Love's Reasons.

"Tell the reason?"—Nay, my sweet!—
Potent as the cause may be,
Ask me not; for well I weet
Love and logic ill agree!

Love has reasons, all his own,
Were he willing to confess;
But he fears to make them known,
Saying, shrewdly, "Let them guess!"

Well he knows, though he may deem
All his reasons good and strong;
Something other they must seem
To the unimpassioned throng.

Nay, the god is counted blind
Lest, perhaps, the gift of sight
Rather dull might chance to find
All his fancy paints so bright.

So, my charmer, prithee, take
What of bliss the god may bring;
Nor aspire—for Cupid's sake—
To be wiser than the King!

Will it lengthen Love's caress,
All his nature to explore?
Give the heart a pain the less?
Or the lips a kiss the more?

Thankful for the blessing lent,
(What beyond is worth a sigh?)
Let us love,—and be content,
Careless of the how and why;

Like the maid, who in her room
Rears a fair and fragrant rose,
Happy in its breath and bloom,
Though its name is all she knows.

Not like him who sagely pries
Till its petals all are shed;
Growing, doubtless, very wise,
But alas! the rose is dead!

By John G. Saxe.

Farm, Garden and Household.

NANTUCKET CORN CAKES.—To one pint of boiling milk, stir in one coffee cup of white Indian meal; when cool add three eggs, beaten separately, a little salt: bake in small tins.

HARNESS BLACKING.—Three ounces of beeswax, four ounces ivory black, one pint neatsfoot oil, two ounces Castile soap, two ounces lard, one ounce aloes; to be boiled together, and podred into a hollow vessel.

KEEPING HONEY.—To keep honey all the year round, let it run through a fine sieve to separate it from particles of wax, then boil it gently in an earthern vessel, skim off the foam which gathers on top, and cool it in jars. After covering these tightly, set them away in a cool cellar.

CRACKS IN PLASTERING.—In some cases the plasterer has used too little real plaster and too much lime. Pure plaster of Paris will never crack; but as it sets too quick for the convenience of the operator a little lime is mixed with it. If you try to plaster with pure lime alone, it will crack all over in drying, and come off in patches; and this will show you the necessity of always using as little lime as possible, either in the sand used for bricklaying, or in the plaster used for coating the walls.

WATERING PLANTS.—Let it be remembered that nearly all plants thrive best in *moist*, not in wet soil. We think that most house plants are wet too much. Never pour water in the saucers, but into the pots, and then never until the surface is dry. The saucers may be used for neatness, but not for holding water. Rain water is the best hard; well water the worst. The morning is the best time to apply the water. Always use a fine sprinkler.

WASHING FLUID.—Five pounds of sal soda; one pound of borax; one-half pound of unslacked lime, must be fresh; four ounces of liquid ammonia. Pour one gallon of boiling water upon the soda and borax, when it is dissolved and has cooled, add the ammonia and salts of tarter. Slack the lime in one gallon of hot water, and let it stand till entirely settled; when the clear fluid must be carefully poured of. Turn it upon the solution of soda and borax, and add to the mixture eight gallons of cold water. Put the clothes to soak the night before washing day, with six tablespoonsful of this fluid to a tub full of clothes.

PREPARING FOWLS FOR EXHIBITION.—An allowance of hemp-seed and buckwheat for a fortnight, is recommended by fanciers, to produce a gloss upon the plumage of birds designed for the showroom. But a fine luster of the feathers depends more upon the general health than upon anything else. Liberty and a range where there are but a few fowls, and a diet embracing cooked vegetables and meat and a variety of odds and ends from the table, in addition to the insects and herbage they gather for themselves, are indispensable from the time of hatching until the show, if it is desired to have the plumage exhibit a nice bloom. —*Hearth and Home.*

PREPARATION OF CARMINE-PURPLE.—The dye recently invented, and known as carmine-purple, is obtained by the solution of uric acid in nitric acid, care being taken to prevent boiling over and too great an increase of temperature. The mixture should remain standing quietly for some days, after which a thick, pasty or doughy substance is obtained, which is to be treated with warm water, filtered, and the residum again treated with warm water. The filtered liquid possesses a reddish or yellowish color, decomposed by the nitric acid. This liquid is now a mixture of alloxan, alloxantin, urea, paraban acid, dialuramid, and other products of uric acid. It is next to be evaporated in a large enameled iron vessel, but not heated to the boiling point, which would destroy the murexide produced. After the liquid has been evaporated to a sirupy consistency, and has assumed a beautiful brownish-red or violet color, it is to be allowed to cool. The entire quantity of the liquid should never be evaporated at one time, nor heated to the boiling point.

LEAKY SOILS.—Are any soils leaky, in the sense in which the word is generally understood? We do not believe it. The writer owns and works a farm that was said to be leaky, had no bottom, would not hold any manure, and all that. Not thus understanding the nature of an arable soil, though it might happen to be underlaid with gravel, we had no fear of our leaky farm not responding to a proper feeding with manure and growing fat on it. We have suffered no disappointment in our case, and do not doubt that others similarly situated will equally escape disappointment. A leaky farm is one that has the advantage of being naturally drained; for it will not hold water, but everything held in suspension and almost everything held in solution by that water will be given up to the soil as it passes through it. Pure sand will filter and render clear the foulest water, and agricultural clay will absorb bad odors and decompose chemical solutions. Then a mixture of clay and sand must absorb the soluble parts of manure, and prevent the finely divided particles from passing through it to the subsoil. At least such is our belief, and our experience confirms it. We have no fear of leaky soil. We know many farmers who prefer a soil that has the characteristics of those that are called leaky to a heavy clay that is beyond suspicion in this respect. Ease of working, a quick recovery from a state of wet, warmth, and generally earliness, are valuable qualities of a farm, and all these pertain to soils that are called leaky.

A coxcomb having told a lady that he knew her thoughts by her eyes, "Do you?" said she; "then I'm sure you will keep them secret, for they are not to your advantage."

A Strange Tale.

The following adventure happened in Bath, England, many years ago, and the lady who narrated it to the writer, was, in those days, a young girl staying in the house. It was in the palmy days of Bath, when that now fallen city rivalled London in brilliancy and dissipation; and when all the rich, the gay, and the high-born of England congregated there in the season, and graced the balls and assemblies. Mrs. R——, once the belle of the court of George III., but at this period gradually retiring from general society, possessed one of the largest of the old houses, and gave in it entertainments, which were the most popular of the day. She was celebrated for three things (once for four, but the fourth—her beauty—was of the days gone by): these things were her fascination, her benevolence, and—a set of the most matchless and perfect amethysts. Her house contained tapestried chambers. The walls of the one in which she slept was hung around with designs from heathen mythology, and the finest piece in the room was that which hung over her dressing table. It represented Phœbus driving the chariot of the sun. The figures and horses being life-size, it filled up the space between the two windows, and the horses were concealed behind the old-fashioned Venetian looking-glass, while Phœbus himself, six feet high, looked down by day and by night on his mistress at her toilet.

One evening Mrs. R—— had an unusually large party at home. She wore all her amethysts. On retiring to her room, about four o'clock in the morning, she took off her jewels, laid them on the table, and dismissed her weary maid, intending to put them away herself, but before doing so knelt down, as usual, to say her prayers. While engaged in her devotions, it was a habit with her to look upward, and the face of Phœbus was generally her point of sight, as it were, and the object on which her eyes most easily rested. On this particular night, as usual, she raised her eyes to Phœbus. What does she see? Has Pygmalion been at work? Has he filled those dull silk eyes with vital fire? Or is she dreaming? No. Possessed naturally of wonderful courage and calmness, she continued to move her lips as if in silent prayer, and never once withdrew her gaze; and still the eyes looked down upon hers. The light of her candles shone distinctly on living orbs, and her good keen sight enabled her, after a cleverly-managed scrutiny, to see that the tapestry eyes of Poœbus had been cut out, and that, with her door locked, and every servant in bed in their distant apartments, and all her jewels spread out before her, she was not alone in the room. She concluded her prayers with her face sunk in her hands. We can well imagine what those prayers must have been. She knew there was some one behind the tapestry; she knew that bells and screams were equally useless; and she laid down in her bed as usual and waited the issue, her only omission being that she did not put away her jewels. "They may save my life," she said to herself, and she closed her eyes. The clock struck five before a sound was heard, and then the moment arrived. She heard a rustle, a descent from behind the tapestry, and a man stood at her dressing-table. He took off his coat, and one by one he secured the jewels beneath his waistcoat. What would be his next move? Would it be to the bedside or to the window? He turned and approached her bedside; but by that time she had seen enough, and again closed her eyes and resigned herself to the Providence whose protection she had been craving.

The man was her own coachman. Apparently satisfied by a brief glance under his dark lantern that he had not disturbed her, he quietly unlocked the door and left her. For two hours—they must have seemed two days—she allowed the house to remain unalarmed, her only movement having been to relock the door which her living Phœbus had left ajar. At seven in the morning she rang the bell, and ordered the carriage round just after breakfast. All this was according to her usual habits. On the box was the man who had cost her a night's rest and most probably all her jewels. However, she drove off; she went straight to the house of a magistrate.

"Seize my coachman!" said she; secure him and search him. I have been robbed, and I hardly think he has had time to disencumber himself of the jewels he has taken from me."

She was obeyed, and she was right. The amethysts were still about him, and he gave himself up without a struggle.

Gentlemen's Fall Fashions.

Striped suits complete in dark neat patterns is the leading style for morning wear. Coat a double-breasted reefing jacket, buttoning three buttons, medium bold lapels, shaped easy to figure, and one inch longer than last season. Waistcoat, single-breasted Newmarket, buttoned one or two buttons at option, well cut away in front, long in the waist, short skirt, good-sized flaps on the hips, edges double-stitched, and striped buttons to match the goods. Waistcoat double-breasted English meltons, in black, blue and Oxford, are taking the place somewhat of the diagonals so long worn, and there are some new styles of the basket, honeycomb and matted weaves in black and blue. Diagonals, however, are still fashionable, and some very pretty new patterns are introduced.

The Prince of Wales frock is the coat most favored of these goods; cut medium length in the waist and rather longer in the skirt than formerly, to button three buttons; lapels faced grenadine, barathea silk, or bound with ducape or ribbon binding; side edges on the skirts, and fancy silk twist buttons. Waistcoat, double-breasted, lapels sewn on, binding and buttons to match the coat.

Stripes are the prevailing style for trousers, quiet patterns in dark colors being preferred. Some very handsome goods with silk mixed stripes of rich coloring are among the best of the season. Trousers are worn wider in the legs, still maintaining the full wide bottom, and having a *straight* appearance. Fancy Berlin waistcoats in original patterns are among the novelties of the season, and are becoming very fashionable, cut double-breasted, bound with fancy ducape binding and silk twist buttons.

A BATTLE FLAG.—It will be remembered that the Germans lost one flag in the late war, and that Menotti Garibaldi took pains to inform his antagonist that it was not taken in battle, but found on the field covered with the bodies of its guards. The Emperor William has presented new colors to the battalion, on the ground that the loss "was one of those lamentable events which are the result of untoward circumstances, and for which no one can be held responsible. The flag was neither taken by a victorious enemy, nor abandoned by a discouraged troop of soldiers; its position on the battlefield, amid the corpses of its brave defenders, bears honorable testimony to the character of the men before whom it was borne until the approach of night hid it from the eyes of its guardians.

The rage for tortoise-shell jewelry has so increased that it is feared the day will shortly come when no more will the voice of the turtle be heard in the land.

The Remote Cause of the Western Fires.

Chicago has burned down, and whole square miles of western land are burnt up. That misguided cow and unhappy lamp have been berated enough. If the barn had been damp with recent rains perhaps the fire had gone no farther. Certain is it that if the rooftops had not been baked dry by a summer's drought Chicago would not have mourned her lost children and ruined homes.

Had not those Wisconsin fields been as ashes in the dry wind, had plentiful rains drenched the Michigan woods, the country would have been happier today. Everything there was as dry as tinder say all the papers.

Now whose fault was it? People with more piety than wisdom may say in a horrified way: "What a question! Do you arraign acts of Providence?" No. There has been blame somewhere. We are not inclined to shift it upon Heaven. Men, not Providence, brought this calamity upon us. It is we who have created these dry summers. Had there been no drought there had been no such wide ruin.

The time was when such long-continued dry seasons were not known. Men can and do change the character of climates. We can cause the rain to fall or drive away the clouds. Men have altered the temperature and moved the dew-point. The farmers of the northern states are in a measure responsible for the series of dry summers that have prevailed for the last ten years.

Meteorology is beginning to take a high position. We have mapped the winds and can signal the coming storm to the sailor and farmer. The laws of the weather are no longer a matter of guess-work. Cause and effect are as sure in the clouds as on the ground. Observing the effect we can trace the cause. Given this series by dry summers, science points to the cause—our denuded forests.

In our foolish American haste we have wastefully cut down the trees, dried up the springs, raised the temperature, so that precipitation of moisture is reduced, and have driven the rain away in useless clouds or invisible vapor over the Atlantic. Chicago is burned down and we are solemnly saying, "How heavy is the hand of Heaven upon us." We have prayed for rain one day of the week, and driven it away with an axe on six.

The mischief is done, and the best thing we can now do is to examine the matter with a view to future prevention. How shall we bring back the rain? How restore our forests? Simply by planting our woods anew.

This is not a new or untried idea. Artificial woods are no longer a novelty in Europe. There this whole matter is well understood. In parts of the Continent foresters are appointed by government. It is their duty to inspect all standing forests. Schools of arboriculture are established. The habits of the trees are considered, the soil examined, and tree-planting carried on over hundreds of square miles. For every tree cut down one or more new ones must be set. Nurseries, producing millions of young trees, do a thriving business in supplying this material. Under the advice of the foresters the new forests extend year by year. On the rocky hills of Scotland the oak, maple and chestnut are planted; the willow is set out by the million on the marsh-like "polders" of Holland; about Utrecht, and on the sandy plains of Zelderland, near Arnheim, the traveller passes artificial pine forests by the hour.

In view of these western fires it is high time we prepared to imitate our transatlantic friends. At once the great cost of such an undertaking comes up. Now we think it can be shown that the thing will pay to do it. If there is money in it it will get itself done fast enough.

The land used for such forests is generally fit for nothing else. We have millions of acres that are barren wastes—an eyesore and tax on the owners. By examining the most flourishing trees growing in similar soil in the neighborhood we can decide what to plant. By sowing the seed or buying young trees a year old we can soon start a forest that in twenty years will bring a cash return that will cover the cost of planting, interest and taxes, and leave a margin of profit besides.

To come down to details, let me present an estimate prepared for a gentleman who had a hundred acres of nearly valueless land in eastern Massachusetts. It was a continual tax-bill and brought no return whatever. The land was valued at fifty dollars an acre. The interest for twenty years would be $6,000; the taxes, $5,000. If he had nothing no the land he would be $6,000 out of pocket at the end of that time. There was a fence round the whole lot that it was estimated it would cost twenty dollars a year to maintain. Each acre would hold 500 trees or 50,000 in all. The trees could be bought for $1,500 The planting would cost about $600. The trees at the present price of posts and sleepers would be worth at least seventy-five cents each. To sum up:

Interest	$6,000
Taxes	5,000
Fencing	400
Oversight, at $50 per year	1,000
Fifty thousand trees	1,500
Planting	600
	$14,500
Fifty thousand trees at 75 cts	37,500
Five per cent. loss	7,360
	$30,200
Cost	14,500
	$15,700

The care would be slight, as there is no culture of any kind. Certainly this would be a nice little piece of property to leave to the children, or set them up in life with. Were the trees cut down, the place could be replanted. With better kinds of trees, and more time, a greater price could be obtained. The trees to be used were maple and chestnuts. The Scotch are noted for minding the "mickle" that brings the "muckle," and the Zelderlanders are the closest-fisted people in Europe. That they plant trees in countless thousands proves they have an eye on the above cheerful pennies.

CHARLES BARNARD.

WOMEN IN ENGLAND.—A lady in a recent letter from Liverpool says: "Here, as in every other hotel in England, I found ladies at the bar, keeping the register of arrivals, and assigning rooms to guests, receiving payment of bills, &c. So in the telegraph office, and in all the stores and shops, young and well-dressed ladies form a large portion of the attendance. I was greatly struck with it, and believe it would be well for our people to adopt the custom of thus furnishing employment to a large and most dependent class of our people. Wherever there is light and nimble work to be done, we found universally ladies employed. In the extensive draper establishment of Lee, in Liverpool, frequented and patronized by the nobility and wealthy of the land, the long lines of counters were attended by scores of beautiful young girls, tastefully dressed, and who were waiting upon the crowds of ladies and gentlemen purchasing supplies."

The average wages for laborers in the Chicago ruins are $1.75 per day; for teams, $4.50; for carpenters, $3 to $3.50; bricklayers, $3 to $3.25.

The Mormon Trials.

Affairs in Utah have taken a new turn, and one that will no doubt be the means of revolutionizing the institutions of that territory. In the case of the Mormon Hawkins, a saint, who was tried, Mrs. Hawkins, the defendant's first wife, testified that Hawkins gave no reason for taking other women for wives except that she had had her day, and it was proper he should have some one else. She said she had borne him seven children at the time he took another wife. The defence offered no testimony, except to prove the marriage of Hawkins with his second and third wives. General Maxwell spoke for the prosecution, and assuming that the defence would rest upon plural marriage as being part of a religious faith, argued that polygamy was a direct violation of both the ecclesiastical and common law. Fitch concluded at a late hour for the defence. He contended that Hawkins, being a Mormon, had no intention of committing a crime, and that intention was essential to conviction; that *there was no law* [Romans v., 13] *against polygamy when he took his second wife;* and he could not be guilty of adultery, because he was legally married to the woman according to the usages and customs of the Mormon Church.

The jury in the case came in with a sealed verdict, which, on being opened, was found to be "guilty." The court room was crowded, and the announcement created much excitement. The counsel for the people moved that the defendant be taken into custody, which motion was stoutly resisted by the defendant's attorney. The prosecution however, were firm in their demand that the case should take the ordinary course, and the United States Marshall was accordingly directed to bold Hawkins as a prisoner. Time was allowed to prepare a motion for a new trial and arrest of judgment The penalty prescribed by the Utah statute for the crime of adultery is imprisonment for not over twenty years and not less than three years, or a fine of not over $1,000, or both fine and imprisonment, at the discretion of the court. This is a test case, and virtually places all polygamists at the mercy of the first wife, who, under the act, is the only party who can institute proceedings against the husband. The case was conducted on both sides with great determination, and the charge of Judge McKean to the jury is spoken of as being eminently able.

A Riot in California.

A terrible riot occurred in the town of Los Angelos California, which orignated in the following manner: A fight having occurred in the Chinese quarter, Officer Bilderan attempted to arrest one Chinaman for shooting another, but, upon meeting resistance, called upon a citizen named Robert Thompson to assist him. The officer and the citizen again attempted to arrest the Chinaman, when the Chinese on both sides of the narrow street began firing. Thompson fell, shot through the breast, and soon died. Bilderan was shot through the shoulder, but succeeding in reaching his horse and escaped. A Mexican boy named John Jose Mandevis was shot through the leg. A mob soon collected, and attacked the whole Chinese quarter; but the Chinese defended themselves stoutly. About 500 armed men then surrounded the Chinese position and cut them off from escape, and 16 Chinamen who were captured were summarily hanged by the mob. Fire was applied to many of the houses, but the flames were extinguished by the Chinese. The authorities succeeded in restoring order, and prevented further bloodshed.

The mob was composed mainly of native Californians and Mexicans and the dregs of society. All the Chinese that were hanged were frightfully beaten and maltreated before hanging. One of them was a child only 8 or 9 years old. In addition to the 16 persons hanged, two men and one woman were found, dead, and another man was discovered in jail in an insensible condition. Only one of those who were hanged has been identified as having shot at the officers. The others are supposed to be innocent, the guilty ones having escaped before the mob assulted their houses. The old Vigilance Committee has been reorganized to prevent a repetition of the rioting.

Disaster on the Lakes.

Following the disastrous fires in the West are disasters on the Lakes. A number of vessels have been lost with all on board. Among them is the propeller Coburn, A dispatch says two boats of the *Coburn* have been washed ashore one empty, the other having in her two dead bodies, those of a colored man and a boy. This settles the question of the fate of those not already reported saved, in all probability. The *Coburn* has five boats; one was stove, two were found with persons alive in them, and two are found with no one living. It can hardly be otherwise than that the persons who failed to save their lives in the boats have perished. In all probability they number as many as thirty, at the lowest estimate, and among them are doubtless the Captain, Gilbert Demont, Indian Agent Smith and his wife, Major Atwood, and all the ladies on board, of whom there are reported to have been eight. From what can be learned of the scenes during the last hours of the steamer, the ladies very likely went down with the boat, either unable to remain outside, or lacking the hardihood. It seems likely, too, that several were seen in the cabin just before she sank. Flour and articles with the name of the *Coburn* on them came ashore at Kincardine all day.

It is more than probable that all the books, papers, &c., belonging to the steamer went down with her, consequently some time must necessarily elapse before a complete list of her crew and passengers can be obtained, and there is a strong probability that the names of all of her crew will never be known, as nothing on her books will show them.

OUR HOUSE AND HOME.—Says Mrs. Stowe: There are certain characteristic words which the human heart loves to conjure with, and one of the strongest among them is the phrase, "Our House." It is not my house, nor your house, nor their house, but *Our House.* It is the inseparable *we* who own it, and it is the *we* and the *our* that go a long way toward impregnating it with the charm that makes it the symbol of things most blessed and eternal.

Houses have their physiognomy, as much as persons. There are common place houses, suggestive houses, attractive houses, and scientific houses, and fascinating houses, just as there are all classes of persons. There are houses whose windows seem to yawn idly—to stare vacantly—there are houses whose windows glower weirdly, and look at you askance; there are houses again, whose very doors and windows seem wide open with frank cordiality, which seem to stretch their arms to embrace you, and woo you kindly to come and possess them.

Colorado is first in the field with a narrow gauge railway. A road of three-foot gauge, seventy-six miles in length, has just been completed, and is now open for travel and freight.

Proclamation by the President.

By the President of the United States:

A PROCLAMATION.

The process of the seasons has again enabled the husbandman to garner the fruits of successful toil. Industry has been generally well rewarded. We are at peace with all nations, and tranquility, with few exceptions, prevails at home. Within the past year we have in the main been free from ills which elsewhere have affected our kind. If some of us have had calamities, there would be an occasion for sympathy with the sufferers; of resignation on their part to the will of the Most High, and of rejoicing to the many who have been more favored. I therefore recommend that on Thursday, the 30th day of November next, the people meet in their respective places of worship, and there make the usual acknowledgments to Almighty God for the blessings he has conferred upon them, for their merciful exemption from evils, and invoke His protection and kindness for their less fortunate brethren, whom, in His wisdom, he has deemed it best to chastise. In faith whereof, I have hereto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the City of Washington, this 20th day of October, in the year of our Lord, 1871, and of the independence of the United States the ninety-sixth. U. S. GRANT.

By the President.
HAMILTON FISH, Secretary of State.

HOW TO GET STAMINA.—Iron frames and strong nervous systems are not the lot of all. But the feeble need not despair. By adopting the right means they may live as long and enjoy life as much as their more robust neighbors. Physical invigoration is, however, necessary to this end; and while the spirituous tonics and nervines usually administered, eventfully depress both body and mind, DR. J. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS invariably supply new vigor to the frame, while they regulate every disordered function.

COUGHS AND COLDS are often overlooked; a continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the lungs or some chronic throat disease. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are an effectual COUGH REMEDY.

Gold enters every gate except heaven's. J. Monroe Taylor's Cream Yeast Baking Powder should enter every household—it is better than gold.

We often see large stocks of cattle which do not seem to thrive, and come out "spring poor," all for want of something to start them in the right direction. One dollar's worth of SHERIDAN'S CAVALRY CONDITION POWDERS, given to such stock occasionally during the winter, would be worth more than an extra half ton of hay.

How to obtain a
CAST STEEL PLOW
FREE OF COST.
For particulars, address,
COLLINS & Co., 212 Water St., N. Y.

Have you a severe wrench or sprain? Have you rheumatism in any form? Have you stiff neck, or bunches caused by rheumatic pains? If so "JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT" is a specific remedy, and is also the best pain killer in the world.

INCIDENTS OF THE GREAT CHICAGO FIRE.—Alfred L. Sewell, one of the most widely known publishers of Chicago, is collecting Incidents of the Great Fire, to be published by him, in book form, at the earliest possible day. Mr. Sewell's printing establishment and business were entirely destroyed, leaving him at liberty to give his whole attention, for the present, to this book, which will be one of thrilling interest. Mail to him now, at Chicago, the price, *fifty cents*, and he will send you a copy post paid as soon as ready.

MR. CHARLES W. HASSLER, No. 7 Wall Street, New York, is the person you should write to if you wish to buy or sell any *Railroad Bonds.*

FINANCIAL.

Investment Securities.

JAY COOKE & Co., are now selling, and recommend as a profitable and safe investment for all classes, the First Mortgage 7-30 Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, bearing Seven and Three-Tenths per cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent. currency), and secured by first and only mortgage on the entire Road and equipments, and on more than 23,000 Acres of Land to every mile of track, or 500 Acres of Land to each $1,000 Bond. The highest current price will be paid for U. S. Five-Twenties, and all other marketable Securities received in exchange. Pamphlets, maps and full information, as well as the bonds themselves, will be furnished on application by JAY COOKE & Co., Philadelphia, New York and Washington, and by most Banks and Bankers throughout the country.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

BEEF CATTLE—Prime to Ex. Bullocks	$ .12	@	.13
First quality	.11	@	.12
Medium, or first qual.	.10	@	.11
Ordinary thin Cattle	.09½	@	.10
Inf'r or lowest grade	.06	@	.08
MILCH COWS	45.00	@	80.00
HOGS—Live	.07	@	.07¾
Dressed	.09	@	.10½
SHEEP	.05	@	.07½
COTTON—Middling	.18¼	@	.19¾
FLOUR—Extra Western	6.00	@	7.40
State Extra	6.75	@	7.25
WHEAT—Amber Western	1.60	@	1.65
" State	1.60	@	1.65
White Genesee Extra	1.55	@	1.70
RYE—Western	.98	@	1.05
CORN—Mixed Western	.90	@	.95
OATS—Western	.78	@	.85
PORK—Mess	.45	@	.55
LARD	13.50	@	16.00
PETROLEUM—Crude	.9	@	.11
BUTTER—State	.14½	Refined	.24
Ohio W. R.	.28	@	.30
" Fancy	.26	@	.28
Western ordinary	.34	@	.36
Pennsylvania fine	.20	@	.23
CHEESE—State Factory	.34	@	.37
" Skimmed	.15	@	.16
Ohio	.07	@	.10
EGGS—State	.16	@	.15
	.15	@	.18

BOSTON.

FLOUR—Superfine	$5.00	@	6.00
Choice Extra	7.25	@	8.50
CORN	.73	@	.76
OATS	.48	@	.55
CLEAR PORK	17.00	@	18.00
LARD	.10½	@	.11
BUTTER—Common	.18	@	.22
Choice Lots	.27	@	.30
CHEESE	.5	@	.13
EGGS—Western	.15	@	.16
Eastern	.17	@	.22
HAY—Choice	30.00	@	33.00
Common	20.00	@	22.00

BUFFALO.

BEEF CATTLE	5.75	@	7.50
SHEEP	3.50	@	6.80
HOGS—Live	4.30	@	5.00
FLOUR	4.50	@	6.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	1.28	@	1.45
CORN	.60	@	.68
OATS	.30	@	.45
RYE	.70	@	.75
BARLEY	.75	@	.80
LARD	.10	@	.10½

ALBANY.

WHEAT	1.48	@	1.60
RYE—State	1.00	@	1.05
CORN—Mixed	.69	@	.75
BARLEY—State	.90	@	1.00
OATS—State	.80	@	.85

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Penn. Extra	6.00	@	6.25
WHEAT—Western Red	1.60	@	1.63
White	1.70	@	1.80
CORN—Yellow	.85	@	.90
Mixed	.56	@	.57
PETROLUM—Crude	.11½	refined	24¾

BALTIMORE.

COTTON—Low Middlings	.17	@	.18
FLOUR—Extra	6.00	@	7.50
WHEAT—Amber	1.55	@	1.65
CORN	.75	@	.82
OATS	.52	@	.54

"There was a frog who lived in a spring,
He caught such a cold that he could not sing."

Poor unfortunate Batrachian! In what a sad plight he must have been, And yet his misfortune was one that often befalls singers. Many a once tuneful voice among those who belong to the "genus homo" is utterly spoiled by "cold in the head" or in the lungs, or both combined. For the above-mentioned "croaker" we are not aware that any remedy was ever devised; but we rejoice to know that all human singers may keep their heads clear and their throats in tune by a timely use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, both of which are sold by druggists. 570.

THE purest and sweetest Cod-liver Oil in the world is HAZARD & CASWELL'S, made on the sea-shore, from fresh, selected livers, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. 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.

VEGETINE

Is a great panacea for our aged fathers and mothers; for it gives them strength, quiets their nerves, and gives them Nature's sweet sleep.

The Martyrs of Neglect.

It is not too much to say that tens of thousands are now suffering from biliousness, indigestion, constipation, periodical fevers, general debility, and nervous affections, who might be restored to perfect health within a month or less by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The multitudes who have been cured of these and other ailments by the use of this well known specific are always ready to testify to its virtue as a preventive and a remedy. They are spread over the whole country; they are eager to praise and recommend it; and yet, notwithstanding its vast popularity, there are many invalids, and many who are continually exposed to the epidemical diseases, against which it is a sure protection, who, either through indifference or incredulity neglect to seize the opportunity to cure and means of prevention, which they have only to reach out their hands to obtain. This is strange; it is one of the anomalies of human nature which it is impossible to account for or explain. It is, however, quite certain that every day the number of these Martyrs of Neglect is diminishing. This is proved by the statistics of the sales of the great remedy. During the present fall the demand for it has increased beyond all precedent, and it seems as if in the end the entire community would realize the important fact, that when all other medicines prescribed for the above complaints fail, it can and does effect a cure. As a protection against the diseases most common at this season there is nothing comparable with it.

THE HARRISBURG FAMILY CORN-sheller Co. want Agents to sell their Family Cornshellers. Best invention of the kind. Sells at sight. Profits large. For circulars, address,
EUGENE SNYDER, Treasurer.
Lock Box 9, Harrisburg, Pa.

"WIDE AWAKE" & Fast Asleep" a $10.00 Gift Gift Gift superb French Oil Chromos—subjects LIFE SIZE—exquisite *fac-similes* of original Oil Paintings, *GIVEN AWAY* to every subscriber to
Henry Ward Beecher's
Great LITERARY, RELIGIOUS, WEEKLY NEWS PAPER. Agents having great success. One took 1,000 names in 3 months; another 600 in 6 weeks; another 118 in one week; one 47 in one day, and many others equally well, making from $5 and $10 to $40 per day. Takes on sight! An old agent who *knows* says: "I think it the best business for canvassers ever offered. Sorry I did not engage sooner." Pays better than any book agency. A rare chance to make money.

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED!

Intelligent men and women wanted everywhere. If you wish good territory, send early for circular and terms! J. B. FORD, & CO., 27 Park Place, N. Y.; 11 Bromfield St., Boston; 285 W. Madison St., Chicago.

REDUCTION OF PRICES.
TO CONFORM TO
REDUCTION OF DUTIES.
Great Saving To Consumers
BY GETTING UP CLUBS.
Send for our New Price List and a Club form will accompany it, containing full directions—making a large saving to consumers and remunerative to club organizers.
THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
31 & 33 VESEY STREET,
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NATURE'S REMEDY.
VEGETINE
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

A valuable Indian compound, for restoring the health, and for the permanent cure of all diseases arising from impurities of the blood, such as

Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Canker, Salt Rheum, Pimples and Humors on the Face, Ulcers, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Side, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Headache, Dizziness, Nervousness, Paintness at the Stomach, Pains in the Back, Kidney Complaints, Female Weakness, and General Debility.

This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs and barks, that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it. There is no disease of the human system for which the VEGETINE cannot be used with PERFECT SAFETY, as it does not contain any metallic compound. For eradicating the system of all impurities of the blood, it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease. Its wonderful effects upon these complaints are surprising to all. Many have been cured by the VEGETINE that have tried many other remedies. It can well be called

THE GREAT
BLOOD PURIFIER.
PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS,
BOSTON, MASS
Price $1.25. Sold by all Druggists

PAIN KILLER.
The Great Family Medicine of the Age.

TAKEN INTERNALLY CURES

Sudden Colds, Coughs, &c., Weak Stomach, General Debility, Nursing Sore Mouth, Canker, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Cramp or Pain in the Stomach, Bowel Complaint, Painter's Colic, Asiatic Cholera, Diarrhea, and Dysentery.

TAKEN EXTERNALLY CURES

Felons, Boils, and Old Sores, Severe Burns and Scalds, Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Swelling of the Joints, Ringworm and Tetter, Broken Breasts, Frosted Feet and Chilblains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia and Rheumatism.

THE PAIN KILLER

Is by universal consent allowed to have won for itself a reputation unsurpassed in the history of medical preparations. Its instantaneous effect in the entire eradication and extinction of pain in all its varied forms incidental to the human family, and the unsolicited written and verbal testimony of the masses in its favor, are its own best advertisements.

The ingredients which enter into the PAIN KILLER being purely vegetable, render it a perfectly safe and efficacious remedy, taken internally as well as for external application, when used according to directions. The slight stain upon linen from its use in external applications is readily removed by washing in a little alcohol.

This medicine, justly celebrated for the cure of so many of the afflictions incident to the human family, has now been before the public

ABOUT THIRTY YEARS,

And has found its way into almost every corner of the world; and wherever it is used the same opinion is expressed of its real medical properties.

In any attack where prompt action upon the system is required, the PAIN KILLER is invaluable. Its almost instantaneous effects in relieving pain is truly wonderful; and, when used according to directions, is true to its name.

A PAIN KILLER.

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

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & Co., Druggists & Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 Commerce street, N. Y.

MILLIONS Bear Testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.

They are not a vile Fancy Drink, Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these 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.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing, also, the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Visceral Organs.

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION Head