A Dead March.

Play me a march low-toned and slow, a march for a silent tread,
Fit for the wandering feet of one who dreams of the silent dead
Lonely between the bones below and the souls that are overhead.

Here for awhile they smiled and sang, alive in the interspace;
Here with the grass beneath the feet and the stars above the face.
Now are their feet beneath the grass, and whether has flown their grace?

Who shall assure me whence they come, or tell us the way they go?
Verily, life with them was joy, and now they have left us, woe;
Once they were not, and now they are not; and this is the sum we know.

Orderly range the seasons due, and orderly roll the stars,
How shall we deem the soldier brave who frets of his wounds and scars!
Are we as senseless brutes that we should dash at the well-seen bars?

No, we are here with feet unfixed, but ever as if with lead
Drawn from the orbs which shine above to the orb on which we tread,
Down to the dust from which we came and with which we shall mingle, dead.

No, we are here to wait, and work, and strain our banished eyes,
Weary and sick of soil and toil, and hungry, and fain for skies
Far from the reach of wingless men and not to scaled with cries.

No, we are here to bend our necks to the yoke of Tyrant Time,
Welcoming all the gifts he gives us—glories of youth and prime;
Patiently watching them all depart as our heads grow white as rime.

Why do we mourn the days that go—for the sun shines each day?
Ever a spring her primrose hath, and ever a May her may;
Sweet as the rose that died last year is the rose that is born to-day.

Do we not too return, we men, as ever the round earth whirls?
Never a head is dimmed with gray, but another is sunned with curls.
She was a girl and he was a boy, but yet there are boys and girls.

Ah, but alas for the smile of smiles that never but one face wore!
Ah, for the voice that has flown away like a bird to an unseen shore!
Ah, for the face, the flower of flowers, that blossoms on earth no more!

—Cosmo Monkhouse, in the Magazine of Art for January.

A WONDERFUL COUNTRY.

Sitting Bull's Old Domains Occupied by Cowboys—A Stockman's Exploration.

Beyond Miles City northward to the British lines lies a region which may be properly called an unknown land. Save from buffalo hunters, trappers, wolf poisoners, soldiers, who followed Sitting Bull's trails and Government teamsters, but little information has been given of this valuable and interesting country.

During this summer, alike fearless of rustlers and stray bands of roving Indians, Mr. G. W. Lang drove 6,000 young Texas cattle on the Big Dry, about 100 miles north of Miles City. The Running Water Land and Cattle Company followed with several thousand head of Dakota cattle, which they turned loose upon the Little Dry about 125 miles north of Miles City. Maj. T. H. Logan, of Fort Keogh, and — McBride have also located ranches and several thousand head of cattle on the Little Dry. Three old buffalo hunters, more venturesome still, have located a ranch and about 300 graded Eastern cattle at Round Butte, between Hell Creek and Squaw Creek, on the Missouri, nearly 200 miles northwest of Miles City. A great many parties have been prospecting on the Big Missouri and Dry late this season, and probably the next year will witness an influx of cattle to all available ranges north of the Yellowstone. There is an abundance of grass and white sage in all this region, but a scarcity of water, and it is to be hoped that it will not be overstocked, necessitating, perhaps, a drive during dry seasons to better-watered ranges. As it is already, the cattle which will be driven to the Big Dry and adjacent country next season will need all the available water there. The Big Dry and Tributary creeks are well timbered with cottonwood. On the south, till near the Yellowstone, the land is rolling and not rough enough for perfect shelter. Near the Dry and Yellowstone are rough, bad lands and abundant feed and shelter. North from the Dry the country grows rougher and rougher till on the Missouri itself bad lands pile up mountains high, and are almost impassable, even to pack outfits. At Hell Creek—no misnomer—Yankee Dan, domiciled there with Van Buren, says a rider may start from Van Buren's to leave Hell Creek valley, and, after several hours of zig-zag hill-climbing, may still be able to spit down from bad land cliffs on the roof of Van's shack.

The Missouri bottoms are generally good soil but overgrown with brush and greenwood, affording scant hay grass. The cottonwood growth along the Missouri is something to be wondered at by those who never saw full-grown cottonwoods. The crests of the higher bad lands are crowned with pines, and at distant intervals along the river a few parties maintain woodyards to supply the occasional steamers running up the Missouri as far as Fort Benton. Beyond these and an occasional band of half-breeds or Indians, the south bank of the Missouri is uninhabited. Several weeks since Messrs. G. W. Lang and John Lang, with several of their cowboys—of whom the writer is one—having occasion to ride over a large scope of country north of the Missouri, some account of that region may interest parties looking for range. Swimming their saddle ponies and pack animals across the Missouri near the mouth of Hell Creek, and crossing themselves in a skiff, the party followed up a dry creek for a time, and turning almost northeast entered a bad lands country, rolling but very rough, scantily grassed, with little pools of very bitter water. Nearing Milk River after two days' ride, this almost desert region changed abruptly to the finest grasses of all Montana kinds, with abundant shelter for cattle. Along Milk River are vast stretches of fertile loam, covered with a growth of sunflowers, always an indication of warm, rich soil. Milk River is well timbered with cottonwood for building and fencing. Its water is abundant and pure, but near its lower end its banks for several days' ride are too steep and miry for cattle to water at all. Several days' ride up-river the banks became sandy and firm. It receives here a number of tributary creeks, whose pure, clear water ripples over pebbly, firm bottoms. The further up-river one rides the better becomes the country for grazing. This season thousands of tons of hay could have been cut there in every direction. Nearing the Indian reservation of Belknap the party discovered (?) a lake about twelve miles long, seeming deep and well stocked with fish. Around this lake was the best summer range the writer ever saw. Before reaching Belknap a number of Assiniboine Indian villages were passed. The inhabitants manifested a lively interest in our party. At a distance they evidently mistook us for rustlers, but nearer they recognized our calling and cried out: "Me know—cowboy." They certainly had heard of cowboys, but our party was evidently the first cowboys ever seen by them. The bucks admired our leather chaps, so nearly shaped like their own buckskin leggings, and pointing to a pair of Texas chaps, with a broad seam-flap, ejaculated, "Cheyenne Injun."

At Belknap, in charge of Maj. Lincoln, the Indians this season raised an abundant crop of cereals, hay and roots; corn, about fifty bushels per acre; saw there twenty-six potatoes weighing sixty pounds. The Indians have a surplus of 7,000 bushels more than they will need for winter use. They will have snug shacks built. Their ponies are increasing—are hog fat—and they seem to be content under Maj. Lincoln's rule. Further on the Gros Ventres occupy a perfect paradise of stock region. At the time our party passed (October 14th-18th) the bunch grass was green and luxuriant.

At Fort Assiniboine, reputed to be the finest, best built garrison in the northwest, we learned that cattle and horses always wintered well there, and both came out fat in the spring. Contractor Broadwater's work steers and mules running near the post were grass fat at the time of our visit. At this point we were only thirty-five miles from the British line, but, although in October, the nights were only frosty and the days deliciously pleasant. Turning southward we passed along the eastern base of Bear Paw mountains, among creeks and lakes and beautiful meadows without number, the great features being abundant feed, fine shelter and pure, running water. But in the basin between Bear Paw and the Little Rockies, as far as the eye could reach, lay the finest grazing region seen. The weather was getting sharp, but flowers were in bloom by the roadside, and this in the latter part of October. If any reader thinks we exaggerate the worth of the Little Rockies as a grazing place, let him see it himself. He'll be converted. Turning eastward from the Little Rockies, we rode extensively over another portion of splendid grazing region, well watered by what we believed to be the Conchetto, the Fourchette and Beaver creeks, though we are not certain of these names, none of us having been in that country before. Further southeast we travelled the greater part of one day over a long meadow, which must have contained at least 40,000 acres of good hay land. Then turning into the bad lands and broad bottoms along the Missouri, we sought our original crossing place at Van Buren's, near the mouth of Hell creek. Right glad we were to be safe on the south side of the river once more. Being so late in the season the river might have got to running slush ice and prevented swimming our horses or ferrying ourselves in the skiff. Had this occurred you may imagine our interesting condition; on the north side of the Missouri, short of grub, no tent, and hundreds of miles from any settlement or garrison, in a country where game is now very scarce. Of such delights is a cowboy's life sweetened occasionally. In the event of our being frozen in we would have had to make the best of the situation on fresh meat straight till the Missouri froze solid enough to cross over the ice.

In concluding this article it is necessary to state that all the fine grazing region north of the Missouri to the British line is Indian reservation at present, on which no cattle except contractors' are allowed to graze. But it is believed that the reservation will be thrown open for settlement early this winter. If so, and any reader needs a home or a stock range, take our word for it and see the country north of the Missouri before locating elsewhere.—*Cor. Miles City (Montana) Journal.*

The Waiter Girl Speaks Her Mind.

You can have no idea of the annoyances we are put to by exacting and mean-spirited customers. I want no better taste of a gentleman than the way in which he orders a meal. Table manners always disclose undesirable traits of character which under other circumstances would not be easily discerned. When here by themselves they feel under no social restraint and the way in which they abuse us poor girls is awful. If they only knew it, they could get more and better food by mixing a little politeness with their orders than by commanding us to bring this and that in a dictatorial and insulting way. If a man is crabbed, cross and bent on finding fault, I just try to bring him the poorest meal I can, and delight in his fussing. The meanest, most niggardly people always want twice as much for their money as decent folks. They come here and with ten or fifteen cents expect to get a fifty cent meal. They are so unreasonable that they make the girls mad, and you can't blame us if we slam the dishes about a little bit.

How to Make Her Perfectly Safe.

Every toboggan carries a lady, and there is just enough danger in it to make it exciting. The lady takes her seat on the soft cushions, her feet firmly braced against the front piece, which curls over and covers them, her hands grasping the rail at either side, the body slightly thrown backward. All will go well if she does not move but woe betide the girl who stirs an inch to the right or left! The steerer takes his place behind. His position is optional, but the general mode is to lie on the left side, propped on one arm, with the right leg extended, which is used for steering. "Our invariable rule," said a friend, "is to hold on to your girl, and there are critical moments when a very tight hold is absolutely necessary."

Over 100,000 women and girls make a living in the streets of Paris. They are licensed by Government. Thirty-five thousand are under 18, 17,000 under 15, and 5,000 under 13.

If good people would but make goodness agreeable, and smile instead of frowning in their virtues, how many would they gain to the good cause?

CURRENT TOPICS.

Lists of the Jewish festivals for 1885 have been forwarded to each British general officer commanding a district, in order that facilities for their observance may be afforded to soldiers of the Jewish faith. Work is prohibited during eight days of the year. The Jewish soldier will, therefore, have the advantage over his Christian comrade of eight days' exemption from duty while in receipt of full pay.

In a recent work on alcoholic drinks, Dr. Thudichum states that sherry and port wines are made by methods so crude and foul as to be almost incredible. He condemns the habit of "plastering sherries," that is, covering the grapes with plaster of Paris just before pressing. It is done to prevent certain bacterial fermentations to which the dirty modes of manufacture make the wines of Spain and Portugal peculiarly liable. The wines of Madeira and Sicily (Marsala) which resemble sherry, are said to be free from this objection.

"Mr. Winans, the rich Baltimorean," says an exchange, "rents thirteen shootings in Scotland, covering about 250,000 acres, and pays $25,000 a year for the biggest one, the highest price paid for a forest in Scotland. His party has killed about 150 stags this season." He pays therefore, about $166 apiece for the stags, not reckoning his other expenses, which may amount to $25,000 more. But that isn't where the shoe pinches. Land amounting to 250,000 acres is reserved from cultivation, if it be land that can be cultivated, to make a holiday for himself and friends.

Women are not enthusiastically encouraged to become doctors and surgeons in Paris. The Surgical Society and the Societe des Hospitaux there have both just declined to admit girl medical students as internes in the hospitals. The majority against them was very large, they not obtaining but four votes in either case, the total number in one being thirty eight and the other sixty-six. It was declared that women are neither sure-handed enough nor sufficiently courageous to take active part in all the operations which fall to the care of house surgeons. The question was not discussed upon any other consideration.

The London bridge, which the dynamiters tried to blow up the other day, was begun in 1824 and was finished in 1827, from designs of John Rennie, architect of Southwark and Waterloo bridges. The cost is estimated at between £1,500,000 and £2,500,000. It is built of granite, in five arches, the centre arch being 152 feet, the next two 140 feet, and the two shore arches 130 feet each in span. The bridge is 900 feet long and 54 feet wide. The lamp-posts are made from cannon taken in the Peninsular war. Over 100,000 persons pass over it every day. Police constables are stationed in the middle of the roadway to prevent blocks. It is the handsomest bridge over the Thames.

Bartholdi's statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World" was the other day inspected by Victor Hugo in Paris. The sculptor had invited several friends to meet the great apostle of liberty, one of whom, an Italian, on seeing Victor Hugo regarding the statue, said, "There I see two giants regarding each other," which gentle flattery was not lost on the poet, whose capacity for assimilating such diet is infinite. On taking leave Victor Hugo once more went to the statue, and cried out, "The sea, the vast, the agitated ocean, tells of the union between two reconciled great countries." It has been suggested that these words should be carved upon the base of the statue, but the *Pall Mall Gazette* hopes for Victor Hugo's sake, that the idea will not be carried out.

Words of Warning and Comfort.

If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer, if you are simply ailing, or if you feel weak and dispirited without clearly knowing why, Hop Bitters will surely cure you.

If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or labor, weakened by the strain of your everyday duties, or a man of letters toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will most surely strengthen you.

If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case,

"Or if you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning, or stimulating, without intoxicating, if you are old, blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to give you new life, health and vigor.'

If you are costive, or dyspeptic or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you are ill. If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

—If you are a frequenter, or a resident of, —a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries —Malaria, Epidemic, Bilious and Intermittent Fevers by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady.

"By using Hop Bitters that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me, as you observe."

☞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.

Every visitor to the World's Exposition in New Orleans is required to deposit a silver half-dollar in a glass box in charge of the doorkeepers, no admission tickets being sold.

A soup made of black beans and sherry is one of the latest epicurean novelties. It is said to be of Norwegian origin.

Pain Cannot Stay

Where Polson's Nerviline is used. Composed of the most powerful pain subduing remedies known. Nerviline cannot fail to give prompt relief in rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pain in the back and side, and the host of painful affections, internal or external, arising from inflammatory action. A 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline will give sufficient proof of its superiority over every known remedy. Try Nerviline. Large bottles 25 cents; trial bottles only 10 cents.

A new five-dollar counterfeit U. S. Treasury note, series 1875, check-letter A, has made its appearance in Boston. It is made by a photo-lithographic process, and is a very close imitation.

What will we do with it?

A most interesting chapter could be compiled showing the peculiar means sometimes resorted to to relieve pain in some suffering member. Numberless cases could be cited showing the frequency of amputation of a toe to get rid of a troublesome corn—a radical remedy to be sure—but one that many will hesitate to adopt. He that is wise will chose milder and safer means and use the sure pop remedy Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails, always acts painlessly and costs little. Beware of dangerous substitutes and imitations. Sure, safe and painless. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston, Ont.

The greatest miser in Indiana put his savings into life insurance policies, and denied himself all luxuries and most comforts in order to pay the premiums, though his heirs were distant relatives, for whom he seemed to care nothing. They will get now that he is dead, about $34,000.

Despise Not the Day of Small Things.

Little things may help a man to rise—a bent pin in an easy chair for instance. Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are small things, pleasant to take, and they cure sick-headaches, relieve torpid livers and do wonders. Being purely vegetable they cannot harm any one. All druggists.

There are 80,000 widows in India from three to five years of age who will never again be married. In that country as soon as a child is born a match is made by the parents. If the boy dies the girl becomes a widow, and must wear mourning for her intended as long as she lives.

——Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is to be had at the nearest drug store for a dollar. It is not claimed that this remedy will cure every disease under the sun, but that it does all that it claims to do, thousands of good women know and declare.

From a single grain of wheat planted in 1881, says the Grass Valley (Cal.) *Record* grew twenty-two stalks, each bearing a full head. These yielded 860 grains, 760 of which were planted the next year, producing one-fifth of a bushel of splendid wheat. This was planted last spring, yielding seventeen bushels, making 1,020 pounds of wheat from one grain in three years.

There Shall be no Alps.

When Napoleon talked of invading Italy one of his officers said: "But, sire, remember the Alps." To an ordinary man these would have seemed simply insurmountable, but Napoleon responded eagerly: "There shall be no Alps." So the famous Simplon pass was made. Disease, like a mountain, stands in the way of fame, fortune and honor to many who by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" might be healed and so the mountain would disappear. It is specific for all blood, chronic lung and liver diseases, such as consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs), pimples, blotches, eruptions, tumors, swellings, fever-sores and kindred complaints.

Extremes sometimes meet. In China a dog thief is beheaded, but the man who steals a million can be but slightly punished, and usually runs away to Corea In the United States a horse thief is lynched, and an absconding bank cashier goes to Canada.

* * * Pile tumors cured in ten days, rupture in four weeks. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Wise men are instructed by reason; men of less understanding by experience; the most ignorant by necessity; and the beast by nature.

Miss Annie Boyer, an eccentric English lady, has just died at Middleton, Del., at the age of 82, with toe-nails three inches long.

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

YOUNG MEN!—READ THIS.

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

Best PLACE to secure a Business Education or Spencerian Penmanship at the SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

SEND $1 FOR GASKELL'S COMPENDIUM and learn to write well. W. COOTE, Marion, Ark., U.S.A.

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?

CORRESPONDENCE BUSINESS SCHOOL, 451 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y. Young Men and Women thoroughly prepared for business, at home. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic and Shorthand taught by mail Send for circulars.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND IS A POSITIVE CURE

For all of those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to Cancerous Humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of Bearing Down, causing Pain, Weight and Backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

Its purpose is SOLELY for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does ALL it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints in either sex this remedy is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. *Sold by all druggists.* Sent by mail, postage paid, in form of Pills or Lozenges on receipt of price as above. Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health" will be mailed free to any Lady sending stamp. Letters confidentially answered.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

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CUTLER'S POCKET INHALER AND Carbolate of Iodine INHALANT.

A certain cure for Catarrh, Bronchitis Asthma, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs—even Consumption, if taken in season. It will break up a Cold at once. It is the King of Cough Medicines. A few inhalations will correct the most Offensive Breath. It may be carried as handily as a penknife, and is always ready.

This is the only Inhaler approved by physicians of every school, and endorsed by the standard medical journals of the world. All others in the market are either worthless substitutes or fraudulent imitations. Over 400,000 in use.

Sold by all Druggists for $1.00. By mail, $1.25 W. B. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

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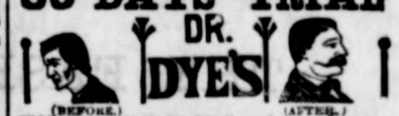

(BEFORE.) (AFTER.)

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The simplest and best in the market. Price $14

Address, 68 Hughson street south, Hamilton.

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