FOILED HIS SLAYERS.

A PACKMAN'S NARROW ESCAPE FROM BEING MURDERED.

A Thrilling Story of Early Life in Sparsely Settled New Mexico—Father and Son and Their Wives All Took a Hand in Planning the Death of Travelers.

Campbell Hardy, a jeweler from Boston, when in his apartments at the hotel, related some of the experiences he had when in New Mexico ten years ago. Mr. Hardy made the money that gave him a start in life when a packman. He traveled through all the western states, but the most exciting time he had, he says, was in New Mexico.

"One day, when much fatigued and hungry, I stopped for dinner at what appeared to be a pioneer's cabin," he began. "The house was miles from any other habitation. I had about $800 worth of stock and $1,200 in money. When I entered the house I found the occupants to be a man of about 60, his 25-year-old son and two women. The appearance of the old man caused me to mistrust him, and I heartily wished I had not visited the place two minutes after I entered it.

"Of course the men and women wanted to see what I had for sale, and the women purchased about $3 worth of goods. The old man, whose name was Moody, was particular to ask me whom I had last seen, and to learn whether or not I had any friends in the country. Afterward I found out he wished to learn if I would be missed if he made away with me.

IN A STRANGE HOUSE.

"Just before I sat down to dinner I happened to look out of the window, and I saw his son go into the barn with a shotgun in his hand. His stealthy manner put me on my guard, and I took good care that my gun was within reaching distance. I cannot say I enjoyed the meal. I quickly swallowed a cup of coffee, took a few mouthfuls of bread and slipped what I could into my pocket. Then I prepared to leave.

"'But you must see the blooded stock I have before you go,' said Moody. 'Probably I can trade one of the animals for a silver watch.'

"But I knew if I ever went into that barn I would never come out of it alive, so I made some weak excuse and started down the road, keeping a sharp lookout from behind. The old man was much enraged at my not falling into the trap, and just as I stepped out of view I saw him enter the barn. I determined to watch, and went into a grove a little farther down the road, and I stood where I could see what was going on at the barn. I saw Moody and his son come out, each armed with a rifle.

"They walked into the woods not far from where I was hid, evidently meaning to head me off farther down the road. I am certain they meant to lay in ambush for me and shoot me down as I passed. But I made up my mind to fool them, and, instead of going the way I intended, went in the opposite direction, passing the house in the woods so the women would not see me. I kept close to the road, and when about half a mile from Moody's I saw two trappers walking in my direction.

"They looked like honest fellows, and I confided my suspicions to them. The first comment one of the men made was, 'I always believed that old wretch was a murderer.' As I was not in search of adventure I declined to return to Moody's house, and in the trappers' presence demanded an explanation.

SUMMARY PUNISHMENT.

"All I asked was their protection for a mile or two. For an old silver watch they consented to accompany me, and we started. I did not suspect Moody or his son were within a mile of me, but when I suddenly walked out from a little clump of trees a bullet went whizzing past me and lodged in the trunk of a hickory. I jumped back into a thicket of underbrush and was almost scared to death. I got out my revolver, however, and prepared to defend myself.

"I lay there about five minutes. Suddenly there was another loud report, not far from me. The shot was immediately followed by another, and then I heard one of the trappers, who had taken up positions near me as soon as the first shot was fired, say, 'I think they are done for.'

"My trapper friends called me from my hiding place, and lying behind a fallen tree were the bodies of Moody and his son. The old man was shot through the temple when he was looking over the log for me, and the son's back was broken, he having started to run away after his father was killed. The bullet passed through his stomach. Both men were dead when we reached them. We then returned to the house, but finding it empty looked into the barn, and there found the two women in a big cellar under the building digging a grave—my grave.

"We found no less than twenty skeletons in the place. That old wretch and his son had killed every stranger who had visited that part of the country for years. There was no end of excitement when the news of the ghastly finds in the den went abroad, and before I left the country the two women were strung up to a tree. Moody's remains and those of his son were also hung up as a warning on a tree near the side of the road. The old pioneers in that part of the country can tell you a much more thrilling story about Moody's den than I have."—Chicago Herald.

A few thousand years ago—in the geological yesterday, as we may say—the northern part of North America was generally covered by great fields of ice, which were a mile or more thick in their deeper parts, and extended south as far as central Pennsylvania and northern Kentucky.

King Humbert of Italy is 42 years old. His face, like Parnell's, has a fixed expression of melancholy. He is brave, courteous and devoted to his only child, a boy of 14. The king speaks French as well as he does Italian, and is said to be a charming man to meet.

English Women's Caps.

"You have some very curious persons in Chicago," remarked Mrs. Tennant, Mr. Stanley's mother-in-law. "I could not help overhearing what one of them said when I entered the room at the club reception. 'There comes one of 'em,' said the lady in a tone loud enough for me to hear distinctly. 'There comes one of 'em; she's English, I know, for English women when they get old always wear tidies on their heads!' 'No, I don't know what the American people call 'tidies,' but I'm sure the remark was not complimentary. Still it is the custom with us to wear caps—why, the queen wears them; I do not mean to give them up."—Chicago News.

Use of Ammonia.

In medicine the solution of ammonia is employed as a means of rousing the respiratory and vascular systems, and of the alleviation of spasms. It is also used as a local irritant and antacid. It can used as a wash in water for the scalp and in the bath without danger.—Herald of Health.

Tried and True

Is the positive verdict of the people who take Hood's Sarsaparilla. When used according to directions the good effects of this excellent medicine are soon felt in nerve strength restored, that tired feeling driven off, a good appetite created, headache and dyspepsia relieved, scrofula cured and all the bad effects of impure blood overcome. For a good blood purifier, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

'Tis a mercy to have that taken away from us which takes us from God.

LADY OF THE CLICKER.

Daily Round and Hedged Up Dignity of the Woman Who Telegraphs.

It occurred to a citizen the other day on approaching the fair telegrapher in an uptown hotel that a woman in such a place must often have her temper and her fortitude taxed by thoughtless members of the opposite sex.

The young woman in question was possessed of a personal makeup that would attract attention in a crowd, yet through all the rush of business and hurry of work she never once seemed conscious of herself. Men came and went, their messages were received, the words picked off by the lead pencil measurer, the charges announced, and her seat resumed without, as Francis Wilson has it, her "moving a muscle or wincing a wince."

To the inquirer after facts she turned, and for the first time raised her eyelids, that disclosed a pair of sharp, honest, blue gray eyes, full of business, yet suggestive of a happy, laughing temperament, if you only knew her outside her "cage."

"Oh, no," she said, "we are too busy for idlers, and always of necessity too deeply interested in our work to allow us to pass the 'conversation lozenge.'

"There are those who fancy we are here only to look pretty and impress the gentleman guest with the idea that he has delayed for a whole week to send a telegram of utmost importance."

"This is not the case, however, and the man most likely to forget himself and bother us is not the fellow who spends a quarter for an unnecessary telegram as an opener to conversation. We see him, of course, occasionally, but his business generally amounts to inquiry as to the location of the perfectly visible hotel desk or of the nearest postoffice or letter box. We make short work of him, and in a discreet way can force the blush on him that sets him on his gentlemanly feet again.

"Others there are, and thank goodness they form the great majority that rules, whose business is transacted promptly, politely and with an evident sense of the fact that they are dealing with a lady. These persons it is a pleasure to serve, for there is no superfluous dialogue or attempt at jesting, or suggestion of anything but the perfect gentleman.

"A boor gets loose at us once in a while, to be sure, but we manage him on the plan of 'the quiet answer that turneth away wrath.' He's apt to be old and gouty, and to find fault with us for that his 'd'arter hasn't tellygraffed' him since his arrival. On a suggestion to such a one that perhaps his worthy girl at home has not been informed of his stopping place in the metropolis, he is frequently awakened to his own sense of carelessness, and then rises the smile that shows the good heart underneath, and all is serene again.

"Yes, we work constantly, and we must work well, for oftentimes much depends on the correctness of our transmission; but we have no cranky overseer, we are well paid for young women, and our trials are fewer and not so spirit rending as those that fall to the lot of the saleswoman."—New York Herald.

The Yosemite Valley.

For every hundred persons living west of the Mississippi river who have seen St. Peter's at Rome hardly ten, I think it may be safely said, have visited the Yosemite. Two small hotels in the valley are ample for all who may at any one time seek accommodations, and on an average two coaches a day during the season will carry all who seek conveyance to that place of grandeur. One thing is certain, the foreigner "doing" the United States seldom omits the Yosemite; yet many an American tourist traveling in California leaves the coast in ignorance of the wonders and beauties of the famous region. On a beautiful Sunday in May, out of sixty-five guests at the Stoneman house over forty-five were foreigners, most of them on a trip around the world; and that proportion is not unusual during the season. To the foreign tourist the Yosemite ranks with Niagara, and from those who have seen the wonders of nature on every continent the verdict seems to be that the Yosemite stands pre-eminent—the greatest of all.—New England Magazine.

The Wandering Jew.

Calmet's "History of the Bible" has this to say of the Wandering Jew: He was the porter of Pontius Pilate, and was called Calaphilus. When the mob was dragging Jesus to the judgment hall Calaphilus struck him, saying: "Go faster, Jesus! Go faster. Why dost thou linger!" Jesus replied, "I am indeed going; but thou shalt tarry till I come." Soon this man was converted and took the name of Joseph. He is supposed to live forever, but every 100 years he falls into a trance, upon awakening from which he finds himself at the same age as when the Saviour said these words to him. The Wandering Jew is grave and stern, is never seen to smile, and perfectly remembers the death and resurrection of Christ. No place is his home for more than a few hours, and thus does he fulfill his title of "Wandering Jew."—Detroit Free Press.

Canada and Newfoundland.

When was the Dominion of Canada constituted? Is not Newfoundland in it?

The Dominion was formed in 1867, and is composed of the provinces of Quebec, Ontario, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward's Island, New Brunswick, Manitoba, British Columbia, with certain territories and arctic islands. Newfoundland was invited to come in by the act of confederation, but she holds aloof, and remains an independent crown colony.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Better Not Sigh.

A chemical analysis of the food cooked by our grandmothers, which men sigh for once in a while, would show it 35 per cent. more dangerous to the stomach than food prepared in the modern kitchen. As a matter of fact, American women knew nothing of cookery up to twenty-five years ago.—Detroit Free Press.

About Writing One's Name.

People who sign their letters with wild flourishes, or initials only, and give no address, offer one of the worst of compliments to their correspondent by egotistically assuming that their handwriting must be of such familiar importance to him, or that they and their affairs are so present to his mind that further identification is unnecessary. Having their signature cut from the end of a letter, and the address from its heading pasted on the envelope which incloses a reply, is a bad compliment which many persons bring upon themselves by an unpardonable illegibility. It is a singular fact the accidental misspelling or mispronunciation of one's name generally constitutes a greater affront and is provocative of more annoyance than a studied insult.—All the Year Round.

Germany's Celebrated Library.

In Germany, fifty of the largest libraries have a total of 12,700,000 volumes; in this country the same number of libraries have 6,100,000 volumes, and in England 6,450,000. One hundred and twenty-five librarians and assistants are employed in the celebrated Mudie's circulating library in London. The proprietor, Mr. Charles Mudie, who died at the age of 72, founded the library thirty-two years ago, and it has now 25,000 subscribers. Its annual income is £100,000.—New York Ledger.

Many Persons

Are broken down from overwork or household cares **Brown's Iron Bitters** rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

NOTED BOOK THIEVES.

HISTORICAL PERSONAGES WHO STOLE UNIQUE VOLUMES.

The Well Dressed and Intelligent Looking Class Which Librarians Fear—A Bishop, an Inspector General, a Pope and a Noted Priest Were Thieves.

Book stealing is an art upon which much ingenuity has been expended. One never knows in what form it will next break out. It is an incident by no means uncommon in Booksellers' row for a bibliopole to be offered a book which had been stolen from his next door neighbor. There is something more than a tradition to the effect that a bookseller has on occasion purchased a book taken a minute or two previously from the shelves outside his shop!

A favorite mode of stealing books from public libraries is to procure a book, sit down to read it and then wrap it up in an overcoat, and after this to take up a paper or magazine. The rest is easily guessed. The public libraries suffer in all sorts of ways, for here the accumulated wisdom of the thief finds plenty of scope. Some of the tribe have a mania for old directories. Librarians complain frequently of the clerical thief of sermons and theological literature.

Novels and "books of the bibliophile" (as the French call them) one can understand being stolen; but sermons and theology! Women, more or less—generally more—respectably dressed, are often objects of suspicion with librarians; for the "receptivity" of cloaks is infinite, and the "feelings" of the culprit must also be considered. As a general rule, the thief is well dressed and educated, and frequently well to do.

HISTORICAL THEFTS.

Whatever may be the causes which prompt a person to steal books there is always this consolation—he is in good company. This balm may not be a very healing one to the soul of the person whose books are stolen, but it must be consolatory to the thief, when repenting in prison, to know that some great and good men have been touched with the same species of insanity. Hearne, in his "Johannes Glastoniensis," more than hints that Sir Thomas Bodley had a weakness in this direction. "If you hold," he warns Sir Henry Saville, "any books so deare as that you would bee loath to have him out of your sight, set him aside," etc. Moore, Bishop of Ely, has likewise come under such a stigma.

The anecdote runs to this effect: A gentleman calling on a friend who had a very choice library found him unusually busy in putting his best books out of sight. "Upon asking his view in this he was answered, "Don't you know the Bishop of —— dines with me today?"

The very king of book stealers was Libri, who, as inspector general of French libraries under Louis Philippe, had special facilities for helping himself and whose known thefts have been valued at £20,000. The most interesting illustration of this man's depredations was exposed in 1868, when Lord Ashburnham issued a translation of the Pentateuch from a Latin MS. which had been purchased by the late Lord Ashburnham from Libri, who had sold it under the condition that it was not to be published for twenty years. It had been stolen in 1847 from the Lyons library and the last clause of the agreement, therefore, could be easily understood. Libri evidently was not one of those whom Jules Janin describes as "people who don't think it thieving to steal a book unless you sell it afterward."

POPE AND PRIEST.

Innocent X, when still Mgr. Pamphilio, stole a book from Du Moustier, who was himself a book thief, and ought to have been en courant with the devices and designs of his own weaknesses. It is refreshing to come across an example when the tables are so completely turned; and if anything would induce an honest man to turn book thief it should be the exhilarating fun of stealing from another thief. It is reported, however, that Du Moustier recovered the book, and kicked the Cardinal out of the house. Catherine de Medici went in for stealing books by wholesale and barefaced; she seized the fine library of Marshal Strozzi and promised to pay his son for it in installments, but never a farthing did he get.

Of another and equally extreme type was the Spanish priest Don Vincento, who sold books and then murdered the purchasers to regain possession of his coveted treasures. Like most of the bibliokleptic tribe he came to grief at last. The original edition (1482) of the "Furs e ordinacions fetes per los gloriosos Reys de Arago als regnicois del Regne de Valencia," was offered for sale by auction, and after a long and obstinate competition was knocked down to a bookseller named Paxtot.

A week afterward Paxtot's shop was burned down, and he was suffocated at the same time. Suspicion was directed toward Don Vincento, whose residence was searched, and there at length was discovered the incunabule above named. The priest was arrested, and at the hearing he confessed—not from contrition or the fear of torments in the next world, but because it appeared that the volume was not unique, as had been supposed. He sobbed violently when he was condemned to be strangled, and the only defense he vouchsafed was, "Ah! your worship, my copy was not unique."—St. James Gazette.

Married Women Don't Work.

As to married women working there is a bit of statistics that shows how few married women do work for wages. Out of over 200 women who had received training as professional nurses thirty-five afterward married, and only one of these thirty-five ever again worked at her profession of nursing the sick for pay.—Boston Transcript.

Those who say that our soldiers cost as much as Germany's count the expense of the pensioners with that of the regular army. On the average there is about one commissioned officer to every twelve enlisted men in the United States army.

It has been shown that the bad effects of a fog were felt most by tropical plants which, in a state of nature, were exposed to the sunlight. Plants which grew under the shade of forest trees did not suffer so much. Soft, tender plants and aquatic vegetation seemed to come off worst.

Mr. William Waldorf Astor is an excellent judge of a cigar, and has a special brand manufactured for him by a leading Havana maker. It has a delightful flavor and is quite mild. Mr. Astor orders them by the hundred boxes.

Not Very Objectionable.

Little Boy—Mamma, I had the nightmare las' night, awful.

Mamma—That's because you had so much cake and preserves.

Little Boy (hastily)—Nightmares don't really hurt, you know; you only think they is goin' to, same as playin' ghost. I like nightmares. They is real fun.—New York Weekly.

An instance is on record of a pigeon flying twenty-three miles in eleven minutes, and another flew from Rouen to Ghent, 150 miles, in an hour and a half.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises ores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter. Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by Colin F. Stam.

LADIES

Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.** It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Billiousness. All dealers keep it.

A Club Discussion.

"Now, ladies, if I have left anything untold, or there is anything not quite understood, I am ready to answer questions."

She was the president of a woman's club and had just returned from a visit to the famous "Sorosis." She had been telling them what questions were discussed and what was the programme of the evening. There were a number of women present, and they had all been very much interested.

The president sat down in her chair and waited for questions. There was a silence for an instant, and finally a timid voice from the background said:

"I would like to ask a question. Was it—was it a dressy crowd?"

The president jumped up and said:

"I just want to tell you! Those ladies all had on the most beautiful bonnets. One was a heliotrope velvet trimmed with gold lace. And another was made of bands of jet and pink roses" (the ladies commenced to gather around her with enraptured expressions). "The handsomest of all was worn by Mrs. ——."

Just then the president of this woman's club caught a smile on the face of a newspaper correspondent who was present. She drew herself up with great dignity and said:

"Ladies, I think we are wandering from the subject."

The ladies settled back, conscious of the superior advantages of this popular club, but with a fleeting expression of disappointment, that gave indication of a willingness to "wander" still farther. Chicago Herald.

Latest Use for the Child's Hair.

When Dotty Dimple has her first thatch of long curls cropped off her mother doesn't gather them up one by one as she used to do, and lay them carefully away in a long box with an incription something like this on the outside, "Dotty's curls, cut off when she was 5 years old." She gathers them up, to be sure, and carries them away with her, but the next day or so she is seen going into a certain hairdresser's in Twenty-third street, where a notice prominently displayed in the window reads, "Dolls' Wigs Made Here." And Dotty Dimple goes with her, of course, and carries Rosamond Arabella or Fifine, or whatever the name may be of the potential little lady in bisque. And in a box the mother carries the curls.

Then the attendant gravely measures the bisque pate after he has first removed the shock of flax that covered it, and looks wise over the box of curls and says, "Oh, yes, madam, there will be plenty of them, I think." Madam and Dotty Dimple go away after a great many loving pats and admonitions, and in a few days Rosamond Arabella comes home no longer with the flaxen pate, but wearing a lovely blonde wig of real hair—hair that curls up about her temples and down her back just as Dotty Dimple's own does. And that is just what it is, Dotty Dimple's own severed curls. And thus are the demands of sentiment and fashion united.—New York Evening Sun.

The Appropriated Sleigh Bells in July.

The well filled stores and gaudy shop windows of the Indiana and Ohio towns seemed to stimulate in men accustomed to impoverished and unpretentious Dixie, as were Morgan's raiders, the propensity to appropriate beyond limit or restraint. I have never before seen anything like this disposition to plunder. Our perilous situation only seemed to render the men more reckless. At the same time, anything more ludicrous than the manner in which they indulged their predatory tastes can scarcely be imagined. The weather was intensely warm—the hot July sun burned the earth to powder, and we were breathing superheated dust—yet one man rode for three days with seven pairs of skates slung about his neck; another loaded himself with sleigh bells.

A large chafing dish, a medium sized Dutch clock, a green glass decanter, with goblets to match, a bag of horn buttons, a chandelier and a bird cage containing three canaries were some of the articles I saw borne off and jealously fondled. The officers usually waited a reasonable period, until the novelty had worn off, and then had this rubbish thrown away. Baby shoes and calico, however, were the staple articles of appropriation. A fellow would procure a bolt of calico, carry it carefully for a day or two, then cast it aside and get another.—Basil W. Duke in Century.

Thackeray's Dross and Gold.

Thackeray composed and wrote his novels on long note paper in the most feminine handwriting. The manuscript he frequently took down to his publisher in the crown of his hat, stopping en route at the Garrick club to take lunch. His habit of composition was methodical. When writing "Philip on His Way Through the World" he told, with seriocomic earnestness, of the necessity he was under of spinning out more chapters because it was necessary to put another story on his house at Kensington Gardens, and Philip must do the job.

On that occasion he said, "Do you know that both Dickens and myself are imposing on the public, for we have worked out our own views very much, and dig out more dross than ore." Thackeray was too sensitive to make a good lecturer or take pleasure in appearing personally before the public, as Dickens did. He used to say: "Hang this lecturing; it is the most unsatisfactory thing to me you can imagine. If my audience does not applaud me I feel mortified because I have failed to interest them. If they applaud me, I feel like a successful mountebank; it is equally uncomfortable both ways."—Sheffield Telegraph.

Sitting Bull's Pipe.

George Connor has in his possession a relic which he prizes very highly. It is nothing less than a pipe which Sitting Bull had in his possession when killed. It was sent to Mr. Connor by an acquaintance who took it from the dead chief's body, and vouches for its genuineness. The pipe is a quaint looking affair.—Manchester Union.

Honesty the Best Policy.

He (trying to play a trump card)—As I passed your house last evening I thought I heard an angel sing.

She (stiffly)—I was at the theatre last evening. Mrs. Mulhooly and her twins were at our house visiting the cook.—Good News.

In France steam races are not permitted. Instead, an official test of the power, speed and steadiness of locomotives on different lines of the republic has been made, and a prize awarded to the winner.

Lots of Old Folks at Home.

There are now living in one house just outside the village of St. George a family of four persons whose combined ages foot up 374 years, as follows: Miss Lizzie Mann, 100; Robert Mann, 90; Deacon John Mann, 92; Miss Catherine McBean, 92. These four people are in excellent health.—Kennebec Journal.

The Shrine of Love.

Charlie—What church do you attend service at, Fred?

Fred—I-er—I say, Tom, what church is it Miss Sweete goes to?—Epoch.

Signs of Death.

Bellows—What makes you fear your son out in Colorado is dead?

Fellows (with a sign)—He hasn't written for money for nearly a month.—Epoch.

THE great majority of so-called cough cures do little more than impair the digestive functions and create bile. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, on the contrary, while it cures the cough, does not interfere with the functions of either stomach or liver.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

FLOORING AND SHINGLES!

BUILDING LUMBER GENERALLY.

Doors, Sash and Blinds.

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That only honest and reliable medicines should be placed upon the market. It cannot, therefore, be stated too emphatically, nor repeated too often, that all who are in need of a **genuine Blood-purifier** should be sure and ask for

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Sarsaparilla. Your life, or that of some one near and dear to you, may depend on the use of this well-approved remedy in preference to any other preparation of similar name. It is compounded of Honduras sarsaparilla (the variety most rich in curative properties), stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, and the iodides. The process of manufacture is original, skilful, scrupulously clean, and such as to secure the very best medicinal qualities of each ingredient. This medicine is not boiled nor heated, and is, therefore, not a decoction; but it is a compound extract, obtained by a method exclusively our own, of the best and most powerful alteratives, tonics, and diuretics known to pharmacy. For the last forty years, Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

has been the standard blood-purifier of the world—no other approaching it in popular confidence or universal demand. Its formula is approved by the leading physicians and druggists. Being pure and highly concentrated, it is the most economical of any possible blood medicine. Every purchaser of Sarsaparilla should insist upon having this preparation and see that each bottle bears the well-known name of

J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Lowell, Mass.

In every quarter of the globe Ayer's Sarsaparilla is proved to be the best remedy for all diseases of the blood. **Lowell druggists** unite in testifying to the superior excellence of this medicine and to its great popularity in the city of its manufacture.

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DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

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CONSUMPTION
SCROFULA
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COUGHS
COLDS
Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Many have gained one pound per day by its use.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N.Y.

SEVEN SEVENTEEN SEVENTY

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaint, take the safe and certain remedy,

SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL Size (40 little Beans to the bottle). THEY ARE THE MOST CONVENIENT.
Suitable for all Ages.
Price of either size, 25c. per Bottle.

KISSING AT **7-17-70** "PHOTOGRAVURE" PANEL SIZE. Mailed for 4 cts. (coppers or stamps).
J. F. SMITH & CO. Makers of "BILE BEANS." ST. LOUIS MO.

"Well I won't make that Thousand Dollars, but I will make enough in savings on my shoes to pay me for my trouble.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

is the *only kind that left the leather soft.*"

Ask for Pik-Ron, *which*

WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE
WILL STAIN TINWARE
WILL STAIN IN YOUR OLD BASKETS
WILL STAIN EASY'S COACH AND

Varnish at the same time.

THAT'S THE NAME **PIK-RON** TRY IT.
A CRAZE THAT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH.
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FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address **ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.**

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Chester River Steamboat Company.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

On and after Monday, October 13, 1890, the Steamer

EMMA A. FORD

Will leave Chestertown every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 A. M., for Baltimore, stopping at Rolph's, Booker's, Quaker Neck, Eastern Neck, Queenstown, Kent Island and intermediate landings on Chester river.

RETURNING, will leave Pier 7 Light St. Wharf every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 A. M. for the above landings.

The STEAMER GRATITUDE

of the Centreville and Corsica River Company, will leave Centreville every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8 A. M., Jackson's Creek at 9.15 A. M., and Rock Hall at 10.30 A. M. for Baltimore.

Returning, will leave Baltimore every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 11.00 A. M. for above landings.

☞ The United States Express Company service on Both steamers affording patrons an opportunity of making through shipments of freight to all points in the United States without delay.

☞ For the convenience of our patrons we have at Rock Hall landing, ample accommodations for the care of teams.

GEO. WARFIELD, Pres't.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE

For the coming year will be noteworthy for a number of special features which the Publishers believe are of very unusual interest and among them the following may be mentioned:

Sir Edwin Arnold

contributes to the December number the first series of four Articles upon Japan, its people, its ways and its thoughts. Mr. Robert Blum, who was commissioned to go to Japan for Scribner's Magazine, has prepared a very remarkable series of drawings to illustrate Sir Edwin's papers. Articles upon the recent Japanese Festival will follow, illustrated by Mr. Blum.

Henry M. Stanley

has prepared for the January number an important article upon "The Pigmies of the Great African Forest." Another contribution in this field will be Mr. J. Scott Keltie's account of the recent African Exhibition held in London. Both papers will be amply illustrated.

The Wrecker,

a Serial Novel by Robert Louis Stevenson and Lloyd Osbourne, will run through a large part of the year. Illustrated by Hole. A two-part story by Frank R. Stockton will also appear.

Prof. James Bryce, M. P.,

arthur of "The American Commonwealth," will write a series of Four Articles upon India, embodying the results of his recent journey and studies on this land of never-ending interest.

Ocean Steamships

will be the subject of an important series somewhat upon the lines of the successful Railroad Articles, "Passenger Travel," "The Life of Officers and Men," "Speed and Safety Drivers," and "Management," are some of the subjects touched upon and illustrated.

Great Streets of the World

is the title of a novel collection of articles on which the author and artist will collaborate to give the characteristics of famous thoroughfares. The first, on Broadway, will be written by Richard Harding Davis, and illustrated by Arthur B. Frost. Others will follow on Piccadilly, London; Boulevard, Paris; The Corso, Rome.

The price of Scribner's Magazine admits of adding a subscription to one's other reading at very small cost. Orders should be sent at once.

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FOR 1891.

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Baltimore & Delaware Bay Railroad

TIME-TABLE NO. 2.

CHANGE OF TIME

To Take Effect August 18, 1890

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	No. 1. daily except Sunday.	No. 3. Thurs. only.
	Read Downwards. A. M.	P. M
Leave Chestertown	6 00	1 15
" Worton	6 15	1 30
" Lynch's	6 23	1 38
" Still Pond	6 31	1 46
" Kennedyville	6 46	2 01
" Black's	7 04	2 19
" Lambson's	7 22	2 37
" Massey's	7 42	2 57
" Delaney's	7 57	3 12
" Bingham's	8 12	3 27
Arrive Clayton	8 25	3 40

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	No. 2. daily ex't Th's & Sunday.	No. 4. Thursday only.
	Read Upwards. P. M.	P. M.
Arrive Chestertown	1 30	12 40
Leave Worton	1 15	12 25
" Lynch's	1 07	12 17
" Still Pond	12 59	12 09
" Kennedyville	12 44	11 54
" Black's	12 26	11 36
" Lambson's	12 08	11 18
" Massey's	11 48	10 58
" Delaney's	11 33	10 43
" Bingham's	11 18	10 28
" Clayton	11 05	10 15
	A.M.	A.M.
		P.M

Train No. 1 connects with Delaware Division, No. 80. Train No. 3, connects with Delaware Division, No. 48. Train No. 2 connects with Delaware Division, Nos. 1 and 12. Train No. 4 connects with Delaware Division Nos. 81 and 74.

E. P. STACEY, Supt.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT, NOV. 16, 1890.

LEAVE CAMDEN STATION.

For Chicago and Northwest, Vestibuled Limited Express daily 10.20 a. m., Express, 7.30 p. m.

For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Indianapolis, Vestibuled Limited Express daily 2.30 p. m., Express 10.20 p. m.

For Pittsburgh, Express daily 8.30 a. m. and 7.40 p. m.

For Cleveland, via Pittsburgh 8.30 a. m. and 7.40 p. m.

For Washington, week days, 5.00, 6.20, 6.30, 7.15, 7.20, 8.00, 8.30, 8.35, 9.30 and 10.20 (10.35, 12.00 45 minutes), a. m., 12.10, 2.10, 2.30, 2.50, 4.15, 5.00 6.00, 6.20, 7.05, 7.30, 7.40, 8.30, 9.05, 10.10, 10.20 and 11.00 p. m. Sunday 6.30, 7.15, 8.30, 8.35, 9.30, 10.20 (10.35, 12.00 45-minutes) a. m., 1.05, 2.10, 2.30, 4.15, 5.00, 6.20, 7.05, 7.30, 7.40, 8.30, 10.10, 10.20 and 11.00 p. m.

Trains leave Washington for Balt., 4.05, 5.00, 6.35, 7.20, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.35, 11.00, 12.00 a. m., 12.10, 2.15, 2.50, 3.15, 3.25, 4.25, 4.30, 5.00, 5.05, 5.30, 6.00, 6.15, 6.20, , 7.15, 7.30, 9.00, 10.30 and 11.30 p. m. Sunday, 4.05, 7.20, 7.30, 8.30, 9.35, 12.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.15, 2.50, 3.25, 4.30, 5.00, 5.05, 6.00, 6.15, 6.20, 7.30, 9.00, 10.30 and 11.30 p. m.

For Annapolis, 7 20, 9 30, a. m., 12 10 and 4 15 p. m. On Sunday, 8 35 a. m. and 5 00 p. m.

For Lexington and points in the Virginia Valley, †9 30 a. m. For Staunton and way points, †4 10 a. m.