HUMOROUS SKETCHES.

Acting the Host.

"Mamma," cried little Freddy as his mother entered the house, "Mrs Smith has been here. She waited a long time."

"Did she? and did you entertain her, Freddy?"

"I guess so, mamma; 't any rate, she laughed lots."

"Yes. What did you say to her?"

"Lots 'o things. She asked me how old I was, and when I told her I was five, just the same number of years you was than papa, I guess she thought it was real funny. You oughter heard her laugh."—*Call.*

Changed His Mind About Her.

"I shall never call on Mrs. Smith again," said Mrs. Jones. "I never want to see her any more."

"You women are very foolish to quarrel over trifles," said Mr. Jones. "Mrs. Smith is a very pleasant person, a little talkative, perhaps, but on the whole a very estimable woman. You shouldn't attach any importance to what she says. What was the trouble?"

"She said you weren't very prompt in paying your debts.

"Well, by George!" shouted Jones, jumping to his feet, "I would give $25 if she were a man for just ten minutes."—*New York Sun.*

Wanted Soft Ones.

He had a crowd around him on the Campus Martius, and when he had placed his toothache cure on the board before him and got his lamp brightly burning, he said:

"Gentlemen, the last time I was in your fair city, some one hit me with an egg. I sincerely——"

At that instant a turnip, thrown by some one in the outer circle, struck the man's hat and carried it ten feet away. He reached out his hand for it and continued:

"Thank you! I was going to say that I preferred turnips to eggs, but would it be asking too much of you to boil them first?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

No Cough Mixture for Him.

"My friend, how long have you had that cough?" asked a kind-hearted Austin druggist of an emaciated tramp who happened to be passing. The poor invalid sighed, and between the paroxysms managed to inform the druggist that he had suffered untold agonies from the racking cough for more than a year.

"Here is a bottle of cough mixture that will relieve you. It's worth fifty cents, but I'll make you a present of it."

Tears stood in the eyes of the unfortunate man as he shook his head, pushed back the bottle of cough mixture, and said:

"I can't rob you in that way. Give me a quarter and you may have it."—*Siftings.*

Thin Soup.

One of the highest officers in the German army is very particular that his soldiers are properly fed. He is in the habit of making unexpected visits to the barracks and inspecting the food in person. On the occasion of one of these visits he perceived two soldiers carrying a steaming boiler from the kitchen.

"Put it down. Fetch a spoon," he commanded. The astonished soldiers looked at each other.

One of them rushed off, but reappeared in a few moments with a spoon.

"I want to see what sort of soup you get," said the General, as he dived into the boiler with the spoon, but as soon as he had tasted it, he spat it out, exclaiming:

"What sort of broth is that? It tastes like dish water. What is it anyhow?"

"That's just what it is, your excellency," replied the soldier, "it's the water the dishes were washed in."

Hints to Housekeepers.

Never let your children come to the table until you are quite sure that they won't undertake to do all the talking. This you should make a law when you have company. Tell the company that there isn't room for them. You are never safe with the children at the table. If there is anything you don't want known it will be known then. The boy who never noticed that the spoons were plated will shout as though giving you valuable information:

"Oh, see the gold coming through the spoon!"

And that same boy will say he wishes it was Sunday, and when your guest asks him why, he will reply:

"Because, we always have pie on Sunday."

You will find out he knows a great deal that you never suspected he knew, and you will be at a loss to ascertain how he ever equipped himself with the facts. A boy at the table is a well-spring of displeasure. If his sister is kissed by any one, he is always the person to witness the performance, and tells of it at the table before a crowd. He is always the one to give to the world the fact that his sister uses powder, and wears false teeth, and is thirty-two years old. If there is a mortgage on the place, the boy hears you speak of it, and then goes around talking about it as though it were something to be pointed to with pride and pleasure. Everything you say in the bosom of your family that should not be repeated the boy repeats, and he always has the faculty of repeating it at the wrong time and to the wrong person.

If you say the clergyman's sermons are too long or too dry, the boy will take it all in, and say nothing until the clergyman comes around to make his regular visit, and then he will let you out just after you have entered the room. If you say the doctor is not fit to cure hams, he will jump up on the doctor's knee, when he calls, and smilingly say:

"Oh, doctor, mamma says you ain't fit to cure hams!"

The old adage that boys will be boys, ought to be changed to boys will be fiends. One boy is more bother than half a dozen girls. The boy is always in mischief. When he is at school, he is studying up some kind of deviltry to perpetrate when school is out. Or else he is playing tricks on the teacher. When he is at home he is twisting the cat's tail or disturbing her hearthstone dreams with a bean shooter. If there is no cat to torment, he will torment his little sister by making faces at her, or dressing the dog up in her doll's clothes.—*Puck.*

Materials for Raising a Meeting House.

The following from the parish records in Alfred, Me., shows how they raised houses in olden times: "April 6, 1784. The inhabitants of this parish met pursuant to adjournment and passed the following vote: Voted, to purchase two barrels of rum, one barrel of pork, four bushels of beans, ten gallons of molasses, pounds of coffee and twenty-eight nds of sugar to raise the meeting se. Voted, That Nathaniel Conant desired to procure said articles."—

not smoke. The average life ive is only thirty years

DRESSING THE TROTTERS.

Harness Improvements Which Have Helped Lower the Record.

"Improvements in horse fixtures have almost reached their limit," a Chambers street saddler and harnessmaker said, "and if it were not for the many improvements in the past thirty years the records would not have been lowered to where they are now. Any horse-breeder or trainer will acknowledge that, because the principal improvements have been suggested by practical breeders and expert trainers. Without taking into account the great improvements in road wagons and sulkies, which for lightness and easy running are marvelous in comparison with the heavy and ungraceful vehicles of twenty-five years ago, the improvements in harnesses alone are enough to slice off some of the records. Beside, they are cheaper. A good, serviceable, light single harness can now be made for six dollars. The trimmings are, of course, tin plated, and the stitching is plain. From that price single harnesses run up into the hundreds, the nickel, lead, silver and gilt plating, rubber covering, line and wave stitching, and quality of the leather adding gradually to the cost.

"I suppose the truck harness of to-day is about as safe, strong, and perfect as is possible. The cost runs from $20 up to $95. For the last named price we can make a harness with three-inch saddle, rubber trimmings, single leather traces sewed on the breast-collar at one end, and the other end lined eighteen inches, with three holes to take up at the whiffletree; single leather breeching, with edges beveled and burnished smooth and rounded inside; breeching straps, with edges rounded; flat hip straps, with edges rounded; patent check, with check bit and half-check trotting snaffle; fine pad cloth under the saddle, flat reins with patent hook billet at the bit, wide belly-bands with roller buckles, saddle lined with enameled leather. The stitching is fine and neat, in handsome designs, and the loops are all hand-creased. There isn't an unnecessary part about it, and it ought to satisfy any horseman. The harness that Maud S. trots in cost $125. It is light and fine, and was specially made for her.

"You can imagine that a horse when driven to his topmost speed must have everything about him as easy and comfortable as possible. It is the same as the best efforts of a man who has a bad-fitting collar or a rough-edged neckband. It irritates him, and he is thinking more of the annoyance than of his business. If a horse's girth is too tight, or any other part chafes him, he can't trot so fast as he might. Sometimes the shaft-girth slips over the saddle girth, pinches the skin, and pulls the hair. The horse feels that, and is worried. By the way, the very latest improvement is saddle-girth and shaft girth in one piece—practical improvement, I mean, because in the improvements in ornaments such as chains, buckles, buttons and designs for monograms and the so-called handy attachments are almost endless. For ornamentation look at the four in hand postilion, four-in-hand coach, long-tug coach, with embossed work, coach, wagonette, rockaway and carryall harness. They are as different as the horses that wear them. The tandem harness is plainer and neater, and the coupe and dog-cart harness are substantial and neat. The village-cart harness is in russet or black leather, trimmed with nickel, silver, or brass, and the price is according to the amount of work and the quantity of the trimming, say from $25 to $100. To my eyes the most pleasing sight is a pair of sleek trotters in a light double harness. Each strap does its work and is an aid to the horses. The best costs about $175. The cheapest is $25. It has pads with tinned trimmings; tinned rings in hames, with tinned buckles in the tug; small buckles in mane; flat winker braces on the bridle; round check reins; patent-leather collar and hard belly-band and martingale."

"What was the cost of the highest-priced harness you have ever seen?"

"Five thousand dollars. It was in Philadelphia during the centennial exhibition. It was gold mounted and stitched in elaborate designs. It was clumsy and awkward, and nobody would buy it. In fact, I would'nt take it to sell for $1,000."

"Bits have changed very much, I believe."

"Indeed they have. A horse's mouth is one of the hardest parts of him to fit, so to speak. Some of the old bits were perfect instruments of torture. The rubber-covered bits, stiff and flexible, are highly approved. The steel bits are made in dozens of shapes and for all complaints, such as side-pulling, lugging, and tongue lolling, and are stiff, jointed and flexible. The boots for a valuable horse cost almost as much as those for a man. The quarter-boot is to prevent injury by over-reaching, the toe boot on the hind foot to prevent the front foot cutting the hoof by striking back, and the lawn boot is for walking on lawns, pulling on over the shoes. The shin, ankle, knee, hock, and grab boots have been worked down, or up, as you please, to a fine point. Beside, we have soaking-boots for the hoofs, and sleeping-boots to prevent and cure bunches under the front legs. Here is a boot to use on the back of the front legs, and is used as a strengthener to tendons and a guard for the back and either side of the leg. This flat boot is a standing boot, to be used when a horse stands with one foot resting on the other. The movable sandals or shoes are more especially for use in a business where the loss of a shoe would be an inconvenience or loss. Elastic stockings are intended to prevent sprains. The polo craze brought out the polo-boot to prevent injury by hitting with the mallet. Some of these boots, which cover half the legs, apparently hinder the action of the horse, but a close examination will show that they are neatly and carefully attached, and are of great benefit. Toe-weights are not absolutely necessary, but some horses can trot faster with them than without.

"Coming down to articles for the stable, blankets take up the most room, and in some cases are finer than most persons have on their beds. Put on an English crack horse the blanket, hood, breast cloth and pad cloth, roller, and knee-caps, with crest and monogram on the blanket, and he looks well taken care of, and he knows it. The American walking suits and sweat-blankets are made of fine wool and are elaborate affairs sometimes. The quality of the bandages for sprained legs and other injuries is something that would astonish a housekeeper. This little arrangement with a rubber band is for twisting a horse's tail in a knot and keeping it in place. Curry-combs, mane-combs, grooming-gloves, mane-drags, tooth-files, and clippers, all have their improvements, and when the would-be horseman comes to select medicines, oils, powders, liniments, blisters, draughts, pills, and ointments for his horses, or polishes, pastes, blacking, oils, varnishes, and compounds for his harnesses and carriages, he has a task before him unless he knows exactly what he wants, for they are numerous and as ticing. All these minor things have added to the care of American horses, and the results of that care and improvement have been health, comfort and speed."—*New York Times.*

The Man That Owned the Road.

All the older tribe of railroad men remember Dean Richmond, the predecessor of Vanderbilt in the ownership of the New York Central. Here is a strong illustration of the peculiarity of his ways: It was more than twenty years ago, on a cold winter afternoon, when the train started from Osw go. At Fulton a strongly-built, coarse-featured man boarded the train in a hurry and took his seat in a vacant section. He had either been drinking much or running hard, for he was puffing and blowing with excitement of one sort or the other, and his first move after taking his seat was to throw the window of his section wide open. A young gentleman sitting behind him, who had a young lady with him, probably his sweetheart, without saying a word leaned over and shut the window. He evidently did not intend that his girl should suffer from cold without some sort of protest. The hot and flustered old fellow turned half round in his seat, gazed for a second at the young one, and then threw the window wide open again. The young man leaned over again, still without saying a word, and shut it. Another half turn in the seat and another insolent look at the impertinent youngster, and then the old fellow leaned his shoulders back over the arms of the section, and, throwing his heels upward, dashed both of them through the glass of the window, growling: "Now, open or shut it as you please."

"You are an infamous vagabond, sir, "cried the lady's escort, "and I'll report you and have you arrested for this outrage." All the other occupants of the car looked their amazement and disgust, and the conductor just coming in, the offended youth cried: "Here conductor, see what this fellow has done; I demand that you get his name and have him arrested at the next station. I'm going to Syracuse, but I'll wait at the next town to give information against him."

The offender turned half round once more and said: "It's all right; I'll go on to Syracuse with you, and you can have me arrested there."

The next station was reached, and a St. Louis gentleman who had witnessed the trouble called to the conductor: "Are you not going to arrest that man?"

"Arrest him! Do you think I look like I want to lose my job? "That's Dean Richmond, and he owns the road."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

The Scotch Island of St. Kilda.

"We're getting fewer and fewer every year at St. Kilda," said "Old Salt" to a newspaper interviewer, "and there's now only about 100 people on the island. This, we are told, is because we marry our cousins. That I don't know. At any rate, it is not the old people that die, but the babies between two months and a year. It is about eighty miles from the Scottish mainland, and twice in every year a ship comes to us and supplies us with what we want and takes away bird's feathers and the oil we get from the seabirds. Formerly we had no glass for our windows except we got the glass from a wrecked ship, but some good people on the mainland sent us glass, and we have also iron roofs on our houses now. They have tried to get us to leave the island, but none of us will do it."

"How do you catch the sea birds?"

"The way we do it is to drive a stake into the brow of the cliff and then throw a rope of cowhide over. The man then descends and catches the birds with a net."

"Do you have many shipwrecks?"

"Oh, aye, nearly every year; and sometimes the men are saved and sometimes they're not. Once upon a time a Spanish man-of-war was wrecked at St. Kilda, and that is the reason so many of us have black hair and eyes. In these days very few ships ever visited us. The island belongs to the laird of Dunvegan, Macleod of Macleod. We pay rent in feathers and oil. He's a good laird, is Macleod."

The Products of Natural Gas.

An open letter on "Natural Gas Wells," in the *Century*, contains the following: "The products of natural gas are numerous. The most important thus far are lamp or carbon black and carbon points for the electric light. There are ten carbon-black works in operation, making 3,000 pounds of black per day. At a remote point, in Armstrong county, Pa., a Boston firm has large works, locally known as 'the mystery,' on account of the secrecy with which it is conducted. Here they make the black, and it is supposed coloring matter also, from the gas. At Stuartson furnace, in the same county, is another 'works' where the carbon points are made. Both these works are guarded, and a stranger is not permitted to be about them. A number of persons are experimenting with the gas, with as many different objects in view. It is impossible to learn what has been accomplished, as they are quick to see the advantage of keeping secret any discovery they may have made. What the future of this wonderful fuel is would be difficult to foretell. Natural gas springs are known to exist in many parts of the United States. This would seem to indicate a wide distribution of it. In August last a large well was struck at Crestline, Ohio, which may open a vast territory. Where gas may or may not be found can only be determined by the drill. How far it may influence the manufacturing interests of the years to come depends upon its supply."

Origin of the National Museum.

From an article by Ernest Ingersoll, in the *Century*, we quote the following: "In no single respect, perhaps, has the progress of the American capital been more striking than in the history of the National Museum. Originating in a quantity of 'curiosities' which had been given to the United States by foreign powers, or sent home by consuls and naval officers, old visitors to Washington remember it as a heterogeneous cabinet in the Patent Office. It included such diverse objects as the femur of a Missouri mastodon, Washington's knee-breeches, and the oriental spoils of the Wilkes expedition around the world. In 1846 a step was taken toward something coherent and creditable, by an act of Congress establishing a National museum, following the precedent of a dozen or more other nations; but this intention took effect very slowly, though various exploring expeditions and embassies largely increased the bulk of the collections. When the inventive faculty of this Yankee race had crowded the Patent Office with models, the 'cabinet of curiosities' was trundled over to the Smithsonian Institution."

An American cheese has turned up in London which contained "no quarter cent of milk." It must have had a skipper else how could it have crossed the seas?

WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

From the Corner-Stone in 1848 to the Capstone in 1884.

A Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald* describes the great monument as follows:

The corner stone was laid by President Polk July 4, 1848. The capstone and aluminum tip were set December 6, 1884. Thus far only the monument proper has been finished. The base and surroundings are yet to be completed. This monument, whose square at the base is only fifty-three feet, gradually tapering to forty feet at the beginning of the pyramidal roof, notwithstanding its great height, does not appear as imposing to those who visit the city and see it for the first time. Perhaps familiarity with its steady rise has diminished interest in the fact that it is the highest structure in the world. For nearly a quarter of a century it remained at 196 feet. The weather-beaten marble discloses where the masons stopped work at the close of the season in 1854. It was in that year that the memorable stone presented to the Washington Monument society by Pope Pius IX. was broken into fragments and the pieces sunk in the middle of the Potomac. From that time until Congress assumed the responsibility of finishing the shaft the Washington Monument society found but very little if any public encouragement for finishing the design projected by the society.

The cost of the shaft is, in round numbers, $1,100,000, of which $200,000 was raised by the society and $900,000 appropriated by the government. It is remembered by many who were school children when the corner-stone was laid that an appeal was made throughout the country to the pupils of the public schools, each to contribute one cent to help build a monument to the memory of the great Washington. Whether the penny so contributed by the writer is today a part of the grand contribution out of which the first 150 feet was erected it is impossible to say.

It is a towering pile, visible for many miles down the Potomac, overtopping the capitol, and the first object beheld by travelers approaching Washington by rail. Unfortunately a site was selected not many feet above the water-line of the Potomac, so that the extraordinary height is not so readily observed as if the pile were on some eminence, such as Capitol hill or Meridian hill. When Pennsylvania avenue was flooded a few years ago by the waters of the Potomac being backed by an ice blockade the base of the monument was surrounded by water. The flat ground in this reservation is unencumbered by buildings. A little distance to the south is the bureau of engraving and printing, which by measure of the eye looks like a squatty building compared with the height of the monument. Its tower, 110 feet high, is as a pipe-stem alongside of this massive marble obelisk. The Smithsonian institution, on the same reservation, has its giant towers dwarfed into Lilliputs as contrasted with the grand height of the Washington monument.

If the readers of the *Herald* care to make their own contrast let them stand in front of Trinity church, on Broadway, and imagine if they can, the height of the steeple just double what it is. Its height is put down at 284 feet. Twice that would be 568 feet, or about thirteen feet higher than the aluminum apex of the Washington monument. By contrast with the surrounding buildings, many of which in the neighborhood of Trinity are higher than the public buildings in this city, some idea may be had of where such a towering monument carries the eye. From the south front of the state department or from the windows of the president's house it does not strike the observer as being such a wonderful object; but at its base, looking up the sides or on Pennsylvania avenue, looking down the sloping roadway west of the treasury department, just where the sight unadverted can take in the ground and follow the sharp lines to the top, then its proportions and elevation are truly revealed. The dome of the capitol is but 307 feet in height, and the western view of the obelisk from there impresses one that its summit is always in the clouds.

The marble quarried for this great work came from Maryland. It has a clean, bright look, and is not likely to become soiled, as the front of the capitol perpetually is, with dust and dirt. If it were a few shades darker it would add considerably to the effect, for most of the time the marble tint and cloud background are of the same hue. The well through which the elevator has carried every oblock to its final resting place will eventually be walled with an iron stairway, and another elevator provided for passengers who are not afraid to risk their lives in the ten minutes it requires to reach the upper landing. Just above the line of the pyrimidal roof, at an elevation of 520 feet, there are small windows, out of which the city of Washington looks like a toy town, Long bridge becomes as a thread and the meandering water of the Potomac a ribbon of silver. The hills of Virginia and Maryland are outlined like so many housetops, and appear as an immense amphitheatre of woods. The people beneath walking Pennsylvania avenue look like black dots. Carriages and horses are but children's playthings.

The engineering skill required to strengthen the foundation to bear the enormous weight which is piled upon it is one of the wonders of this marvelous piece of masonry, though now invisible. It is twenty-three and one-half feet deep and eighty feet square at the bottom, and carried up in steps of about three feet rise, one and one half feet tread, the top being fifty-eight feet square. Fifty thousand tons of marble, it is calculated rest upon this foundation without causing variation in its level.

The Most Costly Piano.

The New York *Musical Courier* says that a well-known firm "have finished and shipped the most expensive and artistic piano ever made, an upright, which has been over one year in course of construction, and which costs the owner over $5,000. It is made after the design of the room in which it is placed in one of the palatial residences of Newport, and made of the same wood which was used in the construction of that room—a wood which is exceedingly rare, and the name of which is not definitely known. The front panels, as well as those on the side and the back of the upright, were made here, shipped to England, painted there by an artist of high rank, and then attached to the case here. These panels all represent musical scenes from mythological and historical subjects, and are valuable in themselves as works of art. Pictures of Beethoven, Weber, Gluck and Mozart, painted by the same artist, are found on the back of the upright, which will be placed in the center of the room. The carving is also the work of artists in that line, and is wonderful in all of its details. The tone of the piano is simply superb, and the touch all that the heart and the hand can wish for. The instrument is sure to attract universal attention whenever it is seen and heard."

A Chinese New Year.

In China they have a week of holidays at their New Year, just as we do between the twenty-fifth of December and the first of January. In the cities they make a fine display of fireworks, but some of the Chinese people in Santa Barbara are not rich, so there were no fireworks, except crackers, but there were barrels and barrels of these, and the Chinese boys do not fire off crackers on their New Year's Day as American boys do, a cracker at a time, or one package at a time; they bring out a large box full, and fire them off, package after package, as fast as they can, till the air is full of smoke as if there were a fire, and the ground is covered with red, half-burned ends.

Long before we reached the part of the town where most of the Chinese live we heard the noise of the crackers going off, but the Chinese did not seem to mind it at all. They were hopping about in the smoke, pouring the crackers out on the ground, box after box, barrel after barrel. You could not see their faces clearly for the smoke. Groups of American boys stood as near as they dared, looking on. Now and then one would dart in and snatch up one cracker or a string of them, which had not gone off. I thought the American boys had as much fun out it as the Chinese.

Every Chinese family keeps open house on New Year's Day. They set up a picture or an image of their god in some prominent place, and on a table in front of this they put a feast of good things to eat. Some are for an offering to the god, and some are for friends who call.

It was amusing to watch the American boys darting about from shop to shop and house to house, coming out with their hands full of queer Chinese things to eat, showing them to each other and comparing notes.

"Oh, let me taste that!" one boy would exclaim, on seeing some new thing. "Where did you get it? Which house gives that?" And the whole party would rush off to make a descent on that house, and get some more.

I thought it wonderfully hospitable on the part of the Chinese people to let all these American boys run in and out of their houses in that way, and help themselves from the New Year's feast. Some of the boys were very rude and ill-mannered—little better than street beggars—but the Chinese were polite and generous to all.

In some of the stores there were men playing a game which has been played under different names all over the world. It consists simply in one man holding out his hand with part of his fingers closed and part open, and his antagonist calling out instantly how many of his fingers are open. One would think nothing could be easier than this; but when the movements are made rapidly it is next to impossible to call out the number quickly without making a mistake. For every mistake a fine of some sort is to be paid. These Chinese men played it with such a vehemence that the perspiration stood on their foreheads, and their shrill crying out of the numbers sounded like unbroken sentences. They rested their elbows on the table, and with every opening of the fingers thrust the forearm forward to its full length, so there was violent exercise in it.

Hard to Believe.

"Sister," said a little boy, rushing into the parlor, where she was entertaining young Mr. Smith, "will you come into the hall a minute? I want to speak to you."

"I cannot now, dear. Don't you see I am engaged with Mr. Smith. What is it you want?"

"Jimmy White is out in the hall, and he says he won't believe it unless you tell him so yourself."

"What is it that Jimmy White won't believe?" asked the sister sweetly.

"That you ate twenty-five pancakes this morning for breakfast."

How Pale You are!

is frequently the exclamation of one lady to another. The fact is not a pleasant one to have mention, but still the act may be a kind y one, for it sets the one addressed to thinking, apprises her of the fact that she is not in good health, and leads her to seek a reason therefor. Pallor is almost always attendant upon the first stages of consumption. The system is enfeebled, and the blood is impoverished. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will act as a tonic upon the system, will enrich the impoverished blood, and restore roses to the cheek.

No man can cheat God without defrauding himself.

"I Love Her Better Than Life."

Well, then, why don't you do something to bring back the roses to her cheeks and the light to her eyes? Don't you see she is suffering from nervous debility, the result of female weakness? A bottle of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will brighten those pale cheeks and send new life through that wasting form. If you love her, take heed.

A perfume dealer, though an idiot, is bound to be a man of scents.

If you have catarrh, use the surest remedy —Dr. Sage's.

The little god of Love is an arrow minded fellow.

Thin People

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, sexual debility. $1.

Carbo-lines.

The gray and bald no more shall grieve,
The signs of coming age,
For Carboline can both retrieve
And fullest griefs assuage.

"Rough on Pain"

Cures colic, cramps, diarrhœa: externally for for aches, pains, sprains. Man or beast 20&50c.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

Mothers.

If you are failing: broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Drgst.

Young Men!—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

"Rough on Coughs."

Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds Sore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches, 15c. Liquid, 25c.

A boy baby never comes a miss in a well-regulated household.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York city, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upward per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

[FAC-SIMILE OF TYPE-WRITER LETTER.]

TO THE PUBLIC, GREETING:

Boards of Health are now everywhere correcting the faults of sewerage and advising the people how to prevent future epidemics.

But other precautions are necessary, without which no amount of Sanitation can avail. Dr. Koch says that cholera has but little chance among those who keep the digestive organs and the liver, skin and kidneys (the sewers of the body) in healthful operation.

Warner's SAFE Remedies are the best scientific Curatives and Preventives, and we cannot too much emphasize the importance of using them now, as a safeguard against any future scourge

Much of the common ailments are caused, not primarily by bad blood, but by IMPAIRED LIVER AND KIDNEYS. This results in blood corruption and injury to the entire system. Remove this impaired action, and most ordinary ailments will disappear. Other practitioners have held that extreme liver and kidney disorders are incurable. We, however, by the severest tests, have unanswerably proved the contrary. Please note:

FIRST.--WE DO NOT CURE EVERY KNOWN DISEASE FROM ONE BOTTLE. Warner's Safe Remedies are specifics, which have been successively put upon the market ONLY IN OBEDIENCE TO STRONG PUBLIC DEMAND. These remedies are: Warner's SAFE Cure, for kidney, liver, bladder and blood disorders, General debility, Impotency, gravel, female irregularities; Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure, for Diabetes—the only known specific; Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia; Warner's Safe Pills for constipation, diarrhoea, biliousness; Warner's Safe Nervine for nervous disorders; Warner's Safe Throatine for Asthma, catarrh; Warner's Tippecanoe for all stomach derangements.

SECOND.--Warner's Safe Remedies, spite of all opposition, have won the victory and are everywhere recognized as leading STANDARDS.

THIRD.-After six years of unequalled experience, we give these unqualified guarantees:

GUARANTEE I.--That Warner's Safe Remedies are pure, harmless, effective.

GUARANTEE II.--That the Testimonials used by us, so far as we know, are bona fide, with a forfeit of $5,000 for proof to the contrary.

GUARANTEE III.--That Warner's Safe Remedies are NOT MERELY TEMPORARY, BUT PERMANENT IN THEIR CURATIVE EFFECTS AND WILL SUSTAIN EVERY CLAIM, IF USED SUFFICIENTLY AND PRECISELY AS DIRECTED.

FOURTH.--Special inquiry among hundreds of our oldest patients results in unequivocal testimony that the cures wrought six, five, four and three years ago, were PERMANENT. And most of these Patients were pronounced INCURABLE when they began Warner's Safe Remedies. Read a few of Thousands of examples:

N. P. CHEDESTER, Asheville, N. C., four years ago sprained his back and was lame for over three months; several physicians failed to do him any good. Warner's SAFE Cure, he writes, Nov. 26th 1884, "cured me then and I have since been sound and well. It cured my wife also." N. P. Chedester

THE REV. J. P. ARNOLD, Baptist, Camden, Tenn., in 1873 was taken with Bright's disease, which produced two large abscesses. In 1878 another abscess formed, which discharged for eighteen months. In 1881 two abscesses formed. He then began Warner's SAFE Cure, "which restored me to perfect health." June 1884 he wrote "my health is as good as ever." J. P. Arnold

B. J. WORRELL, of Ellaville, Fla., in 1879, was prostrated with Bright's disease of the kidneys and under the best treatment, grew worse. "On the advice of Governor Drew's sister, I began Warner's SAFE Cure, sixty bottles of which restored me to full measure of health. I have now been cured about four years and my case is regarded as miraculous." Governor Drew of Jacksonville, Florida, April 20th, 1884, says "Mr. Worrell's case and cure gives me great confidence in Warner's SAFE Cure and I unhesitatingly indorse it." B J Worrell

MRS. J. B. DESMOULIN, 2411 Morgan street, St. Louis, Mo., in 1882 wrote "I have been in delicate health for many years but Warner's SAFE Cure made me the picture of health." June 23rd, 1884, she wrote "My health has been good these two years." Mrs. J B. Desmoulin

DAVID TOOKE, Esq., Columbus, Texas, in 1877 was attacked with black Jaundice followed by a hemorrhage of the kidneys, and was pronounced incurable. Seven bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure restored him to health in 1880, and July 1st, 1884, he writes, "My health has been excellent." David Tooke

EX-GOV. R. T. JACOB, Westport, Ky. In 1882, during a political canvas, health gave way and was prostrated with severe kidney trouble. Lost 40 lbs. of flesh. Used Warner's SAFE Cure in 1882, and June 23, 1884, writes: "I have never enjoyed better health,—all owing to Warner's SAFE Cure." Richard T. Jacob

CHAS. E. STEPHENS, 1223 3rd street, Louisville, Ky., in 1882 used Warner's SAFE Cure for his daughter, who was afflicted with dropsy, nausea, chills, vomiting, difficulty in breathing, and Bright's disease of the kidneys. A celebrated New York specialist said recovery was impossible. In Nov., 1884, he reported that his daughter was in excellent health and gave the credit wholly to Warner's SAFE Cure. Chas E. Stephens

FIFTH.-It is no small satisfaction to us to know that very many thousands of people owe their life and health to Warner's Safe Remedies.

Rochester, N.Y.,
Jan. 1, 1885

H. H. Warner & Co.

[EDITORIAL NOTE: The above is, we believe, the first fac-simile type-writer letter which has been used in public print, and it is certainly very striking.]

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

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