More things are wrought by prayer Than this world dreams of. Wherefore, let

thy voice Rise like a fountain for me night and day; For what are men better than sheep or goats, That nourish a blind life within the brain, If, knowing God, they lift not hands of

prayer Both for themselves and those who call them friend!
For so the whole round world is every way
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God,

A Brupette Bride's Mustache.

Immense quantities of laughing matter, too, are kept from the public by secrecy in divorce cases. Funnier facts are hidden than the fancies of the humorists. Did Mark Twain ever write a paragraph with more merriment in it than could be evolved from a set of shaving apparatus offered as evidence

by a husband in support of the allegation that his wife was uncongenially deceptive? It seems that he meant to marry a gentle, refined, and entirely feminine creature, and believed that he had done so; but the honeymoon was scarcely over before he found that his wife had many coarse points that had not been visible in her as a maiden.

One specification was that she had naturally considerable of a mustache, which he construed as an indication of objectionable mannishness. He did not exactly allege that she was to blame for the blemish, but he regarded her concealment of it before marriage as characteristic of her general dishonesty toward him. She had kept her upper lip so neatly shaven that he did not suspect the incipient mustache, so common among brunettes, and, when he at length saw her shaving like a man, he was greatly shocked. And yet the outfit, which he had seized and brought to his lawyer, along with the usual bundle of intercepted letters, suggested a pleasing daintiness in the operation. The razor was the smallest I had ever seen, its blade being hollow ground until little was left of it, and the handle of pearl was inlaid with gold. The strop had a case of embossed leather, and a finely carved handle. The cup was a costly specimen of Japanese potter, with an ivory-handled brush in it, and a half-used cake of soap that had not only yielded lather, but was delicately perfumed. Inasmuch as a photograph of the accused wife showed an altogether charming face, it did not seem to me that the husband's revelation of her toilet processes was very damaging to her character.

John Swinton's Journalism.

I will advocate Something with a capital S. How often will it be issued? Just as often as the public call for it. You see this is a new departure in journalism. I am going to take ideas with the people. They know John Swinton. If they want to hear what I have to say about my contemporaries, the news of the day in the French style-light, not too light, just light enough—they will buy my paper. If they don't care a fig for my stale thinkings, they will give me the cold shoulder, and I will go back to the demnition quill again. But all my readers shall feel that the quainted with the power behind the throne. I will divest journalism of its judicial, owl-like attributes and functions. If my paper pronounces sen-tence they shall know that that is my opinion, and attach only as much importance to it as it is worth in the market place. No more.

What a tremendous sham a news paper is, anyhow. It makes public opinion. What! a five-toed biped whose toousers bag at the knees and whose coat gapes at the elbows, who sleeps in an attic, washes at a public fount sometimes, and gets the most of his meals in a basement in Beekman street? He and his fellows make publie opinion.

I've helped myself under such circumstances. Now, let my utterances be subject to a discount on the individual. Let me see whether they will pass in the currency of thought.

One of Lincoln's Stories.

Secretary Lincoln has enough of his father's nature to enable him to make good stories and to tell them well. When he was in Chicago with Arthur, he, with a number of other gentlemen, was enjoying an after-dinner chat, when he told this story, illustrative of the craze in Chicago for entering the plea of self-defense: Three men quarreled in a room above a saloon, when one of them fell dead from heart disease. The others were fearful that they would be charged with murder, so one went to the saloon and enticed the bartender out, while the other carried the corpse down and placed it in a chair with its head on a table as if sleeping off a drunk. When the bartender returned the two men took a drink, saying the drunken man in the chair would pay for it, and went away. The bartender soon shook his customer and demanded his pay. The corpse fell over on the floor, and as the bartender stood trembling with fear, the two men returned with an officer. The bartender, anticipating his arrest, quickly said: "He struck me first."

Theatres of Iron.

A company in London proposes to build theatres of iron. All the scenes and curtains are lifted and lowered by hydranlic machinery, so that only about one-sixth of the number of men usually equired suffice to "work" everything, and theseenes can be changed in a surprishgly short time. The stage floor in anuaber of rectangular sections, each of wrich can be raised or lowered independently by hydraulic power. By this many remarkable and pictures pe effects may be produced. which are impossible with ordinary stage machinery. Thus the stage may be made to the backward and down-ward, so that it audience may suddenly find themselves at the top of a moun-tain range, leaking down into a series of deep valleys.

THE HAT BOY'S FACULTY.

Never Forgetting Which Hat of a Hundred Goes with Which Face of Five Score.

There is a special line of work repowers of memory. The "hat boy" a berth for life. In all large hotels of to be left before any meal in a room adleft in charge of the hat boy.

his face carelessly, and puts the hat on in imitation of Aztec metal. hands it to him. Often he has from 300 to 400 hats in his racks at one time, and in the course of six years he has The hats look very much alike, and it is a mystery to the majority of diners how he remembers their faces and their hats at the same time.

The attendant was asked a night or two ago how it was his memory served him in so many cases, and he said:

"I don't know. It seems to come natural." "Do you pick out any particular feat-

ure of the wearer's face by which you fix him in your memory?" "Oh, no; that would never do. I remember the face itself. I look along the rack and I seem to see the face that fits every hat, and when a man comes out I go to the hat that is associated with his face naturally. It doesn't make any difference whether the man has his hat on when he comes in or not. He hands it to me and I look at his face, and somehow I cannot forget it. The gentlemen of the house often try to fool me, but they have never suc ceeded in catching me in a blunder. For instance, sometimes two of them will come in looking somewhat alike and wearing hats that are exactly the same pattern. One of them hands me the two hats. When they come out I give each man his hat separately. I never give the wrong hat to the wrong man, although I had no positive proof

which man owns the particular hat. "Time Table" of the Yellowstone Park Grysers.

Through the kindness of Mr. Owen we are furnished with the following alive!" In a moment they were shaking facts regarding the principal ones, giving time and duration of eruption and height to which the water is carried: Old Faithful, plays every hour from

three to five minutes; height of column, seventy-five to 180 feet. Beehive, plays every seven to twenty

five hours from three to eighteen minutes: height of column, 200 to 219 feet. Giantess, every fourteen days for twelve hours; height of column, 250

Saw Mill, very frequent from one and of column, from fifteen to twenty feet. Grand, every sixteen to thirty-one hours from ten to twenty minutes; height of column, ninety to 200 feet.

from fifteen seconds to five minutes; height of column, twenty-five feet. Castle, plays every forty-eight hours for thirty minutes; height of column,

Turban, plays every fifteen minutes

100 feet. Giant, plays once in every four days from one and one-half to thirty hours;

height of column, 130 to over 200 feet. Oblong, once or twice daily for six minutes; height of column, fifty to sixty feet. Splendid, plays about every three

hours from four to ten minutes; height of column, 200 feet. Grotto, plays several times daily for thirty minutes; height of column, twenty

to sixty feet. Riverside, plays three times daily from ten to thirteen minutes; height of column, about sixty feet.

Where Will Power Tells.

I am satisfied that in the case of gun shot wounds, in many instances, much depends upon the character of the person suffering, ofttimes from almost mortal wounds. Men of large self-discipline, with strong will and stubborn pride, will not surrender life without a struggle, and will withhold the sacrifice in the face of the grim conqueror of all. Those who have, in the drama of war, played parts in the comedy of life as well as the tragedy of death, will bear me witness that there are wills fate can not shake. On the other hand, I have seen, and doubtless so have others who have given the subject attention, those who have yielded up the palm of life with scarcely a struggle.

"Stonewall's" Order to Mahone.

An ex-Confederate surgeon relates in war, while a terrible thunder-storm was down under a tree and fell asleep. Soon he was aroused by one of Mahone's troops, and wants to know whether he shall return." Replied Jackson: "Ask "RI Gen. Mahone if the rain which God sends to wet his ammunition will not also wet that of the enemy. Tell him to charge them with cold steel." Mahone made the charge.

The Last Stone Gone.

The last stone of the Tuileries has been removed, and naught but the name now remains of the famous historical palace of the Bourbons. The Germans, after their victory in 1870, held high revel there, and then the commune de- from 25 cents to \$1 each stroyed the building.

black mustache" is always suspected suited them exactly. when a mysterious murder takes place.

Gen. Grant's Office.

"Where is Gen. Grant's office?" is a question often asked by sightreers. Nearly every person familiar with Wall street is competent to reply: "In the United Bank building." This tall United Bank building." quired from hotel employes, which structure, at the corner of Broadway needs the exercise of extraordinary and Wall street, is generally known by the title of "Fort Sherman." ho succeeds in the metropolitan hotel | 10x12 room on the seventh floor the in filling his place acceptably is sure of ex-president attends almost daily to his duties as president of the Mexican the city the hat; of the guests are likely Southern railroad. A new circular top mahogany desk sands near a broad joining the dining-room, and they are window which overlooks Broadway. From his chair Gen. Grant bas a mag-Perhaps the most remarkable of all nificent view across Trinity churchyard, hat boys in New York is an attenuated out into the bay, and over the river little man who has charge of the hats into New Jersey. A dark-huel Axof the guests of the Fifth Avenue hotel. minster carpet covers the floor of the He is small and wiry, and seldom seems | cozy office, rich mahogany wainscoting to take his eyes from the racks which reaches half way up to the ceiling, and line the ante-room on either side. When the intervening space is covered he takes a visitor's hat he glances at by a thick golden paper stamped one of the several racks. When the door frames and ceiling are of highlyman comes out of the dining-room, an polished Georgia pine. Along one side hour later, the boy picks out his hat, of the room are solid mahogany bookwithout a moment's hesitation, and cases, and in one corner is an old-fashioned brick fire-place. The few pictures that ornament the walls all relate to Mexico. There is a fine large map never been known to make a mistake. of the City of Mexico, and also a bird's eye view of the place. A large glass box on the window-sill contained some choice specimens of Mexican silver. For those who come to see him, the general has ordered three solid looking cane-seated arm chairs of polished ash. The conductor of one of the smoothly running elevators it this building has been asked so often where Gen. Grant's office was that in auro...neing the floors as he goes up or down he now call out the seventh floor thus: "Seventh-Gen. Grant's office."

"How many persons that inquire for Gen. Grant's office really want to go

there?" asked the reporter.
Sout one in ten," was the reply.

Siddons as a Queen of Tragedy.

My aunt used to relate the following necdotes of Mrs. Siddons: One day, while seated in a well-known draper's in Eond street, busily engaged with her purchases, my aunt, as they say in the old ballads, "suddenly became aware" of a voice of extraordinary tone and pathos. The speaker was a lady seated close behind, and with her back turned to my aunt. With the genuine intonation and slow utterance of the deepest tragedy the customer demanded of the bewildered shopman: "Will-thisgown-war-sh?" and on being answered in the affirmative, and that the color was fast, rejoined with still greater dramatic solemnity: "The color, then, fadeth not? Ah! 'tis well!" "Oh, oh,' thought my aunt, "the queen of tragedy hands and exchanging greetings, and in another discussing the respective merits of cottons and prints, of which Mrs. Siddons showed herself a keen judge, when she could lay aside-which was rare indeed-her dramatic affectation.

On another occasion my aunt was seated opposite to Mrs. Siddons at a dinner party. Some salad was brought to her, which she declined; but the host loudly extolled its very special merits, and urged her just to "try it." Soafter a little hesitation the great tragedian three quarters to three hours; height turned round to the footman who stood behind her with the salad, and extending both her hands with genuine theatrical air (a la Queen Katharine before Henry VIII), and throwing her head back in the true tragic style, exclaimed in her deepest tones and most popular manner: "I must-obev:-then-bring me-the b-o-w-1!" The company were, of course, deeply impressed.

A Diver in a Sunken Slaver.

"Two mates of mine were hired some years ago to go down to a ship on the coast of Brazil. They found her a full-rigged vessel, but so closely battened down they couldn't do anything with her; so they went up and got tools, and, going down, finally pried up the hatch-cover. It came off with a rush, and in a moment they seemed inclosed in a cloud of flame, and the next they saw they were in a crowd of persons that seemed to be walking about, moving slowly up as if they were swimming for the surface. One of the divers fainted dead away, and the other came near it. You see she was a slaver, and the poor fellows had been locked in and went down with her.'

"But how about the fire," asked the

"Oh, that was what they call phosphorescence," replied the diver. soon as bodies decompose in the water they become luminous, and when the hatch came off it seemed as if a blaze of light came rushing up, and, of course, the bodies, hundreds of them, came surging out in a rush, so that in a second they were in the midst of a crowd of dead men that appeared to be moving upward. Yes, it was a terrible sight, and one of the men never would go down again; his nerves were all broken up.'

France's Fighters.

It has always been thus in the history The Cleveland Leader that during the of the country. Paris makes revolutions, but it is France which has to bear raging, "Stonewall" Jackson ordered the consequences. Paris cries, "To Ber-Gen. Mahone to charge the Union lin!" and then skulks behind its fortififorces. Then, tired out, Jackson lay cation, leaving France to fight out the quarrel. To defend herself from the mob of the capital, France accepts any aids, who said: "General, I am sent king, emperor, or dictator, and finds by Gen. Mahone for orders. He says herself a few years afterward engaged the rain has wet the ammunition of his in a war dictated by Paris journalists

"Right-Handed" Animals,

Right-handedness extends very far along the animal series. Parrots hold their food by preference in the right foot, and, though we cannot speak positively, wasps, beetles and spiders seem to use the right anterior foot most com-

The number of old arms on hand in the government arsenal at Washington will aggregate 100,000 of all kinds, They are being sold at prices ranging

Chicago Herald: The "man with a that they wouldn't like things if they

LOST DOHIST PRAYER MILLS

Ingenuity of the Poor Mongol in the Arrangement of Prayer-Making Ma-

The Rev. James Gilman, in his book, "Among the Mongols," gives the following account of the prayer mills of the Buildhist Mongols:

Nine out of every ten Mongols you meet will have rosaries in their hands, and be rappedly repeating prayers. The efficacy depends not on the meaning, but on the repetition of the prayer. is not, properly speaking, praying at all, but "repeating charms." But mouth-repetition is a slow process, and to expedite; matters a praying-wheel has been invented, into which are put a large number of printed prayers, the wheel is turned round, and, by this simple act, all the prayers contained in the machine are supposed to be repeated. This is a wonderful acceleration. The wheel is fitted on to a handle, which a man can easily hold as he walks about; and thus it comes that men may be met while examining their cattle, or going from one place to another, whirling their prayer-wheels all the time. In some tents there is a stand in

about the same relation to the handit. If a wrongly timed pull sends the cylinder turning backward, according to the Mongol idea it makes sin in place of merit. In one house I saw a wheel placed over the fire and driven by an manner of a roasting-jack. A common form of the praying wheel is a windmill set on a lofty pole high above the tent. When a strong northwest gale springs up the machine goes whirling round; and the poor Mongol, as he shudders at the tempest, in his tent below, is comforted, so far at least, by the thought that the blast is performing a lot of prayers for him. Sitting in a tent once, I heard behind me a curious clicking noise, and, looking round, found a praying-wheel going by machinery. The master of the house, being a mechanical genius, had bought. an old clock in a Chinese town, taken out and rearranged the spring and wheels, and made them drive a cylinder filled with prayers. When he got up in the morning he semply took the key, wound up the clock-work, and then the thing made prayers for the whole establishment.

Corporal Punishment in Prison.

While conversing with a prison official a few days since, the question came up as to which was most subduing in its effects, solitary confinement and similar methods, or the use of the strap. He claimed that the latter was the most effective, and gave the following incident as illustrative of his theory: A short time since a burly convict, recently received under a five years' sentence, informed his keeper that he declined to further waste his energies in labor. He had concluded to knock off permanently and rest during the balance of his sentence. As he made not the least pretense of sickness or incapacity as an excuse for his conduct, he was ordered strapped. This appeared to strike him satisfactorily; he simply remarked that was all right; he was ready for the punishment, but it would not influence him in the stand he had taken an iota.

It took just six strokes of the strap to convince him that his position on the labor question was illogical and unten-He begged to be released, and declared that he would take no further part in the management of the prison. The gentleman thought that this same treatment applied to the degraded species of tramps who fill our jails, would have an excellent effect. To furnish them with good food and lodging at the expense of the county for ten or fifteen days, he regarded as no punishment whatever.

A Wonderful Street.

Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Windom is now in London trying to raise money for building an arcade under the whole length of Broadway, New York. If he succeeds, that will be the most extraordinary thoroughfare known to the history of cities. The scheme is to make a new street under the present surface of Broadway, extending to the houses on each side, and lit by electric lights at night and glass reflectors in the daytime. The middle of the street would hold railway tracks, not only for city travel, but to accommodate in-coming trains from every part of the coun-

The traveler in San Francisco or St. Paul would not only buy his ticket for New York, but the hotel on Broadway where he intended to stop. Freight and baggage would be conveyed directly Has been used with signal success in conto the warehouse or be received by the express car which was to convey it to any part of the country. Then traffic of all kinds could be carried on on both | Sold by druggists. sides of the arcade. There would thus be a double tier of stores. Provision could be made for sewers, water mains, gas pipes and heating tubes. In short, it would become a double street and the value of the property quadrupled along the route. Engineers say the scheme is entirely practicable. There is business enough now on Broadway for two thoroughfares.

Sawdust to Be Made Useful.

There is good reason to believe that sawdust will eventually be found of some better service than that of choking up and polluting the waters of our rivers. It has already been applied to several purposes in a compressed form, and we now learn of a still new use to which it has been put. An exchange says: Pine sawdust, highly compressed, has been successfully used to make up centre frames of carriage wheels. It is said to be so solid that it will bear a pressure equal to twenty-three tons per square inch. As sawdust has also been used for partitions and bricks, its applieation to the production of complex carvings and moldings does not seem to be far off.

DEFEAT.

[Edgar Fawcett in Harper's.] By bitter pilgrimage he sought to win Those far dim towers that he would roam within.

Through paths of peril, loud with dying Down chasms of failure, white with human

Past brakes of treachery, whence the tiger spring, swamps of envy, where the scorpion

His eager feet pressed onward to attain The luring bourn of that desired domain—

And there at last, worn fugitive of fate, He clutched the mighty clarion at the gate. A moment more, and while its proud peal

rose, The towers would rock, the portals would un-But then, even then, by some foredoom pro

found,

Horse-Racing in India.

He dropped dend ere his lips had waked one

Racing in India is both good fun and good sport. There are two classes, first and second class, and there are races for four breeds and races where all come which is placed a large wheel, bearing together. There are Arab races, races for English bred horses, and "Walers," wheel as a family bible bears to a pocket as the Australian horses are called. bible. A thong is fixed to a crank, English horses have to give weight, the inmates take their turn in pulling which always raises a growl, as they are never really fit in that stewy climate. The second class races are generally the best fun, as everybody one knows has something, even if it can only go on three legs, entered. The subaltern has upward current of hot air, after the his charger, and the competition wallah, and sub-collector's buggy horses are for the nonce transformed into race "coudries," as the natives call a race-horse.

And no winner of the Derby ever received such attention as the old buggyhorse does for about two months before the "meeting" comes off. His stable is carefully littered, he has a nice morning gallop, and is then scraped down and his old broken-down legs swathed in clean bandages and new sheeting, with the owner's initials blazoned thereon, carefully pulled over his weary old back; and after breakfast the owner and his friends, all with the inevitable straw in their mouths, stroll over from the bungalow, and Mary Ann is led out and carefully punched and felt all over, and her chances for the Maiden stakes duly discussed. Of course, the owner must say to Sipkins, of the 107th dashers, "Look out for her heels!" as if the dear old lady had a kick left in her. And then the sun comes out hot and strong, and they return to the bungalow, to long armchairs, brandy and soda and cheroots, the proud owner of Mary Ann backing her against the field all round for R.s 100, which she has about as much chance of winning for him as the chair he is sitting on.

One company controls the omnibusses of Paris, and although "monopolies" are nowhere overmuch liked, the public, it is admitted, is fairly well served. Improvements are not infre- satisfaction. quent; new lines are often mapped out. The Paris vehicles are, in respect to size, cleanliness and cheapness of fare, perhaps as good as any in the world. In London the average cabby has to contend with the "privileged classes" that control the railway stations. At the Great Eastern terminus, for example, there are stationed 100 cabs belonging to one proprietor, who pays \$5,000 a year rent. The railroad companies defend the "privilege" practice, on the ground that it enables them to keep the drivers under control. But the drivers generally believe that they could make more money, and give the public better service, if all the stands of the metropolis were free from every company.

Anti-American. Inter Ocean.

Bismarck has not only ostracised the revered American hog, but he has given orders to suppress as "pernicious literature" all pamphlets calculated to attract immigration to this country.

AT A BAD TIME.

Commander J. B. Coghlan, U. S. N., writes to us from the Navy Yard at Mare Island, Cal.—An enforced residence of two years in California made me the subject of ost painful attacks of rheumatism. Consultation upon my case by eminent naval and other surgeons failed to afford me the slightest relief. Dr. Hoyle recommended to me St. Jacob's Oil, the happy result of which was my complete and wonderful cure.—Washington (D.C.) Army and Navy Register.

President Arthur has pardoned Sergeant Mason, who attempted to shoot Guiteau.

Piso's Cure will cure coughs, asthma, bronchitis and consumption. Twenty-five

The new mausoleum on Staten Island for the Vanderbilt family is to cost \$70,000.

"GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY"

sumption of the lungs, consumptive night-sweats, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, weak lungs, coughs, bronchitis, and kindred affections of throat and chest.

The wife of Inventor Edison is said to be one of the most extravagantly dressed women in New York.

J. W. Thornton, of Claiborn, Miss., says: "Samaritan Nervine cured my son of fits."

Dujardin's Life Essence cures neuralgia and nervous headache. Mrs. M. J. Alston, Littleton, N. C., says: "I recommend Brown's Iron Bitters to the nervous and debilitated. It greatly bene-fited me,"

Dujardin's Life Essence is the remedy for the overworked brain.

A rich gold strike has been made near Washoe, Nev.

'Men must work and women weep, So runs the world away." So runs the world away.

But they need not weep so much if they use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" which cures all the painful maladies peculiar to women. Sold by druggists.

Decrease in the public debt during No ember, \$1,721,707.

Wakefulness at night is a terror. Samaritan Nervine cures it, and hence is a

"ROUGH ON COUGHS," 15c. 25. 15

Dujardin's Lac Essence positively curshysteria, and all nervous affections

"BUCHA-PAIBA" Quick, complete curs, all

A good Thing Enterprise and energy are good qualities in business, but utiles you have something that will withstand competition, you will find it up-hill work to succeed. There are many patent meditions and coughs, some of which to succeed. There are many patent medi-cines for colds and coughs, some of which are first-class and probably do all that could be expected of them; but we have never heard of any cough mixture that has been so successful in winning its way into public favor as "Ammen's Cough Symp." It is having an immense sale and every one that uses it speaks loud in its praise.— Editor Pioneer, San Jose, March 25, 1882.

Strength for the weary-Dujardin's Life

"ROUGH ON CORNS." 15c. Ask for it. Complete cure, hard or soft corns, warts, bunious.

For a cough or cold there is no remedy equal to Ammen's Cough Strup.

Dujardin's Life Essence conquers nervous debillity, loss of memory.

Strength to vigorously push a business, strength to study for a profession, strength to regulate a household, strength to do a day's labor without physical pain. Do you day's labor without physical pain. Do you desire strength! If you are broken down, have no energy, feel as if life was hardly worth living, you can be relieved and restored to robust health and strength by taking Brown's Iron Bitters, a sure cure for dyspepsia, malaria, weakness and all discovered to the reliable non-acceled. dyspepsia, maiaria, weakitess and an que eases requiring a true reliable, non-acoholic tonic. It acts on the blood, nerves and muscles and regulates every part of the

Dujardin's Life Essence gives brain force and vital energy.

Window-glass makers are on a strike in Pittsburg, Pa.

The huge, drastic, griping, sickening pills are fast being superseded by Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets," Soid by

Oakley Hall has gone to England to

Dujardin's Life Essence makes the old feel young again.

Rev. G. W. Offley, New Bern, N. C., says:

"I have taken Brown's Iron Bitters and

consider it one of the best medicines Dujardia's Life Essence is The GREAT

FRENCH NERVE TONIC. For throat diseases, coughs, colds, etc., effectual relief is found in the use of Brown's Bronchial Troches. Price 25 cents. Sold only in boxes.

MARTINE & Co-I find your Life Essence a nerve food of tonic and nutritive proper-ties, unequaled by any other remedy. It gives increased vitality to the nervous system. It should be thought of in neuralgia, defective menstruation, or any disturbance of the nerve centres, and all forms of nervous debility from inebriety, opium eating. excessive use of tobacco (have just used it successfully in a case), and sexual excess or nervous strain. It is sure to give great satisfaction. Geo. L. Hoge, M. D.



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Sore Thront, Swellings, Sprains, Bruisce,
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Nervous and Blood Diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Pros-tration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach,

tration, irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or Kidneys, or who require a serve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, Samaritan Nevine is invaluable.

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for \$2; 19 for \$3; 28 for \$4; 35 for \$5; 7 \$10: 100 for \$13. WE GIVE a Hands Present of choice and valuable ROSEs with every order. Our NEW GUIDE, a ca Treatise on the force to the elements (Thurstale

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