## CRUSOE IN PETTICOATS.

### A Woman Who was Eighteen Years on a Desert Island.

Seventy miles from the California shore is San Nicolas island, the sixth of the group that cluster around the Bay of Santa Barbara, says a San Francisco correspondent. It is celebrated for having been the residence for eighteen years of "The Lost Woman of San Nicolas." As her name is famous and as her story has been told in romance, I will give the bare facts about her as I found her to be, without any added ornament, and leave the fiction to the pen of the novelist.

The Island of San Nicolas was once densely populated. This is attested by by the skulls and bones and other evidences of human abode that are found there. The Alaska Indians frequently visited the island to hunt for furs of the sea otter. They took their women with them on their hunts, and on returning after the hunt was over they left them on the island to their fate. By order of the government in 1835, the Indians were removed from the island.

Just before they were to embark, and carry away every human inhabitant, as it was supposed, a white Indian woman begged for the privilege of going ashore for her child, which she had accidentally left. She was gone a long time in a fruitless search for her offspring. The wind blew a gale, the water was shallow, there was no one who was seeking the lost one. They set sail, intending to return for the lost woman of San Nicolas, but the boat becoming unseaworthy she was left to her fate.

It was generally known that there was a woman abandoned on the island, but no attempt was made for her deliverance. As the world soon forgets, so the woman of San Nicolas was forgotten, and the years passed away. After a lapse of sixteen years a man who landed on the island found that it was inhabited by some one. The footprints of a human being sunk deep in the ground were seen.

The hardness of the ground was an indication that they had been made a long time. From their size they evidently belonged to a woman. Circular inclosures made of brush, six or seven feet through, were seen, where some one had lived. Near the huts were sticks driven in the ground and dried blubber hanging on them, thus prepared for food.

In 1852 San Nicolas was visited again and another hunt was made for the long lost woman. The huts were seen that had been seen before, but the old blubber had been taken away and new food of the kind hung in its place. Wild dogs were found which ran away at the approach of civilized man. In a basket covered with seal-skins that they found in a bush-head was a dress made of shag skins, cut in square pieces, a rope made of sinew and several smaller articles, such as fish-hooks and bone needles. The discoverers of these proofs that there lived on that island a human being scattered them on the ground, and on their return they found them again together and placed in the basket again.

The Catholic fathers of the "Old Mission," the foremost in all good word and work, offered a reward to any one who would find the lost woman, and a third effort was made in 1853 to discover the prodigal about whom there was such a mystery, and in whom the world of this coast was beginning to take an interest. Fresh tracks of the woman were found. They belonged to very small feet, and were like those that were seen in the first attempt to find the woman. Huts made of whale ribs and covered with bushes were discovered.

At length an object was seen in the distance that appeared to be moving. Going toward it, they saw the woman that for eighteen years had reigned Queen of San Nicolas, her subjects being the wild animals, her dress a robe of bird skins she had made, and her throne the hut she had built. She was seated in an inclosure, so that only her head and shoulders could be seen. Two or three dogs were about her that disappeared at the command of their sovereign. She was seated on some grass that covered the ground and served her as a bed.

Her dress was neatly made of bird skins, extending to her ankles, the feathers pointing downward. Her head was covered with a thick mat of yellowish brown hair and her shoulders were bare. She was occupied in stripping blubber from a piece of sealskin which she held across her knee, and using for that purpose a knife made of an iron hoop.

In her hut was a fire, beside which she sat talking to herself, and, occasionally shading her eyes with her hand, looked at the men that were in search of her. She received them with such courtesy, bowing and smiling and showing that this lost child of nature had much of the politeness of a true woman. She took some roots in the bag, roasted them in the fire and gave them to the men to eat. She gathered up all her food, which was her chief concern, owing to the famines she had experienced, washed herself at the spring, and followed the men cheerfully to the boat.

On being taken to Santa Barbara she manifested great delight on seeing the sights of civilization. She became a universal favorite and was presented with many gifts. Passengers on the Panama steamer that landed there all wanted to see the lost woman of San Nicolas. She related by signs her experience on the island, as she spoke a language that none of the Indians knew and none of the Spanish fathers, versed in Indian dialects, could understand. Civilization, which prolongs the life of some, shortened that of the woman of San Nicolas. An excessive love of fruit led to her death in Santa Barbara at the age of fifty. She was buried with the honors of the Catholic church by the Franciscan fathers, and her dress and trinkets were sent to Rome and placed in the receptacle of the world's curiosities.

The story of the lost woman of San Nicolas will always remain a wonderment. Her ingenuity is seen in the pails she made of grass, made to hold water by smearing them with melted asphaltum, and in her bird-skin dresses, her bone needles, her knife of iron hoop, and the language she invented and spoke. It is inexplicable to all who have learned her story how a woman could live eighteen years on an island around which the waves were beating a requiem to hope, getting her food and cooking it without even those facilities which are common to the savage, and making her dresses neatly without the aid of needles except what she carved out of bone. She laid aside one dress for eighteen years, to be worn when the white men should come, of which she had a presentment. She built her own house, protected herself from the cold, gained supreme control over the wild beasts about her and preserved her love for men and women for well nigh two decades of human life alone in the wilds. With no previous knowledge of civilization, solitude appeared to have educated her for it. An ordinary woman would have perished with despondency in such a desolate, hungry, naked, shelterless outlook.

## A MARVELOUS CRAFT.

### The Queer Yacht Stiletto—Possibilities of Fast Ocean Traveling.

The queerly-built little yacht Stiletto has astonished nautical people by easily racing away from the Mary Powell, the fastest steamboat on the Hudson river, and probably the fastest in the world. The Stiletto was built from a model furnished by a blind man. In an account of the little aquatic wonder, the New York *World* says:

Looking at her from the barge office she resembled somewhat a torpedo boat. Her long black hull rose about four feet out of the water and was surmounted by white-painted bulwarks or a house, on which the deck was placed.

When the Stiletto came toward the barge office her motion was graceful and the waves caused by passing ferry-boats and steamers did not cause her to roll unusually. She appeared to gather way imperceptibly and the disturbance of the water was not so great as made by such yachts as the Stranger and others of her class. Sharp as a knife forward, her lines are symmetrical and terminate in a clean run and counter, which drags no sea after it. Her wake is a long straight line of whitish water and its length illustrated the wonderful speed at which she goes through the water. Her deck, commencing at the knightheads, rises gradually until the center is the highest point and tapers away to the sternpost. All her machinery and boilers are stowed amidships and take up about thirty feet of room, leaving a forward and after cabin.

Three toy masts, with topmasts and gaffs, compose her top hamper, evidently placed as signal staffs and not intended for canvas. As she steamed away, with a party of ladies and gentlemen on board, the large crowd which had assembled on the dock was enthusiastic in its admiration of her general appearance. Gradually gathering way, she soon became a thin line with sticks like matches, showing above the water. Mr. Frederick Brandreth was on board and seemed happy in the possession of the fastest piece of naval architecture afloat. He says the Stilletto can safely carry two hundred pounds of steam if required, but with one hundred and twenty pounds she can show a clean pair of heels to anything now built.

An interesting question among steamboat men at present is whether it is possible for Mr. Herreshoff, or "the blind man," as he is usually called, to apply the principle which has been successfully introduced into the yacht Stilletto to a vessel of larger size. If he can, it is believed that it may revolutionize ocean steam navigation. Practical men say that this will be impossible; that in a large vessel any attempt to materially increase the number of revolutions will inevitably result in heated journals, which have proved so embarrassing to John Roach in his trials with the Dolphin. So much boiler and engine space as would be required cannot be spared, it is said, in a vessel designed for freighting purposes.

Probably the most astonished man at the regatta of the New York Yacht Club was Mr. E. S. Jaffray, the owner of the steam yacht Stranger. His yacht was just off the Hospital islands, in the lower bay, when the Stiletto ranged up alongside. Immediately the engine of the Stranger was opened wide, and she began to forge ahead at the rate of thirteen miles an hour. For five minutes the boats ran side by side. Soon the little piebald blew her whistle shrilly and forged ahead, leaving the Stranger far in her wake."

The "blind man" is a genius. In 1876 he came to this city, bringing with him a nondescript craft, which he entered in the Centennial regatta about to be sailed in the open-boat class. Owners of opened boats were warned on the morning of the race and advised to protest against the craft as a nondescript, a racing machine and not a boat; but they said: "Oh, let her enter, nothing can beat our sand-baggers." The result was that the catamaran Amaryllis went over the course twice while flyers like Susie S. and W. R. Brown were making it once.

Almost every year at the regatta of the New York Yacht club, Mr. Herreshoff appears with some marine curiosity. All will remember his celebrated "No. 100" a couple of years ago, which was then as much faster than anything which appeared as the Stiletto is at present. The question now is, can a boat five hundred feet long be built which can be equipped with an engine and boilers equal to those in the Stiletto in proportion to her size? If this can be done, the voyage to Europe may be accomplished in three days.

### Gastronomical Jumble.

A traveller relates in *Lippincott's Magazine*, the following story of the cuisine of Sweden: "The habit of lunching in the very presence of dinner, of going to a side table and eating your fill of anchovies, raw herrings, smoked beef and cold eel-pie while dinner is on the very table, still prevails, and is hardly conducive to health. It is said that the habit of taking 'a sup,' as the Swedes call it, arose from the scarcity of delicacies. It was hard to get enough of any one nice thing to make a meal of, so you were first delicately innuendoed off to the brandy table (as it is called), and then allowed to sit down to dinner. The practice is universal in Sweden. Private houses, hotels, and boarding houses all feed you on preliminary scraps, and woe be to you if you innocently turn away from the proffered luncheon! You fare like an ascetic and feed yourself on odors. The ordinary routine of dining seems in Sweden to be in wild confusion. Soup sometimes ends instead of beginning the dinner. Iced soups and cold fish are dainties to the Scandinavian palate. Much of the soup is nauseously sweet, flavored with cherries, raspberries, and gooseberries, often with macaroon cakes and spikes of cinnamon floating wildly about in it. This is eaten as a sort of dessert, and is cold and often beautifully clear. If Heine bitterly reviled the English for bringing vegetables on the table au naturel, there is no such complaint to be made here. Heaven, earth, and satan's dominion are eaten with sauce—sauces red, white, and blue, green, yellow, and black—sauce celestial and sauces infernal. Strange combinations of ice-cream heaped over delicious apple-tarts, or strange dishes of berry juice boiled down and mixed with farina, sugar, and almonds, then cooled, molded, and turned out into basins of cream, to be eaten with crushed sugar and wine, appear at the end of dinner. The Swedes share with the Danes and Arabs a passionate fondness for sweetmeats. Everything is slightly sweet; even green peas are sugared, as well as the innumerable tea and coffee cakes, so that long before the unhappy tourist has finished his tour he is a hopeless dyspeptic or a raging Swedophobe."

Newfoundland is said to be the largest and most valuable codfishery in the world. Next to it comes that of Norway.

## THE KING OF CRABS.

### Crustaceans With Claws Ten Feet Long—Spice Island "Pigs."

"Speaking of crabs," said the skipper of a trim bark whose figurehead reached over toward Water street, as if it contemplated stepping down and out," come down into the cabin, and I'll show you something that tops the whole crab business."

The visitors followed the skipper below, and found themselves in a large, roomy cabin, as tastefully fitted up as a shore parlor. That the captain was a lover of nature was evident, as the walls were well covered with the results of his collecting expeditions. Hanging from the ceiling was a large swinging aquarium, in which were several fishes brought from Japan. A huge dried Physalia stood out like an enormous purple soap bubble against the wall, while groups of swords, sawfish snouts, shark jaws, stuffed porcupine fishes, and others completed the decoration of the floating museum.

"There's my pet," said the skipper, pointing to an object that looked like a huge spider hung against the wall. "I wouldn't take a thousand dollars for it—that is, as I feel now. Yes, it's a crab. Stand up alongside."

One of the visitors placed himself alongside of the animal. The biting claws was seen to be about ten feet in length, and when they were stretched out, as they often are at full length when the animal is feeding, the distance between the lips would have been about twenty-two feet. In appearance, the creature, whose name in the language of science was Inachus Kalinferi, although recent works give it even another, was terrific; it looked like a gigantic spider. The body was nearly round, and might have passed for a moss-covered rock or a gigantic edition of the Coney Island lady crab. It was covered with rough spines, and near the eyes projected two sharp, satanic horns. In size the body was about twice the size of a man's hat, and from it branched the ten long spider arms, the first pair being the length given, and the others gradually growing shorter and shorter, until finally the last pair were about a third the size of the first.

"Well, what do you think of it?" asked the captain.

"Isn't it made of paper, and didn't it come from some dime museum?" asked a visitor, who was armed with a Fiji spear taken from a rack.

"You had better arm yourself," replied the skipper, taking down the crab. "Look it over well, and if you don't believe it's a crab, go to the Harvard museum. They have a pretty good-sized one there. The Central Park museum has the bone of one that will make a good hat, and Professor Ward, the geologist, of Rochester, has a perfect one with legs complete. You can buy them from him at, say, twelve hundred dollars a dozen—that is, if he will sell. I picked this one up all by accident. I was going through a fishing town and saw some of these claws leaning up against a house, and, not thinking what they were, picked one up, and then realized that it was the claw of a crab. It would have made a very good club in a free fight. I found that they were caught off shore, and left an order for the biggest one they could get, and this is the result. Whether they grow any larger or not I don't know, but if I was a diver and should meet one I think I should 'give up or git,' as they say. But they are undoubtedly inoffensive creatures, very slow of movement, and are easily caught. I have heard that they come ashore at night, and are caught in that way.

"They have curious crab in the Spice Islands," continued the skipper, rehanging the sea-spider. "They call it the palm crab; the scientific name is Birgas latro. I was visiting a friend there and one night he asked me if I wouldn't like to take a look at his pigs that were being fattened for the table. I said certainly, and out we went to a sort of a pen made of bamboo, and what do you suppose he had? Crabs! Yes, these palm crabs. They were Spice Island pigs, and I reckon some of them weighed a matter of twelve pounds, others five or six. They were curious things, and looked like half spider and half crab. If you have ever seen a hermit crab out of its shell, try to imagine one with its tail covered with hard plates and about five times as large as anything you ever saw. Give it great red claws, throw in a lot of short hairs, bristles and feelers, and you have the palm crab. When I first saw one it reminded me of these fantastic figures that hop out of boxes when you raise the lid. The palm crabs are found in various countries of the East, and always in holes at the foot of palm trees, and to give you an idea of the amount of nuts they eat, the Malays make a regular business of collecting the husks which they find in the nests and making them into mats and various articles of domestic use. You might wonder how the crabs get at the nuts; they climb the trees and twist them off with their big claws, and if you have ever tried to do the same with your hands you will appreciate the strength of the crab. Sometimes the nut is brought down, but often dropped, the crab following it down. It then tears off the husk with its big claws, always commencing at the end at which the two holes are placed, and when they come into view it brings one of its small rear claws into play and runs it in and picks out the meat. Sometimes they break the shell by hammering it on a rock.

"This friend of mine told me some curious yarns about the crab. Once, when a lot of natives were off on a crab hunt, one of them nearly had his ears torn off. They went for them at night, and as one of the men took hold of a limb, or branch of a cocoanut to give it a shake, a big crab that happened to be clinging to it grabbed him by the ear and nearly lifted him off the ground, and would have torn his ears off if some one had not killed the brute with a club. They are very fine eating, and are fattened on rice and various kinds of food, and sold just as we sell chickens here, or any other game. China is a great place for native patent medicine—that is, they rig up cures out of everything, from an elephant's tooth to a dragon's eye—and one of their prime cures is made out of a fossil crab that they work out and grind up into a powder. Soft shells is good enough for me."—*New York Sun.*

### Genius and Common Sense.

Genius generally makes the world catch its breath with admiration at its exalted flight, but it frequently goes to bed without its supper, takes a slice of hope for breakfast, and tightens its belt for dinner, while plodding common sense gropes along with its eyes to the ground, and by hard knocks and close picking gets three meals a day.—*Chicago Ledger.*

The first steamship to cross the Atlantic was the Savannah. She sailed from New York for Liverpool March 29, 1819.

### Anecdote of Queen Victoria.

The following admirable trait in the character of the highest personage in the British realm is not general known. When Princess Victoria, she is said to have frequently amused herself by going *incognito* in a carriage to different shops, and derived a great entertainment, when divested of the appendages which are attended upon royalty, in observing as a passive spectator the infinite variety of incidents and occupations with which London abounded. Being one day at the shops, she observed, among many objects that attracted her attention, one that fixed it. This was a young and intelligent lady, who was most sedulously employed in looking over different gold chains for the neck, which were presented to her for inspection. After she had admired several, she asked the price of one which seemed to have peculiarly struck her fancy. The price was named. It was more than she imagined it would have been.

"Can it not be offered cheaper?"

"Impossible was the reply.

The young lady seemed disconcerted, examined the chain again, and when she laid it down the second time appeared to part from it with reluctance. However, at length she admitted that the price was far too high, chose a much cheaper, which was ordered to be sent home, and went away. The young Princess Victoria, who had silently observed the silent workings in the mind of the lady, as displayed in her countenance, inquired who she was, and upon receiving satiffactory information ordered the firm to pack the gold chain which had so attracted her attention, with the one she had purchased, and sent it with a card, signifying that the Princess Victoria was so well pleased with observing that the young lady, who had been so much taken with the beauty and workmanship of the chain, had yet so much the command of her passions as not to suffer these to overcome her prudence, that she, therefore, in token of her approval, desired her to accept the chain she so much admired, in the hope that she would always persevere in that laudable line of conduct upon which female happiness so much depended.

### A Little Too Fresh.

A young man who had introduced himself to a lady by raising the window for her, was glibly talking of his travels. He had been in a good many places during his lifetime, hadn't forgotten any of them and didn't seem to miss one in his account. He was so much interested in his conversation that he failed to notice the lady's frequent yawning and other palpable evidences that she was feeling bored.

"As for the water," he said, "I just love the water. I am a splendid sailor. Never have any trouble at all. Never get scared. They used to call me a regular old salt. I—"

"But you never sailed on salt water, did you?"

"Yes; yes, indeed. Many a time. But why did you ask?"

"Oh, I was merely thinking that you hadn't."

When those Filters of the System, the Kidneys, fail to perform their functions properly, Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters will restore their natural action, and prevent the progress of the disease to a fatal issue. In one week after commencing a course of Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters you will feel like a new creature.

The milk of human kindness should be condensed, not watered.

**"Love Sees No Faults,"**

it has been said: but, when a woman is dragged down, emaciated, wan, and a shadow of her former self, with never a cheerful word, she can be no longer beautiful or lovable. Nature may have been generous in her gifts, and endowed her with all the charms of her sex, but disease has crept in unawares and stolen the roses from her cheeks, the lustre from her eye, and the sun shine from her heart. But to be well again lies in your own power. Take Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Presription," it will cure you; thousands have been cured by it. Nothing equals it for all the painful maladies and weaknesses peculiar to women. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

A "Galley Slave"—A proofreader on a funny paper.

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Cranberries will cure dyspepsia. That's sour opinion.

**"Water-Bugs, Roaches."**

'Rough on Rats,' clears them out, also Beetles, Ants, Insects, Rats & Mice, 15&25c, boxes.

### An Eccentric Chancellor.

Chancellor George M. Bibb, of Kentucky, twice a senator from that State, and secretary of the treasury in Mr. Tyler's administration, was known in Washington as "the last of the small-clothes." Until his death he wore a broad-brimmed hat, fine linen, long waistcoat, knee-breeches, black silk hose, and low shoes with silver buckles.

The chancellor's personal appearance and manners proclaimed him a gentleman of the old school—dignified, high-toned, and courteous to everybody. Even the boys, knowing that he took snuff, would often stop him in the streets with,—

"Please, sir, give us a pinch of snuff!"

The chancellor, with an air that would have become Louis XIV. himself, would at once offer his snuff-box to the little fellow.

One day, the chancellor met in Washington a friend from Kentucky, and inquired particularly about the gentleman's family—his son and his son's children.

"His youngest," said the friend, "is named for you and for one of the Biblical characters, Nehemiah."

"That's right," replied the chancellor. "The law and the prophets should always go together."

The chancellor's fondness for angling always amounted to a passion. Whether the fish "bit" or not, he would sit for hours on the bank of a stream, with rod and line, waiting for a nibble. A story, illustrative of his reputation as the most patient of anglers, used to be told in Washington circles:—

A gentleman, seeing that the chancellor had been sitting on the wharf for several hours, watching his float, strolled down to him, and asked,—

"What luck?"

"None," replied the chancellor. "I thought I had a bite two or three hours ago, but apparently there is not a fish about."

"What is your bait?"

"A live, plump young frog, hooked through the fleshy part of the leg."

"Look there, chancellor!" said the friend, bursting into a laugh and pointing to a log partly out of water.

The chancellor looked, and saw his bait sunning itself on a log!

The great diaphoretic and anodyne, for colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks, is Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed; also, cures colic, cramps, cholera morbus, diarrhœa and dysentery, or bloody-flux. Only 50 cents.

Bear trapping is still a profitable calling in Clarke county, Ga.

**Catarrh of the Bladder.**

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water Druggists sell it 25c

**An Only Daughter Cured of Consumption.**

When death was hourly expected from Consumption, all remedies having failed and Dr. H. James was experimenting, he accidentally made a preparation of Indian Hemp, which cured his only child, and now gives this recipe on receipt of stamps to pay expenses. Hemp also cures night sweats, nausea at the stomach, and will break a fresh cold in 24 hours. Address Craddock & Co., 1032 Race street, Philadelphia, Pa., naming this paper.

**The Hope of the Nation.**

Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use "Well's Health Renewer."

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, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

**"Rough on Catarrh."**

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic cases, also unequaled as gargle for Diptheria, Sore Throat, Foul Breath. 50c.

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When you visit or leave New York city, save baggage expressage and $5 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.

The squeak of the fish-cart is closely allied to a barrowtone.

## Cancer of the Tongue.

**A Case Resembling that of General Grant.**

Some ten years ago I had a scrofulous sore on my right hand, and with the old time treatment it healed up. In March, 1882, it broke out in my throat, and concentrated in cancer, eating through my cheek to the top of my left cheek bone and up to the left eye. I subsisted on liquids, and my tongue was so far gone I could not talk. On October first, 1884, I commenced taking Swift's Specific. In a month the eating places stopped and healing commenced, and the fearful aperture in my cheek has been closed and firmly knitted together. A new under lip is progressing, and it seems that nature is supplying a new tongue. I can talk so that my friends can readily understand me, and can also eat solid food again. I would refer to Hon. John D. Traylor, State Senator, of this district, and to Dr. T. S. Bradfield, of LaGrange, Ga.

MRS. MARY L. COMER.

LaGrange, Ga., May 14, 1885.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. The Swift Specific Co, Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga., N. Y., 157 W. 23d St.




Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, as a specific for indigestion, stands alone. When the resources of the pharmacopœia have been exhausted, without, at least, doing more than mitigating the complaint, a course of this wholesome stomachic effects a perfect and permanent cure. In all cases of dyspepsia the liver is more or less disordered, and upon this important gland the Bitters act with regular distinctness, regulating and invigorating every secretive and assimilating organ on which bodily and mental health depend. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

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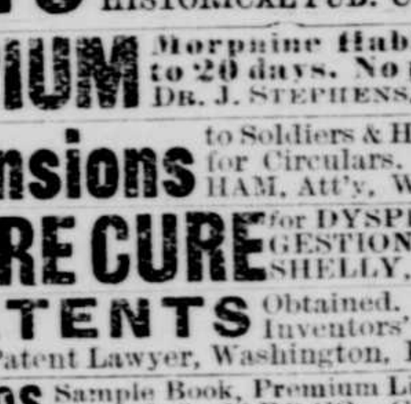
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In all cases of dysentery or any bowel complaints, Ridge's Food should be adopted as the dietetic. It is perfectly safe, being neutral in its action upon the bowels, and is easily assimilated. Moreover, it will be retained where everything else fails.

**QUICK** sales, and 300 per ct. profit made by men and women with our labor-saving invention. A lady cleared $70 in one street. An Agent writes: "Your Plan brings money quickest of any I ever tried." Any man or woman making less than $40 per week should try our easy money-making business. We guarantee it the best paying in the land. $1 samples quick selling goods free to any lady or gent who will devote a few hours daily. Experience unnecessary; no talking. Write quick and secure your county. Address, B. T. Merrill & Co. Chicago.

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Gordon's King of Pain relieves pain of whatever nature, the moment it is applied, and is a household remedy wherever known for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache and Toothache, Burns and Scalds, Sprains and Bruises, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Fresh Wounds, etc. Burns will not blister if applied, and Bruises will heal in a day that would require a week by any other method. The remedy is furnished in powder, with labels, etc., and is sent by mail, postage paid. It is put up in 50c., $1 and $5 packages. The 50c., or trial package, when reduced to liquid form, will fill 24 2oz. bottles, which are worth at retail, $6. Agents can coin money selling it. It is worth ten times its cost for burns alone. Send postal notes or two cent stamps. Address E. G. RICHARDS, Sole Proprietor, Toledo, Ohio.




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Mrs. A. M. Dauphin of 1939 Ridge Ave., Philadelphia, is well known to the ladies of that city from the great good she has done by means of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She writes Mrs. Pinkham of a recent interesting case. "A young married lady came to me suffering with a severe case of Prolapsus and Ulceration. She commenced taking the Compound and in two months was *fully restored*. In proof of this she soon found herself in an interesting condition. Influenced by foolish friends she attempted to evade the responsibilities of maternity. After ten or twelve days she came to me again and she was indeed in a most alarming state and suffered terribly. I gave her a tablespoonful of the compound every hour for eight hours until she feel asleep, she awoke much relieved and evidently better. She continued taking the Compound, and in due season she became the mother of a fine healthy boy. But for the timely use of the medicine she believes her life would have been lost."

**WOMEN**

**Needing renewed strength, or who suffer from infirmities peculiar to their sex, should try**

**BROWN'S IRON BITTERS**

Trade Mark. QUALITY. P. PURITY. NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

**THE BEST TONIC**

This medicine combines Iron with pure vegetable tonics, and is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women**, and all who lead sedentary lives. It **Enriches and Purifies the Blood, Stimulates the Appetite, Strengthens the Muscles and Nerves**—in fact, thoroughly **Invigorates.**

Clears the complexion, and makes the skin smooth. It does not blacken the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*all other Iron medicines do.*

Mrs. Elizabeth Baird, 74 Farwell Ave., Milwaukee, Wis., says, under date of Dec. 26th, 1884: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters, and it has been more than a doctor to me, having cured me of the weakness ladies have in life. Also cured me of Liver Complaint, and now my complexion is clear and good. Has been beneficial to my children."

Genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. **Take no other.** Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Ladies' Hand Book—useful and attractive, containing list of prizes for recipes, information about coins, etc., given away by all dealers in medicine, or mailed to any address on receipt of 2c. stamp.

## DROPSY

**TREATED FREE!**

**DR. H. H. GREEN,**

**A Specialist for Eleven Years Past,**

Has treated Dropsy and its complications with the most wonderful success; uses vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Removes all symptoms of dropsy in eight to twenty days.

Cures patients pronounced hopeless by the best of physicians.

From the first dose the symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed.

Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember, it does not cost you anything to realize the merits of my treatment for yourself. In ten days the difficulty of breathing is relieved, the pulse regular, the urinary organs made to discharge their full duty, sleep is restored, the swelling all or nearly gone, the strength increased, and appetite made good. I am constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times, and the patient declared unable to live a week. Send for 10 days' treatment; directions and terms free. Give full history of case. Name sex, how long afflicted, how badly swollen and where, is bowels costive, have legs bursted and dripped water. Send for free pamphlet, containing testimonials, questions, etc.

Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail. Send 7 cents in stamps for postage on medicine. Epilepsy fits positively cured.

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**FRAZER AXLE GREASE.**

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. *Sold everywhere.*

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**"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"**

**The Original and Only Genuine.**

Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best made. Indispensable TO LADIES. Inclose 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter sent you by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2307 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa. **PILLS!**

**LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE**

Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Received GOLD MEDAL, London, '83. Pronounced strongest glue known. Send card of dealer who does not keep it, with five 2c stamps for SAMPLE CAN FREE. Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.

TESTED TO OVER 1600 LBS. TO SQ. INCH

**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?

## AGENTS WANTED

We want a reliable Lady or Gent in each town and township to sell our goods; also general agents. Particulars free. Address Jefferson M'f'g Co., Toledo, O.

**MORPHINE** Chloral and Opium Habits EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN. Jefferson. Wisconsin.

**OPIUM** HABIT. Sure cure in 10 to 30 days. Sanitarium treatment, or medicines by express. 15 years established. Book free. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

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**WEAK MEN** restored to vigor and manhood by the Howard Galvanic Shield and Suspensory combined. Pamphlet free with POSITIVE PROOF. American Galvanic Co., 1103 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

**KIDDER'S PASTILLES.** Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 35cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

**Blair's Pills.** Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

**THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER** Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.




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For all disorders of the Blood, use

**Interview Your Druggist,**

As this reporter is doing, and he will tell you some curious things. For instance,

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**

is a perfectly genuine medicine; but there are plenty of so-called Sarsaparillas in the market that have no Sarsaparilla about them except the name.

I have been in the Drug business, in Lowell, for thirty years, and sell more of Ayer's Sarsaparilla than of all other Sarsaparillas combined. Being thoroughly familiar with the analysis of this medicine, and knowing the care and skill employed in its composition, I am certain it contains nothing that could not be recommended by the most scrupulous physician. It is made of the true Honduras Sarsaparilla, and of other blood purifiers, the best known to medical science, and is a grand specific in chronic cases, such as Scrofula, Salt-Rheum, Erysipelas, Kidney Diseases, and troubles of the Stomach and Liver. Many so-called Sarsaparillas are such only in name: they do not contain a particle of the real medicinal Sarsaparilla root.—Geo. C. Osgood, M. D., Druggist, Merrimack, cor. Suffolk sts., Lowell, Mass.

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla.**

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

### Listen to Your Wife.

The Manchester *Guardian*, June 8th, 1883, says:

At one of the

"Windows"

Looking on the woodland ways! With clumps of rhododendroms and great masses of May blossoms!!! "There was an interesting group.

It included one who had been a "Cotton spinner" but was now so

Paralyzed!!!

That he could only bear to lie in a reclining position.

This refers to my case.

I was Attacked twelve years ago with "Locomoter Ataxy"

(A paralytic disease of nerve fibre rarely ever cured)

and was for several years barely able to get about.

And for the last Five years not able to attend to my business, although

Many things have been done for me.

The last experiment being Nerve stretching.

Two years ago I was voted into the

Home for Incurables! Near Manchester, in May, 1882.

I am no "Advocate": "For anything in the shape of patent" Medicines?

And made many objections to my dear wife's constant urging to try Hop Bitters, but finally to pacify her—

Consented!!

I had not quite finished the first bottle when I felt a change come over me. This was Saturday, November 3d. On Sunday morning I felt so strong I said to my room companions, "I was sure I could

"Walk!

So started across the floor and back.

I hardly knew how to contain myself. I was all over the house. I am gaining strength each day, and can walk quite safe without any

"Stick!"

Or Support.

I am now at my own house, and hope soon to be able to earn my own living again. I have been a member of the Manchester

"Royal Exchange"

For nearly thirty years, and was most heartily congratulated on going into the room on Thursday last. Very gratefully yours,

JOHN BLACKBURN,

Manchester (Eng.) Dec. 24, 1883.

Two years later am perfectly well.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

B N U 26

**Only Temperance Bitters Known.**

**VINEGAR BITTERS**

PURELY VEGETABLE ★ FREE FROM ALCOHOL. DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA. EUREKA. VINEGAR BITTERS

**No other medicine** known so effectually purges the blood of deep-seated diseases.

**Millions bear testimony** to its wonderful curative effects.

**It is a purely Vegetable** Preparation, made from the native herbs and roots of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.

**It removes the cause** of disease, and the patient recovers his health.

**It is the great Blood Purifier** and Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic; a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of Vinegar Bitters in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to.

**The Alterative,** Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Anti-Bilious, Solvent, Diuretic and Tonic properties of Vinegar Bitters exceed those of any other medicine in the world.

**No person** can take the Bitters according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

**Bilious, Remittent,** Intermittent and Malarial Fevers, are prevalent throughout the United States, particularly in the valleys of our great rivers and their vast tributaries during the Summer and Autumn, especially during seasons of unusual heat and dryness.

**These Fevers** are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these organs, is absolutely necessary.

**There is no cathartic** for the purpose equal to Dr. J. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, as it will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

**Fortify the body** against disease by purifying all its fluids with Vinegar Bitters. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed.

**It Invigorates the Stomach** and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render it of unequaled efficiency in cleansing the blood of all impurities, imparting new life and vigor to the frame, and carrying off without the aid of Calomel, or other mineral medicine, every particle of poisonous matter from the system.

**Dyspepsia or Indigestion,** Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

**Scrofula, or King's Evil,** White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous or Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, Walker's Vinegar Bitters has shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

**For Inflammatory** and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, the Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

**Mechanical Diseases.**—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of Walker's Vinegar Bitters.

**For Skin Diseases,** Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

**Pin, Tape, and other Worms,** lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like the Bitters.

**For Female Complaints,** in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, this Bitters has no equal.

**Cleanse the Vitiated Blood** whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

**In conclusion:** Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

**Around each bottle** are full directions printed in different languages.

R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 528, 530 & 532 Washington St., Cor. Charlton St., New York.

**Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.**

**BOSTON'S PALATIAL HOTEL**

# The Vendome.

**W. TRACY EUSTIS, Manager.**




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