A Voice From the Farm.

fou say that my life is a round of toil? The stalwart farmer said, The stalwart farmer said,
That I scarce can wreat from the oft-tilled soil
My pittance of daily bread?
Well, what you tell me in part is true,
I am seldom an idle man,
But I value the blessing of rest, as you,
Who have much of it, never can.

And surely I have never worked in vain, From the spring to the golden fall;
The harvest has ever brought waving grain,
Enough and to spare for all.
And when in the evening free from care,
I sit at my farm house door,
My wife and little ones waiting there,
Oh, what has the millionaire more?

My children may never have hearded wealth My confiden may never may neather waster.
Their lives may at times te rough;
But if in their homes they've love and health,
They will find these riches enough.
The only land they will ever own.
Is the land that the strong right arm
And the patient fearless heart alone
Can till to a fortile farm.

I have nothing beyond my simple wants,
And a little for cloudy days;
But no grim spectre my threshold haunts,
Such as silver and gold might raise,
Around me are eyes that with sparkling mirth
Or with placid contentment shine—
And no wealth-clogged lord upon all the earth
Has a lot more blessed than mine.

To-morrow Bind up a wreath and give it me Before this dull day closes, Before this dull day closes,
And in the garlands let there be
'The thorns as well as roses;
Wea.e violets in and greenest bays.
Weave willow for my sorrow,
Sad flowers for the yesterday,
White lilies for to-morrow.

White lilies, for they tell of peace white lines, for they tell of peace
Beyond the gates of even,
Where whispers of the soul's release
Seen mystic hints of Heaven,
And yesterday, but that has gono,
And so I needs must borrow
A hope of that switt coming dawn,
The promise of to-merrow.

Forever more to-morrow lends
Bright visions of completeness;
True lovers, and the steadfast friends
With faces full of sweetness;
But backward all seems dim and gray,
And vaguely touched with sorrow;
I care not for your yesterday
If I may have to-morrow.

The past is past—ah! dead indeed,
I weep not for its going.
Its phantoms weird no more I heed
Than west winds wildly blowing;
Press outward, nye, and upward heart,
While I my gladness berrow,
For hope and I shall never part

While I can have to-morro -Ernest McGaffney

Mothers-in-Law as They Are. I was young one't myself-and I think, like as

I was smart as the best of 'em then!
I knowed so blame much that I'm glad I've for got
And can't color tit again!
But as smort as I was—and I'm certain of that—
I was never so smart that folks saw.
Any brains aproutin' up through the top of my

When I laughed at the mother-in-law!

The mother-in-law was a woman—but we bidn't count that, and neither do you.—
One had a young daughter Lust to go see,
And play the according to;
But that arctic old woman, half gloom and half giare, That would neither freeze solid, n'er thaw, Knowed what she was doin', and why she

there, And 'ud not be my mother-in-law! She was sound, like the most of 'em is, and she meant
Jest a havin' full jestice 'er none;
And as fer this mother-in-law foolishness went,
She remembered her mother was one.
I remember, myse'f, bein struck that way
At # gatherin' ouc't, where I saw
My wife weepin' over the clods and the clay
At the grave of her mother-in-law!

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Hot Fomentations. We all know the value of hot applications, but the mode of making and the applying differ in almost every house. An exchange gives the following: "Wring several thicknesses of flannel out of cold water, so it will not drip; place between two folds of paper, and lay it upon a hot register or top of a stove. Steam will generate and permeate the whole cloth, and thus the required temperature will be obtained. In this way there is no running long distances to a kitchen, no burning of the hands, no uncomfortable moisture in the bed and no ruffled tempers. A hot fomentation is beneficial in almost every acute disease accompanied by severe pain and is often of great service in chronic inflammations. It is more effectual and more accessible than any other therapeutic

agent. By quick, prompt and thorough use severe attacks of illness are often prevented."-Herald of Health.

A One-armed Ruler of Germany. There is a prophecy which is widely believed in by the German people, who are somewhat superstitious. Germany is to be the greatest, it says, under a young ruler who has but one arm, and has four sons. He is to succeed an aged sovereign, carry on a great war successfully, and prove another Frederick the Great. The Germans see in this the destiny of Prince William, who was born with one arm partly deformed—short and stiff. And they see in his character all the requirements of the prophecy, evan down to the four sons. But the power of Germany will wane after this ruler, and she will go down become an insignificant nation. So runs the prophecy. -St. Stephen's Review.

Why Don't You Advertise ? She was an editor's daughter and he was a young merchant whose business was not alarmingly great. Said he:

"Darling, my heart yearns for you. I dream of you by night, and think of you by Will you be mine, Nellie? You know the bible says it is not well for man to live

"Then, why don't you advertise?"— Lincoln Journal.

It Was the Number He Thought Of. Brown (with a sigh)-That Robinson is a lucky dog. He has been married eight years and has got two as handsome children as I ever saw.

Smith-You ought not to envy Robinson Brown. Your children are as fine as Brown (with another sigh) -Ah, yes; but

there are seven of 'em.

Something Appropriate.

"I'm in search of a useful present for a literary gentleman," said a prim young lady entering a book-store.

"In what branch of literature is he "He's a paragrapher on a religious

paper."
"In that case," returned the bookseller, " I would suggest an almanac."—Judge.

The minister was dining with the family, and he said to Bobby, with an amused 'I'm afraid, Bobby, that you haven't

the patience of Job."

"No, sir," responded Bobby, who was hungry, "but Job wasn't always helped

Another Great Living Curiosity. "What is your specialty, my friend?' inquired the visitor of a dime museum

"Phenomenal intelligence. "In what direction does it lie?" "I'm the man who always 'shuts the

A young German officer, rather new to his work, was drilling a squad of raw recruits and gave the word of command, "Lift the right leg." One of the soldiers by mistake raised his left leg, so that it joined closely to the right leg of his neighbor. "What jackanapes has lifted both

legs?" exclaimed the officer.-Fliegende Blatter. The old brick church at Smithfield, Va. built in 1632, is still in use for divine worship. It has recently been repaired and gives evidence of lasting a century or two CURRENT TOPICS.

From an examination of 100,000 persons Prof. Erismann, of St. Petersburg, finds that those engaged in textile manufactures, especially spinners, are inferior to other workingmen in stature, chest measurement

bodily weight and muscular strength. AFTER more than a quarter of a century of active and distinguished scrvice, James H. Stoddart, LL.D., retires from the editorship of the Glasgow Herald. He has made it the most widely circulated of North British newspapers.

MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD, the temperance orator, recently declared that she has "never known a single physically reasonable day since that sweet May morning" in her 16th year when she was first clothed upon with long petticoats, corsets, high els, crinolines and the other instruments of female torture.

HISTORY repeats itself. President Grev lost his position in France because he de-fended his son-in-law, and now King Kalakaua's crown is in danger because the Hawaiian monarch is sticking by his brother-in-law. He is the wise ruler who places his relations to the people above his relations by marriage.

As another of the many evidences we are now having of the revival of British ship building, London cablegrams state that orders have recently been placed for new steamships of an aggregate of eighty thousand tons. This in itself is no inconsiderable fleet-say, twenty ships of 4,000 tons each all of steel.

DR. CHARLES MACKAY has in hand dictionary of Lowland Scotch, forming s dictionary of Lowland Scottel, forming a vocabulary of leading words in the Scottish language, with etymological derivations. It is intended to be a volume of interest to readers of Burns, Sir Walter Scott, Al'an Ramsay and others. The book will be Ramsay and others. The book will published by Whittaker & Co., London.

A SEWING-MACHINE of solid silver and enriched with sapphires was recently received by the Empress of Russia, It was a present from the Society for Promoting Use of Russian Materials. The Czarina has taken great interest in this organization. Her enthusiasm, however, will not cause her to use the newing-machine in all probability.

LAST Christmas ex-Gov. Alger, of Michigan, gave a suit of clothes to each of 500 Detroit newsboys. This year, he has supplied 1,500 boys of Detroit with a similar outfit, and in addition sent a ton of coal and a barrel of flour to each of 1,000 needy families in the same city. This is charity of a practical kind. Three cheers for Alger!

ALAS for the big Nova Scotia lumber raft! The U.S. vessel Enterprise, which was sent out to cruise for the derelict, has returned to New London with the announcement that she encountered during her brief voyage no end of logs dancing around upon the agitated bosom of the wild and wasteful ocean. This seems to be conclusive as to the breaking up of the

A CHICAGO clothing manufacturer says that he is obliged to pay particular atten-tion to the hip pockets which he puts in rousers destined for the Western trade. His Kansas and Iowa customers demand a pocket capable of holding a quart flask, but for the far West trade the pocket is made deep and narrow, with an unusually strong lining, so that a pistol will fit snugly in it. JOHN BENSON, a friendless man living at

Indianapolis, has asked the County Commissioners to allow him to pass the remainder of his days in the poorhouse, promising on his death to bequeath to the county \$8,000 in 4 per cent. Government bonds. He says that he has lost all confidence in humanity and has concluded that he would be safer in the poorhouse than anywhere else.

A BRICK, says a technical paper, being about as porous as a lump of sugar, and having six sides, needs a careful filling for water-tight work in cess-pools, etc., and a thin grout or porridge of cement is commonly used. Heating the brick and soaking beforehand in thick coal tar has been ecommended. A man may lay common wall all his life without learning how to make brick water-tight. PROF. BLACKIE, the well-known Scotch- now in use.

n has raised an admiring laugh this week by his response to one of the numerous inquiries now going the rounds for the Borough Asylum, considerable interest opinions as to the best books. He was was attached to the finding of a broken rib invited by an editor to name three of the best works for young men, and he picked out Green's "History of the English People," Nasmyth's "Autobiography," and Blackie's "Self-Culture." He adds a efforts, or even by the act of violent coughwhimsical apology for naming his own ing. The coroner, in commenting upon book, but declares he honestly knows of no this, appeared to have much difficulty in

THE authorities of Dresden, Germany, will not allow a piano to be played in a private house after 10.30 at night, and they punish with a fine any person found throw ing an article of refuse, however insignifi-cant, into the street. Flagmen are sta-tioned at the corners of streets intersected by horse car lines to warn persons of the approach of a car. Drug stores are closed at sundown, and when a druggist is called up in the night he appears with all the politeness of a dancing-master to thank the customer for his courtesy in patronizing his store.

PROF. WARMAN, in his treatise on oaths, says: All forms of oath-taking are immaterial. The Jew ends with, "So help me, Jehovah." The Scotchman says, "I swear by Almighty God as I shall answer to God at the great day of judgment." A Mo-hammedan is sworn on the Koran; a Chinese witness is sworn by kneeling and breaking a china saucer against the wit-ness box; the Quaker simply says he will tell the truth because he believes the com-mand to be truthful is divine. The essential thing, however, is that the witness acknow-ledge some binding effect derived from his belief in a God or in a future state.

Col. George P. Bissell, of Hartford, Conn., spent last summer in Japan. The most remarkable feature of that country, he says, lies in the fact that its language contains no profane or blasphemous words. 'I can readily understand," he remarks, why the practice of 'hari-kari' is so ommon in Japan. When a man is abused or loses his collar button and is mad all the way through, so mad that his very soul boils within him, if at such time he is the victim of a language which will not

THE chances of war in Europe may alter husband relative to a holiday in their Polish home. "Should the war come on," said the actress a few days of the gentleman who wrote the familiar lines. Mr. Young was born in Laurel, a little town in Maryland." Polish home. "Should the war come on," said the actress a few days ago, "the greater part of the fighting would be in our immediate neighborhood—where our home is, you see—and that would not be pleasant. Our residence is in Cracow, and pleasant. Our residence is the Russian, "State of the Russian, Our residence is in the very midst of the fortifications. So, you see, we would be in view of seeing what can be done with fortifications. So, you see, we would be in trouble if we went there." Her country them. There are some unpublished poems men like the Austrians much better than the Russians, she thinks, and for cause.

A MEMORIAL cairn has been raised at Aberfield, Scotland, to the deeds of the gallant "Forty-Twa," or "Black Watch," Highland regiment. The north panel bears the names of the engagements in which the editor-in-chief of a daily newspaper. Mrs. corps has borne partas follows: Fontenoy, Nicholson was the widow of Col. Holbrook, Prestonpans, Fort Sandberg, Ticonderoga, editor and proprietor of the New Orleans Prestonpans, Fort Sandberg, Ticonderega, editor and proprietor of the New Orleans Martinique, Guadaloupe, Havannah, Busby | Picayune, who, at the time of his death, left

Rodrigo, Burgos, Salamanca, Pyrences, Vittoria, Niville, Nive, Touleuse, Orthez, Waterloo, Alma, Sebastopol, Lucknow, Egypt, Ashantee, Nile, Tel-el-Kebir, Kir-

According to one authority one pound of bananas contains more nutriment than three pounds of meal or as many pounds of potatoes, while as a food it is in every sense superior to the wheaten bread Although it grows spontaneously throughout the tropics, when cultivated its yield is prodigious, for an acre of ground planted with bananas will return as much food material as thirty-three acres of wheat or over one hundred acres of potatoes. It is not generally understood that bananas fried, baked or roasted—are very appetiz-ing, and that sliced and placed in a dish with alternate slices of orange they make a

most delicious dessert. SAN REMO, where the German Crown Prince is staying, about 7 miles east of the frontier dividing Italy from France, 16 from Mentone, 31 from Nice and 85 from Jenoa, is a town of 16,000 inhabitants. Its ay, protected at the western extremity by Cape Nero, 800 feet high, and by Cape Verde, 350 feet high, at the east end, is too shallow for a commercial harbor, but is per fectly sheltered, except to the south and southeast; while behind the town, a complete amphitheatre of hills, rising to 4,300 eet in Monte Bignone, and nowhere less than 3,500 feet, shuts out all northerly

winds. THE famous Children's Christmas Club, of Washington, of which Miss Nellie A Arthur was once President, supplied a Christmas dinner to be given to the children of the poor. The members wear badges of white ribbon, with a diminutive leigh-bell attached to each. The club is one which could well be imitated in other cities for its useful and charitable purposes. It might be added, says the Boston Journal, that one Christmas club organized in a neighboring city has grown from its first work of preparing a Christmas tree and dinner to a charitable organization covering the wide field of visiting and

relieving the poor all the year round. EUSTON SQUARE, in London, England, is lighted by a new light which is believed to possess many advantages. Ordinary coal gas, mixed in about the proportion of one to eight of common air, is supplied under the usual gas-service pressure to burners over which are placed caps of platinum wire gauze. The mixture, when lighted, burns without flame around the cap, which is raised to a brilliant white heat by the combustion. The light is perfectly steady, there being no flame, and is not affected by wind or rain. More than twice as much light, it is said, is obtained, with a given consumption of gas, as by the old system. Twenty burners replace fifty of the old kind, and light a platform 900 feet in length.

LORD BRASSEY, who was one of the most prominent members of Mr. Gladstone's last dministration, and who has just returned rom a yachting expedition around the African and Australian coasts, is a great admirer of the colored race. In a letter to the London Times he writes: "The capabilities of the colored race are nowhere seen to greater advantage than at Sierra Leone. They supply the official staff of the Government. A colored barrister of marked ability is the leader of the Bar and makes a professional income of \$15,000 a year. The day seems drawing near when it will no longer be necessary to send out Englishmen to administer the Government n a climate so often fatal to Europeans."

LEADING men in the lumber trade have inder consideration the necessity of an important reform. It is estimated that the reduction of a log to boards averages the turning of fully one sixth of the whole into sawdust. For every 1,000 feet of lumber that are turned out by the mill 200 feet are now reduced to powder, which used to have no known value and now is employed only as fuel. This waste was of little con sequence a few years ago, when the forests of pine seemed to be inexhaustible, but now that a scarcity of the raw material threatens the trade it is asked if a large part of this cannot be avoided. The economical views of the thinkers at present are urned to the bandsaw as the one which will save at least a quarter of the waste that is inseparable from the forms of saw

Can a man cough himself to pieces? an inquest recently held on an inmate of in the body of the patient. The doctor who gave evidence endeavored to point out recognizing the existence of such an unusual occurrence, and naively stated to the jury that they would doubtless have equal hesitation in appreciating the learned theory that it was possible for a man to cough himself to pieces! A perusal of the writings of Dr. Weir Mitchell and Proessor Charcot will show that spontaneou fracture of the bones in locomotor ataxy i not uncommon; the importance of this is medico-legal inquiries is worth remember ing, and throws much light upon questions affecting the treatment of the insane.

A most wonderful invention is reported from Vienna. An Austrian engineer has, it is said, designed a truck to run before every railway train, being maintained always at a fixed but adjustable distance transmitted along the metals from a dyna mo on the engine. The current ducted through mercury contained in glass tubes on the pilot truck. If, therefore, the truck comes into collision the tubes are broken and the contact consequently destroyed. The interruption of the cur rent instantly and automatically applies the brakes on the following train. It is claimed by the inventor that two expresses fitted with this system, might with impunity be set to run full tilt at each other. The collision of their pilot trucks would arrest the progress of both trains before they could meet. The element of human fallibility is accordingly entirely eliminated and drivers may dash through a whole series of danger signals without risk, being automatically arrested the moment they reach the spot that is really dangerous.

A Washington correspondent writes Everybody knows the poem beginning, "Twas the night before Christmas when let him vent his rage even in 'darn it' or all through the house," but very few know by thunder,' why then I can readily see how suicide might be a soothing relief."

The poem is brought to mind by the fact The poem is brought to mind by the fact that Mrs. James H. Young, who died among the papers, but none of them are likely to be as famous as the story of

Santa Claus. MRS. ELIZA J. NICHOLSON is the only woman in this country, probably the only woman in the world, who is proprietor and

devoted to journalistic work shedetermined to continue it, contrary to the advice of all her friends, who wished her to take the \$1,000 allowed her by law and abandon the paper. The business manager, Mr. Nicholson, alone counselled her to go on, and stood by her with the staff. Within two years her conduct of the paper not only put it on a paying basis but wiped out the \$85,000 debt. She afterward married Mr. Nicholson, who became a widower shortly after her husband's death. She is a fragile little woman.

A QUEER AMBITION.

A Rich California Girl Who Married a Con sumptive to Gaiu Social Freedom. The death at the little town of Mayfield. near the Stanford University, of a young and consumptive printer named Frank McKee, completes a curious story of a rich young girl's folly. Seven years ago Abram Brown, of Oakland, died, leaving property to his only daughter, Frankie valued at \$50,000. She attained her ma jority a little over a year ago, and then assumed control of the property, which brought in an annual income of about She took a trip to Highland Springs, and there a lively widow persuaded her that she ought to become a widow herself in order to enjoy the social freedom that an unmarried woman can never hope to gain. Full of the project, she returned to Oakland and formed the acquaintance of Capt. and Mrs. K. M. Apgar To them she confided her longing for social emancipation. She declared she was bound to become a widow, and thought if she could marry some man who was on his death bed it would be about the right thing. Apgar agreed that if she was determined to marry, and for the purpose stated, it would be advisable to have the thing settled with as little publicity as possible. He accordingly introduced this peculiar young woman to Dr. Dupuy. Dr. Dupuy declared that he knew of just the man to suit Miss Brown's wish in the person of a poor printer named Frank McKee, who had s beautiful case of consumption, and who could not possibly live more than a month Miss Brown thought that she had found just the man she wanted, and agreed to look at the subject. On the following day she and Apgar went to the office of Dupuy, where the medical man exhibited his consumptive. Miss Brown looked him over with a critical eye, thumped his chest vigorously, and made him cough several times for the purpose of ascertaining if the investment was a safe one. She finally concluded that she would take the chances of his living. McKee consented to marry the girl for a money consideration and the pair were wedded by Justice Wood. They did not depart together. It had been agreed that the husband should go and die by himself. The wife gave him \$100 before the ceremony took place, and agreed to pay Dr. Dupuy \$100 with which to delray the expenses of a omfortable death bed for her husband. McKee failed to keep his promise, however, and strangely insisted on living. In fact, he grew alarmingly healthy. He met his

Apgar died on the same day as McKee.-San Francisco despatch to Chicago Herald. How the Air Brake Works,

got a fee. Finally Mrs. McKee refused to be bled any more and departed for the

East. The story leaked out and created a great sensation in Oakland. McKee fol-

lowed her to Indiana, but she refused to see him. She then departed this fall for

Europe, and is said to be in Carlsbad.

Said a railroad man to me to-day: "I'll bet not one in a hundred of the people who travel on railroad trains understand how the pressure of air is used to apply the brakes to a train. When the air brake was first invented the air was turned into the cylinder under each car when the car was o be stopped, and the pressure was exerted to force the brakes up against the wheels. But at the present day the brakes are held against the wheels by springs, and the air is turned into the cylinders to push the brakes away from the wheels as long as the train is in motion. When it is desired to stop the train the air is let out, and then the springs apply the brakes and step the train. This last method of using air pres sure has great advantage over the old way core of safety.

Whenever an accident happens to a train, one of the first effects it is apt to have is to rupture the air pipes leading from the engine to the cylinders under the cars; and that of itself stops the train instantly. It is very important for everybody to understand this matter, because a child 5 years old can stop a train in thirty seconds from any car in the train, if he simply understands how. You will see, if you look for it, that there is a sort of rope projecting from the toilet-room of every car. That connects with the air pipes under the train. If you catch hold of it, and give it a little jerk, it will stop the train before it has gone 200 yards."—Chicago Journal.

One Woman Appreciated.

(Kansas City Times.) In an unfrequented spot in Bellefontaine Cemetery, St. Louis, there are two graves, over one of which is a modest tembstone with the following inscription upon it:

Here rests that angel of a woman. Here rests that angel of a woman,
ISBELLA GRAHAM CONDIT,
Whe of Thomas Brooks,
Born in New Jersey in 1823;
Died in St. Louis in 1865.
You were always satisfied, always content
with what you had.
I did not have to rob my employers to keep
you in extravagance.
How pleasant it was to mark the same of the sam

you in extravagance.

How pleasant it was to meet you on returning home! God bless you! Your HUSHAND.

Fancy and Realism.

Little Nell-Mamma, I wish you'd let me

ead a novel. Mamma-Don't mention such a thing. But novels tell things just as they are in life, don't they? " "Yes. Now ask no more questions."

"Susie Minx has got such a lovely novel "What? Did you read any of it?"

"Only the last line. It said: "And so they got married and were happy ever 'Oh! that isn't a novel, dear; it's a

fairy story." How Glad.

Mr. Smith (with a sigh of relief) holding it aloft—Thank Heaven! the long agony is over! This asking for money every day or two—these whispered consultations—these mysterious looks—this running down town every day—this restraint in my presence has come to an end at last. Christmas and Santa Claus are here, and I am the proud recipient of—a pen-wiper!

The Petaluma (Cal.) Courier tells of a curious fight between an eagle and a coyote. The prize was a large hare, still alive, which had just been caught. The eagle would flap his wings and try to rise from the ground with his prey, but the coyote, which had hold of the other end, would pull him back every time. Then they would have a regular tussle and the feathers and fur would fly. There is no telling how the fight would have ended had not a pistol bullet frightened them both off.

The latest device of the London publican to aid his thirsty customers to drink wisely and well has just been exposed by the excise authorities. The beer is not diluted with water—that was alittle too dangerous; but a little engine was found in connection with the beer pump by which water could Run, Brooklyn, Fort Washington, Charles- that paper with a debt of \$85,000. His town, Aboukir, Alexandria, Egypt-1801, wife had done regular editorial work on the Corunna, Busaco, Fuentes d'Onor, Ciudad paper during his lifetime, and as she was

EITHER BEAN OR BUTTON.

The Freiheit Family Disagree, but the Doctor Got the Case. The question whether it was a bean or a

button was the subject of conjugal polemics in which Sigismund Freiheit and his spouse were seriously involved last Monday. While Dr. Johnson, the assistant secretary of the health board, was sitting in his private office with a brother physician, they heard an energetic discussion in German between two persons on the sturway outside. Presently the door opened and a man and his wife, both approaching middle ago, entered. The man had a child in his arms, and shared his wife's distress over something dreadful that had happened to it. Both started in at once to present the case to the kind-hearted doctor

"One at a time, please," said the doctor.
"Yes, yes; now you just keep still,
Meena," said the man to his wife, "and I will tell what is the matter. Why, you see this little child got a shoe button"

"A bean," interrupted his spouse.
"Now you keep still, Meena," said the susband, with considerable acerbity.
Doctor, he's got a button up his nose." husband. "No, no, doctor," quickly broke in his ife; "it is not a button, it is a bean." "Meena." shouted the man, "what are you talking about? I say it was a shoe-

"It wasn't a button, doctor; it was big, blue bean," the woman replied with vigor.
"What do you kick up this row in the doctor's office for, Meena?" said the man in anger. "These women are all so

stupid.' Oh, you're stupid, Sigismund; you don't know anything," retorted the wife.
"Doctor, don't mind that fool; she don't "Doctor, don't minu that look, ge." know a cow from a head of cabbage." inter "Come, come, my good people," interposed the doctor, "don't quarrel over it.

The child has got something up its nose, has it ?' "Yes, doctor, a button," said the man "No, doctor, a bean, immediately broke from the woman, who was now thoroughly aroused

"Well, bean or button, it must com out," said the doctor.
"Yes, the button," said the man.

"You lie, Sigismund; it's a bean," said the wife. The doctor quelled the riot by asking the parents to place the child in a chair, and then laid out an array of about seventeen instruments, only one of which he had any use for. Selecting a bright delicate hook with a long shank, he advanced toward the

infantile patient.
"What's that? What's that?" by in the father. "I never had such a thing put into my body and I won't let such things be put into the body of my off-spring," and seizing the child in his arms the couple left the office.

As they were going downstairs the young one sneezed, and out came the bone of contention—a little shoe button. The father picked it up and rushed back to the office. "There, doctor, didn't I tell you it was a

The woman being thus forced into acquiescence has nothing more to say, but the husband proceeded to explain to the wife a few months after and got some money from her. Dupuy received a liberal commission, and it is charged that Apgar doctor how the button got up the child's nose, and placing it in his own nostril by way of illustration he gave a sudden sniff and up went the button into his own nose. A spasmodic effort to blow it out failed in purpose, and the man now became alarmed for himself. Another curious feature of the affair is that

"It must come out," said the doctor, "or it will be likely to produce a cancerous affection or cerebral inflammation."

"What's that? My God! Take it out, doctor, take it out!"

Once more the doctor produced his hook and in a moment landed the little black button in the palm of his hand. collected his fee, and the Freiheit family departed, wiser and happier for having the question, "bean or button?" settled.—San Francisco Call.

The Schoolmaster's "We."

Writing lines is the usual penance at Harrow for all offences committed in or out of school. There was one clever boy who escaped writing half the ordered quantity, and the masters tell the story of how he did it to this day. He was an untidy boy, and was often taken to task for his carelessness and disorder. One day his master. who had very dignified and impressive manners, and who always said "we" instead of "you" when talking to the boys,

"We do not look very clean," he said with severity. "We have not said with severity. "We have not washed our hands this morning have we?" "I don't know about yours," was the impudent boy's answer; "but I've washed "Ah." said the master, "we are very im-

pertinent to day. We will have to write a hundred lines before the next bill." "Bill," at Harrow is the calling over o the boys' names during half holidays, in the high-walled yard in front of the old school building. Every boy must answer to

When bill time came the master sent for the boy. "Have we written our lines?"

asked. "I've written my fifty," answered the boy very promptly, handing in his paper; "but I don't know whether you've done your half."-Liverpool Courier.

Unavailable Assets.

Johnnie, a bright boy of 6 years, while being fixed up for school, observing his lit-tle overcoat much the worse for wear and having more mended places than he admired, turned quickly to his mother and

" Ma, is pa rich?" "Yes, very rich, Johnnie; he is worth two millions and a half."

"Oh, he values you at one million, me at one million and baby at half a million." Johnnie, after thinking a moment, said : "Ma, tell papa to sell the baby and buy us some clothes.

Better Late Than Never. Mamma-Harry, you have taken a cake. Always ask mamma when you want " Please, mamma," said the rogue meekly.

pointing down his throat, " may I have dis

At His Fingers' Ends. "I suppose," said a quack, while feeling the pulse of his patient, "that you think mea humbug?" "Sir," replied the sick man, "I perceive that you can discover a man's thoughts by your touch.'

A countryman who visited a New York theatre the other evening and went out between the acts, became greatly troubled on his return because he couldn't find his wife. He had lost his seat checks and didn't know what to do. Finally a sympathetic usher took pity on him and went through the house asking each lady he came to if she had lost a husband, until he discovered the rural gentleman's bride.

In one of the Sabbath schools in the "lang toun" of Kirkcaldy the other Sabbath, one of the teachers had occasion to refer to the posture at table the Jews assumed when partaking of food. He remarked that they reclined on couches instead of sitting upright as people in this country do; and concluded by asking the country do; and concluded by concluded children what they thought of that? One replied: "I think little fellow promptly replied: "I think naething o't ava; I can lie on my belly and

sup my parritch !" A little Sunday-school girl, whose lesson had been about the story of the fiery furnace, was telling her mother about it. "And, mamma," she said, "that naughty king heated an oven just as not as he could get it, put three good men in, and they wouldn't cook a bit!"

Let per of the Inquirer.

WHICH DO YOU BELIEVE?

Both Sides of an Absorbing Controversy Clearly Stated.

According to "Scribner's Statistical Atlas of the Census of 1880," there was not a single death from kidney disease in the entire United States from 1870 to 1880. But can this be possible? If we are to believe the articles of one of our best advertisers, kidney disease, and diseases arising from kidney derangements, is actually responsible for the majority of deaths

Why, then, such a discrepancy? Fortunately for these people their statements are confirmed.

The suspicion is nourished by them, and ve confess with good reason, that because the medical profession is not able to cure extreme kidney disorders, the profession officially disguises from the public the fact of their prevalence; meanwhile its journals are filled with regrets at this prevalence and the impotency of the profession to treat it successfully! Why is the public misled?

cause the profession, if it concedes what they claim that kidney disease is universal fears that the people will desert the power-less doctors and use the advertised preparation!

These advertisers shrewdly say it is be

We do not know but they are right! But what should the people do?

Do? Read the evidence and guide them-

selves accordingly!
The advertisers claim to have cured hun dreds of thousands of cases of Bright's disease and all lesser forms of kidney, and blood derangements. They offer \$5,000 for proof that their statements of cures, in every quarter of the globe, are not true, so far as they know. These statements are from prominent men and women all over the world, and the closest scrutiny is in

If a physician cures a man and he knows says it, people believe him. Warner's safe cure cures a man and he knows it and says it over his own signature, it is just as conclusive evidence in the latter case as in the former.

A few years ago, after having broken

down prejudice in England, Canada, the United States, Australia, India and China, the owners of this great remedy applied for the privilege of its manufacture and sale in Germany. The laws of that great country are very stringent, and nothing can be manufactured or sold until it wins permission from the Government, and this will not be granted until the Government is satisfied that the best interests of the public and its individuals will be served by such a pre-

paration
The medicine was chemically and micro scopically analyzed (as accurately as possible), the formula were examined (with perhaps a secret prejudice against them by the Government chemists, searching inquiry was everywhere made at home and abroad to verify its past record and reputation. Finally, it was triumphant ever nder the most critical examination, and full permission was given to make and sell Warner's safe cure in the Fatherland—the only life privilege of the kind ever granted

to any American proprietary preparation.
Unprejudiced people will say that this favorable consideration of the merits of Warner's safe cure by the German Government was a very significant as well as a very distinguished compliment to its merits. and so it is. The evidence is all in favor of these in

telligent advertisers, who have certainly won universal public approval, because of their straight forward course in proclaim ing the merits of their remedies.

The Society Girl.

He was an anomaly among his kindodest reporter. He had dropped into the Elite Club ball-room, to write a ten-line notice of the affair. Suddenly he found himself confronted

"Ah, I know you; you're one of those horrid reporters, aren't you?" "I'm a reporter, madam."
"I'm a reporter, madam."
"I knew it. And you've come to write
all sorts of horrid things about us poor

by a bejewelled and bedecked lady, who

dies, who can't help ourselves!" "Indeed, madam, I—— "Oh, yes, you will! I just think you re porters are too horrid for anything!

"You go and put all sorts of things in get real cross about it!

"I assure you, madam, that——"
"Oh, well, I suppose it is your business to be so horribly awful! I suppose now you have come to write up all the costumes in your horrid way, and you'll have all our names in the paper, too!" "No, madam, I---

"Oh, I know you will! You always say you won't, and then you do! You're just so dreadful! I do think it's too provoking in you! We poor ladies can't do a thing that you don't put it in the paper !"

"I intend writing but a brief notice of this ball."

"Oh, well, I suppose you'll put in names; so here is my card, so that the name won't be spelled wrong, as it was in your account of Mrs. De White's party And there's a good description of my costume on the back of the card. Don't forget to write 'diamond ornaments.' I think I'm real good to take so much trouble for you when you are so perfectly hor-rid as to go and put it all in the papers. Oh, you wicked, naughty, horrid man makes me cross to look at you. Good-Be sure you get my name right this time. You'll be more horrid than ever if you don't."—Puck.

A Dish of New P's.

A Dish of New P's.

P stands for Pudding for Peach and for Pear And likewise for Poetry and Prose;
The Parrot, the Pigeon that files in the air,
The Pig with a ring in bis nose;
For Paper and Pen, for Printer and Pross,
For Physic, and People who sell it;
But when you are sick, to relieve your distress
Take at once Pierce's Purgative Pellet.

Oh, yes, indeed! These are the P's for you, poor, sick man or woman. Nothing like them for keeping the bowels and stomach regulated and in order—tiny, sugar-coated granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds. They work gently but thoroughly.

-" I was never exactly buried alive, said an old clerk, recounting his experience, "but I once worked a week in a store that did not advertise. When I came out my head was almost as white as you now see it. Solitary confinement did it.

She was Saved

From days of agony and discomfort, not by great interpositions, but by the use of the only sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painess Corn Extractor. Tender, painful corns are removed by its use in a few days, with tutes in the market make it necessary that only "Putnam's" should be asked for and taken. Sure, safe, harmless.

Truthfully Said-and the Only Time. Adam (just after getting acquainted with Eve)—Will you go with me to night to see the animals? Eve-I have nothing to wear.-Boston

The Man and the Petticoat. A dress magazine says the petticeat must go. So be it, then; but if the petticoat goes so will man also and on the train.—Chicago Herald.

That's What It's For. Let people with heart affections beware toboggan slide.—Philadelphia ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratch; ing. If allowed to continue tumors form, ing. 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.

Earl Dunraven proposes to reform the British House of Lords by creating life instead of heritage peers and making the legislative body of the lords elective by the peerage for nine years. This would reduce the chamber of peers to 150.

Don't Give up the Ship.

You have been told that consumption is incurable; that when the lungs are attacked by this terrible malady, the sufferer is past, all help, and the end is a mere question of time. You have noted with alarm the unmistakable symptoms of the disease; you have tried all manner of so-called cures in vain, and you are now despondent and preparing for the worst. But don't give up the ship while Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery remains untried. It is not a cure-all, nor will it perform miracles, but it has cured thousands of cases of consumption, in its earlier stages, where all other means have failed. Try it, and obtain a new lease of life.

What is Needed.

To render marriage ceremonies more impressive the audience now remains standing until the minister concludes. What is needed very much in these days of divorces is something to make the marriage remain tanding after the minister concludes .-Norwich Bulletin.

Many imitators, but no equal, has Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Doctoring a Cough.

Wife-I am so worried about that cough of yours, John, dear.

Husband (fondly)—Don't be foolish, little one. It is a mere nothing.

Wife—It may be a mere nothing, John,

but I do wish you would see the-the insurance man to-day.

It Never Fails. Marriageable young girls in Kansas make ta point to take up a land claim as the irst step towards securing a husband. They have level heads. Any girl in the West with plenty of land can always land

husband .-- New Orleans Picagune.



The treatment of many thousands of eases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing allments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' liotel and Surgical Institute, Buffale, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffied their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-al," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar allments.

As a powerful. invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in

As a powerful. invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down." deblitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prestration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

The Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

eleep and relieves mental anxiety and de-spondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful-physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dys-pepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.

cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.

"Favorite Proscription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapeus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life."

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small lavative.

"Favorite Prescription;" when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxativo doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), curse Liver, Kidney and Enadler diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"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 will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper and faithfully carried out for many years.

Large bottles (100 doses) \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5.00. For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases or Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association.

663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Torento

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

**GURE FITS** 

INC SIGKNESSA life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for exertise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, Branch Office, 37 Youge St., Toronto.