THRILLING ADVENTURE OF A FEMALE TEL EGRAPHER.

While in a small town in Wyoming territory, says a writer in the Baltimore "News," I learned that a lady living there had been the heroine of a thrilling adventure with train-robbers, and curiosity and love for the brave induced me to call on her to tell me the story. When I went to her house I was welcomed by a handsome lady of 30, and in response to my earnest request for this one chapter of her life she related the following true tale :

In 1873, when but a girl of 18, I left my home in Omaha and came out here to fill the lonesome position of night operator at a small station on the Pacific railway in this territory. It was a dreary, desolate spot, in the midst of a desert.

from the depot, were a section house, occupied by a track foreman and a few Chinese laborers, a water tank, and a coal shed. The day operator and agent, a mere boy, slept at the section-house, about 200 yards distant, so that during the long, dreary night I was alone in the depot.

at 2:15 in the morning, but it never stopped ! you can imagine my lonely situation upon the desert wild. I had my books and guitar as companions and passed much of the time reading, and when the doleful howlings of the wolves were borne to my ears from the distant sand hills I would pick up my guitar and endeavor to drown their cries with music and song.

The superintendent of the division, a buoyant, light-spirited young gentleman, cheered me up with promises of a better position when a vacancy should occur. He almost on the point of resigning my position | ready for orders. and returning to my humble home and the for his visits with a sense of the keenest | River office : Pleasure. I began to regard him with a sisterly affection, he was so kind and tender and solicitous for my welfare and comfort.

One night, shortly after midnight, as I sat at my table reading a late novel, I thought I heard a shuffling footsteps on the depot platform, but as it was not repeated I | 1:36. concluded it was but a wolf more daring than his cowardly fellows, and I resumed my book.

A few moments later I heard a low knocking at the door, which I always kept locked, and a strange feeling came over me. During my several weeks' stay at the station I had never had a visitor, and the sudden knock, so low, yet so startlingly clear in the stillness of the night, caused my form to | the express car while Tom an' Shorty hold | their knees on the rough stones, walked, or tremble and my cheek to blanch.

My first thought was of Indians, and then I reasoned that it might be some tramp desiring shelter. Whi'e I sat there in affright, the knock was repeated louder than before, and, mustering all my courage, I approached the door and asked:

"Who's there?', A gruff voice replied:

"A traveler who desires to take the eastbound train."

admit him, and with trembling fingers I

drew the bolt. open and I sprang back to the table and sank into my chair in terror, when seven | instant. Would there be a fight? burly men, wearing cloth masks on their faces and armed to the teeth entered the office. One of them, evidently the leader,

walked up to me, and pointing a large reyou make a suspicious move, or scream, or give any alarm, so that any o' the men in | the black muzzles of a perfect cloud of rifles | track. the section house kin hear you, I'll spile the | were thrust through the windows and

looks o' that pretty face with a bullet. Be pointed directly at the robbers. Then a quiet and sensible, and behave yerself and voice cried out: "Men, throw up your yer shan't be hurt. Whar's yer red signal | hands! I am the sheriff and in the name "What would you do?" I gasped. "None o' your business. We don't want

lamp?" truth burst upon me that I was in the hands

of a band of desperate train-robbers whose evident intention was to signal the train and | Then I fell fainting into his arms. rob the express car at my station. What could I do? It was yet three hours until the train was due, but I could not elude

my captors to arouse the section men and knew by the gleam in the leader's eye through the holes in his mask that if I made the least outcry he would not hesitate to carry out his threat and murder me. I knew they could find the lamp easily by

searching for it and in a trembling voice I told him it was hanging just inside the door of the freight-room. One of the men got it | and after examining it to see that it was in order the rough band took seats to await the incoming of the train.

The leader lit his pipe and looking at me steadily for a few moments said :

"Young gal, when that ar train toots her whistle we've got some work for you-an official duty as you might call it. You must go out thar on the plateform an' signal the train to stop an' take on some first class passengers. An', lookee here, if you make a suspiciousthar or don't swing the red lamp in the proper way we'll just ventilate that graceful body with bullets an' jump on our horses an' git. Do you understand?"

A desperate resolve had been taking shape in my bewildered brain. I replied that I fully understood him and with a piteous cry, "Oh, you will make a murderer of me !"] threw my arms and my hands down upon the table and began to ory and sob as if my heart! were breaking. Had he seen my face he might have noticed a total absence of tears.

I was crying for a purpose. When my arms dropped upon the table I allowed my hands to fall upon the armature of the telegraph instrument so that I could | ist. stop it from ticking, while my right hand

rested upon the key. Sobbing so that any slight clicking the key might make would not reach the robbers, I opened it and slowly made telegraph characters:

These I repeated several times, hoping they might reach the ear of some operator on the line. I then slowly and distinctly

wrote these words, still sobbing violently: | it. "Who-hears-this-for-heaven's-sake - report-to-train-dispatcher-at-Laramie-quick-that-I-am-in-the-hand

-of-seven-robbers-who-will-compel - me- to- flag - No. 4- Send- help quick."

Then I signed name and office call. I released the armature and the instru ment clicked out:

"Brace-up-little-girl-I- hear-you "H," was the train dispatcher's call. With

a fierce shout, the leader sprang forward and rudely snatched me away from the table, and asked: "Gal, what's that?"

"Only a distant office asking for orders for a freight train," I responded. "None o' yer lyin', you little imp!" he

roared. "Yer up to some trick !" "No," I replied, "I am not. If I were doing that my fingers would be on the instrument. Don't you see I am not touching it, and yet it works? It is only on order to The only buildings at the station, apart a freight train away down at Medicine hours Blanch 333 Williams

"Keep away from that table," he said savagely. "An' if I ketch you at any tricks I'll choke the like out o' you."

Oh, how eagerly my ears drank in every word the instrument ticked out! I heard a telegram to the sheriff of Green River, No. 4 express train, bound cast, was due | twenty miles west, asking him to arm a posse of men at once and get on board a unless signaled, and as this was the only | special train which would be ready for him. train during the latter portion of the night | Then another to the young superintendent who was at Green River, telling how my slowly written words had been heard by the dispatcher and asking him to superintend the preparations to fly to my relief.

Then a third dispatch to the master mechanic, instructing him to fire up his fastest passenger engine and couple on to a carriage and await the superintendent's orders. My heart beat so violently that it almost took my breath away. It seemed an age ere came over the road at frequent intervals and | heard the Green River operator call the dispatcher and say.

often found me on the very brink of despair, | twenty armed men are aboard, and train

The order came flying. It told the engineer mother who depended on my salary for the he had a clear track and to run at his very necessaries of life; but his promises, his gen- | highest speed to within a half mile of my ial conversation and words of encouragement i station, and with his party to alight. Then drove away the gloom, and I came to look | came the welcome report from the Green

> "Special enat departed 1:15." Oh, how my poor heart beat, and how my every nerve tingled with excitement; 1:15-I mentally figured that the train on such a desperate errand should make nearly a mile spreading his cloak before Queen Elizabeth, a minute, and reach the stopping point at to save her feet from the mud, will always CLING OF PERSON BHEA

> The robber chief gave his men their instructions. I was to be sent alone to signal | the more noteworthy, in that they somethe train, and when it halted the band would | times occur when the recipient of the courmake a rush and board the train.

> she stops and hold the engineer and fireman describes such a scene, under your gun. Jack, you pile into the the conductor an' brakeman back. Do your rather crawled, two native Indian girls, on that train, an' we've got to have it."

> how slowly, how very, very slowly the them were a dozen half-crazy devotees, whose hands seemed to move-1:21, 1:25 and 1:30 frenzied cries swelled the chant of the youngwere ticked off-1:35! Would they never est penitent. come?

side of the room facing the two windows on peons. With a quick movement, they divid-It was my plain and unmistakable duty to the east. I tried to figure how long it ed the pressing crowd, sprang ahead of the would require for the men to walk to the girls, and, taking their own zarapes from depot from the stopping-place. Perhaps their shoulders, threw themselves in turn in Instantly the door was pushed violently | even then they were surrounding the station | front of the penitents. and I might hear a knock at the door any

Oh, horrible thought ! In a few mements | and respread it. I might see men shot down before my face fainted with fright. The blood seemed to have committed some great sin. They are on volver at my head, said in a low, firm voice : freeze in my veins and I grasped the chair the way to Los Remedios, the chapel that "Gal, we don't want to hurt you, but if or I would have fallen to the floor. 1 40!

of the law demand your surrender. Make but a move and I'll order my men to fire !"

"Yer little cat !" hissed the leader, glarto hear any unnecessary back talk nor no ing at me savagely as the band suddenly long walk or bower with grasses and sprigs, stated, has become the favorite wood for impertinent questions. Whar's the red | held aloft their hands. Then the sheriff and A chill of horror swept over me when the | cuffed the robbers, and I saw the superintendent looking at me and heard him say : "What a debt I owe you, my brave girl!"

seven days had elapsed since the capture of them purely as ornaments, for he lives en cypress, at a point where the traffic is greatfever brought on by the terrible strain o worthy bird native to that far off land is the used, the laying of the different surfaces therefore I hovered on the border between life and death, and the superintendent was ceived by him, and many amusing stories at present the one which is best preserv at my bedside several times every day, are told. Sometimes a man working on his ed. - Ex. cheering me up with words of encourage- clearing hears somebody chopping wood a ment, and doing all in his power to alleviate | short distance away, and a dog barking at my sufferings.

I finally recovered and was called int court to testify against the desperate gang I shall never forget their fierce glance to ward me as I told how I entrapped them or how, in spite of the efforts of the judge and court officers to suppress it, the crowd bird. cheered me as I left the stand. The men were sent for long terms to an eastern prison and I have never heard of them since.

"And did the company reward you for

saving the train?" I asked. "Well, only slightly. Corporations have over bread the kneading is done in the on the superintendent in a manner."

"In what way?" "I married him," she replied, with a charming smile.

The Old Man's Little Mission.

"What is your mission here, sir?" asked he old man with a frown. the poor young man, who was also a humor-

man, impatiently.

hold."

arrangements with you."

"Dis-mission !" shrieked the old man with a loud, discordant laugh, and the flour in the household during the Passover. young man fell dead at his feet.

A RIVER OF INSECTS.

PORTLAND, Me., May 30 .- A remarkable incident happened to the Canadian Pacific reilway near Milo, near the State line, on Sunday, being no lers than the blocking of the line on that section by a gigantic army of small gray caterpillars. They first made their appearance on Saturday night, and were met by a time-keeper who was hurry ing home on his "gigger," as the reilroad bicycle is named. The insects were pouring across the line headed south in a perfect stream, a mile wide and an inch deep. They were a squirming hideous mass and emitted a very offensive odor. He tried to push through them, but being crushed they made the rail so slippery that his wheels slipped and the machine refused to move. He had to push it over half a mile by hand. The following morning the down freight, bound for Bangor, met the river of insects. They were still marching across the track in still larger numbers, being over two miles wide and from two to four inches thick. The engine and eleven cars came to a sudden standstill, and it took ten hours to get the train across the space occupied by the tiny emigrants. Section men undertook to sweep them off with alder bushes, but the slightest touch of the twigs would crush them and lubricate the rails, and the mass formed like dough upon the driving wheels. Coarse sand was used, but it didn't avail much, and Superintendent Varzil was wired and he ordered out another locomotive from Sebois. On her arrival there began a series of char ges along the section, which now had been liberally sprinkled with sand, but the animal life was so thick that the various attempts were unsuccessful and it was not until late at night and the sua had gone down that the creeping things desisted in their march. With these there had come clouds of mosquitoes, and they very materially aided the patcher and say, quitoes, and they very materially aided the other insects by pitching most vigorously into the men, seemingly drawing blood from all nationalities alike, and the sight of sweating, swearing railroad labourer frantically brandishing alder boughs over his day. head with one hand, while with the other he scraped caterpillars, was laughable in the extreme. Nothing like it was ever known hereabouts before.

Mexican Chivalry

The gallant act of Sir Walter Raleigh, in be remembered as an instance of knightly devotion. Yet the act has its parallels, all tesy is no queen, but an humble maiden. The "Bill, you jump on the engine as soon as author of "A White Umbrella in Mexico"

Once I caught aight of a ceremony not often mail-car an' make the clerk give up his reg- seen in Zacatecas, and rarely met with elseistered letters, an' Yank and Aleck'll work | where. In the middle of the street, upon work quick an' bold, an' don't be afeared to dressed in white, their heads bare, their burn powder if necessary. Thar's a big haul black hair streaming down their backs, their eyes aflame with excitement. Both clasped How eagerly I watched the clock and to their breasts a small crucifix. Surrounding

Suddenly, from out a pulque shop, on the The men sat on the bench along the west opposite corner, darted; three men, evidently

As the girls crawled across them, the first peon would again seize his zarape, run ahead

"It is a penance, senor," said a bystander, and I myself might be killed. I almost "not often seen here. The girls believe they you see on the hill yonder. But for these There came a fearful crash of glass and drunken peons, they would leave a bloody

Two Smart Birds.

else. One of them is the bower-builder, or than here. Owing to its hardness and res his heels. He goes in search of the intruder, and finds after a long walk that the lyre bird has been making game of him. A man using a cross-cut saw hears somebody doing the same thing, and after searching unsuccessfully for him, discovers that it is the

How Passover Bread is Made.

In the preparation of the Jewish Pass-

no souls, you know. But I revenged myself ordinary way. Pure gunpowder water for the dough to be baked is reduced to the minimum. It is broken into flat cakes that air holes may be seen in the baked LTGHT. cakes. A steel hoop cuts the dough into round, flat sheets, which are then ready for "I am on three missions, sir," replied | the oven. The baker stands with a paddle attached to a very long handle. With the | nor, who has just arrived in this country, ad-mission to your family circle and sub- somewhat browned and having slight air about three minutes the streets were filllittle mission to offer before I conclude any throughout the entire year for the unleaven- to our little peculiarities. ed cakes by dyspeptics. About eight cakes "Name it," cried the poor young man weigh a pound, which in large quantities eagerly. "I will be only too glad to perform | sell at eight cents. The cakes are very brittle, and their pieces are ground up into fine meal. This is the substitute for wheat -Baltimore Sun.

HORRORS OF INSANITY.

there for that purpose,

in the body and mouth and kicked two teeth | the English, in spite of the disadvantages of out. I tried to cover my face by getting my distance, increases. The marine commerce head beneath a bench. my arm was over it of other countries remains, as a rule. and through a space in the back of the bench. stationary, with the exception of Germany, Julian turned the bench over to get another which has made a little advance, having kick at my face. In doing this my arm was gone a little beyond Holland. But these broken. Hill rolled up his right coat sleeve figures speak volumes as to the value and bow a huge lump where the ends of the brok- and the necessity for protecting it. en bones, badly joined, stuck out.

They knocked me down again, continued Hill, and broke one of my ribs. My arm caused me great pain and I had no proper ! from Ward DW held me down while Julian kicked me in the head and breast. I got up or cure, or money returned. bleeding, and said I would have justice some

"You ---," said Julian, "we will give you all the justice you want," and he struck me in the face and anocked me down again. That was all that was done to me. My arm and rib healed in a kind of a way,

and I got along all right. One day a poor fellow named Levi was brought in. He did not know enough to go to the dining-room, and I was showing him the way when Locke asked what I was doing. Julian came up and Locke said; -- won't eat," "I'll show him," said Julian, and he grasped Levi by girls' wear. the hair and throwing his head back jammed a big piece of bread in his mouth. Levi tried to get away and hide in one of the roomsthere he was caught by Julian and Locke. They struck him in the face and knocked him down and jumped on his stomach. Levi's face turned black.

night.

recital.

The witness was told to bring his wife to corroborate his story, and Dr. Harold Moyer was instructed by Judge Prendergast to examine Hill's arm and rib.

Further evidence was taken to the effect that one inmate was cruelly beaten for going to bed with his socks on, and it was a common thing for attendants to drive patients to bed with clubs. Further evidence showed that food was insufficient, and clothing and bedding entirely inadequate in cold weather. County Physician Todd testified that Robt. Burns was beaten to death by the attendants and did not die of consumption as stated by Supt. Kiernan in the certificate of death.

Wood Pavements in Europe.

It appears that wood pavements have met with greater success in some of the countries of Europe than in cur own, the reason assigned for this being the fact of their hav ing a foundation of concrete to rest upon in Birds of many curious kinds are found in | the former, at the same time receiving more Australia which cannot be found anywhere attention there, in the way of maintenance, sound made by man. Settlers are often de area covered with the wood pavement is

Death for People Taking Tea.

The following notice has been received by a farmer on the Kenmare estate, in Ireland who has been guilty of inviting a bailiff and his family to take tea with him :-

"FENIAN LODGE, Castleisland, ---

"Let the people know your dealings with Gloster" (the bailiff) " to wit, the mending of a cooler, receiving his milk and butter, and inviting them to a tea party. Offer an apology before Tuesday in the "Reporter," and ask pardon of the people for your offences If you don't fulfil these conditions, as sure as is the only component added. The time God is your maker I will take your life within a week. If you do not apologize to the people of the parish and pledge youself and and then run between rollers into very thin family to have no more to do with the bailiffs. sheets. Over these a workman rolls a Abide by it or if not I will send you before prolonged steel to perforate the dough, so Sunday to your God. - CAPTAIN MOON-

The New York (Herald) says :- Mr. Conaid of a boy he thrusts the cakes into the has had a novel experience. He tried to post "Well, what are they?" inquired the old brick compartment, and in half a minute a letter in a fire alarm box and innocently Brings bloom to the cheek, strength to the pulls them out ready for use. A matzath pulled on the hook for the innocent purpose, "Per mission to marry your daughter, cake is round, about four feet in diameter, as he explained, of calling the postman. In to the Wise and Otherwise. Lubon's Specimission to the regulations of your house. hole projections of its surface. They have a ed with puffing, smoking engines, ladder obey the laws of this book will be crowned rather pleasant taste, not unlike that of trucks, a water tower, and an excited crowd with a fadeless wreath. Vast numbers of "Ugh!" grunted the old man, who was crackers, and make a good substitute for who wanted to know where the fire was. It something of a joker himself. "I have one bread. In some places there is a demand takes some time for the foreigner to get used

> Doctor-Your blood is deficent in quality, Mr. Jones. What you need is more iron in

my bare feet since house-cleaning began.

the system.

Britian and the Suez Canal.

Never has the wisdom and foresight of the CHICAGO, May 21. - The most horrible re- late Earl Beaconsfield been shown with velation made yet in Judge Prendergast's greater emphasis than by the statistics just investigation of the management of Chicago's Issued relating to he Sucz Canal. In the public insane asylum was reached yester. Parliamentary paper published it appears day in the testimony of George Hill, an en- that out of every hundred vessels passing gineer on the Lake Shore road. Mr. Hill is through the Canal more than seventy-eight shrewd looking, and his straightforward are English The preportion has been manner carries conviction. He said he en steadly increasing for years, and at the tered the institution in January, 1888, and present moment British ships outnumber was discharged the following May. He | these of all other countries four-fold, while was not violently insane when he went to if we make a comparison with separate the asylum. He was asked by an attendant nations the preponderance on the English named Locke if he was insana. He said he side is numerous. Great Britain sends thirwas not. "Well," replied Locke, "we will | teen times as many vessels as France, sevenmake you a d -- sight insaner than you are teen times as many as Italy, twenty-twonow." Mr. Hill said: - Then another at times as many as Germany. The percentage tendant named Julian ordered me to sweep | stands thus :- British, 78 65; French, 5.83; out the room. I replied that I was not sent | Italian, 4.09; German 3.58. What is still more remarkable is that while the traffic "You ain't eh? We will see about that." | through the Canal from countries bordering Then he knocked me down and kicked me on the Mediterranean is slightly falling off, and showed about three inches below the el- importance of the British shipping trade,

They Back it up.

The superior merits, as a blood purifier treatment. One day Julian said, "Let me | and invigorating tonic, possessed by Dr. see that arm," and he tore my coat off-then | Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, warrant he rubbed the arm with liniment. That was its manufacturers in selling it (as they are the only attendance I had. I tried to see doing through druggists) under a positive the doctor, but Julian told me that if I dared | guarantee that, if given a fair trial, it will to speak he would kill me right there. I told | cure all diseases arising from a deranged or supervisor Jones that I was badly treated torpid liver, as indigestion, or dyspepsia, and he said he would send me to another and all humors, or blood taints, from whatward. Then Locke and another attendant ever cause arising, as skin, scalp, and scrofulous affections. The terms are, a benefit

Japanese designs are a feature of some of the new brecades.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation. biliousness, sick headache, bilious headache. and all derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Cases of spot silk accompany most of the new parasols.

\$500 Offered for an incurable case of Catarrh by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cents, by druggists.

Plaid mohair is the newest fabric for little

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor,-

Please inform your readers that I have a posit. e remedy forthe above named disaase. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be "Get up," they said, but he could not glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE move and they picked him up and threw to any of your readers who have consumphim on the bed. The poor fellow died that | tion if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Resp'y, T. A. SLOCUM, The court was still as death during this M. C., 164 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

Come all to the Elysium of Health and Joy at St. Leon Springs, Quebec.

Here the suffering masses, even pronounced incurables, find rosy cheeked health and robust strength. The whole organism is perfected drinking from Nature's fount, till sweeter life and heights of pleasure never before experienced are enjoyed. St. Leon is safe and effects permanent cures. Firstly absorbing all deadly waste, blood pois ons, &c., &c. Toning the blood, stimuulating and regulating the digestive organs. -Even Diabetes and Bright's Disease, those twin terrors, are allayed as water quenches fire. "St. Leon is mimitable, unapproachable by art, impossible to say too much in its praise." So sav learned Doctors, Professors, Analysts, &c., &c. Send orders to St. Leon Mineral Water Co., Lt'd, either at the head office, St. Leon, Quebec, or the branch offices at Montreal or Torontc.

Circumstantial evidence nearly got a wealthy Bostonian named Hatch into trouwalk builder, as it is called. It builds a inous quality. American yellow pine, it is ble. He was out in Iowa visiting his uncle, and after leaving on his return journey, was and then collects all sorts of little things this purpose in Berlin and Hamburg; and arrested for the murder of his uncle. The three men enter and disarmed and hand- to decorate it. Gaudy feathers he likes official report says that Frederick's bridge, only motive for the murder was to gain particularly for this curpose, but does not Berlin, which was paved in the spring of possession of a little money the victim had. disdain shells, bleached bones, a pipe bowl, 1876 with the wood in question, is still in Mr. Hatch on hearing of the rumor, a penknife or any small object that he can good condition, while the approaches, paved promptly returned to the scene and gave find. So well is his propensity known, that | with granite blocks. have twice since re- himself up. It came out that he had actu-When I regained consciousness I was when persons lose such things in the bush quired repaving. The opera platz, also, in ally given the money to his uncle, whom he lying in my room at Green River, with they generally find them in the bower-bird's front of the Emperor's palace, was paved had financially assisted for years, that he several ladies around me, and was told that | walk. It is evident that the bird takes seven years ago partly with yellow pine and | was wealthy and quite unlikely to have committed such a crime. He was discharged, the robbers. I was suffering from brain tirely on seeds and fruit. Another note est, while at other points stone blocks were and the murder remains a complete mystery, one of the strangest ever reported from the had passed through, and had been uncon- lyre bird. He cannot only imitate the notes with these several materials being at the West. But the escape of the innocent is scious for that long period. For many days of all other birds, but also nearly every same time. According to the reports, the regarded as a close shave, so prone is circumstantial evidence to have its way.

The Book of Lubon.

A Man Without Wisdom Lives in a Fool's

Paradise. A Treatise especially written on Diseases of Man, containing Facts For Men of All Ages! Should be read by Old, Middle Aged and Young Men. Proven by the Sale of Half a Million to be the most popular, because written in language plain, forcible and instructive. Practical presentation of Medical Common Sense. Valuable to Invalids who are weak, nervous and exhausted, showing new means by which they may be cured. Approved by editors, critics, and the people. Sanitary, Social, Science Subjects. Also gives a description of Specific No. 8, The Great Health Renewer; Marvel of Healing and Koh-i-noor of Medicines. It largely explains the mysteries of life. By its teachings, health may be maintained. The Book will teach you how to make life worth living. If every adult in the civilized world would read, understand and follow our views, there would be a world of Physicial, intellectual and moral giants. This Book will be found a truthful presentation of facts, calculated to do good. The book of Lubon, the Talisman of Health! body and joy to the heart. It is a message fic No. 8, the Spirit of Health. Those who men have felt the power and testified to the virtue of Lubon's Specific No. 8. All Men Who are Broken Down from overwork or other causes not mentioned in the above, should send for and read this Valuable Treatise, which will be sent to any address, sealed, on receipt of ten cents in stamps, to Mr. Jones-That can't be, doctor. I have pay postage. Address all orders to M. V. stepped on at least twenty-two tacks with Lubon, room 15 50 Front Street E., Toron-1 to, Canada,