The New Year—to Come.

Dedicated to the International Council of Women.

You must wake and call me early,
Call me early, husband dear,
To-morrow'll be the happiest time
I've known for many a year.
I'll borrow your trousers, husband,
Also your vest and coat,
For I am going to vote, husband,
Your wife is going to vote!

I sleep so sound all night, husband,
That I shall never wake,
If you do not call me loud
When the day begins to break;
But I must gather up the tickets
And the speeches that I wrote,
For I am going to vote, husband,
Your wife is going to vote!

Little Susan shall go with me,
To-morrow to the polls,
To see her noble mother
Put her name upon the rolls;
So you must call me early,
By the rooster's morning note;
For I am going to vote, husband,
Your wife is going to vote!

[By permission of Alfred Tenny-daughter.]
—*Washington Critic.*

What the Chimney Sang.

Over the chimney the night wind sang,
And chanted a melody no one knew;
And the woman stopped and the babe she tossed
And thought of the one she had long since lost,
And said, as her teardrops back she forced,
"I hate the wind in the chimney."

Over the chimney the night wind sang,
And chanted a melody no one knew;
And the children said, as they closer drew,
"'Tis some witch that is cleaving the black night through,
'Tis a fairy trumpet that just then blew,
And we fear the wind in the chimney."

Over the chimney the night wind sang,
And chanted a melody no one knew;
And the man as he sat on his hearth below,
Said to himself "It will surely snow,
And fuel is dear and wages low,
And I'll stop the leak in the chimney."

Over the chimney the night wind sang,
And chanted a melody no one knew;
And the poet listened and smiled, for he
Was man, and woman, and child, all three,
And said, "It is God's own harmony,
This wind we hear in the chimney."
—*Bret Harte.*

A SAILOR'S LONG SWIM.

All Night in the Ocean Without Even a Plank to Support Him.

The name of Frank Miller, who has just reached here, says the San Francisco *Examiner*, on the brig William G. Irwin from the Sandwich Islands, ought to be placed in the temple of fame alongside that of Leander, for he has proven that he possesses an amphibian capacity quite equal to that of the swimmer of the Hellespont. Miller's exploit was out in the Pacific Ocean, and therefore cannot be measured as to distance, but its time was seventeen hours. Three or four months ago he left San Francisco on the whaling vessel Jacob A. Howland, which during its cruising caught two whales near the Sandwich Islands. For a day or two after the killing the vessel was surrounded by sharks eager for the refuse. The vicious creatures swarmed in the wake of the vessel and crowded around her, popping their greedy heads up above the waves in plain sight of the silors. The deck was slippery after the killing, and one evening while Miller was on the port rail forward he missed his footing and pitched headlong into the sea. He thinks he must have floated, unconscious from the shock and from fright at the thought of the sharks, for some time. For with his first consciousness after slipping and falling he looked for the vessel, but could neither see nor hear anything of her. He knew they were not many miles from the shore of the island of Molokai, and guiding himself as best he could by the stars he struck out in the direction which he thought would carry him to its shore. But he was swimming against the tide, and he could feel that he was making but little progress, exert himself as he might. He thought of the sharks, which only a few hours before had been clustering around the vessel, and every five minutes he imagined that one was swashing up against him, while every bright gleam of starlight upon a little wave he was cock-sure was the coldly glittering eye of a hungry shark, intent on making a lunch off him. But morning dawned and he was still uneaten, though so weak from his battle with the waves and his continued fright that he had not the strength to climb upon a couple of planks nailed together that came drifting past him. But he caught hold of them, and managed to sustain himself still longer by their aid. A terrible thirst took possession of him, and as the sun rose higher and higher it almost blistered his face and hands. Finally, about the middle of the afternoon, the brig Irwin came along, saw him and picked him up. His strength was so entirely gone that he had to be lifted over the side of the boat sent after him as if he had been a baby.

For and About Women.

A distinguished negro belle of Port au Prince, Hayti, has married a brother of William Black, the novelist.

Queen Olga of Greece is a beautiful woman with a sweet, open face and a manner as charming as it is simple.

Jonathan Thayer and wife, of South Braintree, Mass., have lived together sixty-nine years and are hale, happy and hearty.

Mrs. Patti Lyle Collins, employed in the "dead letter" office at Washington, reads every known language except Russian and Chinese.

A CHEAP hose for watering plants can be made of heavy ducking, says a correspondent of *Farm Life*. Cut the ducking into strips the width needed to make the size wanted, fold the edges together, and sew twe seams with a sewing machine. Then roll into rolls or balls, and boil in grafting wax, the same as cloth for grafting purposes. "I made 150 feet of such hose," says the correspondent, "to water strawberries and vegetables. I cut the cloth lengthwise, about fifty feet in a section, and then sewed the sections together. It will leak a little, but not enough to amount to anything."

"John," said a schoolmaster, "you will soon be a man, and will have to attend to business. What do you suppose you will do when you have to write letters unless you learn to spell better?" "Oh, sir," answered John, "I shall put easy words in them."

Little Laura Jones, of Eatonton, Ga., is the latest baby wonder to be heard from. Although only eleven years old she has invented a plough and a grain elevator that are said to show remarkable ingenuity.

CURRENT TOPICS.

NINETEEN of the twenty-five waiters at the Hotel del Monte, in Monterey, Cal., struck last week rather than wear dress-coats, in which garb the proprietor had ordered them to appear. They walked out of the dining-room at the dinner hour, and their places were filled by bell-boys.

MISS HELEN BLANCHARD, now a resident of Philadelphia, is a Maine girl, who has made a fortune through the invention of the simple "over-and-under" attachment for sewing machines. When she discovered the device she had to borrow money to pay the first Patent Office fees. She now owns large estates, a manufactory and many patent rights that yield her a large income in royalties.

EXTENSIVE use is now being made in France of the unique article known as wood wool, consisting of extremely thin and slender shavings of wood, that are comparable to paper cut for packing. It weighs some 40 or 50 per cent. less than the materials generally used for such a purpose, and its beautiful appearance, fineness and exceeding cleanness have brought it into great favor.

AT a recent meeting of the Paris Academy of Medicine the report of a commission appointed to inquire into the phenomenon reported by M. Luys, and commonly called hypnotism, was presented. The conclusion is that M. Luys has been the dupe of an hysterical patient, and that there is absolutely no truth in the phenomena described by him last autumn.

SOME light is thrown upon the recent cable despatch announcing that the eldest son of Lord North had opened a butcher shop by proceedings in bankruptcy against the Hon. Roger Archibald Percy North, Lord North's second son. His liabilities amounted to more than $21,000 and his assets to $500. He was formerly a lieutenant in the Sixth Battalion Rifle Brigade, but was now a sergeant in the Royal Dragoons, with an income of forty-eight cents per day. Evidently the straitened circumstances of his family have driven the heir to the title into trade.

SOME one has been collecting facts about the fathers of United States Presidents, with this result: Grover Cleveland is the only clergyman's son who has ever been elected President, though Arthur's father was a clergyman. He was not, however, elected President. The fathers of the Virginia Presidents—Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe—were planters, John Tyler's father was a lawyer and a statesman, and John Adams, the father of John Quincy Adams, was by profession a lawyer. Grant's father was a tanner, Hayes' father a merchant, and the fathers of Garfield, Lincoln, Pierce, Fillmore, Polk, Van Buren and Jackson were farmers.

THE Epping Forest Committee of the corporation of the city of London have prepared a report in which they say the question of the deer has caused them some anxiety. They have increased in numbers to such an extent as to become a source of serious annoyance to some of the surrounding land-owners and farmers, several of whom have claimed compensation for damage to their crops. The Epping Forest Act transferred the deer from the Crown to the conservators to be preserved as an object of ornament, and, bearing in mind that the common rights were originally granted partly as compensation for the damage done by the deer, they have repudiated all liability on the part of the conservators.

IF any man realizes more keenly than the suffering Emperor of Germany, who draws his breath through a silver tube and cannot even eat his morsel of food like a living creature, that "the path of glory leads but to the grave," that man must be ex-Senator Leland Stanford, of California. The railroad prince and millionaire is building a family tomb at San Francisco, which is to cost $100,000, and a correspondent writes: The mausoleum will be completed during the coming summer, and when finished will be a fitting abode for the remains of one of the most successful men of the day—a railroad magnate, a millionaire and a philanthropist, who is building a university that will cost between $15,000,000 and $20,000,000; a man who lives magnificently, with wealth and friends and everything that makes life worth living, yet who has the great sorrow of losing his son, his only child, and when he and his wife are called to another world and their remains occupy their stately tomb, the family history will end.

CURIOUS samples of naturally reduced iron have been found on the North Saskatchewan River in the Northwest Territory, about eighty miles from the town of Edmonton, Alberta. Along the river bank a lignite formation crops out for several miles, overlaid by clay shale and soft argillaceous sandstone containing nodules of clay iron stone. These nodules are similar to others found at Edmonton, and proved by analysis to be carbonates of iron, containing 34.98 per cent. of metallic iron. The Saskatchewan seam of lignite has, at some time or other, been burnt, leaving a bed of ashes, clinkers and burnt clay, in places twenty feet thick, and now covered by a dense growth of grass and underwood. From this mass of burnt clay pieces of metallic iron can be picked out, weighing in some cases fifteen or twenty pounds. They have evidently been reduced from the nodules above mentioned by the heat of the burning lignite. Most of the pieces of iron are much rusted, but when scratched with a file they show a bright surface. The observation is interesting, and to some may help to explain how primitive man originally discovered the reduction of iron ore.

THREE things were sought by the ancient alchemist—the philosopher's stone, the elixir of life and the universal solvent. The ast of these, though long known to modern chemistry, has just been separated, but cannot be retained, simply because it attacks or destroys everything. This fury of the chemical world, says Mr. W. Mattieu Williams, is the element fluorine; it exists peacefully in company with calcium in fluor-spar and also in a few other compounds; but, when isolated, as it recently has been by M. Henri Moissan, is a rabid gas that nothing can resist. It combines all the metals, explosively with some, or if they are already combined with some other non-metallic element, it tears them from it, and takes them to itself. In uniting with sodium, potassium, calcium, magnesium and aluminium, the metals become heated even to redness by the fervor of its embrace. Iron filings, slightly warmed, burst into brilliant scintillations when exposed to it; manganese does the same. Even the noble metals, which at a melting heat proudly resist the fascinations of oxygen, succumb to this chemical siren at moderate temperatures. Glass is devoured at once, and water ceases to be water by contact with this gas, which, combining with its hydrogen, at the same mement forms the acrid, glass-dissolving hydrofluoric acid and liberates ozone.

The Prairie Province.

A Winnipeg despatch says: The city lumber merchants are successfully kicking against British Columbia cedar being used for block-paving instead of pine which can be obtained here.

The pictures by Mrs. (Dr.) McArthur, Winnipeg, have been accepted by the committee of the Paris salon. No American artist has surpassed this.

May 10th has been proclaimed Arbor Day in Manitoba and the 17th in the Territories.

The Salvation Army will shortly bombard Portage la Prairie.

The resolutions adopted by the Quebec Conference are to be brought up for discussion in the Legislature.

The Saskatchewan River broke up on Thursday night, and the telephone wires and ferry ropes are broken. The ice is within ten feet of the post-office door at Clarke's Crossing, but the water is now lowering.

Mr. Hugh Polson, of Kildonan East, Man., recently opened a pit containing a thousand bushels of potatoes. On entering he was nearly suffocated with the heat, the potatoes having all been destroyed. The cause is believed to have been keeping the ventilator closed for too long a time.

The official announcement of the commutation of the sentence of Thomas Newton for murder arrived this morning from Ottawa. Newton, on being informed of his reprieve said, "Praise God."

The valet of Lord Lonsdale returned from the North last evening. In conversation with a reporter he said he parted company with His Lordship at Green Lake, north of Prince Albert, owing to the impossibility of securing a sufficient number of dogs to enable both to proceed with the full outfit.

Rev. Dr. Duval, of Toledo, O., is spoken of as the pastor of Knox Church.

At a public meeting held yesterday afternoon there was a strong expression of opinion in favor of acquiring the land immediately surrounding the old Fort Garry gateway for park purposes, thus preserving the old landmark.

There have been 1,200,000 bushels of grain marketed in Brandon this season.

Notice is given of application to the Legislature for a charter to incorporate the Manitoba Southern Railway.

May 17th is Arbor Day in the Territories

Latest Scottish News.

The Earl and Countess of Rosebery have gone to Milan.

J. Proudfoot, superintendent of the permanent way in Perth and Crieff district, and an old servant of the Caledonian Railway, died at Perth the other day.

There are four candidates for the vacant Clerkship of the Free Church General Assembly: R. Lorimer, Mains; Rev. Archibald Henderson, Crieff; Rev. J. W. Laurie, Tulliallan; and Rev. R. G. Balfour, Edinburgh.

The funeral of Captain McCall, the late Chief of the Glasgow police force, took place on the 3rd inst. The remains were followed to the grave by the Lord Provost and magistrates, several of the sheriffs, about 800 constables, and by a large portion of the general public.

The jubilee of the ministerial career of Rev. Dr. Horatius Bonar, Chalmers' Memorial Free Church, Edinburgh, was celebrated on the 5th inst. The meeting was presided over by Lord Provost Sir Thomas Clark, Bart. Dr. Bonar was, in the course of the evening presented with a silver salver and a cheque for £1,000.

The police authorities at Dundee have requested the police in New York city to search for a young man named William Stephens. He left Dundee on the 22nd ult., and sent a note to his friends indicating his intention of committing suicide. It is believed, however, that he crossed the Atlantic and is now in the city named. Stephens, who is afflicted with religious mania, is 24 years of age, and belongs to a good family. A reward of £100 is offered for news of him, alive or dead.

The statement which recently went the rounds that the last surviving servant of Sir Walter Scott had died is incorrect. In Kirkhill there resides a woman, Margaret Thomson, who was in the service of the great novelist when he died. At the age of 16 Margaret went to Abbotsford as scullery-maid, where she remained two years, when, on Sir Walter taking the journey to Naples for his health, she, with a number of other servants, was discharged. On his return, however, she was re-engaged as kitchen-maid. She is now 74 years of age, the mother of four children, who are all in honorable positions, is comparatively healthy and still full of "auld warld cracks."

Lord Dufferin's Movements.

"Lord Dufferin's stay at Rome will be very brief," says London *Truth*, "and, indeed, it is highly probable that he will not take up his appointment as successor to Sir John Saville. I understand that Sir Robert Morier will certainly leave St. Petersburg in November, and Sir William White is to be his successor, he being replaced at Constantinople by Lord Dufferin. Sir Robert Morier will most likely go to Rome."

Signs of Spring

A daub of paint on the skirt of your best coat.

The paperer leaves a half finished job in the kitchen.

More mud in the front hall than there ought to be in the flower garden.

The worst cold you've had since December.

A hat too good to throw away and too much worn to look well.

London, Ont., Talent Abroad.

Bob Murray, the London, Ont., man, who is to be tried next month for murder, is running a saloon at Fort Smith, Ark., and they say is raking in dollars where he couldn't make cents in Michigan. It is the most popular thing on the schedule in the southwest to be under indictment for killing a man.

LIFE AT THE POLE.

How Things Proceed Where Days are Six Months Long.

If they ever find the North Pole, and it becomes colonized, they are going to have an awful time of it. They will have daylight six months and darkness six months out of the year. There is a certain limit of trouble and ingenuity beyond which immortality will not go. The limit is far enough off at the best, but if it were night for six months on end what would become of us? Husbands would never go home at all. Parties would only be divided by the time necessary to recruit exhausted nature; a woman would need a new dress every four hours, because she couldn't go to more than two parties in the same dress, and it would be an awful hardship to do even that. They would say:

"Why, do look at Mrs. ——. She wore that same dress at the Smith's just ten hours ago."

"Are you going to the theatre now?"

"No; I saw the piece already to-night."

"Get up."

"What time is it?"

"Don't know; but I put you to bed in a miserable condition six hours since, and we are due at the Jones'."

"Well, wait till I get my breakfast, or supper, or dinner; which is it anyhow?"

"Don't remember; it is my 116th meal this season."

"Don't light the gas yet. I only saved $1,000,000, and that gas bill is getting prodigious. A new dress! That's the fifteenth in 175 hours."

"Great Scott! the metre's busted and the electric wire's broken. Where are my boots?"

And the daylight would be confusing. A man would never know when to leave his business. Newspapers would be published just when everything happened, which would be very frequently.

"Come on; let's go home."

"Hold on; just one game more."

"We've been at it just 48 hours now by the watch."

"Where's my dinner?"

"Really, my dear, I didn't think it was so long since the last meal, and I've been shopping."

"Shopping! You came home from shopping just before I went out, and woke me up to borrow money for car fare."

"This bonnet is worn out. I can't be seen on the street with it again."

"Julius Cæsar! You've only had it two hours."

"Yes; but every woman I know has seen it by this time."

"Got a lawn tennis party in fifteen minutes, you say? Well, you've only come in from boating. You won't see the winter if you go on like this. No, I haven't had but three drinks since I left home."

"By the way, John, I want you to drive me out to the park."

"I can't; I'm sleepy. I've been up thirty-six hours."

"Well, I've only seen you fifteen minutes."

"I can't help that; you know perfectly well the photographing business will have to shut up pretty soon, and I've got to make all I can out of it now."

Just think, however, the trying position of men who would like to get full.

"Look at Mr. Jones! Well, I never! Staggering along the street in broad daylight! I am ashamed of him!"

And all the neighbors watching Jones trying to find a keyhole in the fence, and perhaps taking his clothes off outside of the door. Of course there will be compensation for such people in the winter. Night was evidently intended by nature to enable the exercise of the objectionable propensities of the human, anyway.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Nothing Like It!

Every day swells the volume of proof that as a specific for all Blood diseases, nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Remember, this is an old established remedy with a record! It has been weighed in the balance and found fulfilling every claim! It has been tested many years in thousands of cases with flattering success! For Throat and Lung troubles, Catarrh, Kidney disease, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache and all disorders resulting from impoverished blood, there is nothing like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—world renowned and ever growing in favor

Within a week two children have lost their lives through swallowing toy balloons, and in neither case was the cause of strangulation discovered till after death. In both instances the obstruction in the throat could have been removed in time had those present known what the trouble was.

"If a woman is pretty,
To me 'tis no matter,
Be she blonde or brunette,
So she lets me look at her."

An unhealthy woman is rarely, if ever, beautiful. The peculiar diseases to which so many of the sex are subject are prolific causes of pale, sallow faces, blotched with unsightly pimples, dull, lustreless eyes and emaciated forms. Women so afflicted can be permanently cured by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription; and with the restoration of health comes that beauty which, combined with good qualities of head and heart, makes women angels of loveliness. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee* from the manufacturers that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

She Gave Him Back the Ring.

In a New York Court yesterday, Mrs. Linnie Von Prochazka threw her wedding ring at the feet of the man she is suing for divorce.

Joy in Every Drop.

This may be truly said of Polson's Nerviline, the greatest pain remedy of the age. It brings comfort to the weary sufferer when failure has attended the use of every known remedy. Nerviline is an absolute cure for all kinds of pain, internal, external, or local. Purchase a 10 cent sample bottle and try this great remedy, Nerviline, nerve pain cure. Don't forget the name. At any drug store.

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

A rich Philadelphia woman, noted for her wealth and eccentricity, wears a striking ring on one of her thumbs.

How's Your Liver?

The old lady who replied, when asked how her liver was, "God bless me, I never heard that there was such a thing in the house," was noted for her amiability. Prometheus, when chained to a rock, might as well have pretended to be happy as the man who is chained to a diseased liver. For poor Prometheus there was no escape, but by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, the disagreeable feelings, irritable temper, constipation, indigestion, dizziness and sick headache, which are caused by a diseased liver, promptly disappear.

Mrs. Mary D. Lowman, Mayor of Oskaloosa, Kan., has a pleasant face and motherly manners.

Aiming at Originality.

Book Dealer (to customer)—In selecting a library, madam, you will, of course, want a set of Dickens' works, complete.

Society Dame—No, I think not. Everybody has Dickens' works.—*From Puck.*

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,** and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is **Scrofula of the Lungs,** is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "CONSUMPTION CURE," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for **all Chronic Diseases** of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Sold by Druggists, at **$1.00,** or Six Bottles for **$5.00.**

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

D O N L. 18 88.

Merchants, Butchers,

AND TRADERS GENERALLY,

We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick

CALFSKINS

For us. Cash furnished on satisfactory guaranty Address C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND.