THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

RED CLOUD, - NEBRASKA

D. LUTE, Publisher.

THE OLD AND THE NEW. I stand upon the hill and hear The unseen spirits of the sir Playing, on harps of branches bare, The diage of the departing year.

A gray gloom vells the crescent moon
That hange a ove the p ne-tree's crest,
And voices full of life's innest
Among the darkling shadows croon,

Seneath my feet the wintry sea Moans out its sorrow to the shore For something missed forevermore that only is in memory. It is a time for saddest thought:

The year in which dear hopes have died Drifts quiward with the ebbing tide

As drifted the of Camelot; Prifts out into the mighty sea From whence no breeze a earthward blow; What lands are there we may not know; We only say, Eternity!

Old Year, your time has come to d'e! Your hands have mingled smiles and tears, And reared, like all your kin ired years. Stones by the graves where dead hopes lie Good-bye, Old Year? The wind slow wail Is like a last, long, dying breath.
The earth seems face to face with death, and shudders, frightened, sad and pale.

Hark! through the frosty air is heard Assivery peat, and every cloud Throws off its semblance of a shroud And with the music's joy is stirred.

A silver blossom in the sky
The moon is, and it seems to shine
From the black branches of the pine
Where walling winds to a lence die. As fade the clouds along the sky. So thoughts of sorrow turn and fiv. And hope uplifts again her head.

Oh, New Year, welcome! It may be Your hands are full of gifts to crown Our hearts with gladness, and to drown The voice of yearning memory. God grant it! but come good or ill—
The joys we ask, or bitter fate—
We know Go i is compassionate,
And we will trust his goodness still.

----THE NEW YEAR'S WELCOME. Ring, be is, ring! for the King is here; lting, bells, ring! for the glad New Year. He mounts his throne with a smiling face,

His scepter lifts with majestic grace. Ring for the joy his advent brings; iting for the happy songs he sings; Ring for the promises sweet and true With which we gladden our hearts anew. The new horn Vear is a harmy fellow

His voice is sweet, and low, and n clow, W th the Christmas holly his head is crowned With the Christmas blessings we'll wrap him round.

Then ring, bells, ring! for the joyous day— Then ring, belie, ring, for the principles.

The Past lies silent, the Present is gav;
Ring out your merriest, cheer after cheer,
To welcome the birth of the Happy New Year!

—M. D. Brine,

A NEW-YEAR'S GHOST.

in desolate places near the coast, where great, dark rocks cast their uncanny shadows, and around the village gables. The few stars which glimmer between the heavy clouds look pale and shivering, but the village windows are red with light and it is evident that an event of no small importance is at hand.

It is a surely John Norton."

Elsie, who had recovered from her fainting fit, at the sound of his voice fainting fit, at the sound of his voice small sailor's and fishermen's families; but neither the sailors nor the fishermen took it to heart, and everything with light and it is evident that an event of no small importance is at hand. mire the aristocracy, as well as the ga e to discuss the weather, the crops, ining all sorts of mysterious things."

of adventures at sea. himself is there, and condescends to tion. joke a little with the cozy group at the back of the glowing store, while waiting for his purchases to be weighed here just now. There is a strong family parcels, and, in spite of himself waits a know. The mystery will be explained you mean?" moment to hear the denouement of a in a few days, I am sure."

b cheer, gentlemen' he announces, smiles, are intensely sad, though filled And though he is not sitting at all, night.

but leaning his stalwart length over a flour barrel no one seems to doubt. The large, square rooms are soon filled. Heartsome fires leap on the wide s in amusement as is the open mouth of there is to be a dance in the great dinthe man who is waiting for the forceps ing-room. of the dentist in the advert's ment of the smoky wall. The teller seems to be gossips in the corner of her crony. as awe-stricken himself as his heavers. him the look of an en hanter or a genii

suddenly becoming alive to his dignity other gossip in a mysterious whisper. happy one."

and his duty, speaks against the folly "Elsie's heerd on it, and she's terribly "Amen." of superstition, with which he declares out about it." the whole town to be alive.

"Wall, 't a'n't no wonder, parson, this blessed minute. I went daown to pieces. Phebe Ann, the help, told me about eight o'clock, an' a com'n' back, jest ez I waz against them tew tall pine trees afore you git to my haouse, there intew a faint, 'n' it took tew glasses or trees afore you git to my haouse, there intew a faint, 'n' it took tew glasses or sperit to bring her tew agin."

It is as easy to be a good man as a poor one. Half the energy displayed in keeping ahead that is required to make the poor one. Half the energy displayed in keeping ahead that is required to sperit to bring her tew agin."

It is as easy to be a good man as a poor one. Half the energy displayed in keeping ahead that is required to catch up when behind would gain comes more densely populated and larger catch up when behind would gain comes more densely populated and larger catch up when behind would gain comes more densely populated and larger catch up when behind would gain comes more densely populated and larger catch up when behind would gain catch up when behind would ga my boat-haouse there to the landin' so.

bisself 'n' the taown both a favor if he bed 'a' died. It's them kind o' chaps what dew turn up, not starlin' good fellers like John. John, he wuz a dretful lou."

"Oh, there's no possibility of John's being alive," said the Squira, nervously. "I saw him buried myself, poor fellow. He was engaged to my daughter Elsie, and she, poor girl, has done nothing but mourn for him all these years. I objected to the match at first.

John Norton comin' through the field and the young people are clinging to from our house to the main road. I see each other with awe stricken looks, the him just as plain ez I see you folks fire fashing into sudden life shines on neow, but I didn't wait to see him long. a face framed in one of the window-I ken tell ye, but just send by him like panes, the face of one who has been lightnin', n' sun inter the Squares, 's' buried in the old grave-yard behind the about it, so I kep up till I got there, 'n' semehing glance for a moment, and then I went of intew a kinder faint, then the lame and it vanish together Bein' sorter weak after a fit er phthisic, into the darkness.

couldn't stan' it." man under his breath.

"Dretful nateral, only kinder white companions. Shrieks sound from dif-'n' peaked, 'n' he kinder halted 'n' ferent portions of the room. looked straight at me kinder wild 'n' John Norton, if ever I see him in s'prised. They say ghosts don't never my life. Why, his face was as plain as like to be overtook, 'n' I don't s pose he daylight," is heard in awed whispers spected to meet nobody in that lone- from every side.

no lantern? Still, after giving him one |- John Norton! screechin' along as fast as I could. less amazement and fear.

fere with our New Year's festivities It seen." is time that all invited guests should be "Who in the world are you?" in-

away from home." And the Squire burried out of the store, and a ong the dusky wood until I changed beyond recognition in these he came to a brilliantly-lighted old man- eight years?"

Year's Eve. Nearly all the town were terialistic spirits in his mind. bidden to these festivities, and they The ghost laughed merrily. The wind races wildly through the were enjoyed hugely by young and old. "If I am dead. I am profoundly ig- ferior to the best hay, which is clover town, making a weird, moaning sound rich and poor. Some of the old families norant of the fact," said he, "and I am Timothy hay is not so good for milk as

footsteps echo on the frozen ground, a few guests who had already arrived. of the wildest excitement walked to best fodder for a cow. The stalks of

humbler portion of the town, congre- is a foolish woman, and is always imag- drowned, but how many sailors have And this u nally consists of corn, oats, the news, and to relate thrilling stories "But, father, I've had such strange stances" To-night conversation is unusually things, of course, but they say several went to Boston myself and identified what is needed, when any one of these

thrilling ghost story, told with the as-surance that it is a solemn fact by a the parlor, greeted the coming guests the wreck of your skip, which Captain Graves, who knew you very well, took brown old sailor, who shakes his rold with her usual quiet co-diality. She ea -rings as he proceeds in his recital. was a tall, handsome girl of twenty-with a great dea of nervous energy. with a great deal of nervous energy. seven, with the brow of a madonna, and large, dark eyes, which, even when she gravely, at the end of nearly every sen- with a warm, kind glow, which cheered one like a fire on a frosty

The squire looks as grave y interested hearthstones. There is gossip in the as the boys. The parson smiles, but it corners, playing of games by the young is noticeable that the smile affects only people; there are quiet fi rtations on the one side of his mouth and is as lacking stairs and in the balls, and after supper

"Elsie looks paler 'n soberer 'n ever the toothache medicine which adorns to-night, don't she?" asks one of the him with repreaching dignity. The effect of the tale is heightened by she'd quit thinkin' or John Norton, 'n' it from his brother, whom I saw o'ten and given for one meal. At noon two the dead silence of the place, the dimness of the lamplight the weird shalows in the corners, and meandering agement. They did say, jest before wreaths of smoke which curl up toward the dingy ratters overhead, and encircle turnin' the cold should r on him, 'n' the head of the old story-te'ler, giving th

Outside there is the troubled voice of the wind. The sea, the wailing of the wind. The stoy ended a long-drawn breath goes around the circle. The parson gives ghost hed been seen raound here by around the circle. The parson gives four or five different persons?" says and four or five different persons?" says and gether. Surely, it cannot fail to be a seed meat.

Was both question of the wind. The coldness between 'em. I kin tell ye."

"Did you hear heow John Norton's that was pain'ul in the past, now that was p

when ghosts is seen walkin' these here goin' tew happen. I told Siah so this I believe if that man doesn't keep out streets on dark nights," spoke up another of my way, I shall throttle him all er old fisherman. "I see John Norton's glasses broke here tew the squire's lou's Magazine. ghost last night as plain as I see you within the past month-all shivered to

qualities. He was a brave, manly feilisteners. The old man's voice has a strange, weird quality in it, like that of the sea when it whispers to sands where there are graves, or around the looking the sea where there are graves, or around to keep them in health, and make them acratch if you wish for eggs, but keep them quiet and well fed if you wish to make them fat.

—In looking the looking one tumbler of inely.

—Keep the poultry beey if you wish to keep them in health, and make them acratch if you wish for eggs, but keep them quiet and well fed if you wish to make them fat.

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—In looking the looking of the look in the looking of the poultry beey if you wish to keep them in health, and make them acratch if you wish for eggs, but keep them of the looking of the loo

the fire.

"So I have, Lemmel, true es you are Perfect silence reigns. But just as alive. I come right face to face with the interest of the tale is at its height, told Miss Elsie all about it. I wuz dretful church nearly eight years. The eyes scart, but I thought she'd orter kneow are fixed upon Elsie with an eager,

Elsie, who has met the glance wi h "Haow did he look?" inquired one ber own eyes, utters a wild, scared cry. and falls fainting into the arms of her

The 'Squire, who has been drawn to "But how could you see his face so the room by the screams of the women, distinctly on so dark a night?" said the on learning the state of affairs, rushes Squire, seeming considerably disturbed. immediately to the front door, and there

"Good grashus, you don't s'pose I upon the steps, with his hand upon the went through that there field without knob of the door-bell, stands the ghost good look, I wuz so flustered that I The Squire involuntarily takes a few dropped the lantern on the spot, 'n' run steps backward, and stands in speech-

You'll hev to git that there lantern, "Happy New Year, 'Squire! You Lemuel, fur't wouldn't dew to l se it, don't seem very glad to see me." come nohaow; we can't afford tew git a noo from the ghost in a hearty, most unghostlike tone. "I am a raid I fright-"Well, good people," said the ened the ladies in the parlor. It was so Squire. "we mustn't let ghosts inter- dark that I didn't think I should be

at my house, and here am I, the host, quired the 'Squire, looking somewhat relieved. "Don't you know John Norton? Have

"But you-but John Norton is dead." It had long been his custom to give a said the Squire, with chilling rememhouse-warming, as he called it, on New brances of what he had read about ma-

for there is only the lightest sprinkling and then sought Elsie, his daught r. and fro. rubbing his hand across his the small early kinds of sweet corn cut who was standing by the window at the forehead in a dazed wanner. lanterns and footsteps all wind toward the village store just now, where every evening the sailor and farmer, even the Plagg's nonsense, dear," he said, "she hand "I know that I was reported give quality and richness to the milk.

dreams of late. I don't believe in such ... But you are buried in this town. I with a mixture one can get precisely brisk and interesting. The parson other people have seen the appari- your boly. Have haven't you seen will furnish only a part. Cotton-seed your grave-stone?" John stared at the squire in blank

"No, I can't say that I have. A man and tied up in separate brown paper resemblance between them all, you doesn't often see such a sight. What do dairymen has established corn-meal as

"Why, a body was picked up from to be yours. The fare was distigured a good deal, but the body had on a coat with your name sewed into the lining. had the same mark on the left and size corresponded exactly with your

"It must have been poor Thompson. He was very much like me ertainly. I was saved by a mira le, and was taken on board a ship bound for Australia.

"But, John, why did you not come home before?" said Els'e, loosening her hand from his grasp, and regarding "Because I heard that Elsie Newell

"Yes, she duz. I was a hopin' that was married to Tom Rollins. I heard meal is added, and the whole stirred

truth in it, fur I see she and John part "He is, indeed, a scoundrel," says less meal is given, twice as much hay the day he went away, 'n' though they Elsie; "but, John, this is New-Year's should be substituted as the meal is Outside there is the troubled voice of was both quiet ernuff, there warn't no Eve. and we are so happy, let us for- lessened. Some other equivalent ra-

> But the squire says after a moment's "For gracious sakes, no! When? meditation:
> Who? Wall, I kneowed suthin' wuz a "New-Year's Eve or not, daughter,

A Word of Advice.

HOTE, PARM AND GARDEN.

-For jumbles take one cup of sures. a half-cup of butter, a half-cup of milk, and one trasposoful of baking-powder, all-out, and bake in a quick over -For a snow-cake use one and one balf cups of powdered sogar, one ten-spoonful of lemon flavoring, the whites of ten eggs, and one tumbler of inely-

ter and are less liable to seedent. -Gravy, which is excellent with boiled fish or with pork steak, is made by browning a sliced opion in a little butter, and adding a little at a time some beef stock; theken with four

rubbed smooth in a little of the cold stock. Add, if you have it, some chopped parsley or Worcestershire sauce. If served with pork, a tablespoonful of tomato catsup is good. Salt and pepper to taste. -The aggregate sum of money paid for imported tock by breeders in the l'nited : tates is somewhat startling, if

the Pittsburg Stock-au's statements are correct. It says that "the out ay in that direction was \$3,675.518, or more than the exports of live cattle from the nited States amounted to in the first half of the present year. There is a solid increase in the importation total for 1882, and it is not likely that it will fa I much below \$5,000,000. No other cople in the world are making as liberal investments in fine stock at this time as the breeders of the Unite!

-Colonel Weld says in the American Agriculturist that "grooming and care of the animals are a most valuable means of keeping them in health as well as of saving feed. The skin of the animal existing in a state of nature is washed by every shower, brushed and carded by every bush, licked by its mates, rubbed by the ground ir rolling. and in various ways kept free from accumulations of its own exfoliations. from the stoppage of its pores by sweat, and from its own inherent dirt. A healthy skin means warmth, health, life and vigor, other things being about right, and we can secure this only by grooming."

How a Cow Should Be Fed.

The feeding of a cow during the dry fodder, as hay, corn stalks, etc. fact. Whenever I had occasion to use the Oil Well cured corn fodder is but little in- I found it all its proprietors claim for it." event of no small importance is at hand. general thing.

Several fadies became hysterical at is yet better, while well made hay from this point, and the squire in a state clover cut when in blossom is the very come back under the same circum- rye and bran, or middlings. A mixture of these is better than any one, because meal is now much used for feeding cows, and it is most valuable and should be added to whatever mixture is made. The result of years of experience with the principal feeding substance, and coarse wheat middlings, or rye bran or both as the best addition to it.

A portion of cotton-seed-meal is then added to complete it. The mixture is best made by grinding it together with the corn as follows: 100 pounds of corn, 100 pounds hand, and the hair, complexion, height of rye bran, 100 pounds of wheat middlings, and 100 pounds of cotton-seed meal. By grinding these together the corn is much liner and the whole is better mixed. This makes an excellent and rich feed, of which six quarts, or ten pounds, daily will be high feeding for a cow. There will be then two and one half pounds of each of the materials in the daily allowance, and more than this of the cotton-seed meal might not be advisable, as it is very rich. To feed this, five pounds of hav or corn fodder, cut in a fodder-cutter into chaff, is wetted in a box and two quarts of the mixed

100 pounds of corn. 1 200 pounds of bran shorts

grind the corn, it should be made as fine as possible. - American Dairyman.

trees alore to git to my haouse, there he was standin' in lookin' me in the face. The moon shone right onto his features, 'n' lor'! there wa'n't no more mistakin' em than mistakin' my brother is a time. Where wurshe' in hoaw did he look?—like a corpse, or kinder took abac, not believin' in ghosts a'ore, 'n' he turned into the woods roa! that leads to the old Norton place. He moved spry ernuif, but t wa'n't like walkin'. He kinder glided off like a shadder, 'n' his coat looked sorter thin 'n' white."

"Wall, naw, if I han't dashed" exclaimed a jolly-looking farmer, rubing his stubbly chin, excitedly, "My wife 'n' her s'ster declared to Moses that they'd seed the same feller last might, a putty fixed the same feller last might of the server. The ment in the specific to bring her tew agrin' specific acth up when behind would gain catch up when behind took about three will be a radical change in the tooks desting the object of the best was found that the wen hin the would gain catch up when behind took about th his stubbly chin excitedly. "My wife in he roll. It that's why hisginest between the same feller last night, walkin past the house bout taril ght, walkin past the house the past taril ght, walkin past the house the taril ght, walkin t

vessel, and he brought the body into port with him, and it was sent on here and buried "

"Then there is no doubt but what the man is really dead," said the parson. "Sailors have sometimes the faculty of coming to life again, you know; that K," he added with due seriousness. "there are false reports of their death. How many sailors have come back to Barmouth as'e and sound, who have been raported drowned?"

"Never but one sense I've been old enough to remember," said an old man, who had hitherto been silent. "That was Luke Higgins, 'n' he'd 's' done in the serious to hear it, and after tiltion that and think for your brain, and the wind and the time. Toung men, cut this out and prace it, by carrel are than behind the time. Toung men, cut this out and prace it, by carrel perusal, in the golden store-house of vour brain, and if you find that there is folly in the argument let us know.—

Exchange.

"The centenary of Cherry Street with interest or emotion, joined the listening circle, though she usually either laughed or frowned at the Capture was addicated by John which was addicated by John was wastless.—Jose State Register.

The Stranger in the Palett.

persons in Language, Fa., one Sunder to the persons of the first and the persons of the persons of the best of the persons of He was traveling over the Pennsylvania Railroad to Philadelphia, and a break-down detained him over Sunday in Lancaster. After breakfast he sametered out to find a Methodist Church, and, walking up Duke street, he met a gued Methodist, the inte Mr. Carpenter Me. Cleery, who engaged the Bishop in conversation. Dr. Simpson was plainly dressed, and looked acything cise than a Bishop is commonly supposed to look. Brother McCleary judged from his one.

and the good Bishop did not enlighten and deranged tideness. The preacher in charge of the Duke-street Methodist Episcopal Church finally arrived, and the Bishop was introduced to him as Brother Simpson, a local preacher of siderable pursuasion, the Bishop was prevailed upon to person. What disappointment was visible upon the faces of the Lydis E That here's remedies for the that congregation that morning. They clodhopper." The Bi-hop gave out the opening hymn and then prayed. Those who thought they were going to be bored began to think differently, and when the Bishop announced his text. "The greatest of all is charity," expectation was on tip-toe. A grander, more eloquent, more feeling discourse was never delivered in that church. As the Nishop was elaborating his points and carrying his congregation to the highest pitch by the magnificent roundings of his sentences, the thought occurred to the preacher sitting in the pulpit that this must be Bishop Simpson, and, upon concluding the sermon, the preacher asked him: "Are you not Bishop Simpson?" The Bishop's modest and naive sant Manical Association, Buffale, N. Y. reply was: "They call me so at home. The preacher immediately turned, faced had the extreme pleasure of listening to Bishop Simpson."-Harristnery Patriot,

-A Nebraska Norwegian, who ha got all ready to hang himself, discovered that his pipe was out, and he threw off the noose and walked two miles to obtain a light. By that time he had conciuded to live.

The General's Experience. Perusing a recent copy of the Chicago Times, we observed the following statement from Gen. Leth, of the Chicago Democrat: "St. Jacobs Oil is the remedy for rheum." tiem and neuralgia, without any manuer or doubt; and people who suffer from these diswinter must necessarily be chie v upon | eases ought to be made acquainted with that | skins - Pack

that he talks through his nose to save the wear and tear on his false teth.-N. T. In-

THE Prince of remelies for rheumatism St. Jacobs Oil. We have seen it tried, and gre, t results accomplished - Huntington (Ind.) umbrella.

Tun first shell which Gilmore's "wwamp angel" sent into Charleston, S. C., during the war is kept by a Charelston merchant in a keg on the sidewalk. Some day the men who come slong and punch it with their cases or umbrellas will sympathize with a London does not stay out after dark. umbrellas will sympathize with a London art san to whom an English Colonel sent one of Arabi's shells to be act in a silver frame for the purpose of presenting it to the Prince of Wales. He was hammering away at it, when all at once he hammered a little too hard, and—bang! That is all he remembers of the occurrence. He parted with one leg. the most of an arm, and all his hair. As much of him as could be gathered up is now in the hospital, where he is visited every few Cays by the Colonel and the Prince of Wales, which perhaps compensates him for his inju-ry. Some people would be willing to be blown to pieces and scooped up in a bucket if the Prince of Wales would henor the fragments with a visit. - Detroit Free Press.

MR. B. R. KENTON, of Chillicothe, O., writes: "It is impossible for me to praise Dr. Guy-sott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla as highly as it deserves. I know it to be an unfailing cure for syphilitic disorders, scrofuls, impuri-ty of the blood, dyspepsia and weak kidneys. It cured me entirely of all these deorders.

A LADY stood patiently before the receiving teller's window in a Broadway bank the other day, but no one took any notice of her till she attracted the attention of the money taker by tapping with her parasol on the glass. "Why don't you pay attention to me!" shessid petulantir. "I'm sorry, ma'am, but we don't pay anything here. Next window, please," was the colite response .- N. Y. Commercia

Got Rich. When Hope are \$1.25 per lb. as now, an acre will yield \$1,000 profit, and yet the best family Medicine on earth, Hop Bitters, contain the same quantity of Hops and are sold at the same price fixed years ago, although Hops now are twenty times higher than then. Rane Hops, get rich in pocket; use Hop Bit-ters and get rich in besith.

Tux mouthpiece of the telephone may be perfectly respectable, but there are a great many things said against it. - Murathon In-

How to Shorten Life. The receipt is simple. You have only to take The receipt is simple. You have only to take a violent cold, and neglect it. Abernethy, the great English surgeon, asked a lady who told him she only had a cough: "What would you have! The Plague! Beware of "only coughs." The worst cases can, however, he cured by Dn. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Luxes. In Whooping Cough and Croup it immediately allays irritation, and is sure to previet a fatal termination of the disease. Sold is all drugs.

termination of the disease. Sold by all drug-gists and dealers in medicine." Among the povelties announced for 1883 is an alman-c with a new joke in it. Seed in your orders early to avoid disappointment.— Chicago Times.

Personal!
THE VOLTAIC BELT Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty day's trial is allowed.

Hale's Honey of Hotebound and Tar Wards of the grip of postuposis. Pike's toothacke drops cure in one minute.

Dam Your Hood Arbet

druggete. Microit a lot. Affren, Balti-more, Mit. for mad, two letter for \$1, or all bottes for \$1.50.

THE Detroit Free Jame ages a Michigan MR Tode, Sp.

"War to a young man like a knowl of core !" saked a young lady. "Browner," kill

Sector Gazett Cladies of all agree who antier from loss of

compa from the dent to the female constitu-Pinichen, but we are santred that her unticines are at once most agreeal it and efforcious Hoos is the name of a longer proprietor at Hazelburst, Misa, and Homiley the many of another. They should post their latters. Da. R. V. Pigners, Briffalo, N. Y. : Door Sir. -I have advised many indies to try your "Fasticite Prescription" and never on it fall

do more than you a furtile.
Yours train, Ness & M. R. vare,
161 Butes Street, Indianapolis Ind. Wires Adolphus placed his arts second the neck of Angelina be said it was for a neck's Young middle agod, or old men, enfering from nervous field, yand kindred weaknesser.

should send two examps for large treatise, giv-

Ir was a Detroit girl who marr ed at fifteen the congregation and said: "You have so as to have her gullen wedding when it fr you are tillious, take Dr. Please's "Please ant Purgetive Pallets," the original "Little Liver Pilla." Of all druggista.

> SOMETRODY says that "ballet girls are not so bad as they are painted." We hope not. They are painted frightfully. Twenty-four beautiful colors of the Disments lives, for blik, Wood, Cotton, &c., 10 certs. A child can use with cortent success.

Ten wind scines the four-dollar umbeells as quickly for its victim as it does the dellur one -Buffe's Legron. "MOTHER SWAN'S WORK STREET" for freetishness, worms, constipution, tasteless. Me. A rate of alippers—the crange and launus

"Boron ov Rave." Clears out rate mice, ties, "Wmay's cambed but set free?"-drule

(late Fasha.) FOR COUGHS, ASTINA AND THROAT DIS-ORDERS, use " Brown's Brouchiel Truches. It is always "put up or shut up" with the

Frazer Aste Greser. Use the Frazer Axie Greaer, 'tis the heet in the world-will wear twice as long as any other er. Ask your dealer for it, and take ne other.



Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,

Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frested Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches. No Preparation on earth equals for Jacons Out-on a onfo, succe, steeple and chemp External Bernedy. A trial entails but the comparatively triffing outlay of 50 Cents, and every one enthering Directions in Eleven Languages. 1 SOLD BY ALL DEUGGISTS AND DEALERS

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RAILROAD GAZETTE

A PARIS DE TAMPORTORIO Engineering and Railroad News Published of 15 Streetings, See Supp. ---

LEARN

Plactrigillers (or #54). 50 ... A SOTED BUT ENTITLED WHILE.



han, of Lyon, New, who showed other house, bring's may be bringly smiled the "Dog Bring of Women." around of her correspondents into position. He d a fileway, and to eliged to been see tally which daily pound to upon bor, on A bearing to specific burden of earliering, or jug at raises from it. Her Vogetable Competed is a medicine for good and not and purposes. I have promosally investigated it and

On accorded of the truth of this. and presential by the best physicisms to the country. One says: "It works him a charm and serve more pain. It will care entirely the worst form of falling of the storm, Leaverthon, Strepains and points! Characters, Floodings, all Deplements and the con-expent spine ventions, and is expensely elapted to the Change of Life."

It permeetes every portion of the graters, and gives new His and vigor. It removes fundames, finished a destroys all craving for eliminates, and polymer work-Some of the Steinarth. It carries Bleating, Stealastone, Services Frontration, General Dubbles, Simplements, Depression and Indigention. That Seeiing of Securing down, resting pain, weight and backwise, is always permanently cared by its um. It will at all times, and under all streamenances, act in barming with the law

Died propose the formir system. No costs only E. per luttle or six for M. and is well by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the nature of many who have been revised to purface health by the use of the Vopetable (obspecsed, can be chialtend by whitemany New F., with chang for regir, at her bosse in Lynn, Kom.

For Kildner Complaint of either ma this compound in

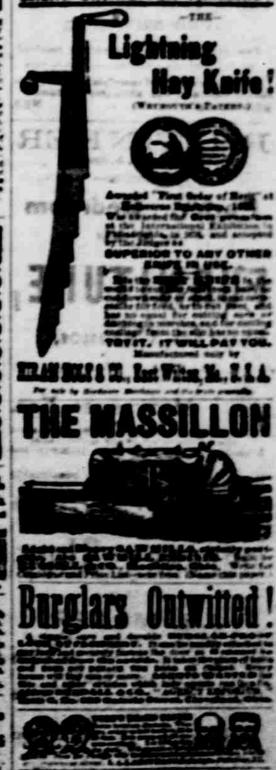
"Krs. Postoan's Liver Pills," says one weller, "and De leaf to the sorted for the sale of Countration, Partillar works wenders in the special line and take fair to eggal the Compound to the popularity. All requirements her as an Angel of Morey whom some and the in the degreed to ethers. Philadelphia, Pa. (G)

HOSTETTERS d-ath, to the grend safeguard of health. It is the gurrison of



KIUNEY-WORT -LIVER DNEY WOR

The Affine to 10th and sens





CURES BREWATER

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From the Dutch other Blads, July 6, 1875. Number and a Gamerous Otto, This Con-tendent mixture, weder the admiration stan-gramms of Julius Hartige, Eng., has even for

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