INSOMNIA.

Sleeplessness and Its Treatment—Some Prominent Sufferers.

New York, says a Cincinnati *Enquirer* correspondent, suffers more for lack of sleep than for lack of food, and this privation is on the increase to a fearful degree. One reason for that excessive drinking which rules our business men may be found in the fact that men thus make up for the lack of sleep. The use of stimulants under such circumstance is doubly pernicious, but this does not prevent it. All classes of brain workers suffer to a greater or less degree, but the most painful instances are found among Wall street brokers and speculators who are under such intense excitement that healthy sleep often becomes an impossibility. The next in point of suffering are preachers and play actors, who become also excited to an intense degree. Editors, lawyers, physicians and business men also suffer from insomnia, and the following paragraph, clipped from a morning paper, is an appeal which might be repeated by a large part of our population:

"Sleeplessness—I am troubled with this complaint, thirty-five years old, married; happy home; active business; $20 for recipe or cure. Address Sleep."

My reply to the above is entirely gratuitous, and yet may be of some value, being the result of experience.

Avoid intoxicating drinks, and if possible get your work done before dark. If very nervous, a warm bath is advisable, for which a wash-bowl of water and a sponge may suffice. Eat moderately before going to bed. To break off annoying thoughts, which keep one awake, repeat poetry or count steadily from one to one hundred. I know a man who goes over "Gray's Elegy" night after night until it ends in sleep, while another counts as above mentioned until the same result is reached. Anything that will divert the mind from its tendency to prey upon itself promotes sleep. If it be too cold for a tepid bath, then friction of the skin is beneficial. Opiates are decidedly objectionable, but there is a seductive which is both safe and efficacious, and hence should be better known.

Salt Lake City.

Salt Lake City is a deep disappointment, writes a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times*. It is so like any other clean, well shaded, well watered, well governed village. One expects to see "the abomination of desolation stalking through the streets." Instead thereof you look earnestly into the faces of the women and find them just like any other woman of low degree. "They are standing on their door-sills, with laughing babies in their arms; they are talking with each other gayly on the sidewalks; they are walking by the side of men; they are carrying burdens or seeking pleasure, just as other women do—apparently." On the Saturday evening of our arrival the city was like a village festival; brass bands blaring here and there; marketing by the poorer kind of folk was going on vigorously; gayly dressed girls walking twos and threes together; orderly looking young men eyeing them with no disrespect, waiting for the chosen lassie to join, that they might rejoice together.

On Sunday we were particularly struck with the Sabbath atmosphere. Quiet reigned; all the shops were closed; no bars, no gambling saloons stared us in the face as in the so-called Christian villages we had just left behind us. Well-dressed men and women were wending their way to the sanctuary. Between church—Gentile church and Tabernacle time we were driven to a high point whence we would command a view of the city and its surroundings. It is compact, but not crowded. Each house has its enclosure of fruit and shade trees, so that as you look down on the city from above it looks like a huge garden. It had no straggling suburbs or dilapidated, poverty-stricken houses. Our loquacious driver took great delight in pointing out the houses of the polygamous magnates. Evidently he belonged to the anti-plurality party, who heartily hate the polyagmies. "There's Bishop —— eight wives; scatter's 'em round promiscuous." Our driver hailed from Vermont. "Bishop —— only three wives yit—three front doors, d'y see? Generally count wives by front doors; there be seven front

FOOD AND DRINK.

As the Traveler Finds them in Foreign Lands.

A letter from abroad to the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* says: In Japan, China and the Eastern insular colonies, you eat three meals per day; a good substantial meat breakfast, a light tiffin of bread, cheese and fruit at 1 o'clock, and a heavy dinner at 7 or 8. The fruits of Singapore make tiffin the most enjoyable meal of the day there. Memories of pineapples, bananas, oranges, mangosteens, pomoloes, cocoanuts, etc., make my mouth water even now. In India the same rule holds, but I think the tiffin is nearly always referred to as lunch. When you strike Egypt the abominable French system of cafe au lait in the morning is encountered, varied sometimes as a special luxury by two soft-boiled eggs. I stopped at one Levantine hotel where this most unsatisfactory breakfast was charged extra. Even on the French steamers to the Orient two regular meals a day is the rule. In the Himalayas there are six meals a day—hazree, chotie, hazree, tiffin, lunch and dinner. Verily, the round-the world stomach has to endure everything.

Until Egypt was reached, I enjoyed that distinctive Oriental dish, rice and curry, at least once a day, and usually twice. Everything in the way of meat is curried in India, from shrimps to wild goose.

The butter and milk supplies were the most unsatisfying. Tinned butter and condensed milk from Switzerland or California, prevail almost exclusively throughout the Orient. The local goat and buffalo products are even worse. In some places a great stroke of enterprise has resulted in dairies, as at Yokohama, but the supplies are expensive and decidedly inferior. The orthodox cow does not flourish where punkahs are swung. The butter is invariably white, like lard, and unsalted. It is a tasteless compromise between tallow and axle grease, and most of the hotels do not attempt to put it on the table more than once a day—at noon—if they do that often. Otherwise the resident foreign people live well, and three or four meat courses are enjoyed by those in the

Dog's Instinct of Guarding Property.

This is a purely artificial instinct, created by man especially for his own purposes; and it is now so strongly ingrained in the intelligence of the dog that it is unusual to find any individual animal in which it is wholly absent. Thus, we all know that without any training a dog will allow a stranger to pass by his master's gate without any molestation; but that as soon as the stranger passes within the gate, and so trespasses on what the dog knows to be his master's the animal immediately begins to bark in order to give his master notice of the invasion. And this leads me to observe that barking is itself an artificial instinct developed, I believe, as an offshoot from the more general instinct of guarding property.

None of the wild species of dog are known to bark and therefore we must conclude that barking is artificial instinct, acquired for the purpose of notifying to his master the presence of thieves or enemies. I may further observe that this instinct of guarding property extends to the formation of an instinctive idea on the part of the animal of itself constituting part of that property.

If, for instance, a friend gives you temporary charge of his dog, even although the dog may never have seen you before, observing that you are his master's friend and that his master intends you to take charge of him, he immediately transfers his allegiance from his master to you, as to a disputed owner, and will then follow you through any number of crowded streets with the utmost confidence. Thus, whether we look to the negative or to the positive influence of domestication upon the psychology of the dog, we must conclude that a change has been wrought, so profound that the whole mental constitution of the animal now presents a more express reference to the needs of another and his enslaving animal than it does to his own.

Indeed, we may say that there is no one feature in the psychology of the dog which has been left unaltered by the influence of man, excepting only those instincts which, being neither useful nor harmful to man, have never been subject to his operation—such, for instance, as

EXCITEMENT IN ROCHESTER.

Widespread Commotion Caused by that Remarkable Statement of a Physician.

The story published in these columns recently, from the Rochester, N. Y., *Democrat*, created a deal of comment here as it has elsewhere. Apparently it caused even more commotion in Rochester, as the following from the same paper shows:

Dr. J. B. Henion, who is well-known not only in Rochester but in nearly every part of America, sent an extended article to this paper, a few days ago which was duly published, detailing his remarkable experience and rescue from what seemed to be certain death. It would be impossible to enumerate the personal inquiries which have been made at our office as to the validity of the article, but they have been so numerous that further investigation of the subject was deemed an editorial necessity.

With this end in view a representative of this paper called on Dr. Henion at his residence on Andrews street, when the following interview occurred; "That article of yours, Doctor, has created quite a whirlwind. Are the statements about the terrible condition you were in, and the way you were rescued such as you can sustain?"

"Every one of them and many additional ones. I was brought so low by neglecting the first and most simple symptoms. I did not think I was sick. It is true I had frequent headaches; felt tired most of the time; could eat nothing one day and was ravenous the next; felt dull pains and my stomach was out of order, but I did not think it meant anything serious. The medical profession have been treating symptoms instead of diseases for years, and it is high time it ceased. The symptoms I have just mentioned or any unusual action or irritation of the water channels indicate the approach of kidney disease more than a cough announces the coming of consumption. We do not treat the cough, but try to help the lungs. We should not waste our time trying to relieve the headache, pains about the body or other symptoms, but go directly to the kidneys, the source of most of these ailments."

"This, then, is what you meant when you said that more than one-half the deaths which occur arise from Bright's disease, is it Doctor?"

"Precisely. Thousands of diseases are torturing people to day, which in reality are Bright's disease in some of its many forms. It is a hydra-headed monster, and the slightest symptoms should strike terror to every one who has them. I can look back and recall hundreds of deaths which physicians declared at the time were caused by paralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, pneumonia, malarial fever and other common complaints which I see now were caused by Bright's disease."

"And did all these cases have simple symptoms at first?"

"Every one of them, and might have been cured as I was by the timely use of the same remedy. I am getting my eyes thoroughly opened in this matter and think I am helping others to see the facts and their possible danger also."

Mr. Warner was visited at his establishment on North St. Paul street. At first he was inclined to be reticent, but learning that the information desired was about Bright's disease, his manner changed instantly and he spoke very earnestly:

"It is true that Bright's disease had increased wonderfully, and we find, by reliable statistics, that from 70 to 80, its growth was over 250 per cent. Look at the prominent men it has carried off: Everett, Sumner, Chase, Wilson, Carpenter, Bishop, Haven, Folger, Colfax and others. Nearly every week the papers record the death of some prominent man from this scourage. Recently, however, the increase has been checked and I attributed this to the general use of my remedy."

"Do you think many people are afflicted with it to-day who do not realize it, Mr. Warner?"

"A prominent professor in a New Orleans medical college was lecturing before his class on the subject of Bright's disease. He had various fluids under microscopic analysis and was showing the students what the indications of this terrible malady were. 'And now, gentlemen,' he said, 'as we have seen the unhealthy indications I will show you how it appears in a state of perfect health,' and he submitted his own fluid to the usual test. As he watched the results his countenance suddenly changed—his color and command both left him and in a trembling voice he said: 'Gentlemen, I have made a painful discovery; I have Bright's disease of the kidneys.' And in less than a year he was dead. The slightest indications of any kidney difficulty should be enough to strike terror to any one."

"You know of Dr. Henion's case?"

"Yes, I have both read and heard of it."

"It is very wonderful, is it not?"

"No more so than a great many others that have come to my notice as having been cured by the same means."

"You believe then that Bright's disease can be cured."

"I know it can. I know it from my own and the experience of thousands of prominent persons who were given up to die by both their physicians and friends."

"You speak of your own experience, what was it?"

"A fearful one. I had felt languid and unfitted for business for years. But I did not know what ailed me. When, however, I found it was kidney difficulty I thought there was little hope and so did the doctors. I have since learned that one of the physicians of this city pointed me out to a gentleman on the street one day, saying: 'There goes a man who will be dead within a year.' I believe his words would have proved true if I had not providentially used the remedy now known as Warner's Safe Cure."

Dr. S. A. Lattimore, although busily engaged upon some matters connected with the State Board of Health, of which he is one of the analysts, courteously answered the questions that were propounded him.

"Did you make a chemical analysis of the case of Mr. H. H. Warner some three years ago, Doctor?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did this analysis show you?"

"The presence of albumen and tube casts in great abundance."

"And what did the symptoms indicate?"

"A serious disease of the kidneys."

"Did you think Mr. Warner could recover?"

"No sir. I did not think it possible."

"Do you know anything about the remedy which cured him?"

"Yes. I have chemically analyzed it and find it pure and harmless."

We publish the foregoing statements in view of the commotion which the publicity of Dr. Henion's article has caused and to meet the protestations which have been made. The doctor was cured *four years ago* and *is well* and attending to his professional duties to-day. The standing of Dr. Henion Mr. Warner and Dr. Lattimore in the community is beyond question and the statements they make, cannot for a moment be doubted. Dr. Henion's experience shows that Bright's disease of the kidneys is one of the most deceptive and dangerous of all diseases, that it is exceedingly common, and that it can be cured.

An early riser—Yeast.

Every Woman Knows Them.

The human body is much like a good clock or watch in its movements; if one goes too slow or too fast, so follow all the others, and bad time results; if one organ or set of organs works imperfectly, perversion of functional effort of all the organs is sure to follow. Hence it is that the numerous ailments which makes woman's life miserable are the direct issue of the abnormal action of the uterine system. For all that numerous class of symptoms—and every woman knows them—there is one unfailing remedy, Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," the favorite of the sex.

A literary swell—An editor with the dropsy.

The question whether young women shal pursue the same line of studies as their brothers, seems to find its chief objection in their different physical constitution. Arguments on this subject are finely handled on both sides; but the perfect adaptation of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to the cure of ailments attending the feminine organism needs no argument; its works are its proof.

Our ex-ports—Retired pugilists.

A Strong Endowment

is conferred upon that magnificent institution, the human system, by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" that fortifies it against the encroachments of disease. It is *the* great blood purifier and alterative, and as a remedy for consumption, bronchitis and all diseases of a wasting nature, its influence is rapid, efficacious and permanent. Sold everywhere.

It is the height of art to conceal art.

Premature decline of power in either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free. Book for three letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Barbers should reside in an-next districts.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity. Don't fail to try "Wells Health Renewer."

"A GOD-SEND is Ely's Cream Balm," writes Mrs. M. A. Jackson, of Portsmouth, N. H., on May 22, 1882. I had Catarrh for nearly three years! had tried nearly all remedies but to no purpose. Two or three times a week my nose would bleed quite freely and I thought the sores in it would never heel. Your Balm has cured me. This preparation is not a liquid or a snuff, and is easily applied. Price 50 cents. See adv't.

Lovett's Guide to Fruit Culture.

This is undoubtedly one of the best and most useful publications issued by nurserymen in this country. It is really a valuable work on Horticulture, giving full instructions for planting, pruning, culture and management of fruits of all kinds, and impartial descriptions of all worthy varieties. It is a book of over 70 pages, with an illuminated cover, elegantly printed and embellished with hundreds of engravings and several colored plates true to nature. Price, with colored plates, 10 cts.; without plates, 5 cts. Everybody at all interested in fruit culture should send to T. J. Lovett, Little Silver, New Jersey, and get a copy.

Life Preserver.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer.," Goes direct to weak spots.

The purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

"Rough on Toothache."

Instant relief for neuralgia, toothache, face-ache. Ask for "Rough on toothache." 15&25c.

The Indian of falcon glance and lion bearing, the theme of the touching ballad is gone; but the petroleum they discovered, now made into Carboline, the Natural Hair Restorer, will live forever.

"Rough on Itch."

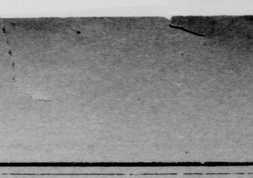
"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ring-worm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

A pitched battle—A baseball game.

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

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
Cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, and other Pains and Aches.
Every Bottle Sells. At Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM


Causes no Pain. Gives Relief at Once. Not a Liquid or Snuff. Apply into nostrils. Thorough Treatment will Cure. Give it a Trial.
HAY-FEVER
50 cents at Druggists. 60 cents by mail registered. Send for circular. Sample by mail 10 cts.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

By the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters the haggard appearance of the countenance and sallowness of dyspeptics are supplanted by a healthier look, and as the food is assimilated, the body acquires substance. Appetite is restored, and the nervous system refreshed with much needed slumber, through the use of this medicine, which is also beneficial to persons of a rheumatic tendency, and an inestimable preventive of fever and ague. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.
HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

LEARN TELEGRAPHY, or SHORT-HAND and TYPE WRITING HERE. Situations furnished. Address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

CARDS Sample Book, Premium List, Price List sent free. U. S. CARD CO., Centerbrook, Conn.

FOR 25c. (silver) we will send you five trial packages Excelsior Headache Pills and a present worth 50c. to all. Excelsior Pill Co., Greenville, S. C.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
Vegetable Compound
IS A POSITIVE CURE

For Female Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.
It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.
It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.
It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the Female system.
For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex, this Compound is unsurpassed. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00.
No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents a box at all druggists.
BNUG

WE WANT 1000 BOOK AGENTS for the new book THIRTY-THREE YEARS AMONG
OUR WILD INDIANS
By Gen. DODGE and Gen. SHERMAN. The fastest selling book out. Indorsed by Pres't Arthur, Gen's Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, and thousands of Eminent Judges, Clergymen, Editors, etc., as "The Best and Finest Illustrated Indian Book Ever Published." It takes like wildfire, and Agents sold 10 to 20 a day. 32-75,000 sold. Its Great Authorship and Solid Merit make it the booming book for Agents. Territory Ready. Credit Given. Specimen Plate, Extra Terms, etc., to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOES,


for gentlemen, are the best fine calf Shoe ever offered at the price. Equal to those sold elsewhere at $5 and $6. Made in Button, Congress and Lace. Medium and Opera Toe, very stylish and durable. Pay $5 no longer; you can get as good a shoe for $3. Sent by mail, postage free. Measure feet as directed. State size you usually wear, and style wanted. I guarantee a fit and perfect satisfaction. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Retail dealers wanted.

AGENTS WANTED for the most popular & fastest selling book ever published, "TWENTY YEARS OF CONGRESS" —1861-1881— by James G. Blaine.
Hon. J. S. Wise, M. C., from Va., says: "Whoever takes it up no matter whether he be Mr. Blaine's friend or enemy, will never put it down until he has read the whole." Agents make from $300 to $1,000 per month. Over 6,000 agents already employed. Send for our very liberal terms. Address, THE HENRY BILL PUB. CO., Norwich, Conn.

Lying Agents can't SELL, and tell the truth about Jewels. Put your line on paper and sign if you dare. U. S. STANDARD
YOU ARE A LIAR
$60.5 TON WAGON SCALES.
Beam Box, Thre Beam, Freight Paid. Free Price List. Every Size. address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

COMPLETE ROOFING
Granite Cement Roof Coating
25c. per Gallon by the Barrel
FOR OLD OR NEW SHINGLE AND FELT ROOFS. WATER-PROOF BUILDING PAPER. Send for Samples and Price List.
EMPIRE ROOFING CO., 257 N. Twelfth St., Philadelphia, Pa.
The Lightest, Best and Cheapest, for Factories, Mills, Barns and Out Buildings. Any one can apply it.

DR. LINQUIST'S

Spinal Misses' Waist,.....$1 75
Spinal Corset,.....2 00
Spinal Nursing Corset,....2 25
Spinal Abdominal Corset,..3 75
Recommended by leading physicians, delivered free anywhere in the U. S. on receipt of price. Lady Agents Wanted.
Dr. Linquist's Spinal Corset Co., 412 B'way, New York.

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug


bearing a red tin tag; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

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. addr ss.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

STOCKS, GRAIN, PETROLEUM
Bought and sold for cash or on margin in lots to suit. Circulars mailed free on application.
TAPSCOTT & YENNI, 50 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK.

AGENTS WANTED for the BUCKEYE STEAM WASHER!

It will pay any intelligent man or woman seeking profitable employment to write for illustrated Circular and terms of Agency for this Celebrated Washer, which by reason of its intrinsic merit is meeting with unprecedented success. J. WORTH, CHICAGO, ILL., or ST. LOUIS, MO.

ALL IMPERFECTIONS

of the Face, Hands and Feet, such as Hair, Moles, Warts, Freckles, Moth, Red Nose, Eruptions, Scars, Pitting, and their treatment. Dr. John H. Woodbury, 37 North Pearl Street, Albany, N. Y. Established 1870. Send 10 cents for Book.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 DAYS. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

LARGE set samples prettiest chromo school reward, 15 diplomas, merit, credit, birthday, Christmas, New Year, scripture cards, &c., 20c. Art Pub. Co., Warren, Pa

MALARIA—Chills, Dumb Ague, etc. New, Simple, Positive Cure, mailed for 50 cents. Circulars free. S. S. DOUGHERTY, 65 Brinkerhoff St., Jersey City, N. J.

Nervous Debility Quick permanent cure. Book free. Civilo Agency, 169 Fulton St., N. Y.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
The only iron medicine that will not blacken or injure the teeth.
Physicians and Druggists recommend it as the best. Try it.
A SURE APPETIZER. BEST TONIC KNOWN.
Will cure quickly and completely Dyspepsia, Weakness, Malaria, Impure Blood, Chills and Fever, and Neuralgia.
QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY —TRADE MARK—
IRON
INVALUABLE FOR LADIES AND FOR ALL PERSONS WHO LEAD A SEDENTARY LIFE.
RELIEVES INDIGESTION. CURES DYSPEPSIA.
It is a sure remedy for diseases of the Liver and Kidneys.
It strengthens the muscles, tones and invigorates the system.
Brown's Iron Bitters combines Iron with pure vegetable tonics. It is compounded on thoroughly scientific and medicinal principles, and cannot intoxicate.
All other preparations of Iron cause headache, and produce constipation.
Brown's Iron Bitters is the ONLY Iron medicine that is not injurious—its use does not even blacken the teeth.
It not only cures the worst cases of Dyspepsia, but insures a hearty appetite and good digestion.
THE BEST TONIC
Brown's Iron Bitters is the Best Liver Regulator—removes bile, clears the skin, digests the food, CURES Belching, Heartburn, Heat in the Stomach, etc.
It is the best-known remedy for female infirmities.
The genuine has above trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by
Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

FOR Man and Beast.
Mustang Liniment is older than most men, and used more and more every year.

HAGAN'S Magnolia Balm
is a secret aid to beauty. Many a lady owes her freshness to it, who would rather not tell, and *you can't* tell.

---

like scratching with its claws, cutting like a knife at every blow, so that in about five minutes I was in a fair way of losing all my clothes. The worst weapon the animal seemed to have was its tail, and the blows it dealt with this were something astonishing. One cut laid open a man's face in a wound ten inches long; another was nearly scalped, and everywhere the knife-like lash hit it left a deep and dangerous cut. The only way we could do was to throw ourselves upon it, and for about ten minutes we had a regular wrestle with the lizard. At last we got it down, and while the men sat on its body and held it in submission I crushed its head with a stone, and I tell you we looked as if we had been through the wars."

Work in Hot Places.

The limit of temperature at which men can work depends upon the length of their exposure, the amount of exertion they put forth, their condition, and the nature of the atmosphere, particularly as to its degree of moisture. Men have been employed on railways at 104 degrees, in mines—under very favorable conditions—at 125 degrees, and are said to work occasionally in the stoke-holes of tropical steamers at 156 degrees. Prof. Du Bois Raymond has estimated that a temperature of 122 degrees can be endured when the air is as dry as possible, but that even 104 degrees is likely to be fatal in an atmosphere saturated with moisture. It is considered certain that men cannot become accustomed to stand, for any considerable time, a higher temperature than from 140 to 165 degrees, even when they keep perfectly still and see in quite pure air.

bare back, well laid on, to be branded on the left cheek with the letter D, to forfeit all pay and allowances due, to have his head shaved and to be drummed out of the service ignominously. The drumming out I remember as a curious ceremony. The offender was placed between two platoons of soldiers, those behind him at charge bayonets and those in front with arms reversed and bayonets pointed close to his person. The procession, headed by a drum and fife playing the Rogue's March, paraded around the garrison and finally escorted the prisoner beyond the limits of the post. The soldiers had set some words to the air, and they generally shouted it after the culprit, as he wheeled about, he sometimes joining in.

"The odd thing about it was that as the squad sent the deserter over the lines, flogged, branded, disgraced, half naked and very uncomfortable, there was almost always a woman waiting for him in the bushes—waiting to pour oil on his wounds and fetch him a coat from somewhere. We used to watch from the fort at a drumming-out, and wonder where the woman was coming from. Presently she would arise by the side of the path, give him a hug, and they would mosey off together. It emphasized the old assertion, which has sometimes been denied, that every Jack has his Jill. By the by, I am going to put the music of the Rogue's March into one of my books, and I've had to chase all over town before I could find it. Let us hope it isn't needed as much as it used to be."

Ice sells at ten cents a pound in the City of Mexico.

by the President at auction, and called his coachman, with whom he was familiar, to advise with him in regard to it. The coachman liked the carriage and was anxious that Mr. Tyler should buy it. "But Pat," said Tyler, "what will the world say at the President's riding in a second hand carriage?" "Och! your honor," was the reply, "they will say nothing about it at all, at all. You know you are but a second hand President, any way, and it seems to me nothing could be more fit.' Whether the President bought the carriage or not the reports fail to state.

A Lost Town.

The governor of Irkutsk, Siberia, being of an enterprising turn, set out some months ago to explore the region over which he rules and came across a town of 500 people, with 160 houses, four ancient churches and valuable Cossack relics, of which he nor the Russian government had ever heard. This last town was found to have a republican form of government, although not one of the inhabitants could read or write any language. Oddly enough, they told the governor they were sorry they had been discoverd.

Where he Was.

Several weeks since, little Genie, four years old, while traveling in company with his parents from their old home in Maine to a new one in California, occupied at night with his mother an upper berth in the sleeping car. Awaking once in the middle of the night, his mother asked him if he knew where he was.

"Course I do," he replied. "I'm in the top drawer."—*Harper's Drawer.*

home every other evening—that will be so nice."

As she took out her tiny note-book and made a memorandum on the subject, he felt that, after all, he had made a mistake.

The First Shave.

When a Chinese boy baby is one month old his head is shaved and a bladker is drawn over it, and as his head grows the bladder bursts and the cue sprouts forth. The first shave is made the occasion of a magnificent banquet, and the guests are expected to make the host a handsome present in coin for the newly-shaven baby, with which a bank account is started to its credit. This is the most pleasant feature of the affair for the baby, as the razor always pulls and he cannot take part in the feast.

New Zealand Songtress.

Madame Marie Carandini, Musical Artist, Wellington, N. Z., writes to the Christchurch, New Zealand *Telegraph:* "I have used St. Jacob's Oil, and find much relief in case of rheumatism, and for all neuralgic pains."

Wanted.

A man. Handsome or ugly; old or young; rich or poor; preacher or layman; sparkling with jewels or wrapped up in patches and rags—only let him be a man who can do one single act that is purely unselfish. Where is he? Who knows him? Reader can you fill the bill? Try yourself for a week and let us know.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2929_scm3532-0036.jpg