

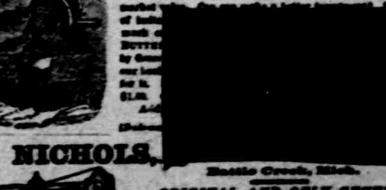
# Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

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15 to 120 per day at home. S 110 

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