My Own Shall Come

- Serene I fold my hands and wait, Nor care for wind, or tide, or se I rave no more 'gainst time or fat For lo! my own shall come to n
- I stav my haste. I make delays. For what avails this eager pace? I stand amid the eternal ways
- And what is mine shall know my face. Asleep, awake, by night or day, The friends I seek are seeking me No wind can drive my bark astray Nor change the tide of destiny.
- What matter if I stand alone?
- I wait with joy the coming years; My heart shall reap where it has sown And gerner up the fruit of tears.
- The planets know their own and draw, The tide turns to the saa; I stand sercne 'midst Nature's law And know my own shall come to mc
- The stars come nightly to the sky,

HERMAN'S CHOICE

A Novel.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN BY MARY STUART SMITH.)

CHAPTER IV. It was the hour for his visit; she had gone out to meet him, and having already gotten half way, now stood still expectantly. She dared not go any further, for, from here through a clearing of the woods, the castle was already discernible, whither, as Eugene said, he had been led by an errand, with the discharge of which he was now busied. The young girl seated herself on the trunk of a fallen tree, and her clasped hands

lay in her lap.
Now, indeed, steps were actually heard coming from that quarter. Gertrude jumped up, but the steps were those of two persons. The young girl stood irresolute, not knowing whether to hurry forward or wait; but a sharp clear voice struck upon her ear, and forthwith put an end to any irresolution. She turned pale. Meet Eugene in this company. Now nor never. The next minute she had retreated behind a clump of shrubbery, that completely hid her from the view of those approaching.

"I have been trying this whole afternoon to get a moment alone with you," said the voice of Eugene, "but you seemed to purposely avoid it, and Antoinette would not let me leave her side for a minute. You must listen to me now, Herman, I need your advice, your assistance."

The two young men had meanwhile come out of the woods, and the Count stood immediately in front of the clump of shrub-

bery.
"In what?" repeated he once more.
Eugene looked at him, being somewhat surprised at the chilliness of his tone.

"Can you ask? Why, you know that
Gertrude is here, and must, in some degree,
realize the painfulness of my abominable

"Will you not first of all tell me how your former lady-love happened to come

"Through the most miserable accident in the world! Her guardian purposes visiting some relatives in A.—, and is taking her with him. They had to pass through our village, and Gertrude, who, of course, knows my present place of abode, persuaded her uncle to stop here, in order to give me (asshe supposes) a pleasant surprise. I thought I should have sank into the floor to day, when I first heard of her being

'Is that so?' The peculiar coldness of the Count's tone was in sharp contrast with the passionate warmth of Eugene. "A very awkward accident, to be sure And what do you intend to do now?" The young man drew his hand across his

"I do not know," said he, disconso

ately. "I gave a plausible excuse for appearing out of sorts, and broke away at the first possible minute to avoid any prolonged talk; but she is expecting me this evening, and will press me with queries and cutreaties. Only advise me, Herman, what am I to do?" The Count seated himself on a log, so

that his back was turned to the shrubbery, and not for a moment did his frigid man ner leave him.

"Something that will not come easy to you, but which, nevertheless, must be done

"Impossible! That I cannot do." "Eugene!"

"I cannot," reiterated Eugene, passion ately. "Anything else, but to meet her eyes with such a confession in my mouth is more than I am equal to!

"You seem to stand in great dread of those eyes. However, if you dare not con-fess the truth, what then?" Engene cast down his eyes.

"I would." he said stammeringly, after a pause, "I would reveal nothing just for the present. She is to set off again to night and in a few weeks you and I shall set ou, for Italy. Thence I would gradually dist solve a connection-

"Gradually dissolve a connection—well go on. I am waiting for your conclusion.' The young painter seemed to become d more uncomfortable beneath the gaze of his friend, which was still riveted

I especially dislike to mortify Gertrude by an exposure of my relations with Antoin-ette," said he, hurriedly. "Let her believe that reasons of another sort force me to a breach with her-pecuniary troubles, or misfortunes. I have already hinted at a serious derangement of my affairs. It would be more easily explained from distance, and in writing. You understand that I want to spare her as much as possi-

Spare? So you would torture the poo girl for weeks, months may be, with uncertainty as to her future, and with anxiety about you. To that end you would give her poison, a drop at a time, and after hav ing drawn out all her sympathies and ten derness in your own behalf, expose her to the deep humiliation of learning that her lover, whom she believes to be weighed down by poverty and distress, is about to wealthy and admired Countess Arnau, one of the most brilliant matches in the country—a peculiar way to spare,

"Herman!" Eugene exclaimed in fury. "Be done with your sensitiveness," said the Count imperiously, "there is no room for it here. I have candidly expressed my opinion to you, and now you can do what To change the subject, the storm seems to be coming nearer, and I must back to the castle, while you, apparently, are on your way to the village

Without answering, or taking any notice of his friend's parting salutation, Eugene turned around, and went on his way defi-ant. Herman shrugged his shoulders, for he was familiar with such demonstrations of ill temper, and knew that the fit would not last long. Similar scenes had not been uncommon between them. Reinert was accustomed after such an one to act the part of the injured, in order to succumb

finally to his friend's ascendency.

Dark clouds, meanwhile, had obscured the face of the sky, the wind had risen, and whistled through the tree-tops. Count Arnau cast an inquiring look toward the clouds, and then started directly on his way back. Now came a gust of wind that drove the shrubs and bases far apart. and let something be seen among them that looked like the white shirts of a ladv's dress. Penetrated by a sudden suspicion, Herman paused, and peered curiously through the leaves. Nothing was to be distinguished with certainty, and so, taking a few quick stel B a that direction, the next minute he stocd fore Gertrude Walter.

head leaning against the root of a tree, and

her face was hidden in both hands. unconscious scul like a fell stroke of light-Herman only needed this sight in order to feel and comprehend everything, including the frightful humiliation that his presence would bring to her at this time. For one moment he looked down upon her in silence; then turned and went away as

softly as he had comp.

But he had not gone ten steps before he paused and looked tuck. There she lay as quiet and motionless as it she were deadperhaps ale had fainted, perhaps -- The Count had not exactly made up his mind as to what humanity or kind feeling required under the circumstances, when once more he found himself at her side. "Young lady!"

No answer. She did not gtir. Herman stooled down and lifted her up. Uncon ciously she submitted to have him help her, and as she mechanically straightened herself up in his arm, her eyes met his without giving any sign of recognition,

"You are not well! Will you permit me to assist you as far as the viliage?" "I need no help -I am well—perfectly well." She tock a few steps, but then tottered, and must have fallen had she not supported herself against a neighboring tree. The wind shook its branches and covered her with a shower of leaves; the first flash of lightoing quivered through the air, followed by a peal of distant thunder; Herman, who had retired with wounded feelings, now approached the young girl again, and said with decision, although some bitterness was mingled with it:

"It grieves me to be obliged to inflict my presence upon you, but you are not well, Miss Walter. You are alone and a stranger here, a violent storm threatens, and the village is almost a mile off. Be pleased, therefore, to accept my escort, and at the same time the assurance that I shall not intrude upon you one minute longer than is imperatively necessary."

Calmly, as though contradiction was not to be thought of, he took her arm, as if it had been that of a child, in order to guide her, but this touch produced an unscount ably but truly frightful effect upon Gertrude. Had it been the sting of a serpent, she could not have shrunk back with greater horror, or recoiled with more instinctive aversion. It was with well-nigh a shrick that she tore her band from his, and Her man thought that quite a different being suddenly stood before him. There was no more of the child about her; there was omething exalted, subduing in the creature who stood before him there, drawn up to her full height, but pale as death, and her lips trembling. Her glance fell upon him with so strangely thrilling an effect that any one else would have quailed before it, and with a tone and emphasia that electrified the Count, the menacingly called out to him: "Touch me not, Count Arnau! I

will not be escorted by you!"

She turned, took the path leading to the village, and vanished among the shrubbery. Herman stood motionless gazing after her, but the next minute indignation had over come bewilderment. The young Count had never been so treated, so insulted; and for it to happen just now, when, for the first time in his life he had approached any one with warm, open sympathy—when for the first time he had departed from his character for reckless indifference. What so stirred this girl against him? And why was she thus stired?

The claps of thunder came continually nearer and louder, while the accompanying vivid flashes of lightning put an end to the Count's observations, and warned him to ake the shortest way back to the castle, where, indeed, he had hardly arrived before

the first rain drops began to fall.
One hour later—the tempest had luiled, but the rain was still pouring down, and inside the castle they were putting the finishing touches to the last preparations which they were making for the grand ball that was to take place there that night. Eugene, too, returned from the village, pale, excited, thoroughly drenched, and immediately repaired to Herman's chamber. They had an interview, and it seems that something very like a scene must have ensued between the two friends, at least the servants as they moved to and fro reported that they heard very loud, angry talking, and said that Mr. Reinert's counwhat tenance looked very lowering when he came out of the Count's room. The two likewise avoided each other as much as possible during the whole evening, but further than this their difference did not show tself. Already carriages were rolling up from all directions, bearing loads of guests. and when darkness fell the whole front of

the castle was ablaze with light. lovely Counters Arnau, of course formed the centre of attraction. She looked more radiantly beautiful than ever, and Eugene never stirred from her side. For the first time this evening be presumed to act the part of an accepted lover, and Antoinette permitted this in a manner that hardly left a doubt upon the minds of any as to the character of their rela-All eyes followed the pair, and on every side were heard whispering remarks. and questions, as to whether the proud, much courted Countess could really have erious intentions of entering into a union with an obscure young painter, who - oh, horrors! who in place of a coronet could only give her a plebian name. What an unpardonable piece of folly! What a scandal for her family!

CHAPTER V. Seven years had gone by; they had oblit-erated and buried much, altered much, and

as often happens in life, the reality had proved very different from what the hopes and expectations of people had pictured it.

Little or nothing had been heard of Eugene Reinert's fame as an artist. It is rue that his first work of any size—viz. the portrait of Countess Arnau, had excited considerable attention at the time, and jus-tified his friends in prognosticating for him brilliant career: but these fond anticipations had never been realized. that picture, which had won for him the hand of the original, as also a name in the world of art. he seemed, however, to have exhausted his powers. He still painted, i is true, but exclusively the portraits of aristocratic people, into whose set he had been introduced by his wife, and among whom his works, as a matter of course were considered as genial and unapproach able in excellence; but regular connois seurs had little opinion of them, and to the great public he was hardly known at all Eugene's capital fault—viz., a want of energy and perseverance, became more manifest as time went on. He vacillated continually between one study and another, etting himself diligently to nothing, made the grandest plans, and carried out not one, and lavished his noble gifts upon the meaningless faces of counts and earls, or the pages of fine ladies' albums. Since Fortune had poured out her richest treasures into his lap, and he had gained without any effort on Lis part all that he had once hoped to obtain through his art, there was no motive left strong enough to stimulate him to any effort that was troubleome. Why should he toil incessantly now? The wealth brought him by his wife, and pleasant associations procured in the same way, beside the charming establishment they kept, secured to him every earthly enjoyment, including an undisputed place in society; when, moreover, in the course of the last few years he had been sunobled on account of his "artistic services," he

While this once promising and admired genius had gradually come to naught, The girl was upon her knees, with her known, and less loved, on account of his

seemed to have reached the seummit of

cold, taciturn and reserved nature, had suddenly soared to a height that filled everybody with amazement. After his Not by a single sound had she betrayed herself, but the had been crushed by the sudden revelation that had come upon her undertaken for the sake of self-improvements. ment, he had entered the service of the State, and gone in an ambassador's train to Vienna. But hardly two years had elapsed before the youngest attache had already become the right hand of his not very brilliant principal, his counsellor and support in all difficult cases. Finally, his proxy, upon whom devolved all the real duties of an ambassador, his Excellency only appending his name to the acts of his subordinate. An accident revealed to the Prince this state of affairs; his attention being called to the young Count, he recalled him to the capital, in order to commit to his charge an office that involved duties very responsible for one of his years; and it was not long before, here too, Herman had become the centre of all influence and authority. His quick-sightedness, enabling him to penetrate to the very bottom of things, the indomitable energy with which he pursued every task undertaken, and the almost necredible activity that he displayed procured him one success after another. He had mounted step by step, until now, at the age of only two and thirty, he occu-pied one of the highest offices in his country, at the head of the administration, and stood on the threshold of the Ministry, that the next turn of the political wheel would surely open to him. Had not all this been wrought out for him, though, by the blood from which he sprung, his wealth, and the personal favor of his Prince? These things certainly had their share in opening up to him so brilliant a career, by smoothing the road for him and removing the obstacles from his path that would have surely beset a man of humble birth. Hundreds, with equal advantages of rank and fortune, however, remain at the bottom or middle round of the ladder, whose topmost step he had now scaled. Indeed, he had no one to thank but himself for his elevation.

Upon the estate of the widowed Lady von Sternfeld, preparations had been making for the reception of several parties of guests. Her eldest son, Baron von Sternfeld, with his wife and two little daughters, had already been there for a week. Count Arnau had arrived from town this morning, and Mr. and Mrs. Reinert were

expected the next day.

In the garden room of the old mansion at its open glass door, which led to a broad stone terrace, sat Herman and his grandmother. The outward appearance of that lady (now seventy years old) still showed the unbroken mental and corporeal force that had always made her the head of the family, and the source of all authority among them. Her vigorous form seemed to struggle against the approaches of old age: her hair was as white as snow, her face full of wrinkles and seams, but it was pre cisely the face upon which age makes little impression. It had been able neither to obliterate its dominant expression of energy nor to dim the bright, clear eye; and although the back was somewhat bent beneath the burden of years, her head was carried just as loftly as ever. Count Arnau had hardly altered at all in

this interval of time, the passage of which had left no impress upon his cold, decided features. His glance, perhaps, had become yet more penetrating, and although his manners were perfectly simple, there was a greater air of self-consciousness about him; but more striking than ever was his resemblancs to his grandmether, whose features were repeated in his, line for line, truly indicating the close similarity of their dispositions.

They had been conversing for a long

while on what was going on at the capital, on Herman's present position, and his prospects for the immediate future, thus becoming more absorbed in political matters, when suddenly changing the subject the Count asked:

"So you are expecting Eugene and Autoinette to-morrow?"

"In obedience to your express desire, I am. And I am making a great sacrifice in this, Herman, for your sake. You know that I can never pardon Antoinette for entering into such an unworthy connection. and if I have overcome my repugnance, in so far as to invite them to my house, it has been done wholly and solely to gratify

"Thank you, dear grandmother. I know what it cost you; but, indeed, your recognition of this marriage had now become imperative. As for the rest, you know a patent of nobility has been made out in Eugene's favor, so that you do not deroward to be a superior of the control of the cost you know a patent of nobility has been made out in Eugene's favor, so that you do not deroward a superior of the cost who is afflicted much as Mr. Larrabee was. I have been to see the physiciaus of whom Mr. Larrabee speaks, and I tell you, sir, it is simply wonderful."

"What did they say?" asked the man of gate in the least from your dignity by ecciving the pair as relatives."

The old lady shrugged her shoulders. "Oh! that patent of nobility became a mat ter of necessity after Antoinette had once tak en that silly step. She is and must be Count-ess Arnau in spite of everything, and as such shall not be designated plain Mrs. Remert while she is in my house. But a concession that has been made out of deference to the opinion of the world, in order to cover the family scandal, can have no effect upon my judgment. Mr. Reinert is just as ignoble to me now as he ever was. (To be continued.)

Chloroform Experiments

A French surgeon says that on chloro forming some mice and lifting them by their tails they tried to bite, but on laying them again in a horizontal position they resumed insensibility. Acting on this hint, when a patient showed signs of collapse under a dose of chloroform, he dropped the nationt's head over the bedside and raised patient's nead over the bedside and raised the feet quite high. The patient at once became conscious; when laid straight on the bed he became insensible again, and a return to lowering the head and raising the feet for ten minutes was required to counteract the chloroform. It is thought that by this treatment anosthetics may be used with great safety.

We contracted to insert Mack's Magnetic Medicine because we were assured that the firm was composed of reliable and honorable gentlemen, and also, because the medicine was recommended as being all and more than the advertisement claimed. We are informed by druggists that it is the best selling article they have, and that it gives satisfaction to their customers. See advertisement in another column.

Miss Fannie Elmore, 16 years of age who lives in the "red bush" neighborhood in Craig County, Va, recently caught a wild deer by the horns and held it until her brother killed it with a stick.

A Run you Lips .- Sixteen miles wer sovered in two bours and ten minutes by : lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

The crown jewels of France are to be

sold at auction next week, and the hotel

clerk who wants to get something as large as a teacup for his summer shirt from should not let this opportunity pass. HAVE YOU TRIED IT ?-If so, you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints diar-

colic, sickness of the stomach and bowel complaints. Old Annie Swan, who was a little weak n the intellect, lived with a sister who, being bedfast with ill health, ordered Annie to clean up the house, or she would rise and thrash her. Annie, making for the door, said: "Them that's fit tor war is fit

for wark : rise and das it versel'."

rhma, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps

Many sick into an early grave by not whose existence no one had ever suspented.

Count Herman Arnau, who was little giving immediate attention to a slight cough which could be stopped in time by Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup.

A MODERN MIRACLE.

An Interesting Chapter from the Life of a

Boston (Mass.) Globe. The readers of this paper were more or less amezed at a most remarkable statement from one of our leading citizens which appeared in yesterday's issue. So unusua were the circumstances connected with it and so much comment did it occasion on the street and social circles, that a representative of this paper was commissioned to investigate its details and verify its facts The article referred to was a statement made by Mr. B. F. Larrabee, formerly of London, but now of the New York & Bos ton Dispatch Express Company, whose office is on Arch street. Mr. Larraboe was found by the newspaper man in his private office, and on being questioned said : "Well, sir, logically I have been dead, but really I am as you see me. A little over a year ago I was taken sick. My trouble was not revere at first and I

thought it was the result of a slight cold Somehow I felt unaccountably tired at imes although I took an abundance of sleep. Then, again, I had dull and strange pains in various parts of my body. My appetite was good one day and I had none whatever the next and my head pained me more or less much of the time. A while afterward I noticed much that was peculiar about the fluids I was passing and that sediment, scum and a strange accumula ion appeared in it. Still I did not realize that these things meant anything serious and I allowed the illness to run along until on the 28th of Ostober I fell prostrate on the 28th of Ottober I fell prostrate
while walking along Trement street.
I was carried home and constantly
attended by my regular physician,
but in spite of his skill I kept growing worse and finally they tapped my side in the vicinity of the heart, taking away forty six ounces of water. This relieved me for the time, but I soon became as bad as before. Then the doctors gave me up entirely, and declared I could not live more than twenty-four hours and my daughter, who was residing in Paris, was telegraphed for. Still I lingered along for several weeks, far more dead than alive, but never giving up hope. One night—it was on the 20th of April, I very well remember-my attendant who was reading the paper to me, began an article which described my disease and sufferings exactly. It told how some severe cases of Bright's disease had been cured, and so clearly and sensibly did it state the 'case that I deter mined to try the means of cure which it described. So I sent my to the drug store, procured man a bottle of the medicine unknown to my physicians and friends, and took the first dose at 10 o'clock. At that time I was suffering intensely. I could not sleep I had the short breaths and could scarcely get any air into my lungs. I was terribly bloated from head to foot, and the motion of my heart was irregular and painful.

The next morning I was able to breathe freely; the i in began to leave me and the bloating decreased. I continued to take the medicine, and to day, sir, I am as well as I ever was in my life, and wholly owing to the wonderful, almost miraculous power of Warner's Safe Cure. I do not know what this medicine is made of, or anything else about it, but I know it saved my lif when I was given up by the doctors and had really been dead for weeks; that it has kept me in perfect health ever since and has cured many of my friends to whom I have recommended it. My re-covery is to remarkable that it has excited much attention, and physicians as well as others have investigated it thoroughly. I am glad they have, for I feel that the results of such a wonderful cure should be known to the thousands in all parts of the land who re suffering from troubles of the kidneys, liver or heart, in some of their many dan gerous forms."

The representative of the press thanked

Mr. Larrabee for his very frank and clear statement, and was about to leave the office when a gentleman stepped up to him and inquired if he were seeking information about Mr. Larrabee's sickness and recovery. The scribe replied that he was, whereupon the gentleman said :

'And so am I, and I have come all the way from Toronto for that very purpose. Kidney troubles seem to be alarmingly in creasing all over the country, and I have a

"Say? Why, sir, they fully confirm everything Mr. Larrabce has stated. I called at the Commonwealth Hotel, where Mr. Larrabee was living at the time of his sickness. Messrs. Brugh & Carter are the proprietors, and I asked them about Mr. Larrabee's case. Mr. Brugh pointed to the electric annunciator and said, "Why, for weeks and weeks every time that bell rang I said. 'That means the death of Mr. Lar rabse.' No one around the hotel ever dreamed that he would recover, and when the doctors would come down from his room they would shake their heads and say there was no hope. The arrangements for the funeral were made, and his recovery was simply a miracle."

"I then called on Dr. Johnson who said that Mr. Larrabce's case was a very remarkable one. He was his family physician and expected his death every hour for a number of weeks and never called to see him during that time, but he was prepared The doctor said the recovery was due to Warner's Safe Cure, and if he had friends, male or female, troubled with Albumen or any kidney troubles he should certainly advise them to use this remedy Dr. Johnson said kidney difficulties are more common than most people think and that many symptoms which are supposed to be other diseases arise from the kidneys He said that ladies after gestation are specially subject to albuminous troubles

which require prompt attention.
"I next went to see Dr. Melville E. Webb at the Hotel Cluny, for you see I was determined to be thorough in the matter. I found Dr. Webb a most clear headed and well informed gentleman, and he said :

"I know of Mr. Larrabee's case from having thoroughly investigated it as a medical director of a Life Insurance Com pany, and it is one of the most remarkable cases I have ever met. Mr. Larrabee had all the manifestations of a complication of diseases, and in their worst forms. Is subjected him to the most thorough exami nation possible, after his recovery, and 'I can't find out about him.' His kidneys. liver, lungs and heart are perfectly well and sound. I can only add that, from what I have seen, I would unbesitatingly recom

mend this remedy."

taken iu time.

The conclusions from the statement above made which come to the newspaper man as well as the general public must be two fold. First, that a modern miracle of healing has been performed in our midst and that, too, by the simplest of means and one which is within the reach of every one It should be remembered that Bright's disease is not usually a sudden complaint Its beginnings are slight and its growth slow. The symptoms by which it may be detected are different with different persons, no two people usually having the same. This fact was manifest in the case of Mr. Larrabee, and he had no idea of the terrible complaint which had attacked him until it became fixed upon him. Secondly, testimonials of such high character and so outspoken in tone conclusively prove the value of the remedy and its superior nature to the proprietary articles with which the public have formerly been flooded. "The greater includes the less," and the remedy which has been proven so valuable and has saved a life after it was brought down to death's door must ut questionably be certain in the many miner troubles which are so disastrous unless place.

For the Editor. Please place this notice in the most con-

spicuous place in your paper. It contains solid truth, solid comfort, and as such most valuable to every subscriber. TO THE READER. .-This request has been made for your benefit. Humanity is one statement. conglomeration of pain and suffering, and with a view of relieving one of the most common ailments flesh is heir to we make request as above. Are you suffering from corns? Nearly every person can say yes. The thing for you to do is to buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, "the great corn cure." Safe, sure, painless. This great remedy never fails. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston,

"No, sir," said the passenger to the ship's doctor, "I am not sea sick, but I'm deucedly disgusted with the motion of the

props.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE of the Kidneys, Diabetes and other Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver, which you are being so frightened about, Hop Bitters is the only thing that will surely and rermanently prevent and cure. All other pretended curesonly relieve All such pretended remedies or cures, no for a time and then make you many times matter what their style or name is, and worse.

Josh Billings says: To enjoy a good reputashun-give publicly and steal privately.

"By asking too much we may lose the little that we had before." Kidney-Wort asks nothing but a fair trial. This given, it fears no loss of faith in its virtues. A lady writes from Oregon: "Forthirty years I have been afflicted with kidney complaints. Two packages of Kidney-Wort have done me more good than all the medicine and doctors I have had before. I believe it is a

Joseph Maas, the English tenor, will come to this country next season as a member of Her Majesty's Opera Company.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York city, save baggage expressage and carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dellars, reduced to \$1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel n the city.

-The British militia are now entirely armed with the Martini-Henry rifle

Wells' " Rough on Corns." Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete, permanent sure. Corns, warts bunions.

—A stock speculator has discovered that when money is tight brokers are sober.

Decline of Man.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspensia, Impotence Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells Health Re-newer." \$1. "An American Boy" is the title of a piece which A. C. Gunter has contracted to write for Nat. Goodwin for next season.

Flies and Bugs.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough or Rats." 15c.

P. T. Barnum's agent is in Paris negotiating with Louise Michel for a lecturing Fast, brilliant and fashionable are the

Diamond Dye colors. One package colors 1 to 4 lbs of goods. 10 cents for any color. Rev. Henry Ward Beecher on Saturday

ttended the opera for the first time in "ACCEPT OUR GRATITUDE." Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.: Dear Sir-Your "Golden Medical Discovery"

has cured my boy of a fever sore of two years' standing. Please accept our grati-Yours truly, HENRY WHITING, Boston, Mass.

The great weakness of most people lies in the fact that their neighbors know them better than they know themselves.

Dr. Pierce's " Favorite Prescription ' not extolled as a "cure all," but admirably fulfils a singleness of purpose, being a most potent enecific in those eculiar to women. Particulars in Dr. Pieres's pamphlet treatise on Diseases Peculiar to Women, 96 pages, sent for three stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

Wherever I find a great deal of gratitude in a poor man, I take it for granted there would be much generosity if he were a rich man .- Pope.

WHEN MAN ARRIVES AT MIDDLE age it is time to take stock of the resources of energy remaining to run the machinery of the body. Many hard work-ers at that period find the system impaired or used up from the wear and tear incident to the active struggle for life Examination may discover some latent disease requiring immediate attention to secure the vital forces from rapid waste. WHEELER'S PHOSPHATES AND CALISAYA possesses special power to repair damage and invigorate weak organs, and its timely use may prevent much suf-fering and greatly prolong life.

A person being asked why he had given his daughter in marriage to a man with whom he was at enmity answered, "I did it out of pure revenge.'

*Both Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, \$1, Six bottles for \$5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, \$1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3c. stamp. Send for pamphlet. Mention this paper.

If love is blind, why do girls spend two thirds of their time on their hair and look ing up the most killing styles?

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets "-little liver pills (sugar exated)—purify the blood, speedily correct all disorders of the liver, stomach and bowels. By druggists. Life is like a pack of cards. Childhood's

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-" Dr Benson's Celery and Chamomile

Pills are worth their weight in gold in pervous and rick headache."—Dr. H. H. Schlichter, of Baltimore. A little boy had been sent to dry a towel

before the nursery fireplace. "Mamma, is it done when it is brown?" he asked, when thetowel began to smoke. A little bran or oatmeal will soften water,

and a very small quantity of soda will do

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Mr. Beecher in a late lecture said : "The best lightning rod for your own protection is your own spine." Henry needn't think, however, that a sensible man is going to sit out on a ridgepole of his barn during a thunder shower just because of the above

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especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy imitated is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth many imitations sprang up and began to steal the notices in which the press and the people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B, and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started nostrums put up in similar in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name, or in any way connected with them or their name, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them.
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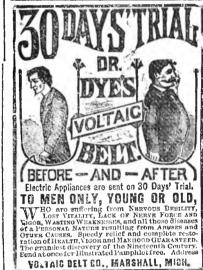
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