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IDEALITY. They brought their bodies lightly... The love of woman, enfeebled...

THE WERE WOLF.

My father was a scholar of profound erudition and marvelous attainments; he penetrated farther into the arcana of philosophy than any man of his generation...

My mother was of another stamp. She was beautiful, dark and passionate; as fierce in her loving as in her hating...

I was their only child, and I inherited from both. My father's brain dwelt in the nature of my mother; but the two influences contended each other...

Disturbed by these misgivings, I would go forth from the spell of her presence, and walk in the garden amid the masses of the yew trees...

I kept a gray Russian wolf in my garden—one of the most savage of its species. He was chained to a tree; not that I feared him, but that I wished his savagery to remain unabated...

It is affirmed by philosophers that the love of woman, enfeebled the mind of man, and the love of man, enfeebled the mind of woman...

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Arenis Wanted. Agents wanted in every county. Big payments to good men to introduce goods...

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FOR SALE. Some good household furniture for sale cheap at the Hickson place.

JEFFERSON DAVIS. The Memoir of General Thomas Jefferson Davis...

Two Good Books. In 'Christ in the Camp; or, Religion in the Southern Armies'...

STANLEY IS BACK! AND HAS ELECTRIFIED THE WORLD. By the announcement of his safe return to civilization...

GENUINE STANLEY BOOK! From Stanley's own writings and dispatches...

CAUTION! Old and unreliable accounts of Stanley's travels are being published...

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Agent for Eclipse and Star Wind Mills.

Will frame derricks and Tanks on short notice. I have ten, and twelve foot mills always on hand.

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RIO-GRANDE-HOTEL. W. G. JOHNSON, Proprietor. We Make You Feel at Home.

Midland Tensorial Parlors. Bath House.

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MILLINERY HOUSE. Choicest Goods.

For Ladies! Headquarters for Fine Dresses.

HIGGINS & PETTY. All work done neatly and with care.

Midland Gazette.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK AT—
MIDLAND, TEXAS.

When Dom Pedro, ex-emperor of Brazil, was very ill in Italy, not long ago, he told his nurse one morning that he had had a dream. "An old man came to me," he said, "and in a most earnest manner informed me that I would lose my crown before I lost my life."

German chemists have discovered in the cocoanut a fatty substitute for butter, and now the United States Consul at Mannheim, Germany, reports that the new product has begun to be manufactured on a large scale at that city. A single factory produces 6000 pounds of it per day, worth in the market fifteen cents a pound.

An ancient and remarkable clock has been recently set up in the reading room of the municipal library at Rouen, France. A single winding keeps it running fourteen years and some odd months. It was constructed in 1682, underwent alterations in 1816, was bought by the city of Rouen in 1838, and has been recently repaired and set going.

In a lecture on mining, metals and precious stones given at the Peabody Institute, Baltimore, Dr. David T. Day said that the value of the metals mined in a year was about \$200,000,000. The value of the pig iron mined in 1888 was more than all other metals put together. The amount of gold mined in a year would only half fill a Saratoga trunk.

The growing belief that consumption is contagious promises to lead to many embarrassments. The people of Southern California, which has hitherto been a place of refuge for consumptives, now declare that the invalids must be excluded, since they spread the disease among the original settlers. Similar results, though in a lesser degree, have been observed in the Adirondacks, N. Y.

Sixteen students of the Military Academy of Medicine, in St. Petersburg, have been expelled for attending a funeral service of M. Tchernichewsky, the nihilist, who died recently. For some time the authorities have been investigating what they believed to be a plot against the Emperor. The result is that several persons who were supposed to be connected with the plot have been expelled from the capital.

An interesting fact in connection with the steamship City of Paris is that her total horse power under a heavy load is 20,600—more than all the power in the great manufacturing cities of Manchester, Lowell and Lawrence, Mass., combined, and thirty-three per cent. more than the power of the great engine which was operated at the Philadelphia Centennial Exposition in 1876, which was considered at the time the wonder of the age.

According to the calculations of the Paris police, 5,000,000 provincials and 1,500,000 foreigners visited the Exhibition. The foreigners included 360,000 English, 225,000 Belgians, 160,000 Germans, 66,000 Spaniards, 52,000 Swiss, 38,000 Italians, 32,000 Austrians, 7000 Russians, 6000 Greeks, Turks and Rumanians, 3500 Portuguese, 2500 Scandinavians, 8000 Asiatics, 12,000 Algerians and other Africans, 90,000 North Americans, and 25,000 South Americans.

The feeling between the French and the Germans loses none of its bitterness as time rolls on, and it occasionally crops out in the most unexpected directions. Upon the occasion of the recent visit of the German royal party to Constantinople there was a large fleet of vessels of all nations at anchor at Stambul. In honor of the event, the ships of every nation except the French were decked out with all the bunting at their command. The French vessels were doubly conspicuous by the entire absence of flags of any kind in their rigging.

Habitual criminals will fare hard in Illinois from this time forth. Under a new law, two men found guilty of robbery, by being their third conviction for the same offence, have been sentenced to imprisonment in the Penitentiary for the term of their natural lives. The New York Tribune considers that the Habitual Criminal Act "cannot fail to have a wholesome effect. It is based on a sound principle—that the incorrigible criminal who has refused to reform when two chances have been given him should be punished most severely."

M. de Quatrefage, the leading French ethnologist, in presenting the second part of his "Introduction to the Study of the Human Races" to the Academy of Sciences, has given an interesting summary of his general conclusions with regard to the origin and distribution of mankind. Neglecting the minor differences, he estimates that there are no fewer than seventy-two distinct races in the human species. All these descend or branch from three fundamental types—the black, the yellow and the white—which had their origin at the great central mass of Northern Asia, which is thus the cradle of mankind. Representatives of these different types and the races which sprang from them are still to be found there.

A scientist says that the thing as a hoop-snake, but t roll like a hoop. It simply ceases of hoops, like the but so rapidly, that it is around like a hoop. Who world this will be, observe York Tribune, when we have everything that isn't.

France is going to put on a tax upon strong liquors as checking their sale as much. The present Ministry is very earnest in the matter, and men through the reform while the in a good humor over the success. The Germans will be by the taxation if it becomes popular, which is drunk by the Belgian poorer classes in northern France.

During the first ten months the number of immigrants landing ports was 378,149, against 47 the corresponding period of 1887, a decrease of nearly 100,000. Italy and Norway and Sweden migration has fallen one-half, decline in Great Britain is also evident. Germany holds its own. Hungary is rapidly increasing its flow. While showing a total decrease of twenty per cent., the tide of immigration is still strong enough to keep the rate of wages for unskilled labor to notch.

The Queen of Italy once tried to a novel. It was enthusiastically by the court ladies when one day read them a few chapters. She bright enough to wish a less part she sent it under an assumed name, a leading publisher, who politely to accept it. The publisher was chagrined when the affair came out on the story being paraphrased in London newspapers, three English telegraphed to the Queen asking for a book, but she sensibly thinks best to abide by the decision given when no royal name protected the child of her fancy.

Lady Dufferin, in her notes on India, says: "The Burmese women are great personages, and play a great part in their households. They chose their own husbands and divorce them when they like, retaining their own property and all that they have earned; they are at liberty to marry again, whether as widows or divorcees. Mr. Bernard told me that when the last census came in he thought the number of women who said they could read and write was small, so he made inquiries, and from all parts of the country young ladies replied that they did not like to say they could read, lest young gentlemen, learning the fact, should write to them."

Duelling still flourishes furiously in continental Europe, and the Hungarians appear to gather in the largest crops in the field of honor. The biggest contract on record in this business was recently undertaken in Pesth by Count Victor Orsich. He challenged forty gentlemen and nobles to mortal combat because they criticised rather severely some statements of his made in a club-room. One of his intended victims was Count Francois Esterhazy, a gentleman with no less than seventy duels and six dead men upon his conscience. He positively refused to be counted among the proposed cadavers, and gave no reason for the refusal. It is fair to suppose that he has retired from the field.

Although several European nations are reported to have adopted a smokeless powder for small arms, General Benet, the Inspector of Ordnance, reports that "no American has yet submitted for trial a smokeless powder," and yet he has reason to believe that invention originated here. A smokeless powder would enable the Government to reduce the calibre of small arms, thus reducing the weight of the gun itself and of the ammunition, or, if the same weights should be carried, increasing the number of rounds of ammunition served to each soldier. A 30-calibre rifle (the size proposed for use with smokeless powder) would be lighter than the usual sporting rifle and have a bore not much more than half the size of the present military weapon.

A Chinese Pill.
"If you wish to see a medical curiosity," says a Cincinnati paper, "step into Appraiser Kilmer's office in the Government building and ask him to show you a Chinese pill. He has a dozen or so of them. They are as big as large marbles, in fact, they are just the size of crab apples, and are coated with a semi-transparent sugary substance covered with flowers and gilt letters. Some of them have this sweet covering broken, and you can see beneath the pill proper, which is a ball of Indian ink, and the very thought of masticating that mass in order to get it down is an emetic. But it must take an unusual amount of moral courage in a Chinaman to tackle a pill."

The Other Side of the World.
If we want to find a country where nature has turned things topsy-turvy—that is, according to our notions—we must go to Australia. Many things are reversed in Australia. It is summer there while it is winter in America. Trees shed their bark instead of their leaves; fruit has the stone or kernel outside; swans are black; there is a species of fly that kills and eats the spider, and a fish called the climbing perch walks deliberately out of the water, and with the aid of its fins, climbs the adjacent trees after the insects that infest them. When to this we add that most of the birds have no song and the flowers no odors, it is easily seen that it is the other side of the world in more senses than one.

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"I came out after a while, and we all saw what it was. There was the mantle-piece. It was Jagworth, standing up, with his arm around Miss Bebus. Jack had given Cohee the same plate-holder twice, the same way. I kept that blue-print."
"O Mr. Jagworth!" said Miss Bebus. "How could you take such an advantage!"
"Young people will be young people!" said Doctor Bebus, smiling.
"Well, I wish I may die if I ever—," said Jagworth, and there language failed him.
But language didn't fail old Prendergast.
"Lemme get out of this!" he shouted; "I have been grossly deceived. Lemme get out of a house where such goings on are allowed. This is a healthy sanitarium! This is a nice Don Joon you've played on in innocent darter and me. Make out my bill I'm going by the ten o'clock train. You, Belle, go and pack. I'll get the sleigh. Make out my bill, you youngsters!"
"Belle cried; but it was no use. The doctor said he wouldn't have any one in the house who had so reviled a revelation of innocent and natural affection. The doctor was proud and easy since he had seen the photograph. It came in handy, the following spring, in the breach-of-promise case.
In half-an-hour the sleigh was at the door and Belle in it. Jack and I went out to say good-bye. Jack stayed longer than I did. He seemed to have more to say.
Old man Prendergast was inside, setting Dr. Bebus's bill. As I have hinted before, this was not what you might call an off-hand job. They were wrangling over the third item—use of respirator, \$7.27—when Joe, the driver, came in to say that if they waited two minutes longer he couldn't catch the train, and there wasn't another until nine o'clock at night. Mr. Prendergast dumped down his money and started for the door. On his way he met Cohee. "I guess you needn't bother to hurry, Mr. Prendergast," said he; "I've taken another photograph. If you will look out of the door, you'll just get the subject—instananeous effect—in the distance."
I have a blue print of that photograph, too. It shows the sleigh going off at full speed, headed for the depot, and Jack and Belle are in it. I have the photograph framed with the wedding cards of Mr. John Coddington Collins and Miss Isabelle Prendergast.—Pact.

A BLUE PRINT.

Everything was bright and cheerful in the same way. He was overwhelmingly bright and cheerful—when you came—and chillingly wintry and cold when you inquired into the extras in his bill, at the end of your stay.
Most of the strictly limited family were out of doors on that fine December day. Those who didn't drive out were driven out by the doctor, who told them that they had come there for the Saranac air, and the Saranac air they should have. They got it, too. It was the principle article of diet at the doctor's table.
There were only six of us, all told. Three aged persons sat wrapped up in furs on the sunny side of the verandah, drawing in the Saranac air through respirators. Jack Collins was off, sleigh-riding Miss Belle Prendergast, the pretty daughter of the agedest. I was loafing around the front door, and wondering why I wasn't where Jack was.
Jack and I were (except Miss Bebus) the only people who were not up there in a tubercular or bronchial capacity. There was nothing the matter with our lungs or our bronchi. We had a little trouble that had sent us into temporary retirement; but it had pretty nearly blown over.
I had about concluded to get my gun and go and shoot a moose for supper—an idea that had often occurred to me during my stay, but that I had never carried out—when I observed two young men approaching in a sleigh. They were coming from the station, and I gazed upon them with interest. Their sleigh drew up the door, and they got out blankly. Dr. Bebus and Mrs. Bebus and Miss Bebus came out on the verandah and beamed upon them. Miss Bebus had been a sweet thing when ringlets were the go, and she hung on to the ringlets and thought she hung on to the sweet-ness.
I looked at those two men and felt that I could kick them with great comfort. One of them had a guitar in a green baltize rstrap. The other had a camera and a tripod.
While they were unloading their instruments of torture and their gripsacks, I saw Jack coming sneaking around from the back of the house. Old Prendergast saw him, too.
"Hi, there, you Mr. Collins! where's my darter?"
"Don't know, sir," said Jack; "don't you? I've just come in from a walk."
"With your drivin' gloves on, eh?" coughed the old gentleman; "where's my darter?"
"Here I am, Papa," said Belle, coming up from the side of the house; "I've just been to the village after the mail."
"Arter him—a-a-a-h!" said the aged, relapsing into his respirator. Belle took him away and smoothed him down, and gave him a paper to read. It soothed the aged.
Then the new-comers marched up, and we were all introduced. The murderer with the guitar was Mr. Jagworth. The assassin with the camera was Cohee.
"Int'rest'd in cameras?" inquired Cohee of Jack, who was studying the accordion pleats of the nabobs.
"Don't know 'ow to play on it," said Jack.
"Why, that's a photographic machine," said Cohee.
"Ain't that a concertina?" asked Jack.
"That's the bellows," said Cohee.
"Goes by wind, does it?" Jack inquired.
"I'll explain it all to you some time," said Cohee, in a pitying way. Then he turned to me.
"Int'rest'd in photography? First rate chance here for good subjects. Caught a fellow with his arm around a girl, in a sleigh, as we were coming up. Got 'em from behind—driving like fun. Say, doctor, send 'em down to the station for our trunks, will you?"
Up to this time Jack and I had had it all our own way with Miss Belle Prendergast. Perhaps Jack had more of his way

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however, all was changed. Jagged-old man, it seemed, had made three millions out of hair-oil, was his particular friend. They the house, to all intents and purposes the Bebus family bowed down roushped them, and old man roust, with one foot and a half in age, actually checked his lovely car at Jagworth's head. And seemed to me most remarkable was ck, although Belle seemed to take to Jagworth and his guitar, lying lung on to Cohee just as 'Cohee n to Jagworth. I did a solo act concert of admirable happiness, used most of my time sitting on a fence.
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WISE WORDS.

He who has neither friend nor enemy is without talents, powers, or energy.
It is better to sacrifice one's love of sarcasm than to indulge it at the expense of a friend.
A beautiful woman pleases the eye, a good woman pleases the heart; one is a jewel, the other a treasure.
It is always a sign of poverty of mind where men are ever aiming to appear great, for they who are really never seem to know it.
Sometimes it is hard to tell whether a man is firm in principle or simply obstinate; but the man himself never expresses any doubt.
When we are most filled with heavenly love, and only then, are we best fitted to bear with human infirmity, to live above it and forget its burden.
The art of putting the right man in the right place is first in the science of government; but that of finding places for the discontented is the most difficult.
Laziness grows on people; it begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains.
The more business a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economize his time.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.
CHIEF SAUCE FOR ROAST TURKEY.
Put over the giblets of the turkey and the livers of two or three chickens to boil. Cook them slowly for an hour and a half; then strain off the liquor and add to it the gravy in the dripping-pan as soon as the roast turkey is taken up. Mix these gravies well together; add a tablespoonful of flour for thickening, and cook five or six minutes, stirring all the time. Let the livers be separated from the other giblets and minced fine. Put them in a saucapan, and strain the gravy over them. Stir it for five minutes longer after the liver is added.

ESCALOPPED CABBAGEFLOWER.
Cook a good-sized cauliflower in plenty of water for half an hour. At the end of this time drain and separate it into flowerets. Put a layer in a deep white earthen pudding-dish and sprinkle it with salt, pepper and a few bits of butter, and a tablespoonful of grated Parmesan cheese. Moisten this layer with cream sauce, then add another layer and sprinkle with cheese, and finally with fine bread-crumbs and a few bits of butter. Pour over all enough cream sauce to moisten it well and bake it in a hot oven for twenty minutes. To make the pint of cream sauce used in this rule melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucapan with a tablespoonful of flour, and when mixed add slowly a pint of cold milk and boil at once.

PUMPKIN PIE.
There are so many makeshifts in these days that it is well once in the year to remind housekeepers of the rich, well-made pies of the days when people were less impatient to be through with their work and took time to do it properly. The first essential is a good, sweet field pumpkin, which is better than any squash for this purpose. Peel it and cut it in pieces and cook it very slowly for four or five hours, with only water enough to prevent its burning. This slow cooking makes the pumpkin rich and sweet. When it is done mash it and strain it through a colander, and to two cups of strained pumpkin add slowly four cups of boiling hot milk, half a teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of ginger, one of cinnamon, one of mace and a half nutmeg. Beat well five eggs; stir them in a cup of cream and add with sugar enough to sweeten the whole. Line tin pie plates with plain pastry, brush it over with the white of an egg, crimp an ornamental border of puff paste around the pie and fill it with the pumpkin custard. Bake the pies in a moderately hot oven till they are firm in the centre and brown.—New York Tribune.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.
For bilious colic soda and ginger in hot water. It may be taken freely.
To remove tar rub thoroughly with clean lard and wash with soap and warm water.
Nervous spasms are usually relieved by a little salt taken in the mouth and allowed to dissolve.
When the eyes are tired and weak, if they are bathed in slightly saline water they will soon become soothed.
Bent whitewashes can be restored and used again by simply soaking in water a few hours and then drying them.
Use Turkish towels for the kitchen as well as for bath towels; they wear well, wash easily and require no ironing.
Heartburn may be relieved almost instantly if half a teaspoonful of table salt be dissolved in wineglassful of cold water and then drunk.
Sleeplessness caused by too much bathing in the head may be overcome by applying a cloth wet with cold water to the back of the neck.
Make bed comfortable for every-day use of domestic gingham instead of calico. It only costs a trifle more, will wash better and wear as long again.
A French cook tells us that a piece of dry bread, tied in a bag and placed in the water while cabbage is boiling, will prevent the unpleasant odor which usually arises.
Sometimes a vanilla bean is thrown into the tea pot with the green and black tea, and after the boiling water is poured in there is a delicate aroma of vanilla as well as tea.
Nothing is more soothing for burns or scalds than to pour the white of an egg over the injured place. It is easily prepared and is more cooling than sweet oil and cotton.
Children need four suits; one for very best, one for second best, and two for the wear and tear of every day. To get on with a scanty supply is poor economy as a general thing.
Be sure and put your clothes pins in hot soap suds at least once in two weeks, and let them boil; after which they may be taken out, dried and put away in a bag, ready for use on next wash day.
Glue that is delicate and nice for mounting ferns and sea-weeds is made of five parts of gum arabic, three parts of white sugar, two parts of starch, and a very little water; boil until thick and white.
Nothing more surely shows good breeding than refined table manners, and you can never teach your children these while habitually eating off an oilcloth table-cloth or a slovenly linen one.

ANCIENT EMBALMING.
In view of modern progress in embalming, desiccation and other methods of preserving the dead for an indefinite time, it is interesting to note that it has been estimated that more than 400,000 human mummies were made in Egypt from the beginning of the art of embalming until its discontinuance in the Seventh Century. There were three grades of embalming. For preserving his relative in the most approved style the Egyptian had to pay \$125; in the second grade the operation cost about \$37; the third method was so cheap as to be considered "within the reach of the poorest citizen," and involved the pickling of the body for some days, and then a boiling in bitumen. These mummies are devoid of hair and eyebrows, and are black, heavy, dry and very hard to break.

How to Cure a "Common Cold."
It may not be as widely known as it deserves to be that twenty grains of salicylic acid, given in liq. ammon. acet. three or four times a day will so far compare to a common cold that the aching of the brow, eyelids, etc., will cease in a few hours, while the sneezing and running from the nose will also abate, and will disappear in a few days; and, more fortunate still, the cold will pass off, and not finish up, as is customary, with a cough.—British Medical Journal.

More Punctilious Politeness There Than Elsewhere.
Salutes With Big and Little Guns—Cheering the Ship—Manning the Yards—Other Observances.
Most visitors to a man-of-war are struck by the cleanliness, order and compactness of everything on board, where so many men live so close together, and yet perfect discipline is preserved—even greater than the same number in a regiment of soldiers. But a few moments' consideration will show that, in such a confined space and with constant intercourse, great attention to forms and to the exertions of respect must be shown, to prevent such a mass of men, crowded close together, from degenerating into a mob. So we see at every moment salutes by touching and raising the cap, scrupulously returned by the superior, while all the sentries salute passing officers—the juniors by raising the hand to the rifle, while the latter is at "the carry," and senior officers by "presenting" arms. And this is done whenever they pass, if it be ten times in an hour.
It is quite an art to fire what is called a "good salute"—when the guns go off quickly, but at perfectly regular intervals—and nothing is more upon the naval ear than a salute in which guns bang fire and the interval is not preserved.
In times as late as our war, salutes were commonly fired from the "battery," or broadside guns of any man-of-war. If these days a fifty-gun frigate, but few of her guns were used, and none of those first requiring reloading, because no salute that could be fired required more than twenty-one guns. But, in these days of few and heavy guns, salutes are much less frequent, such vessels are, by common consent, not required to go through the ceremony.
Sometimes brass howitzers, which are carried as boat-guns, are used in such vessels for saluting purposes, and it is most astonishing to see how rapidly a well-drilled howitzer crew can fire.
The number of guns allowed to officials is as low as five—for a Consul—but it is always an uneven number, for ever since gunpowder was used an even number of guns was considered unlucky and the odd number observed.

The war well remembers the start given by the firing of three guns in a Yamen, or official residence of a high Chinese official, as a party of Americans were making an official visit. The Chinese salute is three guns—and these three were almost buried in the earth of a court-yard through which the party had to pass, and were fired almost under their feet as they passed, causing a very natural start in persons unused to that way of showing respect.
Salutes with great guns occur more frequently in foreign ports than in our own, as guns are fired upon the visit of foreign officers to our men-of-war, and also when our own officers are returned. Then, on national holidays or anniversaries, foreign men-of-war who happened to be in port with the vessel celebrating are all notified and probably in dressing the ship with flags.
For instance, in Rio Janeiro, a great usual stopping place, there will often be Brazilian, French, Spanish, Portuguese, English, American and other men-of-war. Now, if the Fourth of July is at hand, the American Admiral sends an officer round to each with his compliments, and to say that on that day he will dress his ship with flags, and fire a national salute at noon; and each of the foreign Captains sends back his compliments and will be happy to follow his motions. So, on the Fourth of July, in addition to the dressing of the ship, each one fires twenty-one guns.
If a national salute is fired the flag of the country saluted is hoisted at the fore and hauled down at the last gun. If it is a personal salute the flag is hoisted with the first gun and hauled down with the last.
In ships carrying bands, it is customary for them to play their national airs when a foreign man-of-war arrives or departs, and the ensign or national flag is dipped in response to a similar courtesy from foreign ship or forts, or in answer to the national air, played by a foreign band.

Men-of-war's boats salute each other in passing according to the rank of those in them. They either cease pulling, and lie on their oars or toss them; or if under sail, they let fly their sheets and then gather them in again. At the same time the midshipman or coxswain of the junior boat rises and touches his cap, as do all the officers in each boat.
When coming on board or leaving the ship officers are attended by the boat-swain or his mate, with side-boys, who are supposed to hand the man ropes. When there are no man-ropes the boys stand on each side of the gangway and raise their caps, while the boatswain pipes a long-drawn, peculiar sound from his pipe. In addition to this the Admiral or Commodore is received by the marine guard, drawn up on the quarterdeck, and the roll of the drum.
When the colors are hoisted or lowered everybody uncovers and the music plays; and every one, officer or man, on coming upon the quarterdeck, which is the reserved spot for all ceremonies, touches his cap.—Golden Days.

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of mine; but I was playing a game. [I am waiting still; but all right.]
however, all was changed. Jagged-old man, it seemed, had made three millions out of hair-oil, was his particular friend. They the house, to all intents and purposes the Bebus family bowed down roushped them, and old man roust, with one foot and a half in age, actually checked his lovely car at Jagworth's head. And seemed to me most remarkable was ck, although Belle seemed to take to Jagworth and his guitar, lying lung on to Cohee just as 'Cohee n to Jagworth. I did a solo act concert of admirable happiness, used most of my time sitting on a fence.
as photography all day, and Jack taking lessons of Cohee. He was amonstly stupid about it, and spoiled of the plates Cohee let him develop, with had n't much to say for him; if I hung about Belle all day, and in ending he played the guitar until it was wash began to drip down in o of the ceiling.
was pretty near ready to die when night I heard there was to be a raon. Cohee had got some flash powder from New York, and he was going like us by flash-light. He got his e-legged machine set up in the parwhere we young folk were left to sives, now, as much as we pleased. e were Jagworth and his guitar, and Cohee and Jack and Miss Bebus who was making a sort of a dead buried) set at Cohee, and I was a too.
st he darkened the room and d up the light, and took Belle, ng before the white mantlepiece, ot too pretty for any use. And nd at that, handling him his platers, as much as if he liked it. I n't have done that. I was out of I couldn't have done that. en he took Jagworth, standing up his left hand on his hip and his hand on the head of his guitar, goddess of music. Then Miss e began to curvet, and he had to her. That made me tired, using same camera for Belle and Miss e, and I went upstairs to bed.
e next morning we were gathered e parlor, in our strictly limited ay, waiting for Cohee to develop ash-light pictures. Pretty soon he e out of his dark-room, which was the hall-closet, with a dead wasp in his hair. He looked puzzled.
"I can't make it out," he said; "I've got Miss Belle all right; but there ain't a thing on any of the other plates except one, and I can't make out what that is. However," he continued, "I'll take a blue-print of it, and see how it looks. I guess I focused a little wrong."
He printed the blue-print, and brought it in, and we all helped him wash it off. Blue-prints are white, yellow first—you wash them in cold water, and they turn blue, like a baby.
"I came out after a while, and we all saw what it was. There was the mantle-piece. It was Jagworth, standing up, with his arm around Miss Bebus. Jack had given Cohee the same plate-holder twice, the same way. I kept that blue-print."
"O Mr. Jagworth!" said Miss Bebus. "How could you take such an advantage!"
"Young people will be young people!" said Doctor Bebus, smiling.
"Well, I wish I may die if I ever—," said Jagworth, and there language failed him.
But language didn't fail old Prendergast.
"Lemme get out of this!" he shouted; "I have been grossly deceived. Lemme get out of a house where such goings on are allowed. This is a healthy sanitarium! This is a nice Don Joon you've played on in innocent darter and me. Make out my bill I'm going by the ten o'clock train. You, Belle, go and pack. I'll get the sleigh. Make out my bill, you youngsters!"
"Belle cried; but it was no use. The doctor said he wouldn't have any one in the house who had so reviled a revelation of innocent and natural affection. The doctor was proud and easy since he had seen the photograph. It came in handy, the following spring, in the breach-of-promise case.
In half-an-hour the sleigh was at the door and Belle in it. Jack and I went out to say good-bye. Jack stayed longer than I did. He seemed to have more to say.
Old man Prendergast was inside, setting Dr. Bebus's bill. As I have hinted before, this was not what you might call an off-hand job. They were wrangling over the third item—use of respirator, \$7.27—when Joe, the driver, came in to say that if they waited two minutes longer he couldn't catch the train, and there wasn't another until nine o'clock at night. Mr. Prendergast dumped down his money and started for the door. On his way he met Cohee. "I guess you needn't bother to hurry, Mr. Prendergast," said he; "I've taken another photograph. If you will look out of the door, you'll just get the subject—instananeous effect—in the distance."
I have a blue print of that photograph, too. It shows the sleigh going off at full speed, headed for the depot, and Jack and Belle are in it. I have the photograph framed with the wedding cards of Mr. John Coddington Collins and Miss Isabelle Prendergast.—Pact.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.
CHIEF SAUCE FOR ROAST TURKEY.
Put over the giblets of the turkey and the livers of two or three chickens to boil. Cook them slowly for an hour and a half; then strain off the liquor and add to it the gravy in the dripping-pan as soon as the roast turkey is taken up. Mix these gravies well together; add a tablespoonful of flour for thickening, and cook five or six minutes, stirring all the time. Let the livers be separated from the other giblets and minced fine. Put them in a saucapan, and strain the gravy over them. Stir it for five minutes longer after the liver is added.

ESCALOPPED CABBAGEFLOWER.
Cook a good-sized cauliflower in plenty of water for half an hour. At the end of this time drain and separate it into flowerets. Put a layer in a deep white earthen pudding-dish and sprinkle it with salt, pepper and a few bits of butter, and a tablespoonful of grated Parmesan cheese. Moisten this layer with cream sauce, then add another layer and sprinkle with cheese, and finally with fine bread-crumbs and a few bits of butter. Pour over all enough cream sauce to moisten it well and bake it in a hot oven for twenty minutes. To make the pint of cream sauce used in this rule melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucapan with a tablespoonful of flour, and when mixed add slowly a pint of cold milk and boil at once.

PUMPKIN PIE.
There are so many makeshifts in these days that it is well once in the year to remind housekeepers of the rich, well-made pies of the days when people were less impatient to be through with their work and took time to do it properly. The first essential is a good, sweet field pumpkin, which is better than any squash for this purpose. Peel it and cut it in pieces and cook it very slowly for four or five hours, with only water enough to prevent its burning. This slow cooking makes the pumpkin rich and sweet. When it is done mash it and strain it through a colander, and to two cups of strained pumpkin add slowly four cups of boiling hot milk, half a teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of ginger, one of cinnamon, one of mace and a half nut

OILS FROM MANY LANDS.

THE QUEER COLLECTION OF A WASHINGTON DRUGGIST.

Oils Made From Cod Livers, Crocodiles, Whales, Reptiles, Birds and Bugs—Their Uses.

A leading Washington (D. C.) druggist, in a talk with a *Star* reporter, said: "All medical men agree that cod liver oil is a wonderful strengthening; it acts in some mysterious way upon the nutritive processes, so far as to cause the formation of healthy tissue and increase the size of the red corpuscles in the blood. I have heard of the patient that goes and lives in the Arctic regions with the Eskimo and feeds almost exclusively on blubber in long strips; so long as he is willing to maintain this regimen the disease doesn't have a show. Presumably cod liver oil works in somewhat the same way as blubber. The only trouble with it, whereas you can eat unlimited blubber, if you are hungry enough, there is nothing else you cannot profitably consume more than three table-spoonsful a day of cod liver oil, inasmuch as it will not be assimilated. But those three table-spoonsful do an astonishing amount of good. It is often given externally by rubbing it into the patient's skin, which absorbs it."

"Where does the oil come from?" "The codfish that supply the fishers are mostly caught off the North Atlantic coast by means of trawls, which are lines miles in length, with anchors at the ends, floats at intervals to hold them up, and hooks all along at intervals of six feet, baited twice a day, when the game that catches itself is taken off. The shallow 'banks' far out at sea are the chief fishing grounds, small boats being used to tend the trawls. When a vessel has a load of cod it puts into Gloucester, Boston or some other convenient port. The fish it has caught have all been split, cleaned and dried in the sun at sea. If the trip has been long one for it will not be very fresh, and the fishers have been thrown into barrels on deck to purify. Fishermen don't mind bad smells. The processes of decomposition liberate some of the oil, which rises to the tops of the barrels and is skimmed off, to be subsequently sold as a fair article. Upon reaching land the residue is disposed of by the manufacturers who boil the mass with water, strain it, draw off the oil from the top of the water, strain it again and put it up in that shape for market. But this oil made from decomposed fish is not the superior stuff you see in those bottles on the shelf. The first quality oil, for medicinal purposes, must be made from fresh fish, brought by boats that bring in fresh fish caught on short voyages. The fresh livers, upon the value of which the fisherman counts for quite a percentage of their gains, are boiled with water, then put into canvas bags and pressed in hydraulic machines, until the pure oil is all forced out through the fabric of the bags, leaving inside the bags a tallow-like mass of steamed cod and liver feces, which is sold to the soap makers. The oil thus separated is then ready for bottling. The very best cod liver oil, however, is only made in the winter; the cooked livers are frozen solid and put in conical masses into the bags, which are then submitted to pressure as in the other case."

"And how is one to tell good oil from bad?" "Very easily. The oil from really fresh livers must be a very light yellow, the lighter the better. Oil from decomposed livers is brown, and the slightest dark tinge is good evidence that the livers were stale. The lighter the oil is—the less taste it has, so that the finest quality has scarcely any disagreeable flavor at all. The darker the oil the milder its smell and the more nauseating its taste, for obvious reasons. Some people imagine that the brownish oil has a better effect, but that is nonsense, of course. The brown oil is used for leather dressing chiefly and to a very great extent. You will notice once in a while a pair of boots that has a horrible smell like fish oil, and now you will know the reason why. Cod liver oil is sometimes adulterated, and if it has much of a fishy smell you may reasonably suspect it of having other fish oils combined with it."

"Very curious stuff, is it not?" "Not very so, as you are so other oils, of which we have small quantities here in stock," said the apothecary. "In this little bottle, for instance, is melon oil, so called because its flavor resembles that of the musk melon—a secretion from the nose of the pilot whale. It is an admirable lubricant for delicate machinery, as is also this purpose oil, from that mammal's purpose bone, so much used by watchmakers. The congealing point of melon oil is so low, by the way, that it remains liquid at zero, Fahrenheit. And here is another queer oil, from the fat under the legs of the Indian crocodile, the congealing point of which is so high that it will freeze where we melt. It is a famous leather dressing. I have collected these oils for curiosity sake, beginning with some kinds that are supposed to have medicinal value. For example, I have in this bottle about four ounces of alligator oil, which is much used as a remedy for certain complaints in Brazil, as well as for an illuminant. The oil in the next vial to the right is from the big sea sunfish, and this other is from the fat beneath the turtle's upper shell; they are both recommended for rheumatism. The oil in the fat bottle is tried out of the entrails of eels and pickerel, and I had some bird oil from the fat of the young guano bird of Equador, which people in that country think is equal to olive oil for the table, but, unfortunately, a careless clerk of mine broke the bottle and I have not been able to get any more. The most interesting of all the oils I have here, however, is this pure golden fluid, obtained by the natives of Yucatan from an insect no bigger than a rose bug that yields two-thirds of its weight in oil. It is called the 'craia,' and feeds upon the sap of a resinous plant, which is extensively cultivated for the sake of its parasite. The bugs cling to the plants by their long beaks, making the branches look as if they were driven full of queer-looking ticks. When they are thickest they are scraped off by the big farmers and boiled. Finally they are treated with ether in some fashion, and the strained oil is used as a waterproof varnish and also for the mixing of pigments."

The two-month-old son of a Salem (Oregon) Chinaman was recently baptized in the Presbyterian church of that city.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

RATIONS FOR CALVES IN THE WINTER.
For the best growth of calves in the winter they should be fed and treated as the cows are. As they are as quarrelsome as other animals, they should be tied up each in its place, so that each can get its share of food. An excellent food for calves is made up of cut hay of the best kind, wetted and mixed with—for ten pounds of it—one pound of corn meal and three pounds of bran. This is enough for two calves per day, with as much good clover hay as will be eaten clean. Salt should be added in the same proportion as for the cows.—*American Agriculturist.*

THE POULTRY YARD.
It has been thought for many years, says a writer in the *Country Gentleman*, that broken oyster and clam shells, if not necessary, were beneficial to fowls whether laying or not, and some professional poultry keepers to the contrary—I think they are, for my fowls when let go for the pile of shells and eat them they do not require more corn, and I think if the shells were not of some service to them they would not do that, and I also think they are good substitutes for sharp gravel, which cannot always be got as easy as shells. Again, I frequently have read that a yard of fowls having no cock and hen would lay more eggs and be less inclined to set than where there were cocks, and as I thought that would be a saving of feed I concluded to try it, and in each experiment have lost more than ten per cent. in number of eggs compared with other yards under same circumstances, except the company of male birds.

PROVIDE SHELTER FOR STOCK.
Every farmer who keeps stock should see that they are protected from exposure at this season. As a rule good stock, good feed and good care go together, and wherever you see animals only half fed and with little or no care, you will see poor stock. Good shelter lessens from one-fourth to one-third the amount of feed necessary to keep the stock in a good condition, while better health and thrift will be maintained, and the best of stock will not thrive unless good care is taken. If stock are well sheltered they will not only do with less feed, but in the spring they will come out with another coat, looking sleek and thrifty; whereas, the same stock if left during the winter exposed to the stormy and frigid weather would not only require more feed, but come out in the spring with their hairs all rough and coarse—thus presenting anything but a thriving and paying appearance. It is a saving of dollars and cents to provide comfortable shelter for all the stock worth keeping.—*New York Times.*

WINTER CARE OF BEES.
There is but little opportunity in winter to give bees attention, and the proper time to put them in shape is during the autumn months. Feeding should all be done before cold weather sets in, and they should be settled in their winter quarters before real winter is at hand. It often occurs that winter overtakes us with colonies that lack food. In such cases we cannot possibly use syrup for food, as the winter is too cold for the bees to seal it over, and unsealed stores will not serve properly for winter. The moisture which always arises from the bees in cold weather enters the unsealed honey and dilutes it, making it very unwholesome. Our only resort, therefore, for feeding in cold weather is to make candy and use it. This is a very good and healthful food if properly made and administered. It is made from granulated sugar by melting it, adding a little water—no more than will thoroughly melt the sugar—when it is boiled a few minutes and poured out into cakes or slates of three or four pounds each. When cool this becomes very hard, and must be broken up in small pieces. It is placed on frames just over the cluster of bees where they can have access to it at all times. When in this position it receives the heat arising from the bees and they remain on it all the time. It is so hard that it will last them a long while. This candy may be given bees at intervals during winter, and colonies may be brought through in good shape that would have otherwise perished. This, or any other work that is necessary to do with bees in winter, should be done on warm days. It will not do to molest them on a cold day, but it should always be done on days when the bees are flying.—*American Agriculturist.*

SETTING TREES.
The principal objection to setting out trees in the fall is the damage that is often done through the winter by thawing and freezing. If, however, the work is to be done, care must be taken to have the soil well prepared. Plow well, and harrow until in a good tilth. In digging or preparing the places for the trees, be sure there is plenty of room for the roots, so that they can be spread out evenly and naturally. The soil should be well loosened up in the bottom. If manure is to be applied around the trees, care should be taken to incorporate thoroughly with the soil. It is not a good plan, where it can be avoided, to have manure to come into direct contact with the roots of the trees, unless it be compost. Keep the roots moist and see that they are not, or have not been, injured by frost. Spread them out evenly and fill in with dirt. After the roots are well covered, tramp down well so that the soil will come in close contact with the roots. Fill up well around the stem of the trees. A good plan is to make a mound around the tree, as this will not only aid to protect from injury by thawing and freezing, but be a help in preventing mice from doing injury. Good drainage must in all cases be furnished. Never allow water to stand around the roots of any kind of fruit plants. The surest plan of avoiding this is to provide good drainage in the fall. After the ground freezes, a good mulch should be put around each tree. Old straw, bagasse, or corn fodder, are all good materials. As this is applied to keep the soil at as even a temperature as possible, rather than as a protection, it will be best not to apply too early. Wait until the ground freezes hard, and then apply. Protection must also be given against rabbits, and this should be applied early—generally when the trees are set out—in order to lessen the risk. A plat should always be made of the orchard in sections, one to the trees, so that in case the labels should get lost, there will be no danger of the names of the varieties being entirely lost. If the

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Several calculating machines received the gold medal at the Paris Exposition. It is proposed to light up horses' heads with electric light during fairs in London.

The discovery on a Fiji plantation of an antipode to the banana disease, will, it is expected, prove most valuable in all tropical countries. The result of the examination of 9000 school children in various cities of America and Europe is that the average of pupils who are defective hearing is twenty-six per cent.

In a little town of Schleswig-Holstein there is a tax exemption for dogs "that sleep with their masters and mistresses and so preserve them from gout, rheumatism and like pains." It is proposed determining air temperatures at great heights by using thermometers which, by closure of an electric current when certain temperatures are reached, give a light signal. Small balloons containing these thermometers are to be sent up at night.

A mortar which, it is claimed, will stand in all sorts of weather, is made of one bushel of unslacked lime and three bushels of sharp sand, to which is added one pound of alum mixed with one pint of linseed oil. The alum will counteract the action of frost on the mortar. A remarkable chemical test for Asiatic cholera has been suggested in an Italian medical journal by M. Burali. Hydrochloric acid added to a culture broth containing the cholera microbes is described to give a violet color, which does not appear unless these particular germs are present.

The Swedish Count, M. Bjornstjerna, suggested more than forty years ago, in a book on "The Theology of the Hindus," that, as both poles must have been cooled to a suitable temperature at the same time, the earth must have been peopled from the north pole with its white races, and from the south pole with its colored races. The ancient copper mines on Lake Superior are stated by Professor Newberry to have been abandoned not less than four hundred years ago, as is proven by the growth of forest trees over the rubbish heaps, and the old mine shafts filled with the iron and the pyrites of the Alleghenies show like evidences of antiquity. During the past year no ashes have been thrown up by Vesuvius, and consequently the surrounding crops were not destroyed. The sublimate of the smoke issues were relatively scarce. On various occasions the detonations and the red-hot projectiles thrown up with the large quantities of smoke indicated great eruptive power. After three years of the incandescent light in the house of a gentleman in England, in which was a collection of fine water colors, he finds that some of the more delicate pigments have begun to fade. The arc light has been found far richer in actinic rays than the incandescent. Magnesium light approaches nearest to that of the sun in the proportion of colored rays.

The use of luminous paint is rapidly growing in this country. England has heretofore had the monopoly of a luminous paint which it has sold at \$3 per pound. Other countries, however, have entered into the competition, and Austria is now producing a paint which is placed on the market at fifty cents per pound. It is said to be made from roasted oyster shells and sulphur. A curious watch has been brought out in France. The dial is transparent, but there are no works behind it, and the hands appear to move by magic. The secret lies in concealing the works at the edge of the case and communicating the motion to the hands by means of a glass disc, which acts as a toothed wheel. This is usually on the ground floor, and they consist of a kitchen at the front and a dining-room in the rear. From nails on the wall and in the ceiling hang the dried bodies of dogs, which look not unlike the carcasses of pigs, and which hang tail downward. Just below these upon great beds of coal or in oven-like stoves, are pots in which dog and cat stew simmer away. The meat is cut up into bits as big as the end of your finger, and it is fried with chestnuts and garlic in oil, or is stewed into a sort of soup. At the restaurant which I visited I was told that I could have a pint bowl of cat fish for ten cents, and as a special dainty I was offered fried cat's eyes at two cents apiece. The cats are skinned before cooking, but the dogs are prepared for the pot in the same way that we make our pork. They are killed and the bodies are soured in boiling water to get the hair off. A little hair is always left on the end of the tail to show the color of the dog, for the meat of a black dog is worth twice that of the yellow variety, and black cat's flesh is a dainty. In some parts of China you can buy dried and smoked dogs' hams, and some regions make a business of exporting them. The season for rats is the winter, and cats are good at any time of the year.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.
Irregular feeding makes thin horses, even if the quantity given is good. A stiff brush in the stable, judiciously used on farm horses, is a good horse doctor. A half a dozen varieties each of summer and winter apples that are adapted to the season and the market will pay better than a great number. Charcoal is much appreciated by the fowls. The best kind of charred grain, corn roasted like coffee and fed twice a week would no doubt pay for the trouble. One serious error in poultry keeping is the custom of keeping hens until they become too old to be profitable, because they were favorites or good layers. Dispose of them or you will suffer much loss. It is a great waste to burn leaves gathered in the woods, and it is worth saving if fed as it should be. It is not a perfect ration, and to allow stock to eat a great deal of it is to injure them. But that also is true of eating apples before the juice is pressed out. To grain-fed stock a little apple pomace fed daily is a good thing. It keeps their appetite good and prevents over-feeding of grain from injuring them. A Frenchman, attracted by the high price of the oil of the rose geranium, proposes to set out an acre or more of the plants next spring. He thinks that the yield will be at least fifty pounds to the acre. A monstrosity in the shape of a calf with four eyes, four nostrils and four ears and a mouth like a fish, is exciting the citizens of Jennings Township, Ind.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

INVENTOR EDISON expects to go abroad again in March. EX-EMPEROR DON PEDRO has received over 800 telegrams of sympathy. SECRETARY BLAKE spends an hour or two every day in literary work.

PLANCE BISMARK, it is asserted, does not expect to live through the year. REV. DR. JOHN HALL, of New York, is paid \$2,000 a year by his church. AMERICANS in London will give a banquet to Stanley on his return from Africa.

SECRETARY RUSK is acquiring a great reputation in Washington as a story-teller. What shall drive away the pain? What shall I do to cure my headache? I feel as if I were on the edge of a precipice. I feel as if I were on the edge of a precipice. I feel as if I were on the edge of a precipice.

The Emperor Francis Joseph is one of the most accomplished horsemen in Austria, where good horsemen abound. ALEXANDER MONTGOMERY, of San Francisco, has given \$25,000 to the Presbyterian Theological Seminary of California. PHILIP ARMOUR, the rich Chicago pork packer, began his fortune in California, where he went to California at the age of nineteen years, and came to find gold.

BARON FAVA, the Italian Minister to this country, is dean of the diplomatic corps, which has been completely reconstructed in the last year. JUDGE GREENHAM, of Chicago, says the standard of excellence in the legal profession is not as high as it was twenty-five years ago. Too many lawyers go into politics in the season. EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, who is fond of hunting, is obliged to use a short gun made especially for him, as he has the use of only one hand. He uses his rifle as he would a pistol.

SENAIOR PITTSBURGH went out to Dakota as a laborer in the employ of a United States surveyor with a few dollars of borrowed money in his pocket. He is a Vermont man by birth. POSTMASTER-GENERAL WANAMAKER is an early riser. He is always out of bed by six o'clock and half an hour later he is at the breakfast table. He reads the morning papers and at eight reaches his desk. PRESIDENT HARRISON is becoming noted at Washington, as he was at Indianapolis, for his combats for little walks about the city unattended by any distinguishing adjuncts that would indicate his official prominence. ORION FRAZER, the sculptor, whom the late Editor Gray sent to New Orleans to procure a death mask of Jefferson Davis for the monument in Atlanta, did not see Mr. Gray again until he went to take a mask of him. Both masks are perfect. COLONEL JAMES BELGER, who stands next to General Sherman as the oldest living officer of the regular army, is spending the winter in Kansas City. Mr. Colonel Belger was placed upon the retired list ten years ago after serving forty-one years in the army.

M. PASTEUR, the famous French scientist, is in very precarious health. He has never been able to regain his strength since the serious illness of two years ago, and he has devoted so much time to the work of his institute that he has had no chance to recuperate.

Crowded Parlors.

Too great a profusion of furniture and bric-a-brac robs the drawing-room of any pretensions to comfort. It trips you up on the floor, drops down at you from the chandelier and corners, makes it dangerous to stretch your legs or move your elbows when you sit, and renders it impossible to find a bit of unoccupied wall big enough to lean against.

What shall drive away the pain? What shall I do to cure my headache? I feel as if I were on the edge of a precipice. I feel as if I were on the edge of a precipice. I feel as if I were on the edge of a precipice.

When the summer's roses fade
What shall I do to cure my headache?
What shall I do to cure my headache?
What shall I do to cure my headache?

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A New Law.

The new law of Missouri, which gives to the married woman the power to contract and make claims against her husband at law, went into effect November 1st. Prior to this credit had frequently been refused married women, carrying on a business in their own names, on account of the difficulty of collecting by law in cases of default of payment. This obstacle no longer stands in the way of enforcing claims, for under the operation of the new law, a married woman can be sued or attached the same as any other person.

Progress.
It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be placed to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

The child-like mind presents a kiss and runs the other way, but when at last some years have passed, it is different, they say.

Catarrah Can't be Cured.
With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease, Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and its regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.
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THE LABOR WORLD.
The early closing movement in St. Paul, Minn., has been quite successful. There are now over sixty workers' exchanges in this country, all efficient and in working order. The Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants of England demands shorter hours, and no Sunday work. The Long strike at the Calumet tobacco factory, Havana, Cuba, has ended, and the men have resumed work. CONVICTS were used to defeat the miners who struck recently near Birmingham, Ala., and they succeeded in doing so. CHINESE teamsters at San Francisco got from \$1 to \$1.25 per day, while union men at their sides get from \$2 to \$3.50. FRICTION between horse-shoers was refused a charter of incorporation on the ground that the union was to regulate wages, etc. The Belgian Government stopped the exportation of iron ore from the south of the country that combed, caused by the strike. LONDON hotel proprietors are having a great deal of trouble with their waiters, who protest against the employment of foreigners. In Germany the law makes servants give a month's notice before leaving. The mistress must give similar word before discharge. The International Miners Congress has been arranged by the British Miners' Union and the German miners' organizations, and will be held at Berlin. The Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor has decided to ask the unions throughout the country to hold eight-hour demonstrations on Washington's Birthday. WHEN the Hard Rubber Works of Butler, N. J., started up the other morning it was found that seventy-six of the hands were out, and the information was furnished that every one of them had the grip. IN 1877 the Standard Oil Co. had the wages of the printers in the Government printing office because the appropriation necessitated it, and the old gentleman forgot all about it. His printers are now kicking for a raise. IN 1880 the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners organized over 100 new unions, making a total of 553 unions attached to the order. The membership of thirty-five per cent, was also gained, making a grand total of 60,000. IN compliance with a general order issued by the Superintendent of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, the brakemen and baggage masters employed on the road will be compelled to report for duty in the future with clean shaven faces. A STRONG and vigorous association of railroad employes is that of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen. There are about 30,000 members in good standing, among them 3000 conductors, 1500 switchmen, seven division Superintendents, one General Superintendent, and three trip-masters. A WARRANT for the arrest of General Master Workman Powderly, on a charge of conspiracy, has been received by Constable John C. Moran, of Scranton, Penn. This is the third warrant which the constable has received, the other two having contained various defects which have been corrected in the latest document.

RETROSPECTIVE.
"Oh, William! It is very different now from what it was before we were married." "Very." "Do you remember long years ago how you used to sue for my hand?" "Yes; and do you remember how later on you threatened to sue for my hand and bring all my letters into court?" "Yes; we have a great deal to look back on." This year's emigration to this country is 65,000 from Ireland and 354,000 from the whole of Great Britain. There is large falling off in the movement to the United States. Canada and Australia show an increase in the emigration to other places. Subscribe for this paper and see what going on in the country.

THE KING'S TOUCH.

In England, two centuries ago, popular superstition credited the "Royal Touch" with curing scrofula; and although forsooth the idea in 1601 the King was declared to be an "infidel," even his "faithless" touch was credited with a cure. These superstitious practices have now become obsolete, and in their place we have a scientific remedy in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which eliminates the impurities from the blood by the natural channels, thereby cleansing the system of all taints and impurities from whatever cause arising. It is truly a royal remedy, world-famed and guaranteed to benefit or cure in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded.

"The King's Touch" Superstition.
The King was declared to be an "infidel," even his "faithless" touch was credited with a cure. These superstitious practices have now become obsolete, and in their place we have a scientific remedy in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which eliminates the impurities from the blood by the natural channels, thereby cleansing the system of all taints and impurities from whatever cause arising. It is truly a royal remedy, world-famed and guaranteed to benefit or cure in every case, or money paid for it will be refunded.

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\$500 REWARD
Offered by the manufacturers of DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY, for a case of Catarrh of the Head which they cannot cure. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties. Dr. SAGE'S Remedy cures the worst cases, no matter of how long standing. 50c. by Druggists.

Ely's Cream Balm
THE CURE FOR
CATARRH
HAY-FEVER
COLD IN HEAD

DR. LOBB
BLOOD PURIFIER
CURE FOR
SCROFULA, SYPHILIS, AND ALL OTHERS FALLING FROM THE BLOOD.

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OPPIUM
Wanted to expose. Address: CHAS. FOWLER, Chicago, Ill.

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