TWO WAYS.

They had a son, an only son,
Their hope and happiness and pride;
With life's first honors nobly won,
At manhood's golden gitte he died. And year by year, with backward gaze, From that great light receding slow, Through lonely, sad and toilsome ways, Down to their childless age they go.

She keeps the memory like a shrine, All incense-wreathed of he art and lip; With that dear presence, now divine, She, never yields companionship.

The pictured face that lights the wall, Whose garlands never kn w decay; The books from weary hands let fall, The garments never laid away-A thousand signs with tender tone Tell how the fond heart cheats its pain With semblance of a life not gone,

That any hour may come again. She loves the green earth where he lies. And stars the sod with snowy bloom, And lingers, as in sou e sweet guise met him at an open tomb.

Her year is full of sacred days, Each with its special joy in him: She treasures up h s words and ways Like jewels toat no time can dim. Her life keeps young with all he loved:

When those who loved him praise his worth, With strange new pride her beart is moved, She feeds on manna not of earth. The mourner at her side is dumb-As in a dr. am he sees and bears; To him all acts of solace come

The poor memorials stir him not: never meets the pictured eyes; If haply comes the theme unsought, He turns away with vague replie

In quiet, uncomplaining frame He walks his dai y duty's round; Life's work-day interests the same His thought and purpose seem to bound But daily grows he grave and still, More bowel with care, more touched

No future plans his thoughts engage. His eyes have learned a far-off look; His hend is bowed when none are by; He oftener reads the Holy Book, Or muses lone and silently

No past delights his present fill,

Whate'er be feels, no moan is made; The secret burden none may know, Nor tenderest pity dare invade That patient dignity of woe.

For every pain her eyes are dim, A calm endurance fills for him The measure of the life that's left

A childless mother ne'er she feels-In every child she sees her own; No word nor look in him reveals. The father who has had a son. One wears the sorrow like a crown, Nor any life could live apart, And one its anguish smothers down

And hides it in a hidden heart. Which grief is sadder, who shall seek? Or which more beautiful to se: The love for which all words are weak, Or that of which no word can be?
-Mrs. H. A. Bingham, in N. Y. Independent.

HOW TOM WALLEN WENT ABOARD.

bar at the mouth of the harbor, which cambered on board.

While she was lying here, a boat off and leave me in this way?" ruit put off from the shore; and, row- stepping up toward him and holding good as new." ing up to the ship, the boatman tried to up a lantern. "Who sailed off and left open a trade with the sailors, who were | you?" idly waiting for the time to set sail.

the tide hasn't run out yet, and I should "I made a mistake," he said, his by this time." them a little while ago."

fore leaving the wharf, but would drop | shoulder. down with the ebb to the end of the island opposite the town, and, there- "You must go and report to the Cap- was the owner of the best row-boat that fore, the crew must be on board sooner tain. I have been watching you for could be bought in that old sea-port than they expected. Tom had only some time, and wondered what was town. - Frank R. Stockton, in St. time to run down to the little cottage, bringing you here. Your ship must be Nicholas. some distance below the town, in which a good one if you mestook His Majesty's his father and mother lived, to bid sloop-of-war 'Saracen' for it." them a hasty farewell, and to hurry

not know when he might see his old father and mother again, and he had asked him a good many questions. left them very much shocked and disturbed at his sudden departure, for they 'Amelia?' " he asked. him ashore in a short time and that he to refit." would bring him back long before midnight. This was the time they expect- ficer, and said: ed to set sail, as the tide would then be "If this boy's story is true, the at its height and the moon would have 'Amelia' would be no great prize." risen. The Captain was a kind-hearted man, and was well acquainted with true?" said the other. Tom's parents. After a little considerpermission he desired and Tom, having He was about to say more, but the Cap- melted together and mixed well. speedily struck a bargain with Jacob

Hopkins, was rowed ashore. Old Mr. and Mrs. Wallen were delighted when their son popped in on them and told them he was going to e would not go over the a con

to come on shore. stake near the house, and to which he had promised to return about this time, to row Tom back to the vessel. But when they reached the skiff no Jacob was there; and, although Tom and his father walked some distance toward the state of the

the town and called loudly, they could find no sign of the missing melon-man.

"It's too bad!" said Tom. "It's now half-past ten, and I ought to have been on board by this time. I don't see why Jacob should have disappointed me in Jacob should have disappointed me in the lower of the seem of t

Old Mr. Wallen was obliged to con- never fight. On that point he was defees that this was the better plan, and | termined.

he skiff but himself. So Tom bade his father good-bye once longs to Jarob Hopkins, and I more, and pulled away into the dark- get it back to him if I could." harbor so well that he had no difficulty ing. "Mr. Burns ordered that cut mutton. in rowing straight to the point where addift. It wasn't worth hoisting —A N the "Amelia" had anchored.

But when he had rowed some distance, he was surprised on turning caused Jacob Hopkins the loss of his around to find that he could not perceive the "Amelia's" lights.
"Why, where is the schooner?" said went about his work quietly and sadly. Tom to himself. And then he rowed but he did what he was told to do, and

with redoubled vigor. tain that the "Amelia" was not on her on the ship of his enemies, than to be anchorage ground.

ther, around the end of the island, be- tented with his lot. fore the tide turned." he said to him- He was never called upon to help next by arranging it into a compact setf. "That may have helped a little, fight his countrymen. In a few months mass and covering it with a meringue but it was a mean trick for the Captain the "Saracen" sailed into a neutral of whipped whites of eggs and a little to do, after letting me go on shore."

his oars again, and pulled around the British sailors who had been taken island. He could see no signs of the prisoners. For one of these Tom was ship, but supposed she was lying direct- exchanged, and he regularly enlisted on ly inside the bar, which spot was con- board the United States ship, on which cealed from him by a projecting point he remained until the close of the war. of woodland. Tom rowed on and on, The vessel had ne engagements with until, at last, he actually reached the British men-of-war, but she captured entrance to the harbor, but still he saw several of the enemy's merchant ships, no signs of the "Amelia." Could it and when Tom was discharged, there be possible, he thought, that the Cap- was quite a large sum of prize-money tain had taken a lyantage of the rising due to him. of the wind, and had gone to sea? It Tom lost no time in making his way agined, to sail through that narrow pas-sage, with the breakers scarcely a hun-had been in great grief ever since their the water may be said to be soft. dred yards on each side of the vessel, son rowed away in the night to go on on a night as dark as this -cloudy, and | board the "Amelia." They had never without a moon. And yet, what else known for certain what had become of could the "Amelia" have done? He him, although many persons supposed quietly sunk out of sight. She must in the ofling, and which sailed away be-

have gone to sea. As Tom, without thinking what he appearance. His parents earnestly was doing, kept rowing on, he looked hoped that this was the case, for it out over the long waves that came would be much better to have had their swelling in between the two lines of son taken prisoner than to have had breakers, which guarded the entrance him drowned. to the harbor. And there, not a quar- Tom soon heard the reason why he ter of a mile from the shore, he saw the could not find the "Amelia." A man lights of a ship, evidently lying to, with living on the island opposite the town

her head to the wind. Tom was very angry at this sight. while Tom was spending the evening If it were not for my chest," he with his parents, had rowed over to the thought, "which holds everything I "Amelia" to tell the Captain of the more to do with her."

row a boat over these waves, but Tom had never thought of rowing him over en with roast meat. had been used to such work from a to the "Amelia," which would certainly boy, having often rowed out to sea on now be in no hurry to sail. Captain and most of her crew belonged. his shipmates, who, whatever might vears. Late in the a ternoon of an August day, have been the cause of their sudden de- But, before starting on his new career, she dropped down with the tide from parture, could certainly have found Tom took a holiday, and spent many an

was not passable for a vessel of the "This is a pretty piece of business!" the deck. "Why did you fellows sail went away from here."

Tom looked at the man, and then old people?" very much to go on shore with Jacob rowed! If it had not been for his un- "You are a good, kind fellow," said

a better good-bye than the one I gave this was my ship, the 'Amelia.' 'I thought And then he made a movement back- away. He found it dry, cracked and Tom had been in the town that after- ward, as if he would scramble over- practically useless. Again thanking noon, when he heard that his Captain board and get again into his little boat. Jacob for sacrificing his boat to spare did not intend to wait for flood tide be. But the officer laid his hand on his the feelings of two old people, Ton

"Stop, my good fellow," he said.

"I should not have made such a back to the schooner, to which his blunder," said Tom, "if I had looked chest had been carried that morning. out better." And he dejectedly fol-Those were war times, and Tom did lowed the officer to the quarter-deck. The Captain heard his story, and

"What is the cargo of your ship, the after the fruit is taken off the fire. Boil- bottle. had expected to have him with them all the evening. Accordingly, he went answered Tom. "She's going North cose, the sweetness of which is less than to the Captain and stated his case. He for a cargo, and sails in ballast. There half that of sugar. The corn sirups

"But how can you tell that it is

tain interrupted him. bar at high tide?" he said. "Fourteen feet," answered Tom.

he knew that his son could row more quickly to the vessel if he had no one in Tom went to one of the sailors and said: That little boat that I came in belongs to Jacob Hopkins, and I'd like to

aboard."

Tom was very sorry that he had boat, but he was still more sorry for the officers found no fault with him. It But, before long, he was quite cere suited him much better to work, even shut up as a prisoner of war; and, be-"She must have dropped down fur- fore long, he became moderately con-

port, where there was an American war But Tom did not hesitate. He laid to vessel, having on board a couple of

fore daylight on the night of Tom's dis-

had discovered the British vessel, and,

fishing expeditions, and he knew ex-actly how to pull his boat against the much more than he could possibly have incoming surf. It was not long before made by a dozen voyages in the The "Amelia" was a coasting he was out on the gently swelling wa- "Amel a," and he was not only ab'e to schooner, which, in the early part of ters of the ocean, and pulling vigorous- make his parents very comfortable, but this century, plied between several of ly for the vessel. He forgot, entirely, seriously thought of becoming part our Atlantic ports. It was in the sum-mer of 1813 that she lay in the harbor return Jacob Hopkins' boat, but he de-plan he, in time, accomplished, and he of a little seaport town, to which her termined to give a piece of his mind to commanded his own schooner for many

the pier, at which she had been taking some means of giving him notice of it. hour among the boats along shore, tell- on the varnish of a carriage is that a in ballast in preparation for a voyage | He pulled up to the bow of the vessel, ing his father and the old men of the certain quantity of moisture is absorbed northward, and anchored some dis- and loudly called for a line. A rope town the stories of his adventures. by the varnish, and this causes the tance below the town, where she would was soon thrown to him, and, fastening One of the first persons he went to texture of the varnish to change. A be obliged to wait until the tide rose this to his skiff, he sprang into the rig- see was Jacob Hopkins. Of course sort of granulation is effected by which sufficiently high for her to cross the ging, under the bowsprit, and nimbly they had met before, since Tom's re- the reflection of the light is altered,

So saying, Tom walked over to the shed where the boat had been stowed

walked away. But, in a few days, Jacob Hopkins

Canning Fruit.

ing, in connection with the acid of the

HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

-Pampered animals require more at tention than others. -Mint Sauce-Mix one tablespoon-

infuse for half an hour before sending dutiful boy, and then went fishing. Truly, to the table. Serve with roast lamb or there is nothing so beautiful as fillal obediness. It is always lighter on water "You needn't trouble yourself about infuse for half an hour before sending than it is on land, and Tom knew the the little boat," said the sailor, laughto the table. Serve with roast lamb or -A New York farmer, who is also a practical sheep grower, gives the following as a sure cure for grub in sheep: Turn into each nostril of the animal

affected half a teaspoonful of kerosene -Dry sulphur is given as a remedy for lice on cattle by one who says he knows it is effective. It should be sprinkled all over the body and worked into the hair.

-The remnants of any pudding left from one dinner may be served for the powdered sugar. Set into a hot oven haif a day watching a cork idly floating on just long enough to brown.

-To prevent choking, break an egg these seven thou and species, he is inclined into a cup and give it to the person to think that Dr. Gunther is a patent medi--To prevent choking, break an egg choking, to swallow. The white of the egg seems to catch around the obstacle and remove it. If one egg does not answer the purpose, try another. The white is all that is necessary.

To ascertain if water is hard or soft.

Thou art gone, old Konstantinos,
But why should we replan us.
Or five resolutions over thee?
Though it's sad that Crete is minus procure a small quantity of soap dissolved in alcohol, and let a few drops of it fall into a glass of water to be would be a rash act. Tom rightly im- down to his native town. He found his tried; if the water becomes milky it is

-To make jelly-cake fritters 'ut some stale sponge or other cake into rounds with a cake cutter. Fry these a nice brown in hot lard; dip each quickly could not have passed her in the harbor that he might have been captured by an into a bowl of boiling milk and lay upon as he rowed along. She could not have English war vessel which had been seen a hot plate, spread thickly with jam or preserves. Serve hot, with cream to world for the relief of rheumatism, and that to profound consideration and respect. pour over them. -Quail Pie. - Quail, butter, pepper

and salt. Cut the quail in pieces and stew them about ten minutes, or till tender. Line your baking dish with a nice paste; put in the birds; a little of the water in which they were stewed, thickened with a little flour; shake in pepper and salt and bits of butter: cover with a nice crust and bake a delicate brown.

-Tomato Jelly -Tear in pieces some own, I'd row back, and have nothing danger which awaited him outside the ripe tomatoes and stem them until harbor. The "Amelia" immediately thoroughly cooked, with only sufficient Tom was not the man to go back weighed anchor, and, there being a fa- water to keep them from burning: put when he had started out to do anything. vorable breeze, she sailed past the town | the pulp into a jelly-bag, and when the And so he rowed on and on toward the to a point where she would be tolerably juice has trickled through, put a pound inlet, where the long waves, which be- safe from an attack by the enemy's of sugar to each pint of juice and boil came breakers on either side of the boats. The town was greatly excited rapidly until it jellies. If the color is narrow passage, were rolling in from by the news, and Jacob Hopkins, sup- not bright red, a few drops of cochineal THIRTY-Two circusses are bleeding this the sea. It was not an easy matter to posing Tom knew all about the matter, will improve it. This jelly may be eat- unhappy land. What a tough time of it

-A timely suggestion, on its travels without credit, is to the effect that before removing a threshing machine to another farm it should be run empty for what your "Golden Medical Discovery" from five to ten minutes at a high rate of speed in order to throw out any seeds of cheat, cockle, etc., and to discharge particles of smut that may have adhered to it In this way the germs of weeds or fungi will be left where raised and not introduced by this medium as a pest to other fields.

-The reason why rain causes spots turn, but now he came on business. and this causes the color to change. If "Jacob," said he, "I want to pay water is applied to the varnish of a carsize of the "Amelia," excepting at high he cried, as soon as his feet touched you for your skiff, which I lost when I riage and is permitted to dry on, it will always have this effect, and so will "You didn't lose it. Three days aft- mud. A carriage that has been out in with a man and his wife and a load of "What do you mean?" said a man, er you left, I found it on the beach as the rain or mud should be washed and ood as new."
"I'm glad of that," said Tom; "but soft leather. The quality of the yar-

didn't the empty boat's return scare the nish also has something to do with it. -The Onion Maggot. -A writer says. Among the crew was a young fellow hastily glanced about him. It was a "They never heard of it. I knew in Vict's Magazine, that a neighbor and named Tom Wallen, who was about to pretty piece of business! By the uni- they'd be dreadfully seared to know he each secured an ounce of Danvers set off on his second voyage in the form of the officer before him, and by "Amelia." While the man with the the appointments and armament of the away had been cast up empty on the and sowed the seed in the same manmelens was offering his fruit for sale, ship, he saw in an instant that he was beach, so I rowed her here at night, ner, with one exception—the neighbor on board a British vessel of war. What and put her in a shed in my yard, where covered the bed with a good supply of "I don't want any of that stuff," a fooi he had been to get so angry that she has been ever since, and I ve never coal ashes. The crop in both cases he said to himself; "but I should like he would not look behind him as he said a word about it." plants were about six inches high, when Hopkins and his wife. We shan't fortunate temper, he never would have Tom, pressing Jacob's hand; "but the onions without ashes became inweigh anchor for six hours at least, for mistaken this vessel for the "Amelia." your skiff must be in a sorry condition fested with the onion maggot, and in a short time wholly disappeared. The neighbor never lost an onion. The gardens were adjoining, the beds being

less than 100 feet apart. -Four medium heads of cabbage, twelve good-sized cucumbers, one peck of green tomatoes, three ounces of white mustard seed, ounce of turmeric, six tablespoonfuls of made mustard, three pounds of brown sugar, vinegar to mix well. Let the cucumbers stand in brine three or four days, chop onions, tomatoes and cabbage the day before making and sprinkle with salt. When ready to make take cucumbers out of To prevent the breaking of the glass brine, peel and cut into thin slices. cans, set them on a wet towel before Drain the other vegetables, put all into commencing to pour in the hot fruit. | a kettle with sugar, mustard, turemrie, Sugar, if used, should be in the form seed, and eider vinegar to cover. Simof a hot, strong sirup to be introduced mer slowly one half hour and then

____ Experiments in Crossing Wheat.

The peculiar manner of flowering said that, as the vessel lay not far from is nothing in our little village with which have come into use recently in displayed by the common wheat-plants the cottage, Jacob Hopkins could take which she could load. She came here place of the old sugar-house sirups, and makes it appear quite unlikely that vahim ashore in a short time and that he to refit." "The Captain looked at the first of- are glucose; and their lack of a suffi- rare instances, the result of crossing. cient degree of sweetness is a constant source of disappointment in using them. a casing or leafy sheath, and there is no In sealing, there is no necessity for movement of pollen from one plant to being in a hurry. Give the fruit time another, as seen in the squash, in to settle down and the air to bubble up. corn, and many other plants. The va-"You'd find it out very soon if you A good cement may be made with rieties of wheat, it is thought, originatation, he gave the young fellow the could look into her hold." said Tom. rosin four parts and ta'low one part, ed chiefly from the influence of their surroundings. The soil, the aspect, Tin is inferior to glass in the readi-"How much water is there on your ness with which it oxidizes, poisoning character of the plant and impress on the fruit. This is especiallytrue with it new characters, and these become regard to the lower qualities of tin. fixed by continual repetition. Efforts "That would be a tight scrape for the The breakage, which is the chief ob- have from time to time been made to take supper and spend a couple of 'Saracen,'" remarked the Captain to jection to glass, need be but a very produce new varieties of wheat by hours with them. They had seen the his officer. "But she could do it." small percentage in the hands of a care- crossing, but with comparatively limship at anchor before the house and "Oh yes, sir," said the other, "and ful housekeeper; and the best make of ited results. The most recent experijars is the cheapest in the end. | ments in this direction were made bar before midnight; but they had not expected that their son would get leave again: "The channel of the harbor runs being kept from frost, should also be connected with the Rural New Yorker around the end of the island opposite protected from the light. This may be in July of this year, and from an ex-The evening passed pleasantly, and when Tom took leave of his parents, about ten o'clock, he left them in a mount of the island opposite done by a covering of heavy brown paper, or by keeping it in a dark apart ment.—Cor. Examiner and Chronicle. much more contented state of mind than when he had hurriedly torn himself away in the afternoon. Tom's father went down with him to the skiff.

The channel?" asked the Captain.

"Oh, yes, sir," said Tom. "I have piloted vessels in three or four times."

Geyso, a young Prussian officer of respect there went down with him to the skiff.

"Well, sir," said the Captain, "If I markable promise, was shot to death by surrounding the largest and best buds which Jacob Hopkins had left tied to a make you a handsome present, will you one of his comrades in a wholly unnec- in a head of wheat before they flow-

Jacob should have disappointed me in this way."

"I'll tell you what we'll do Tom." The Captain looked at Tom attentiate boat, and you can row over to the boat, and you can row over to the harbor this night. The will have project of the schooner, and the familia, and think that you were pulling, and it is getting cloudy, and a grape to the schooner, and then the familia, and think that you were pulling book home by yourself through the dark. No, sir; I'll take the boat and tow myself to the schooner, and then I'll anchor the skiff there, and go on board. You see, she has a long coil of cope and a grapel, and old Jacob can get another boat, and, row over after her in the morrain. He ought to be put to that much extra trouble for disappointing rae in this way."

"An on the will rusty out would always the care the boat and town yourself through the far the morrain of the schooner, and then the school and town yourself through the far the morrain of the schooner, and then the school and town yourself through the far the morrain of the schooner, and then the school and town yourself through the far the morrain of the schooner, and then the school and town yourself through the far the morrain of the schooner, and then the school and town yourself through the far the school and town yourself through the far the morrain of the schooner, and then the school and the school

WHAT better pastime for frogs than croak eh!- Taucub Strawe.

Dox't waste your time in citpping off the branches," said the woodman to his son, but lay your ax at the root of the tree.

English Crystal Paince: "Them's the crock-indites you've read about it Egypt," said the sire to his little son athirst for science. "And what's them?" asked the son, pointing to smaller specimens in the same group. "Oh, them's the grockindiles' kittens," was the father's authoritative reply

WHILE preaching from the text: "He shool beside him; the animal, giving a wise giveth His beloved sleep," a Toledo minis-ter stopped in the middle of his sermon, gazed upon his sleeping auditors and said; "Brethren, it is hard to realize the won-drous, unbounded fore the Lord appears to have for a good portion of this congrega-

DE. GUNTHER says there are seven thous sand species of fish now known to men of sci-nce. When a man sits on the river bank the stream, and comes home with a sunburned nose and not a single specimen of cine advertisement .- Norvisions Hernid,

KONSTANTINOS ARTOS, of Crete, is dead, at the age of 118, surviving five wires, elet-en children and his sisters and his cousing and his aunts:

Thou wert older, Kon, than one man ought

It is a curious arrangement that compels people to go to bed at night, when they are not sleepy, and get up in the morning, when they are. - Boston Transcript.

Ir would be supposed from its popularity that only one substance is now known to the is St. Jacobs Oil .- St. Louis (Mo.) Disputch. THE man who went to see the board fence, retired when he heard the fence rail and saw the plank walk .- Boston Transcript.

MR. E. PURCELL, No. 11 Ann street, New York, used St. Jacobs Oil for rheumatism with entire relief-writes a New York journal .- Richmond (Va.) Christian Advocate. THE refined man doesn't call another a liar. He cails him a weather prophet .- Bos-

ton Transcr of.

How To Get Bick. Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

Which is answered in three words Take Hop Bitters! See other column.—Express. those poor old jokes are having !- I'wk.

Restored from a Decline. NORTH GREECE, N. Y., April 25, 1880. DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir-I feel it my duty to write and thank you and "Favorite Prescription" have done for my daughter. It is now five weeks since she began their use. She is more fleshy, has more color in her face, no headache, and is in other wave greatly improved.

Yours truly, MRS. MARCELLA MYERS. "When you drink with a friend, should you immediately retreat?" Yes, if you have the sense to do so, -Philodelphia Sun. UNLIKE other cathamics, Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" do not render the bowels costive after operation, but, on the contrary, establish a permanently healthy action. Being entirely regetable no particular care is requir-

ed while using them. By druggists. THE explosion of a can of baked beans reveals a shocking possibility of the entire de-struction of the city of Boston.—Elmira Free "GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY" (Trade-

mark registered) is not only a sovereign

remedy for consumption, but also for con-sumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest. By druggists. Files and Mosquitoes. 15c. box "Rough on Rats" keeps a house free from flies, bed-burgs, roaches, rats, mice, &c. Ir afflicted with sore Eves, use Dr. Isaac

Thompson's Eve Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE has proved its effi-

clency by a test of three-quarters of a century. DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup FOR THE CURE OF FEVER and ACUE

Or CHILLS and FEVER. The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAPE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a per-fect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more cer-tain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however remire a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose

of BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient. The genuine SMITH'S TONIC STRUP must have DR. JOHN BULL'S private stamp on each bottle. DR. JOHN BULL only has the right to manufacture and sell the original JOHN J. SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, of Louisville, Ky. Examine well the label on each bottle. If my private stamp is not on each bottle do not

purchase, or you will be deceived. DR. JOHN BULL, Manufacturer and Vender of SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA, BULL'S WORM DESTROYER, The Popular Remedies of the Day.

D! BULL'S SYRUP

HOLL BALL BALLONIO

A TOUGH HORSE STORY.

The Cincinnati Enquirer lately published the following home story, which we give just as it appeared: "A curious instance ful of white sugar to half a teacup of And the young man went out and taid his of againty in the horse occurred recently good vinegar; add the mint and let it ax at the root of the tree, like a good and in the stables of Mr. A. Toughman, situated of sagarity in the horse occurred recently on North Elus street. Mr. T. has for a long time been in the habit of using Sr. Jacous Ott, the Great German Remedy, in his ex-A ner of conversation inverbeard in the | tensive stables. Among Mr. T's many borses is a great, powerful Canadian draught horse. This animal in course of time got so that that he knew the ST, Jacons Ott. bottlevery well; so well, in fact, that one day recently on Mr. T.'s return from business. upon entering the stables he caught him licking the sore shoulder of a beast which

W greev to his licking work, turned his head

nd caught up with his teeth from the box used as its receptable a bottle of Sr. Jacous Oil. He threw the bottle on the floor with violence enough to break it, and then deliberately licked up the Sr. Jacons Ott. and applied it to the cut. Readers, we have seen the laws of association belied by beings with less sense than Toughman's borse. The word has passed among us, and when we see a man who won't try the Oil, we say, 'He is worse than Toughman's borse," story; and were there not proofs innumerable of the efficacy of the Great German Remedy they would be justified in so designating it. The testimony, however, is plentiful and pointed, and is from people chose long experience in matters appertaining to horseflesh entitles their opinions



STOMACH

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Go and see the people who write the following letters, if possible.

Consumption Permanently Cured. CONNERSYILLE, IND., Jan. 21, 1861. DR. SCHRNCK

Dear Sir-In 1861 I took a heavy cold,

which quickly fastened on my lungs. I became unable to do anything. I was confined to my bed. My case went on from bad to From Mr. John G. Nothacker, of Shelworse, and developed rapidly into Consumption. At the time of the draft, during the war, the examining physician rejected me as being unfit for acroice, one of my lungs being nearly gone. I had given my-self to die, when John S. Benson, who formerly lived near this city, now living in Indianapolis, recommended me to use chenck's Remedies, as he had done in his own case and had been cured thereby. did as he advised me, which proved to be my salvation. I procured some of your ... Pulmonic Syrup, " "Seaweed Ionic" and Pulmonic Syrup, "Seaweed Tonic" and "Mandrake Pilis." I commenced to use them, and found them to benefit me from the start. I continued to use your medicines faithfully, and in six mouths' time I was entirely cured, my lungs becoming as

strong as ever; and your medicines did the Yours respectfully. SANFORD CALDWELL I wish to add that since that time twenty years ago I have had no return of my trouble. The cure was a perfect and lasting covery entirely to your Pulmonic Syrup.

S CALDWELL. Seawood Tonic and Mandrake Pills I know of the above case and can certify to the truth of the foregoing. L RAWLS, Druggist.

Mr. Inne Miller, of Fort Wayne, Ind.,

writeer FRESCARY 7, 1681, Ten years ago I contracted a severe cold, which brought me very low. I went from one doctor to another, getting prescriptions from each, but the medicines they prescribed seemed to do me no good. I kept getting weak that if I went any distance from my for them. house it seemed that I would never be able to get back. I was in despair, and had almost given up all hope of recovery. As a last resort I went to Strope's drug store, in this city, and asked him if he had any medicine that would help me. He said he had, and he was so confident of it that he said, "Here, take this bottle of Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, and if it does you no good you need not pay for it." I took the bottle bome and commenced using it, as you directed and it worked like magic. By the

time it was gone I felt very much better, and so I got another bottle which completed the I have since used the Pulmonic Syrup is my family many times with the best results. have also recommended it to many friends, among others, Mrs. Hesser, of Plymouth, Indians, who had Consumption, and she was cured in a very short time by its use. ISAAC MILLER.

Engineer on Pitts., Ft. Wayne & Chicago R. R. Residence No. 44 William St., Ft. Warne, Indians. DR. SCHENCE, Philadelphia, Pa: Dear Sir-We are well acquainted with Mr. Isaac Miller, and can vouch for the

truth of the statement he sends you in regard to the great benefit he received from the use of your medicines. Yours truly.

D. B. STROPE & CO., Druggists. Ft. Wayne, Ind., Feb. 8, 1881. FROM AKRON, OHIO. CONSUMPTION CURED!

ARRON, OHIO, Feb. 17, 1881. DR. J. H. SCHENCK: Dear Str-Having been asked by many in regard to your medicines, and the benefit I had received from them, I have concluded to give you an account of my case. In the winter of 1873 I was pronounced an incura-ble Consumptive by every physician of this place, as well as several in Cleveland. I had place, as well as several in Cleveland. I had all the symptoms—cough, night sweats, great debility and loss of flesh. I was reduced in weight from one hundred and fifty pounds to eighty pounds. I had given up all hope of recovery, when I was told by Mr. James Scanlan that he had used your medicines with good effect, and he advised me to give them a trial, although I do not think he believed they would cure me, for I was so sick at this time that no one thought that I would at this time that no one thought that I would ever get well. I thought, however, that they might give me temporary relief, and with this object I commenced to use your Pulmonic Syrup. I had not taken it two days before I felt great relief, especially in the severity of my cough. I then took the two weeks my appetite came back, and I began to gain strength. I took your medicines for about three months. I was too sick to do any kind of work for two years. Your medicines made a perfect cure, and I have been in good health ever since. I do not know that I can say more than this, unless it be that I believe your medicines to be good, and that they will do all that you say they will do. Yours very truly, J. A. REILLY.

Concumption Cured-Read this Letter

In the year 1872 I was suffering with Con-

sumption, and had gotten so low that I had no hope of ever getting well again. I waited for death to put an end to my sufferings. There was one of my friends who was persistently trying to have me use your Puimonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, but I utterly refused to get any more medicine. I was disgusted with medicine. I had tried so many different medicines without being helped by any. Finding that I was not to be persuaded, he bought some of your Palmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic himself, and brought them to me. I at first refused to touch them. I did not want to be experimented on, but finally consented to use them merely to estisfy him, not that I expected they would do me any good. I commenced taking the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, and to my great surprise felt almost immediate relief, and was encouraged to continue using them. My condition improved under their use, until, in time I grew perfectly well, no trace of the disease remaining. My lungs had healed up and grew stronger than ever. I was permanently cured, as I have had no trouble with my lungs since that time. monic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, but I ut-

ly cured, as I have had no trouble with my lungs since that time.

I owe my life entirely to your medicines.

Nothing cloe saved me. I will bear cheerful testimony to the great virtues possessed by your medicines. I know of several other cases here where your medicines have been used with entire success. I am well known here, being one of the original German settlers in La Porte Co., and having been in the livery business for many years.

JOHN ITTICE.

N. B.—I can, and will, if necessary, over N. B.—I can, and will, if necessary, owear before any Justim of the Peace, to all that I have said in the above statement.

JOHN ITTICE.
Le Porte, Ind., Jan. 81, 1881.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY, That we have said the medicines mentioned in these certificates to Mr. Nebelthau and others, and their

ADDITIONAL EVIDENCE is report Two Letters from Ohio. Do Not Pull to to the great results properties of Reserving House Co., C., July E. 100.

Da. Scorpecti Dear Sir-I write this to give you an ar erent of my race, and to set If your medi-

clare will do no any good. I am forty-five years of age, and before this sickness I was a circul, braithy man. I am air fact two inches high and broad aboutdered, my usual weight before my atchness being about one bundred and eighty-six pounds. The first indication I had of any classes was a slight ticking in my threat, which is a week or so developed into a backtree and froubles me as buch that I connect thep at night. I have lost my appetite, and from lack of mourishment have grown as before I am completely exhausted and solinged to he down. I have a great deal of rearing and whereing in my breast, which brade me to think that the bronchial tubes are all stopped up. My howels are totally condite, and I have lost thirty or heety

penancia of fireit. Please let me hear from you soon. Your medicines are not said to this neighborhood, but if you advise me to use them I will send to Gallipulls for them. LEVI JACKS. Yours truly.

HARRISTELL, MESON CO., C., Park. P., 1981, Dear Sir-Please excuse me for not welling to you before this. You will remember that when I wrote to you last July I was very low with Consumption. As soon as I frocted your letter I went for the medictors rou told me to get, that is, your Mambrake Pills, nearest Timic and Pulmonte Strop, and legan to use them as directed. I smon and a marked improvement in all my excepome, and after using them for some time was cuttrely enred. I am now free from il pain and trouble with my lungs, and weigh more than I ever did in my life. I ate very thankful to you for your attention o my case, and I do not believe that I should be slive to-day but for the thunk use of your medicines. Consumption to in my family, my father having died of it at the age of forty as well as acreeral other mom-Consumption or any Lung trouble to use our remedies, as I believe them to be the best medicines in the world. Since my re-

LEVI JALKA Yours truly, Mr. A. M. Griffin, of Marcana, Ohio,

covery, I have been told by a ductor that he did not know what was in your medicines,

but that they had cured me of t consumption.

.... Some years ago I was cured of blooding of the lungs by Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Strup. I have since used it in my family, and recommended it to others with good results.

by, Obto.

Du. J. H. SCHENCE, Philadelphia: Dear Sir-In May, 1878, I caught a heavy cold, which gradually settled on my lunge, cousing grout difficulty and pain in breathing. I could not rest at night, being kept awake ov coughing. The loss of sloop and appetite at last reduced me very much from 160 pounds, my usual weight when to health, to 135 pounds. I took the prescriptions of physicians, but they did me no good. One day while looking over the Circulated Berald, I noticed that your medicines had as mine, and so concluded to use them. They were rather slow in their action at first, but after I had used them for a compla of weeks, I saw that I was getting bester; my appetite improved, the pain and difficuity in breathing was reflered, and after using eight sottles I fest that I was restored to perfect health. I soon recovered my former weight, and I have been quite weil ever since. I am satisfied that I own my re-

With C. H. Asken, Shelly, Richmond Co., O. February 21, 1881.

From Well-Known Residents of Mt. Louis, Mo. Dear Sir-I have used your Pulmonts Strup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pilis in my family for years, and have always worse and worse, until at last I became so believe that they will do all that you dolor

> W. H. BLAKE, Captain, Steamer John H. Maude, Memphis and St. Louis Packet Line. Sr. Louis Mo., Dec. 23, 1879.

Dear Sir In the fall of 1871 my sen was taken sick, and several of the prominent doctors of this city pronounced his discuss Consumption. By their advice I took him South, but the change of climate did him no good. Soon after this, Captain Blake, an intimate friend, told me how good your management. me to give them a trial. I did so, and be soon began to gain flesh and strength, and finally was entirely cured. I chestully recommend icines were to such diseases, and ommend your medicines to all who are sim-

Harly afflicted. Yours truly, PORTER LEONARD. Corner Ninth and Pine Streets.

Mr. J. B. Miller, of New Castle, Ind., writee NEW CASTLE, IND., Jan. 25, 1861

Dear Sir-My wife was troubled with Lung Disease, attended with weakness and prostration. I had doctors in New Castle and Hagerstown attending her, but their skill was of no avail. She did not grow any better under their care. She became so low that there seemed to be no hope for her recovery. I then came across one of your pamphiete, and after reading of the many cures made by your medicines, I concluded to give them a trial. So I bought one bottle each of your "Pulmonic Syrup" and "Sea-weed Tonic," which she used, and showed such a marked improvement that I got more of the medicines. After using a half dozen bottles she became quite well and strong again. My wife has great faith in your medteines, and she thinks there is nothing bet-ter in the world. We keep them always in

the house.

Yours truly,

her lungs, and she found the Seaweed Tonic to be possessed of wonderful strengthening J. B. MILLER. IF Br. Schopeh's Medicines, Palmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pille are for sale by all draggiste, and full directions for their use

My wife's mother was seized with bleed-

ing of the large. She also used your Pul-monic Syrup and Scaweed Tonic, and, as in

my wife's case, the Pulmonic syrup healed

are printed on the wrappers of every package. Br. Schenck's Book on Conoumption is sent free, post pold, on ap-DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON,

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