Hayden Bros

300 Turkey fringed clothes at $1, worth $2.

300 Turkey fringed cloths at 85c, worth $1.25.

10 pcs Turkey red damask at 25c, worth 50c.

10 pcs Turkey red damask at 35c, worth 60c.

50 doz red bordered doylies at 95c, worth $1.25

20 pcs 18 inch pure twine crash at 6¼c, worth 12c.

100 doz crepe towels, 18x34 at $1.20 per dozen, worth $1.75

100 doz cream damask towels at 15c, worth 25c.

100 doz huck towels at 12½c each, worth 20c.

5 cases yard wide sheeting at 5c, worth 8c.

5 cases yard wide bleached muslin at 6c, worth 8½c.

50 bed spreads at 49c worth 75c.

50 doz ladies' unbleached hose, 15c, worth 25c.

50 doz ladies' fancy hose, regular made 25c, worth 50c.

Schoppers lisle thread hose, plain and ribbed, 44c, worth 75c.

Ladies lisle thread vests, Jersey fitting in ecru, pink and blue, 98c worth $1.25

Ladies' fine balbriggan vests, long and short sleeves, 39c worth 50c.

Ladies' balbriggan vests, 35c worth 45c.

Ladies' India gauze vests, extra nice, 25c worth 40c.

100 doz gents' unlaundried shirts, double back, 48c worth 75c.

Latest styles in satin lined neckwear 19c.

Gents' fine balbriggan shirts and drawers, 35c each.

Gents' white laundried shirts only 69c.

Gents' British half hose, superfine, 19c worth 25c.

Gents' percale shirts, in a variety of patterns, 47c, 75c, $1 and $1.25

HAYDEN BROS.

In New Kennard Building,

16th Street, Near Douglas.

OMAHA.....NEB.

THE PERFECT

Self Revolving Churn Dasher

Quickest Selling Article Ever Invented.

PRICE OF DASHER, $1.25

Needs no talking, but really is the Prettiest Showing Article on the Market.

OMAHA, Neb., April 28, 1887.—This is to certify that we, the undersigned, have this day witnessed a churning by "The Perfect Self Revolving Churn Dashers," which resulted in producing 3½ pounds of first class butter from one gallon of cream in just one minute and fifteen seconds.

W. L. Wright, proprietor "Omaha Dairy;" O. W. Wheeler, manager "Omaha Dairy;" Paul B. Tate, Merchants' National Bank; A. D. Touzalin, Nebraska National Bank; Prof. George R. Rathburn, proprietor "Omaha Business College;" Prof. L. J. Blake, teacher of Shorthand; Harry Mirriam, editor "Pithian Spur."

Will R. Uhl, "Bee" — Will J. Dobbs, R. R. Agt
J. F. Ryan, "World." — Frank E. Green, "Herald"
Dr. J. W. Search. — Dr. J. W. Dysart.
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Mention Omaha Bee.

OUR MINISTERING ANGELS.

The Unfortunate Women Whose Sole Occupation is Gossip.

AMERICAN WORKING WOMEN.

"Too Many of We"—Travelling Perfumery Shops—Energetic Miss Callehan—The Girl of Muscle—Women's Wonders.

"Too Many of We."

Woman's World.

"Mamma, is there too many of we?"
The little girl asked with a sigh.
"Perhaps you wouldn't be tired, you see,
If a few of your childs should die."

She was only three years old—this one
Who spoke in that strange, sad way,
As she saw her mother's impatient frown
At the children's boisterous play.

There were a half dozen who round her stood,
And the mother was sick and poor,
Worn out with the care of the noisey brood,
And fight with the wolf at the door.

For a smile or a kiss no time, no place;
For the little one least of all;
And the shadow that darkened the mother's face
O'er the young life seemed to fall.

More thoughtful than any she felt more care,
And pondered in childish way
How to lighten the burden she could not share,
Growing heavier day by day.

Only a week, and the little Clarie
In her tiny white trundle-bed
Lay with her blue eyes closed and the sunny hair
Cut close from the golden head.

"Don't cry," she said—and the words were low,
Feeling tears that she could not see—
"You won't have to work and be tired so,
When there ain't so many of we."

But the dear little daughter who went away
From the home that for once was stilled,
Showed the mother's heart from that dreary day,
What a place she had always filled.

Women Who Work.

Philadelphia Record: There are in the United States 2,847,157 women who earn their own living. Of this number 2,242,252 are laborers, (mainly agricultural) mill operatives, seamstresses, domestic servants and teachers—all of them, except the last, menial and poorly paid employments, and the last is poorly paid when the teachers are women.

With the above statistics Ida M. Van Etten opens an article in the current number of the North American review. Continuing, she points out that we thus find a social condition which obliges nearly 3,000,000 women to depend on their own exertions for a livlihood, and offers them a field of labor so circumscribed as to afford employment for not more than one-tenth of the number. Enormous overcrowding, fierce competition, and a consequent undue pressure of wages necessarily follow.

MERE HUMAN MACHINES.

The number of mill operatives, which is given at 152,162, includes only those engaged in the textile manufactures; but the number engaged in other manufactories would greatly swell these figures. For instance, about 20,000 women and girls are cigar-makers. More than 21,000 work in the boot and shoe factories, where they do the meaner sort of work—binding, sewing on buttons, etc., and are very poorly paid. There is, moreover, no chance for advancement, as the work requires only a certain amount of manual dexterity, which is readily acquired by a child, and thus the wages of the woman are kept at a level with those of a child. Experience and trustworthiness count for naught. "Nothing," says the writer, "is more effectual in producing abjectness of character, and deadening the moral and intellectual nature than a mean, servile condition, which hold out no hope of change or improvement, and in which the compensation is insufficient to afford the means of a comfortable living."

THE OPPRESSION OF THE WEAK.

Notwitnstanding these apparent drawbacks, the fact remains that 45 per cent. of the employes in many manufacturing enterprises are women. That they are in reality mere beasts of burden—part of the machinery—does not deter them from seeking such employment. Carroll D. Wright, United States Commissioner of Labor calls attention to the fact that in all departments where men only are employed the hours of labor are but ten, but where the women and children preponderate the hours are eleven or more, and asks why it is that the weakest, the most helpless and dependent, are loaded with more hours, while the strongest and those better able to bear it have fewer hours to work? This is a question that has botheres many a head, and has been vainly asked over and over again. Ways and means looking to a betterment of the condition of the workingwomen have been discussed; a few of them have assumed tangible shape and have been followed by satisfactory results. These are mainly clubs, which look to the amelioration of the social condition of mill operatives, seamstresses and shop-girls, and to bureaus of employment and information. These are excellent in their way, but have no effect in relieving the overcrowded avenues of labor open to women or in protecting them from the demands for excessive hours so often imposed.

METHODS FOR A CURE.

As a remedy for this system of oppression the writer in the Review, to whom we have referred, suggests that the workingwomen organize trades unions to determine the hours and wages on the same plan that the trades unions for men are now carried on. This might, it is true, better their condition in a measure, but the system is beset with difficulties that I fear would be more wearing and tearing to the average woman than the toiling and scrimping that she now endures. The kind of organization that would do away with child labor in the factories would be more to the point. It would make room for more women and would undoubtedly raise their wages to the level of woman's work.

WHERE ORGANIZATION MAY DO GOOD.

But sad as is the condition of female operatives in the mills that of the women who fight the wolf from the door with the point of a needle is infinitely worse. For them there are no hours, no Sundays, absolutely no time for recreation. I do not refer to the skilled dressmakers, or the accomplished seamstresses who fashion dainty wear for fashion's favorites, but to the sewing woman who makes a heavy pair of workman's trousers for 7 cents, or a shirt for 6 or 8 cents. It is easy to see that these poor creatures can hardly find time to eat or sleep, much less for recreation. It is only by unceasing labor, twelve or fifteen hours a day, and seven days in the week, that they are able to ward off starvation and keep the life in their wretched bodies at all. And the condition of the cloakmakers and those who make women's underclothing is not much better. Comparatively few women nowadays have their underwear made at home. After buying the materials scarcely anything is left to pay for the making; they find it much cheaper and quite as satisfactory to buy these garments ready-made. But it is clear that they are cheapened by the heart's blood of the sewing women who make them, and not by pecuniary loss to the merchant who sells them. These are hard facts, but they are apparent. Cloakmakers are slightly better off, for their work calls for experience, taste and skill; but they are wretchedly paid, for all that. For this class of workingwomen thorough organization might do much.

A BETTER REMEDY STILL.

But there is another way out of the difficulty—a way that requires no system of organization or concerted action. Every workingwoman has the matter in her own hands. There is a constant and ever-increasing demand for domestic servants. The cry of their scarcity and incompetency is heard on every hand. It is folly to say that this branch of employment is overcrowded, although nearly 1,000,000 women in the United States are household workers. We need more and we need better servants. The newly landed immigrant, who has probably worked in fields all her life, does not fill the bill. We want intelligent women in our houses, who, if they do not know how already, are capable of learning how to perform houshold work acceptably, and at no great outlay of time and experience.

POSITIONS OF LEISURE AND PROFIT.

The talk about domestic service curtailing the privileges of the worker is all sheer nonsense. In all well regulated households the maid has her weekly afternoon and evening out and her alternate Sunday. In almost every house these regular outings are supplemented by others, so that her life is far from being the life of a prisoner, and infinitely more free than that of the sewing women, who must make the most of every available moment or starve. Mistresses are generally kind and considerate if maids be cheerful and willing. Moreover, household work is healthful; it affords a diversity that is of itself a relaxation of mind and body; and, finally, it is better paid than any other branch of labor open to uneducated workingwomen. Indeed, it is doubtful if many of the female teachers can save as much money as the domestic worker in the course of the year.

QUESTIONS OF RESPECTABILITY CONSIDERED.

The ground covering the false notions of the loss of dignity and social position by entering domestic service has been gone over times without number, and the last word seems to have been said. Any woman of innate refinement and proper self-respect should not need to be assured that these qualities may be maintained under any and all conditions, but if she have in addition her fair share of common sense she will know that the cleanly, well-ordered kitchen where she reigns as domestic is more favorable to their perpetuation than the squalid tenements she is able to provide for herself as seamstress. When the masses of mill operatives, seamstresses, etc., shall have been educated up to an appreciation of the advantages of domestic service their condition will be bettered. The problem of women's wages will solve itself, and the servant girl question will no longer vex. And then there need be no fear that any field of employment will be overcrowded. There is no overplus of women or men; there is work for every pair of willing hands, and bread for every hungry mouth. But the energy of the hands should be expended where it is needed. A little judgment in this direction will help women more than all the labor organizations that can be devised. The remedy for each individual the case rests with individual.

Women Whose Only Interest in Existence is Gossip.

However prominently gossip enters into the life of the average boarding-house elsewhere, says a writer in the Philadelphia Press, in this city it is the characteristic that makes everthing else subordinate. The people live on it, cultivate it as an art, and make it the chief occupation of their daily lives. The interest of any friendly intercourse that exists consists chiefly in finding out things about one another or about somebody else in the house.

There is hardly a boarding house in Philadelphia where the private and domestic affairs of every one in it are not as well known to every one else in it as to themselves. What a woman is making or doing, what she bought yesterday or what she is going to buy to-day, who she visits, who visits her, how much her husband makes, where he is if absent from a meal, how much her last dress cost her, or just what is the matter with her if she remains in her room, are affairs quite as well known to every woman in the house as to herself. There is in almost every boarding house one or two women, usually unmarried and no longer particularly juvenile, who make this their business in life. To eat and know what is going on is all they care for. They seldom go out, have no interests or occupation, and gradually every feminine trait becomes subordinated until curiosity becomes a passion. Every time the bells rings they know it, as they do the contents of every bundle that arrives. They see the letters at the plates before the owner see them themselves, and cleverly draw out of the recipients who they are from if it takes six months to do it. They invite and cultivate the confidence of every newcomer solely to minister to their absorbing passion.

Quite often the woman who keeps the boarding house is afflicted with this frenzy herself, and the case is well authenticated of the keeper of a fashionable boarding house in this city who opened and read, by steaming them, the letters of most of the ladies in the house for six months before she was discovered. There are a number of boarding houses where every letter and every package received into the house is taken to the mistress before then reach their rooms. In all such espionage as this of course servants have a share, and, as a rule, not only lend themselves easily to it, but in time became adepts themselves.

Traveling Perfumery Shops.

A decided innovation is to have, between the dress waist and the lining, sachet powder: in fact, the whole waist of the dress serves as one large sachet. While this may make the dress a little heavier, and consequently add to its warmth, it is just what is needed for winter weather. Evening dresses are also treated in this way. Violet seems to be the favorite odor.

No Lydia Languishes Here.

Sierra Valley (Cal.) Leader: Miss Ellen Calleban, of Sierra Valley, sold to James Miller last week forty-six head of beef cattle at 8½ cents a pound. This is the highest price paid in this valley in two years for beef cattle. Miss Callehan received $2,312.75 for her cattle, and has a band still growing. Some twelve or fifteen years ago her brother died and left her two good ranches and a band of cattle and horses. Since then she has managed the ranches and stock herself as sole proprietor. She is a noted character here for her peculiar manner in attending to her household affairs as well as caring for her stock and gathering in her large crop of hay, etc., all of which she personally superintends. She can harness a team, break wild horses, run a mower or do anything of the work on a ranch. She shows great charity for stock, as often she has been known to take young calves, colts chickens and ducks into the kitchen to save them from the inclemency of the weather for several weeks at a time. She would make a good match in marriage for a middle-aged man, with muscle cultivated to work, and it is our opinion that none others need apply. Dudes would not, we believe, be noticed as candidates for the matrimonial hand of Miss Callehan. She lives alone in her ga-lory, and appears to enjoy herself both indoors and out, especially when driving a pair of her unbitable steeds, over which she holds the reins in a manner peculiar to herself. She values her property at $10,000. Her age we do not know, and should not mention it if we did.

The Apple of Our Eye.

New York Graphic: And why, let me ask, should a woman take it so seriously to heart if her brain do weigh five ounces less than a man's? So does her feet! And so do her hands! But if she makes it up on her heart nobody thinks the worse of her for it. Really, I think it is selfish of a woman to want the best of everything. She has the majority of the good looks in the world, and of the good times, too, I'll warrant, and it is quite her own fault if she don't get the majority of all the love. She has the prettiest clothes and gets the most candy, and she has roses and violets heaped upon her from year's end to year's end—if she is good and lucky.

The Girl of the Day Has Muscle.

New York Mail and Express: From the deck of a ferry boat crossing the East river I saw a young girl in a canoe. She was alone in the cockleshell, which pitched about merrily in the chop of the East river tide. It was high noon and the long double paddle glanced in the sunshine as the self-possessed sailor picked her way through the procession of tugs, running under the bridges and heading for the battery. Shades of the grandmother. That good dame had nerves, but this little lady had nerve. Good sirs and ladies fair, the girl of the day has muscles.

When Needlework Was More Esteemed.

London Queen: "Sewing machines have revolutionized the working world, but when I see, as I only too frequently do, intelligent and otherwise well educated girls of ten and twelve, aye, and older too, so ignorant of plain needlework that I would not care to use a pocket-handkerchief of their hemming, I do not feel quite sure that all innovations are improvements. A lovely young doctress of divinity, or of law, or of medicine may be a very bewitching and fascinating personage, a potent evidence of the march of intellect, but it may be permitted to grandmammas to doubt if a beloved and loving wife, a sweet, devoted mother, skilled and deft in all woman's work, be not, even though innocent of any tongue save her own, the better of the twain. But the world is wide enough for both. I have heard my own mother say that when she was seven she wore an Indian muslin of her own embroidery at a ball given by her parents on her birthday."

HONEY FOR THE LADIES.

Satins are going out of favor.

Tiny capotes are made of fancy Tuscan.

Short-sleeved mantles are much in vogue.

Ravelled edges on draperies are shown on a few imported silk and woollen dresses.

Cream laces make the most tasteful garniture for bright-colored India or China silks.

Amber necklaces are very much worn with evening toilets. The effect is quite infantile.

New capote bonnets of gauze are made with row upon row of plisse about two inches wide.

Some of the very small capotes have pointed brims, shaped in front like the prow of a boat.

Large wooden rosary beads, placed as closely together as possible, finish the edges of the street jacket.

Collarettes, wristlets, and belts of vari-colored jets are worn with, and render effective, and simplest costumes.

Burnouse shall draperies and jabot folds are favorite arrangements for the back of the skirts of spring dresses.

Muslin parasols in the twelve pointed star designs have one star laid over the other, one portion being transparent.

The old fashioned gigot or leg of mutton sleeves are, sad to say, in fashion again. They are extremely disfiguring.

In spite of attempts to introduce new colors, pale drabs and grays continue to be the favorite shades for dressy tailor-made suits.

Some of the new spring costumes in cloth very much resemble riding habits in effect, and are, in fact, called in Paris robes amazones.

Ribbon ruches of bright colors are still worn inside the collars and cuffs of frocks, although every authority declares them out of fashion.

Silks are beginning already to drive the elaborate combination wool costumes out of favor again, though these latter are not more than a year old.

Paris is losing her prestige as the home of fashion. Good taste seems to have vanished with the empire, and unrestrained audacity has taken its place.

The newest shape in hats is called the columbine. Its crown is square and the brim very wide and flaring. It is only becoming to a very youthful face.

Greens, grays, Gobelins blue, heliotrope and old rose, and dull yellow shades are the colors most frequently repeated in the variegated silks of the season.

"Madam," said a gentleman to a lady, "pardon me, but your hair is coming down." "And yours, sir," replied the lady, indignantly, "is coming out."

Garibaldi waists are "in" again. The full plastron paved a way for them into refavor. They are very comfortable, but are not becoming except to poor figures.

Two young ladies recently graduated from the Medical college of Indiana, have taken out licenses to practice in Indianapolis. One is Dr. Mary A. Spinker and the other is Dr. Laura E. Boyd.

Hair dressing is more varied in Paris than in New York. Here we have one or two styles only of high coiffures; there one sees a dozen or more styles, all equally fashionable and all high.

A girl's paper, published in British Columbia, announces that a young lady fainted when told that more than 30,000 men died last year, but was revived by the information that there were 19,000,000 left.

A so-called Bagdad scarf of softest, flimsiest silk is with neglige costumes for the summer, when white lawns and nainsooks are possible. It is fastened loosely about the waist and tied low down on the hip.

Very light, thin silks will be much worn for warm weather costumes. Plaid surahs, India silks, Lausines and summer Bengalines, slightly repped, but scarcely heavier than surah, are all adapted to such use.

The gaudiest sorts of combinations of bright colors have come into favor into Paris for street costumes. As an instance, bright red draped with eastern stuffs, exceedingly costly, but looking like upholsterers' material.

Sailor styles are all the rage for children. Many boys are wearing authentic copies of United States naval uniforms and are liable to be mistaken for deserters from the training squadron. The craze originated at Newport last year.

Coronets and bunches of flowers are reserved for bonnets and dressy midsummer hats, while the street hat is trimmed with ribbon of two colors, ostrich tips and a facing of velvet which material is also effectively introduced in the front row.

Embroidered crepe lisse is still used for draperies, flounces, neck and sleeve ruffling, and is a lovely light material, whether embroidered in linen or silk, but has an unfortunate habit of getting "limsy" on the slightest possible provocation.

There was a ludicrous scene at a police court the other day. A deaf witness, an old lady, was called upon to "kiss the book." Catching only the word "kiss," she at once offered her face to a solicitor, who was close by, who, however, did not respond.

"I beg your pardon, Miss," said a young man to a society belle the other night, "but I don't admire your last name." "Great heavens," man," she exclaimed, "havn't I done everything in my power to change it? Must I knock a man down with a club?"

Stays were quite unknown in Russia until Peter the Great danced with some Hanoverian ladies on his journey to Pomerania. Quite astounded, the monarch exclaimed to his suite after the ball, "What confoundedly hard bones these German women have."

Fine checks in serge, cheviot and other summer woollens are the correct wear for travelling. They may be slightly trimmed with mohair soutache in rings and scrolls. Some use velvet for the collar, cuffs and reverse, but it is dust-catching and unsuitable material.

Doctor's wife—Ah! you may go a long way before you find another patient like our dear Counellor B——. My husband has had him ill in bed for the last twenty-five years, and says it may be ten years longer before he departs this life. That's what I call a regular customer.

"If you would be truly happy, my dear," said one young lady to another, "you will have neither eyes nor ears when your husband comes home late from the club." "Yes, I know," wearily answered the other, who abominates tobacco; "but what am I to do with my nose?"

Paris dressmakers are using bright colored Scotch plaid silks underskirts of black lace, catching up the drapery with black, red and yellow ribbons folded over each other. For some reason Scotch plaids are just now in great favor in Paris, though notoriously difficult to handle tastefully.

When a popular young woman quit Worcester, Mass., the other day, she was accompanied to the railway station by twenty other young women and one young man; and after the train arrived, and while the conductor waited for her, she calmly kissed every one of the twenty-one friends and then quietly got aboard.

Mrs. Mary Savage, of Greenwood, Mass., has a daughter, granddaughter, great-granddaughter, and a great-great-granddaughter all residing in Norway, Me. It is an unbroken line of females of five generations. Their ages are as follows: First, eighty-four; second, sixty-two; third, thirty-six; fourth, seventeen; fifth, eight months.

A new trimming is made of six or seven rows of extremely narrow ribbons, called baby ribbon, held together by links of gilt thread and edged with loops of this feathered-edged ribbon, which is only a fourth of an inch wide. This is especially effective when the ribbons are of white satin and the links of gilt thread.

"Tone toilets" are all the rage. They differ in no respect from other handsome gowns except in their names. They must be spoken of as "symphonies in gray and rose," "reveries in blue and amber," "nocturnes in black and white," and the like. In spite of the warning conveyed in an old proverb, all fashionable girls are "Whistlers."

RELIGIOUS.

The bishop of Tennessee is to sail for Europe on May 28, to be absent several months.

The collector at Bombay has among his curiosities a Chinese god marked "heathen idol," and next to it a gold dollar marked "Christian idol."

The venerable Bishop Kip, of California, has for some time been in precarious health and quite incapacitated for work, but he is now steadily mending.

The subject of Saturday afternoon services in the synagogues has been brought up in Hebrew circles in connection with the new Saturday half-holiday law.

Surpliced choirs are meeting with increased favor throughout the breadth of the country. One was introduced into St. Paul's church, Sacramento, on Easter day.

At the opening of the duke of Albany's memorial church at Cannes, the priest wore a moustache. The prince of Wales suggested that the ornament should be removed, and it was.

George W. Childs of Philadelphia is a bible society in miniature. He has presented (so some one says who has kept an account), more than 200 handsome bibles to churches and Sunday schools.

The latest statistics give the Evangelical Lutheran church in the United States an aggregate of 950,000 communicants, making it numerically the third in rank among the protestants of this country.

A thank-offering of $5,000 was handed in annonymously at St. James church, New York city, on Easter morning, for establishing a fund, the income of which is to be devoted to the sick poor.

The Rev. Wilbur F. Watkins, who for six years has been rector of Holy Trinity church New York, has accepted a call to the Church of Our Savior on Thirty-eighth street, above Chestnut, West Philadelphia.

The Right Rev. Caspar H. Borgess, bishop of the diocese of Detroit, has resigned the mitre. His resignation has been accepted, and an administrator will soon be appointed to discharge his important functions.

Grace church, New York, is to have four new stained glass windows, one of which—the Hutton memorial—has been designed by Miss Tillinghast, a New York artist, and is now being made under her supervision.

The church missionary society hope to send an expedition under Bishop Parker to try and treat with King Mwauga, for the release of Mr. Mackay. It is proposed to put a small steamer on Lake Victoria in aid of this project.

The Anglican church in Rome was opened on Easter Monday, but owing to their being a debt upon it of £3,000, the Bishop of Gibraltar, who preached the sermon at the morning service, could not perform the ceremony of consecration.

The new governor of Nagasaki, a member of the English bar, is said to have subscribed liberally to a heathen festival, and to have attended with many others in a Buddhist temple, where prayers were offered for the repose of his wife's soul.

Financial matters in the Montreal churches seem to be very satisfactory. Most of them reported surpluses at the Easter vestries, and we hear of decreased debts and increased stipends, notwithstanding the supposed commercial depression.

The Troy praying band was founded twenty-seven years ago by twenty-seven christian business men of Troy, New York. Of these, Joseph Hillman, the leader, is the best known. It is estimated that the band has been instrumental in converting 25,000 people.

In some London parishes, on Good Friday, the clergy, accompanied by their surpliced choirs, perambulated the streets of their districts. Latanies and hymns were sung during the pro ress of the procession, and addresses were delivered at the corners of the streets.

Emma Thursby, the celebrated concert singer, was once offered $10,000 a year to sing in St. Bartholomew's Episcopal church, New York. This is the highest salary ever offered by a New York church, and is accounted for by the fact that a number of wealthy families proposed to make up the amount.

Clergymen and congregations who object to the prevalent plan of making an advertisement bureau and bulletin board of the pulpit, may profit by the plan of a church in Franklin, Connecticut. At the cost of $1 a week the notices are printed and distributed to the people as they pass out of the church.

It is proposed to hold a third mission conference somewhere in England next year similar to the one held in 1878. The conference will represent all branches of the Reformed church. Committees have already been appointed, and the duties of secretary are being performed by R. Scott Moncrieff, of the Bible Society.

The death of Bishop Lee, of Delaware, has caused the attention of the Episcopalians in Maryland to be again directed to the consolidation of the Delaware and Easton dioceses. The failure of all attempts to secure a bishop for the Easton diocese lends force to the arguments that the geographical connection of the latter with the state of Delaware would make the incorporation alike easy and advantageous to both.

ST. JACOBS OIL

FOR POULTRY AND SWINE.

Mr. J. M. McCann, Bridgeport, W. Va., the first to discover the virtues of St. Jacobs Oil for chicken cholera, says: "A bread pill, saturated with St. Jacobs Oil, was forced down the throat of the fowl, and within half an hour it was well as ever." "Mixed with dough," he says, "and fed to turkeys, chickens and other poultry suffering from this hitherto incurable disease, all that are able to swallow will be restored to perfect health; and if the saturated pills are forced down the throats of those that cannot swallow, they will flap their wings and crow in your face."

Chicken Cholera.

Terre Haute, Champaign Co., Ohio.

I received about ten days ago five very fine Polish chickens. A few days ago I noticed that two of them had something like the roup, and their throats seemed to be nearly stopped up and made wheezing sound at each respiration. One of them was not able to walk, or even stand on its feet. I took a small piece of bread, say about half an inch square, and saturated it with St. Jacobs Oil, and fed it to them, once in the morning and again in the evening. The next morning when I went out to look at them I could not tell which of the five chickens had been sick.

CHAS. F. POWELL, P. M.

Hog Cholera.

Cherry Camp, West Va.

St. Jacobs Oil is the best remedy known to me for Hog Cholera. It may be given them in milk—say a teaspoonful to each animal twice a day. I think that anyone trying it will find it beneficial.

E. M. ROBINSON.

Chicken Cholera.

Rev. T. S. Brooke, pastor Central Presbyterian Church, Clarksburg, W. Va., says: "I saturated a piece of bread size of my thumb with St. Jacobs Oil, and forced it down the throat. Chickens were in the last stage. I mixed it with meal, and gave them nothing else. They ate. In a week's time all were well."

St. Jacobs Oil is an absolute cure for all bodily pains for which an external remedy may be applied. It is sold by Druggists and Dealers throughout the world. Price fifty cents per bottle. The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Baltimore, Md.

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