

STRICTLY PURE.
IT CONTAINS NO OPIUM IN ANY FORM

ALLEY'S
25 CENTS
25 CENTS

LUNG BALSAM
Curing Croup
Cough, Cold and Croup Remedy

IN THREE SIZE BOTTLES.
PRICE 25 CENTS, 50 CENTS, AND \$1 PER BOTTLE

25 CENT BOTTLES are put up for a 25 cent trial, and you may return them for a full refund.

Cough, Cold and Croup Remedy
THOSE DESIRING A REMEDY FOR
CONSUMPTION
OR
LUNG DISEASE.
Should secure the large \$1 bottle. Directions accompanying each bottle.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

Contagious.

I am a native of England, and while I was in that country contracted a terrible blood poison, and for two years was under treatment in an outdoor hospital at the Dispensary Hospital, England. It was not cured, I suffered the most agonizing pains in my bones, and was covered with sores. I finally completely lost all hope in that country, and sailed for America, and was treated at the Dispensary Hospital, New York, and the physician in New York having no connection with the Dispensary Hospital, I saw the advertisement of Swift's Specific, and I determined to give it a trial. I took six bottles and I can say with great joy that they have cured me entirely. I am as sound and well as I ever was in my life.

L. FRED HALFORD.
New York City, June 12th, 1885.

In March of last year (1884), I contracted blood poisoning, and being in Savannah, Ga., at the time, went into the hospital there for treatment. I suffered very much from rheumatism at the same time. I did not get well under the treatment there, nor was I cured by any of the doctors. I have now taken seven bottles of Swift's Specific, and am now well. It does the work of a dozen other medicines.

Jersey City, N. J., Aug. 7, 1885.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, N. Y., 151 W. 23d St.

DOCTOR WHITTIER

617 St. Charles St., St. Louis, Mo.

A regular graduate of the Medical College, St. Louis, Mo., and a member of the American Medical Association, St. Louis, Mo. He has had extensive experience in the treatment of all diseases of the human system, and is particularly successful in the treatment of all diseases of the lungs, throat, and chest, and of all diseases of the skin, and of all diseases of the eyes, ears, nose, and throat.

MARRIAGE GUIDE,
500 PAGES, FINE PLATES, elegant cloth and gilt binding, sent by mail for \$1.00. Contains all the latest news, and is a valuable reference work for all who are interested in the subject of marriage.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY
Drawn at Havana, Cuba, January 2-16-30, 1886

Tickets in Fifts; Wholes \$5; Fractions pro rata.

Subject to no manipulation, not controlled by the parties in interest. It is the fairest thing in the nature of chance in existence.

For tickets apply to THE NATIONAL CO., 122 Broadway, N. Y. City; M. OTTENS & CO., 619 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo.; or 1505 Broadway, Omaha, Neb.

DOCTOR WHITTIER

617 St. Charles St., St. Louis, Mo.

A regular graduate of the Medical College, St. Louis, Mo., and a member of the American Medical Association, St. Louis, Mo. He has had extensive experience in the treatment of all diseases of the human system, and is particularly successful in the treatment of all diseases of the lungs, throat, and chest, and of all diseases of the skin, and of all diseases of the eyes, ears, nose, and throat.

MARRIAGE GUIDE,
500 PAGES, FINE PLATES, elegant cloth and gilt binding, sent by mail for \$1.00. Contains all the latest news, and is a valuable reference work for all who are interested in the subject of marriage.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY
Drawn at Havana, Cuba, January 2-16-30, 1886

Tickets in Fifts; Wholes \$5; Fractions pro rata.

Subject to no manipulation, not controlled by the parties in interest. It is the fairest thing in the nature of chance in existence.

For tickets apply to THE NATIONAL CO., 122 Broadway, N. Y. City; M. OTTENS & CO., 619 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo.; or 1505 Broadway, Omaha, Neb.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY

(AGOVENMENT INSTITUTION)

Drawn at Havana, Cuba, January 2-16-30, 1886

Tickets in Fifts; Wholes \$5; Fractions pro rata.

Subject to no manipulation, not controlled by the parties in interest. It is the fairest thing in the nature of chance in existence.

For tickets apply to THE NATIONAL CO., 122 Broadway, N. Y. City; M. OTTENS & CO., 619 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo.; or 1505 Broadway, Omaha, Neb.

HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC No. 28

It is the only remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work, or other causes. It is a powerful tonic, and restores the system to its normal condition. It is a valuable remedy for all who are suffering from nervous debility, and is a valuable reference work for all who are interested in the subject of nervous debility.

For sale by all druggists.

DRUNKENNESS

Or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it. It is a powerful tonic, and restores the system to its normal condition. It is a valuable remedy for all who are suffering from nervous debility, and is a valuable reference work for all who are interested in the subject of nervous debility.

For sale by all druggists.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN

It is the only remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work, or other causes. It is a powerful tonic, and restores the system to its normal condition. It is a valuable remedy for all who are suffering from nervous debility, and is a valuable reference work for all who are interested in the subject of nervous debility.

For sale by all druggists.

A Clear Skin

is only a part of beauty; but it is a part. Every lady may have it; at least, what looks like it. Magnolia Balm both freshens and beautifies.

THE CAT'S LAST VICTIM.

Peter Featherstone's Career as an American Sailor.

An English Convict in the American Navy—The Offense for Which He Was Flogged—Fortitude Under the Lash—The Escape.

Peter Featherstone was an English criminal. He was one of that large class who are criminal by instinct, by inheritance, and by acquirement. Born of criminal parents he soon took to the streets of London, and by the time he was off his mother's knee he had been imprisoned and flogged for theft. Before he was 25 years old he had served five terms in prison; he had been transported to Van Diemen's land and had there suffered, more because of his good qualities than his bad ones, the horrors of the absolute despotism of martial laws governing a criminal community.

In 1861 he set foot upon the docks of New York, a free man the first time since his boyhood. The inhumanity of society laws had embittered his mind against society. Still, wishing to be honest, he enlisted as a common seaman in the United States navy.

The United States war vessel North Carolina was then anchored at the Brooklyn navy yard, having been converted into a receiving ship. Peter Featherstone was placed aboard of her, and there he entered upon his first attempt at reform. He had some experience as a sailor; was strong, brave and willing, and soon gained the favor of Gen. Enshaw and the boatswain.

Glittering opportunities to return to crime always presented themselves to the reformer, and Peter Featherstone was not exempt. He had been known to the sporting fraternity of London as a "clever boxer" and a hard hitter. Among his friends in the city was John McGraw, at one time light-weight pugilist champion of England. McGraw had come to New York and opened up a "free-and-easy" at the 51st Street, which he had called the "House of Home." By some chance he learned that Peter Featherstone was aboard the North Carolina. Knowing him to be a valuable adjunct to a boxing resort he planned Peter's escape from the vessel, and after some correspondence the sailor yielded to the promises of a gay life.

Among the other visitors to the North Carolina one afternoon was a tailor. By arrangement he met Peter Featherstone between decks and secretly measured him for a suit of clothes. A week later another visitor smuggled aboard the vessel a package which Peter Featherstone received. It contained a suit of clothes of excellent quality, a pair of boots, a pair of fine boots, a white shirt, a silk necktie and a large handkerchief.

In the afternoon of the same day a New York sailor paraded the deck of the North Carolina, and was met by the visitors. One of his eyes was evidently sore, for whenever a sailor approached him he bowed his head and pressed his handkerchief to the side of his face. Shortly after he appeared on deck a party of visitors left the vessel, and among them was the dapper gentleman with the sore eye. As he descended the stairs on the vessel's side and was near the gangway he saw a man on the deck hurriedly approached Lieut. Enshaw, who was looking over the side.

"Do you see that man with the silk hat?" inquired the sailor, pointing his finger.

"Yes."

"Well, he's a messmate of mine, and belongs to this boat. His name is Peter Featherstone."

"Who is this man?" he asked.

"He is suspected of being a sailor at large, and is reported to be a thief, looking curiously at the defiant face before him, which he recognized.

"Call the roll," ordered the commodore.

In a moment the long roll of the drums was heard, and 600 sailors poured out of the vessel upon the upper deck. They formed themselves around the vessel's side in regular lines.

"Who is the man who brought response to every name but one? When 'Peter Featherstone' was called no voice said 'Here!'"

The officers looked at the culprit silently for a moment, and then the sailor stood in the center of the deck, his arms folded, still erect and defiant. He saw that he was trapped, and his only desire was for revenge.

"Who is the man who reported me?" he asked, quietly.

"John Simons," called the lieutenant.

"Ay, ay, sir," replied a young sailor, stepping forward in front of a mast and saluting.

Featherstone approached him.

"Do you say my name is Peter Featherstone?"

"I do."

"Well, take that, you and with the quickness of the skilled pugilist Featherstone struck his messmate three times in the face. The sailor's head struck an iron band upon the mast, and he fell senseless to the deck. As he fell Featherstone kicked viciously at his head, but in an instant the offender was seized by the master-of-arms and two marines.

"Put him in irons," yelled "Bully" Wilson. "I'll log the life out of him."

The struggling sailor was manacled hand and feet, and thrown into that iron-barred cage between the lower decks which the sailors call the "gun-lash." Here he lay for the first time in his life, and his last hours. A sentry, like a death watch, paced continually before the cage.

Day by day the sailor awoke to anticipate his impending punishment, but it did not come. He grew restless and impatient of restraint as the days passed. He longed for the mental relief which would follow his punishment. He did not dread the physical pain. His back had been flogged, and he knew that there was nothing more to be feared.

He did not know that there was pending in the congress of the United States a bill for a law to save him from the whip. He did not know that he was being kept by his commander to be offered up as the last sacrifice on the altar of the "cat-o-nine-tails," in the event of that instrument of torture being abolished from the navy.

One morning, nine weeks after Peter Featherstone had struck his messmate on deck, he was aroused by the guards and told that he was to be flogged. His irons were removed and he walked quickly to the third deck. The entire crew of the North Carolina had been summoned to witness the flogging. The marines presented fixed bayonets. Commodore Wilson and the boatswain, armed with

the "cat," stood near a gun-carriage, which formed the whipping stocks.

Peter Featherstone was well acquainted with the method of flogging sailors on board ship. He walked to the gun-carriage, and with a quick motion, pulled his blue shirt over his head. He threw it at the feet of the officer and exclaimed: "Now I'm ready."

"Not so fast!" thundered the commodore. "Wait till you get orders. Put on your shirt!"

The sailor obeyed. Then the officer read from a paper the charge, "assaulting a seaman and attempted escape," and asked if the prisoner had anything to say.

"I only the sailor again pulled off his shirt and approached the carriage. The boatswain lashed the culprit's feet to the timbers of the carriage and his hands to the hammock-hooks above.

At a nod from the officer the boatswain raised his whip twice, and again the nine thongs fell upon the white flesh with a cruel "swish." At the first blow the muscles of the sailor's back involuntarily contracted and his shoulders involuntarily raised. He bent his head forward, his teeth set, and his breath came fast.

But the boatswain had admired the pluck of the young sailor, and his arm, responsive to his sympathy, seemed to lose its usual strength. The blows, severe as they were did not satisfy the commander. At the third lash he cried "Stop!" Then, glaring at the boatswain, he said:

"If you don't do your duty by that man I will find a man aboard who will do it by you."

The sailor turned his face defiantly to the boatswain, and said:

"Lay on. You can't hurt me."

The boatswain understood his superior office and was nettled at the boasting tone of the culprit. He plied the cruel "cat" as he never had before. The blood spurted from the creature's back, the perspiration streamed from the sailor's face; he gasped for breath, but he uttered no cry, and when the whipping ceased his knees trembled and his arms seemed to support his body.

He was released. He leaned against the gun-carriage for support. But he was not conquered. He still looked defiance at the officer.

"How do you like that?" asked "Bully" Wilson.

"How do I like it?" cried the sailor; "why, my old mother in Liverpool has often given me a worse lashing than that with a dish-towel!"

This sally brought a roar of laughter from the sailors, and the officer was beside himself with rage. The rebellious sailor was again ordered to "the run," which time he spent in a most disgraceful manner.

On the afternoon of the same day the bill for the abolition of flogging in the navy was signed by President Fillmore and became a law. The last flogging had been sanctioned by American law.

Two months later Peter Featherstone's irons were taken off, and one night, at 10 o'clock, he was transferred to the ship Saranac. She was to sail on the following morning for New York, and was commanded by Commodore Wilson to join the flagship of the squadron.

"I will take Featherstone with me," he is said to have remarked to Lieut. Enshaw, "and I will either break him or kill him."

That night, aboard the Saranac, a sentry saw a shadow pass him and heard a splash in the water.

Half an hour later, a half-dead sailor, with his hands and feet manacled, was seen on the water where lay the black outlines of a ship, and the last man flogged in the United States navy.

AN ARTIST'S ADVENTURES.

Some Lively Hunting Experiences of a Young Artist.

Hair-Breadth Escapes in Colorado From Bears, Elks and Mountain Lions. Told by a Friend.

Mr. A. P. Proctor, a very promising young Colorado artist, whose works have attracted a great deal of attention here, has just returned from a tour of the Rocky Mountains, and has been in New York for a season. He is a master of the pencil, and full of enthusiasm in the line he has chosen. Endowed with practical experience and knowledge of his subject, he is ripe for the benefits of technical study. Mr. Proctor has spent months in the wildest regions of Colorado, sometimes going for weeks without seeing a human being, but with brush and pencil ever busy gathering sketches and studies for future use. He has painted some pictures from these compositions which have commanded much attention and respect, and art connoisseurs have pronounced him an artist of no ordinary ability. He has a number of compositions which he has prepared for painting, one called "The Bear Guard," which will no doubt be a masterpiece. Another is a study of a mountain peak, with a shilling of blue forest life, full of poetry, is called "THE ORPHAN."

A wild storm is driving through the bare trees. The wind whistles through the with snow, and half buried in the drifts, lies a dead deer, while over it, bent and shivering, stands a fawn, bleating to its dead mother.

Some interesting incidents might be related concerning with the lonely hunting experiences in which Mr. Proctor obtained material for his work. At one time he was following a mountain lion through the woods. The animal was in a thicket, and in following it he almost stepped upon his game before he was aware. The savage beast made at him with an ugly growl. To retreat was not an option. The lion was in time to parley. The lion had made up his mind. Prompt action was necessary. Fortunately for Proctor, he had obeyed one good maxim of hunters, viz: "Never give up a shot." He fired, and the lion thrust his muzzle into the wide-open mouth of the lion and blew the top of his head off. Then Proctor sat down and had a spell of the "shakes."

Some one tells a story of how Proctor slipped over a big log and taking refuge in a clump of small dead pines opened fire upon his game. The beast gave a jump and a snort and spying his enemy lowered his head and started to retreat. Proctor fired again, and the lion struck it like a whirlwind, making dead limbs fly in every direction. In vain Proctor dodged about from one part of the clump to another, the furious lion was upon him. The animal's head was caught in Proctor's gun and his frantic efforts to reload were now changed into frantic efforts to escape, for the elk seemed determined to dislodge him from his perch on the pine. The animal was on open ground. Proctor, on the other hand, preferred the pines, and a lively game of "hid and seek" took place. The elk was fast and the best of him, when he was shot. Proctor, on the other hand, and retreating at the same time, Proctor ran accidentally into

the top of a fallen tree.

This was his salvation, for as the "beast" came on, he was able to crawl under the tree, leaving his elkship entangled upon the other side. This advantage enabled Proctor to reload, and a few well-directed shots sent the lion sprawling on the ground. He and he felt justly proud of it, so proud that he foolishly attempted to take the head into camp; so stepping his gun to his waist he lifted the head upon his shoulder, and nearly touching the ground, he started home. He got along very well until in climbing over a fallen tree he lost his footing and down he rolled, head, feet and all, into the horizontal snow. An experience something like that of a man having a catch-as-catch-can wrestle with a wheel-barrow. If the head had been animated and attached to its original position, the man would have been a laughing stock. Each individual prong on those huge antlers seemed to be charging upon him. One would give him a

WRETHED POKE IN THE REAR.

Another time, while out on a hunt under the chin, then came a rap over his head, then came a gouge in the pit of his stomach, and anon one was boring him in the back. Quiet being restored at last he came out of the horizontal snow, and inspected the scene, the gun was not damaged, the sketch book was all right, but he was covered with bruises and scarcely able to walk. At this juncture he was aware that a bear, slightly intoxicated, was following him. The bear, who had smelled fresh blood and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy generally. This programme the bear quickly changed by starting on a bear, and he was able to get up on his feet, and staggered him, but, amazed beyond measure, he still came on, bent upon having a fight. The next shot worsted him. He laid down with his nose between his paws and gave up the ghost. He was a large bear, who had smelled fresh blood, and concluded to drop around. To snoot was his first instinct and he had the satisfaction of seeing the bear give a quick snoot, and then he was around, biting himself, rolling on the ground, turning somersaults, and acting crazy