A CHARMING MAIDEN.

When Pam racked with darting pain, When worn and weary is my brain,
And anguish drives me most insane
With writhings energette;
Then comes a maiden fair to me,
Surcease of woe and pain is she,
All lightness, volatility.
The charming Ann Aesthetic.

Write thou sweet odes to charming maids, Sing ballads to coquettish jades, I'll save my choicest screnadas

For one more sympathetic:
Who in the hour when wretchedness Is sore in painfulest excess, Soothes, charms, relieves, with soft caress, Serene Miss Ann Aesthetic.

Your sirens fair come not where woe Convaises with its horrid three:
In smiles they come, in storm they go,
Like dogmas theoretic.
But, oh, the tender, bissful touch
That soothes when suffering over-much,
berene and efficacious—such Is matchless Ann Aesthetia.

TWO POSTAL CARDS.

The Leading Part They Played in a Romance.

Friends of the two girls often thought t was a great pity that Mrs. Arbuthnot and her husband had been appointed sole guardians of Jasper Nevirs' nieces, with full care of their money as well as of the girls themselves; for Mr. Arbuthnot, though a good, well-meaning man, was as clay in the acute wife's hands, and all who knew her knew that money was the one thing she worshipped. In her way she liked these girls, whose mother had been her favorite sister, and she gave them a happy home-happy, that is, until the ever-troublesome ques tions about lovers began to arise.

Lilias Nevins was but little more than a year older than her sister Minnie, the two were united as twins could have been; rather too much united on one point for the comfort of their Aunt Hettie, as they called Mrs. Arbuthnot, and that was their opinion of Frank Carroll and Felipe Mariscal.

"I do declare Lilias," said Minnie one night after they had retired to their room for the night, "I can not comprend why aunt Hettie so dotes on Mr. Mariscal; he is as sallow and thin as a man can be; he hasn't two words to say for himself; he is not particularly polite to auntie-why does she like him se

"It is clear enough to me," replied Lilias, "You know Aunt Hettie was really very poor when she was young, and she dreads poverty for us; she honestly thinks she is acting for my good in giving the cold shoulder to Frank Carroll because he is a poor young book-keeper, while this Mariscal has heaps of money and fine estates in Mexico; At first I really did believe that his reputed fortune and position were all humbug; but now that auntie's inquiries have proved him to be all he pretends to be, I am not quite so un-

"The worst of the affair is that I fear that Mr. Mariscal intends to propose right off. I judge so from a word or two he said to uncle to-night, just before he left us. I heard uncle say: 'If my wife were here she could answer you better than I; I will tell her about it when she returns from the party she has gone to, and she will write you tomorrow.' To what but a proposal could be have referred?"

"Well, I will not marry him!" exclaimed Lilias determinedly. "I'll say 'no' right at the alter first; I'll elope with Frank first!"

"If you marry against auntie's wishes remember you forfeit all your share of the money, and Frank is not rich," an-

swered Minnie, warningly.

"Oh, dear, so I do; well, I am in a fix! Come, let's go to bed and try to dream of some way of softening auntie's heart," said Lilias, wearily, com-mencing to undress. "Why, where's my watch? I do believe I left it on the library table, and I am in my bare feet -Minnie do you mind going down for

Not she! Neither of the girls was one bit timid, so Minnie, who had not begun to undress, ran to the library for the watch. She was gone some minutes, and Lilias was just beginning to be alarmed about her when she returned, apologizing for her delay, saying that the evening paper had caught her eye; and she paused long enough to read over the deaths and marriagesjust as any girl would.

The next morning Mrs. Arbuthnot said calmly, as if she was saying nothing at all odd:

"I will want you to go into the city with me by-and-by. Lilias, to select some new bisnnets and dresses; we may as well begin to prepare for your wed-

ding."
"For my wedding?" gasped Lilias in

Certainly; you must know that Mr. Mariscal has been serious in the attentions he has been paying to you these last three months; your manner to him has been such that I considered that he and I and everyone are justified in taking it for granted that you are ready to become his wife. The wedding must take place quite soon, for he told my husband last night that some matters concerning his Mexican estates make it necessary for him to return home within a month, and he desires to take his wife with him."

"Really, auntic, I think he might give me a little say in the matter." cried Lilias in vexat on; but said no more because Minnie trod on her foot in a very significant way, and gave her a wink which certainly meant "keep quiet." Lilias understood all her sister signals, for Minnie, though the younger, had much more discretion and acuteness than impulsive Lilias. Exactly what plan Minnie now had she could not magine, still she thought she would not spoil it by saying too much.

"Buy your clothes and don't contra-dict auntie," said Minnie, by the deaf-and-domb alphabet; their aunt was not looking her way.

"You should remember it is not the custom in his country for a young man speak of his intentions to any girl

until her guardians have been consulted and have given their esproval to his proposal; so like a well-ored Mexican, he has come to me and obtained my opinion about his suit," replied Mrs.

"And of course you can not go back of your word?" suggested Minnie, insinuatingly.

"Most certainly not. I shall abide by what I have written to Mr. Mariscal and Frank Carroll; if they are not suited with what I wrote I can not help it. I will abide by my decision, and so I have told your uncle Arbuthnot, so in case I do not get home from my trip to Paris before the very latest date set in my letter, the wedding must go on without me-or else you, Lilias, will be a pau-

per. "Lilias is so impulsive, you know, Aunt Hettie, that I do wish you would write that down so she will not forget.' suggested Minnie, handing a sheet of paper to Mrs. Arbuthnot, and then withdrawing it, adding: "Suppose I write it and let you sign it, as you say your eyes trouble you to-day?"

"Do so, my dear; my eyes are very bad to-day; but for them I would postpone my journey until later in the sea-

So Minnie wrote: "I intend to adhere strictly and literally to the terms in which I yesterday wrote to Mr. Mariscal and Frank Carroll; if they are not suited with what I wrote I can't help it. I will ab de by that decision." this Mrs. Arbuthnot appended her name and the date. Somewhat to Mrs. Arbothnot's surprise, none of the family saw any thing of Mr. Mariscal all the New York, whence she was to sal for Paris, without seeing him again. Early the next morning there came to the house, not Mr. Mariscal, but Frank Carroll, who, to Lilias' intense amazement, greeted her as if he were her accepted lover. As soon as she could do so-that is, as soon as she could make up her mind to do so-she withdrew from his enfolding arms and exclaimed:

"Why Frank! How courageous you are, to venture here in such an assured manner, after what Aunt Hettie wrote

"Courageous?" he repeated. "I don't understand you; it is because I received her card that I am here now. I must own that I was a little surprised when I read it, though. "What could she have said to you?"

asked Lilias in amazement still. "Here it is-read it for yourself; I only got it this morning, having been away on business, or I'd have been here last evening," he answered, handing a

postal card to Lilias. Mrs. Arbuthnot was one of those people who use a postal card for any or all purposes: she had a perfect mania for them, and could not be persuaded not to write the most confidential things upon them, so Lilias was not at all surprised that she had written her communications to the two young men on these cards, though most people prefer to send such missives in a scaled envelope. She read:

"So sorry that I can not see you tonight, I write in haste and confusion to say that I am more than willing that you should marry Lilias, and I trust that she will apprec ate the compliment you have paid her-from her past treatment of you I am sure she will. At any ate, it is my desire that she marry you and no one else, on pain of my anger. To this was appended ber name and

the date of the preceding day. Lilias was mystified, Frank jubilant, Mr. Arbuthnot mildly puzzled but acquiescent, and Minnie smiling but silent. When Mr. Arbuthnet told Frank that his wife had said something about having Lilias married with n a month. even though she went away, and when Lil as and Minnie agreed with him, he was only too glad to aid in carrying out her expressed wishes: so the wedding dresses were made up in a hurry, and in exactly a month after the date of her card to Frank, Mrs. Arbuthnot's older ward was married to her true love. An hour or so after the wedding, Minn'e said carelessly to Lilias:

"Did you ever hear any more of Mr. Mariscal's desire to marry you?' "Bless me, no! I had entirely for-

gotten the man! Why, sure enough, d dn't auntie say she had accepted his offer and - what are you laughing at, Minnie?" said Lilias.

"Do you remember the night I went down to the library to get your watch. and you wanted to know why I was gone so long? I said I had paused to read the deaths and marriages in the paper; well, that was true, but there lay on the library table two postal cards, in auntie's own writing, addressed to your two lovers. I picked them up and read them-now don't frown, postals are not private! I found that she had evidently made a mistake in addressing them, for the one bearing Mr. Mar scal's name was a very blunt request for h m to keep away from you; the other Frank has shown you. I was so afraid that she would find out her mistake before she went abroad that I just opened the front door and ran out and mailed them.

Such was indeed the case. What would otherwise have been Mrs. Arbuthnot's wrath at Minnie's haste to mail the misdirected cards no one knows, but as she chanced, almost as soon as she arrived in Paris, to tearn that Mariscal was already privately married, she never in any way referred to the matter, and as Frank made the best of husbands she soon forgot that she had ever been opposed to the match.

-Francis E. Wadleigh, in Boston Tran-

A Very Sensible Remark.

"Julia. I can't see how you can stand that Joe Bascomb." "Why, Fanny?"2

"O, he's such a noodel! One can hardly get a word out of Lim." "He doesn't talk much, that's a fact.

I can only recall one thing that he said to me last evening. It was an exceed-ingly sensible remark, however."
"What was it he said?"

"He said, 'let's get some loe-cream." -Philadelphia Call.

-A maiden lady says that if single life is had, it stands to reason that doubl life is twice as bad; but ladies rarely understand mathematics.-N. Y.

PITH AND POINT.

-Where one "man wants but little here below," three others are within hailing distance who want all. - Chicago

-Another author of Shakspeare has been discovered. William is getting to be about as numerous as Washington's nurses. - New Haven News.

-An exchange says that lee two inches thick will support a man. In midsummer it supports the ice man and his entire family.—Philadelphia Call.

-Philanthropic Gent-Do you ever wash your face? Mendicant-I wash it every morning with great regularity, sir. P. Gent-I would advise you to

wash it with scap, too .- Chicago Mail. The Misses Friveller (ensemble) Dreadfully empty, Brighton, just now, isn't it? Till we met you we hadn't seen a soul we knew. Mrs. Honeymooner-I was just saying the same to Edw'n, but we were remarking how nice it was. [The Friveller g rls found et

was time for lanch. Young Lady-My dear Professor, I want to thank you for your lecture. You made it all so plain that I could understand every word. Professor-I am truly glad you did understand it. have studied the subject for about thirteen years, and I flatter myself that I can bring the subject within the comprehension of the weakest intellect -

-"I'll engage you," said the theater manager to the actor in search of a job. "but times are hard just now and I can't give you any Patti prices. would one hundred dollars a week suit you?" "No. cully." said the actor. that won't do at all. Tost isn't enough. Say, see here! Suppose you give me ten dollars a week and pay it." Somerville Journal.

-New Haven grandmothers make presents of ten thousand dollar cheeks when their grand-daughters are married. The custom is a laudable one and would, doubtless, become very popular with marr ageable young men, even in Boston, although of course culture and the ability to bake beans are the only indispensable requisites of a bride hereabouts. - Roston Globe.

-Young lady-Are you going shopping, ma? Mother-Yes, my darling. Y. L-Will you bring me a quarter of a yard of navy blue serge? M .- Certainly. Do you want it to patch? L.—No. I want it by a bath ng suit, and please bring me twenty-five yards of trimming. M.—Yes, but hadn't you better use the trimming for a suit and the navy blue serge for the trimming? -Chicago Tribune.

- 'Then you are going to the seas'de soon, Cicely, dear," said her morning caller. "O, bless you no! We go to the mountains this year. The seaside is too damp. It ruins all one's nice summer dresses." "Yes, that's so. Especially if you try to make them do two seasons, you know." No need of a fan to close that interview. It was cool enough without .- Hartford Post.

GOOD SHOOTING.

Some Remarkable Hunting Adventures Related by an Old Toledo Settler

"Game used to be thick near Toledo." remarked an old citizen. "I have heard so." "Yes; there were lots of deer and ducks and squirrels. Why, Captain Huntley shot seventeen squirrels off one tree on the east side of the river, not far from where the brickyard now is. Old hunters did not think it much of a trick to shoot three or four deer or one hundred wild ducks in a day. Right down down there, where Point Place Club House stands, I shot two deer with a rifle at one shot. If a fellow had no meat in the house, all he had to do was to pick up his rifle and go out for an hour or two and shoot all he wanted. And fish! Why, I have seen the spawn of whitefish roll up along the shore of the lake until it was at least two inches deep. You don't see that now. Whitefish have been pretty well cleaned out of the lake.

"Out where Fitch lived I saw a man shoot four rabbits with a rifle at one shot, and down at Presque Isle a man shot eleven wild ducks at one shot. You see he got their heads in line and clipped the whole eleven of them as easy as rolling off a log."

"That was doing pretty well," suggested the scribe,

"Yes, fairly well, but not as well as old man Odeon did. You know Odeon Hall in this city and Odeon island are calle I after him. He used to be a crack shot, and I was told of a shot be made that would make some of our moderaday hunters blow their bazoos for ten years if they would make such a one. But old Odeon did not think it any great

"Well, he went out hunting near the bay shore one day, and came across a He killed the deer. The ball went right through it, killed a swan in the lake and bored right through the heads of nine wild ducks. Now that was a But Odeon could shoot; and please don't forget what I have told you about Odeon, when you hear these modern-day snipe and sparrow hunters blow about what they have shot."-Toledo

A Novel Honey-Moon Trip.

A recently-married couple from New York greatly enjoyed a novel and adventurous wedding trip in carrying out their mutual taste for sailing. After the marriage ceremony they went on a New York steamer to Fall River. whence they started alone on a small schooner-rigged row-boat only fourteen feet long, and cruised through different waters until they reached Point Judith, which was rounded in a severe gale of wind and rain. The little boat rocked and danced over the rough waves in a way to intim date a "landswoman." but the fearless I tile bride simply drew an ulster over her white nautical dress and enjoyed the fun. They arrived in Hart-ford during this unique honey-moon, and were enthusiastically greeted by members of the Hartford Canoe Club, who afterward towed the schooner rowboat, containing the laughing and sealoring couple, down the Connecticut river of a tug-boat to the banks of their future home. - Hartford (Conn.) Times.

AN HOUR OF TERROR.

How a Quiet Boarder Caused Intense Excitement in a Hash-House,

When he had been there one week the boarding-house keeper said that he was one of the nicest, quietest young men she had ever had in her house. He had no complaints to make at the table, and he left his room so slick and clean that the chambermaid had suspicions that he was a woman in disguise. At the end of a month, rather than have him go, the landlady would have agreed to purchase porterhouse steak once a week, and to replace the old rug in his room with a new one costing fifty cents. The other night, however, her enthusiasm received a set-back. One of the boarders came down stairs and reported that he had heard groans and sighs and curses from the quiet boarder's room Three or four people tip-toed up, and after a bit they plainly caught his "Ouch! Hang it! Condemn it to Hali-

fax, but it's killing me by inches!".

Then it was realized that the quiet

man had some great sorrow on his mind, and it was suspected that he was contemplating suicide.

"Ooh!" he called out, "great heavens, but how I suffer! Why was I such a fool as to follow that villain's advice?" He had probably taken poison, or was trying to drive a darning-needle to his heart. The landlady thought of the coroner's inquest, the item in the papers and the questions the reporters would ask, and she grew frantic

"Hey, Smith - Mr. Smith - you, Smith." she called as she rapped on the door, "but what on earth is the matter?

"Nothing!" came the solemn answer. but as she put her ear to the key-hole she heard soft groans, and a whispered voice saving:

'It's got to be done at any cost! "Mr. Smith." she contined, "don't rou dare commit suicide in my house! If you do I'll have you sent to jail for a year! It wasn't six months ago that a woman tried to poison herself to death in that very room, and I haven't got over the fright yet. Say, you!" Well," came the faint reply.

"Have you taken poison? "No.

There was an interval of silence while she put her ear to the key-hole again. and pretty soon she heard the boarder gallop up and down and hiss between is elenched teeth:

"Great Scots! but was mortal man ever called upon to suffer as I do?" "Say !" she whispered, as she turned to the coarders, "this door has got to be broken down without delay. That ungrateful man has taken rough-on-rats and is determined to die on a bed which cost me over twenty dollars last fall, saying nothing of a second-hand carpet

Mr. Green, kick open the door !"
"If Green is there I'll let him in," announced Smith, and he opened a crevice just large enough to squeeze in.

which I traded a sewing machine for.

Then came a whispered consultation, followed by shouts of pain and terror, and Green came to the door with an object in his hand, and calmly said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, it was simply case of pulling off a porous plaster which he had worn for six weeks. Please forgive him, for he'll never do so again."-Detroit Free Press.

JOHN BRIGHT.

Biographical Information Not Contained in Any Popular Encyclopædia.

John Bright was born in 1811. He made a tour of the Holy Land at the age of twenty-four, but did not decide to purchase it owing to the existence of a flaw in the title. He next began to invent things. On his return from the Orient, he discovered that what was most needed in both Europe and America was a good, reliable disease for the use of the better classes. The poor and humble were well supplied, but the rich, the aristocratic and patr can statesmen, corned heads and porkists of the two lands languished for a good, reliable disease that poor people could not obtain. So he began to sit up nights and perfect Bright's disease. He gained the prize at the Paris exposition and honorable mention at the great centennial celebration at Philadelphia "for meritorious and effective diseases for the better classes." Since that time he has been gratified to notice that the very best people, both in his own land and in this, are handling Bright's disease. It has been kept out of the reach of the poor, and to die from this allment has been regarded as a proud distinction.

Mr. Bright has all the time attracted attention as a good, fluent public speaker, and the author of a volume called "Speeches on Public Questions,"

published in 1868. Whether he succeeds in securing a large monument or not, it is thought be will never be forgotten; for wherever the English languish is spoken, Bright's celebrated disease is known and respected. It is said that he once stated in a public speech that he cared not who made the laws for a nation if he could invent its diseases. - Bill Nye, in Boston

The Perils of Boarding.

"You look thoughtful to-night, Dumlev." remarked Featherly as he stretched himself on the bed. "Yes," sighed Dumley. "I've just

got a note from the landlady." "What does she say?"

"She says that I must pay my back board at once, or her daughter will sue me for breach of promise. I'm thinking what I'd better do."-N. Y. Sun.

A Reasonable Supposition.

"Mr. Featherly," inquired Bobby, while the dessert was being discussed, is your dog named Rome? "No," replied Featherly, in some astonishment, "his name is Major. Why. Bobby?"

Because pa told ma last night that you were down to the Eagle Hotel making Rome howl, and I s posed be was talking about your dog."-Life.

-It has been stated by a scientist that the red tail, a little bird, will catch nine hundred flies in an hour. The red tail ought to make a good record as

base ball .- Boston Transcript.

STRANDED ON SEA-WEED.

Curious Adventure of a Ship While Round ing Cape Horn.

"It was back some years ago, and we was making the voyage from Liverpool to China around the Horn," said a sailor to a reporter. "We'd had a heap of trouble with the men; they all got down on the old man and left at Rio and we got in a lot of greenhorn Portagees there what didn't know the bobstay from the gig's tiller-ropes. Howsomever, it was take 'em or stay, so we took the chances and went, and what with their mistakin' ropes in the day-time and never bein' able to find'em at all at night, it made it mighty lively for the three Americans aboard. But by special visitation o' Providence, luck I calls it, we got 'round the Cape, and every thing went snug until one night. I was at the helm; there was a fair breeze a-blowin' an' not a cloud overhead. There had been a little sea in, but about six bells it kind of fell off and let up all to once, and the ship kind of refused to answer the helm. I reported it to the skipper, and up he comes on deck. Every sail was full and drawin'. even to the topgallant stun sails, and she was keeled over as a ship is what is under a six-knot breeze; but, so help me, I don't believe she was movin' at all. The old man tumbled to it, too, and says he to me: 'There's something kind o' curious about this; but don't let on to them niggers for ard."

"He hadn't more than got the words out of his mouth when the yellow devils came aft in a body and began to jabber away, pointin' up to the sails full, and then to the water, makin' the sign of the cross and goin' on at a rate what was enough to set you crazy. They was just scared to death; they see the ship under full sail, and they'd found out she wasn't movin'; that was the amount of it. 'The skipper was a man of few

words, and he grabbed up a marlinespike and went for 'em and they got back for ard. Then the old man ordered away the dingey. I'd had the helm down all the time, and by slacking the head sails and brailing up the foretop-sail had got the ship up into the wind, and when the dingey was lowered I went down in her, and soon as I struck water I see what was the matter. We were stuck in a bed of sea-weed what was about as solid as any thing you ever saw. I sent an oar down into it, and couldn't reach bottom, and then, takin' a bunch into the dingey, I gave the word and was hauled up to the davits again, and d'ye know it didn't help things at all. The Portagees were scared mor'n ever, and said we'd never git out, and one of em spun a long yarn about a schooner on the Atlantic coast of South America what run into a bed, and all hands starved to death and were found there by a steamer. I knew that we were all right as long as we had any kind of wind, but it took us an hour to git her under way again, and by morning the wind had all gone down, and there we lay jest as if we'd been drydocked; as far as you could see from the topmasthead there was nothing but a spread of seaweed, jest as if you sunk a ship up to the water-line in a swamp, jest flooded so that the grass jest showed above the water; that's the way it looked for all the world, and I'm tellin' you the facts when I say it wasn't no cheerful outlook. If there hadn't come a wind we'd have been there yet; as it was, we lay there for twelve hours waitin' for a gay good. At this time a tried him any good. At this time a tried him any good. water; that's the way it looked for all breeze, but none came, and then the skipper ordered out boats and we took grapplin' irons and hauled the weed away from the front of the ship, and then got a hawser and towed her ahead. We did that for twelve hours and made four ship lengths, and then the men seein' it was no use give it up, and between you and me I didn't tlame 'em. So the skipper, after cussin' and swearin', and blowin' things up hill and down dale, ordered the ship swung round. That took about four hours. and then we lay for six more, when, as luck would have it, it began to blow. We crammed every th ng on her, and in about five hours more we struck blue water-glad enough, too; but it's a fact. we had to go out of our way a matter of two hundred miles in beating round the patch. "How thick do you think it was?"

asked the old sailor. "Well, in the place we hauled it away I dropped a lead down, and I reckoned that the mass was twenty foot deep, and by this time that ere floatin' island is solid land. Well, that was a cur.ous experience, so to speak, but about six months after I found myself down by the Falkland Islands. It came on to blow, and the skipper ran in under the lee of one of the islands, and I gave the order to git out the anchor, but the old man sings out to belay. 'Git out a grapplin' iron! says he; so I got one out, all hands laid on, and in about ten minutes we had a vine of sea-weed on deek as big as a man's leg, and Heaven only knows how long. D'ye know, we lashed it to the cat-head, and the ship swung to it for a moorings, and by it we laid out the gale. We were in fifty fathoms at the time, so that sea-weed rope was three hundred feet long. If you kin beat that for sea-weeds, I want to know where." -San Francisco Call.

Logical Demonstration.

"It isn't every man who can be a successful merchant traveler." remarked one of the guild to another.

"Not by any means. The successful traveler is born, not made." "Very true. Look at me for m-

"I don't see as you're such a remarkable example." "You don't? Well, I travel entirely by night and see my trade during the

day time."
"What's that get to do with it?" "Why, don't you see? It shows that I am a sraveler by berth." - Merchant Traveler.

A Family Secret.

"Pa, what is 'mist?" " "It is an invisible vapor of the atmos-

phere, my son." "Does a man ever turn into mist?"

"Certainly not. Who said he could?" "Nobody did: only I heard ma say the other day that you never would be mist."-Philade phia Cull.

LIFE'S BRIGHT ED Sam Johnson once said the to look at the bright side of to look as the origin about to any man as much as the salary of one hundred pour when he wrote that sum deal. It is as true today many of those who are in the of a blue horoscope flud in change the color of the law change the color of the lade of the change the color of the lade of the letter with them. Several of the letter was patients of Doctors Starkey & in that the use of Compound Ones abled them to see everythe description of the lade of them to see everythe morose and disagreeable has vanished; and "I feel like size time," and "I can skip and ration," and "I can skip and ration," are samples of the tracklid," are samples of the tracklid," are samples of the tracklid, and a little timely described by the sample of the compound of the change of the c

Orders for the Compound Orders
Treatment will be filled by H. Al.
615 Powell Street, San Francisco

The anti-missionary outras at Kaing has been settled by the prosecution of the settled by the riot-students, but a be appropriated to rebuilding the chajel. The troops have been at A VALUABLE MADICAL TO

The edition for 1887 of the sa Annual, known as Hostetter's Als ready, and may be obtained by druggists and general countries parts of the United States, Me parts of the United States have a control of the Co ing, and the calendar, astronomical chronological items. &c., are pupa great care, and will be found enough the issue of Hostetter's Almans to probably be the largest edites of work ever published in any count, prietors, Mesers, Hostetter & Os. To Pa., on receipt of a two cent sand ward a copy by mail to any person was procure one in his neighborhood.

Mix stove polish with vinegar teaspoonful of sugar.

"CONSUMPTION CURP would be a truthful name to pay Pierce's "Golden Medical Discour," most efficacious medic ne pet the for arresting the early develop-pulmonary disease. But "cose-cute" would not sufficiently non-scope of its influence and usefulms all the many diseases which spinels derangement of the liver and list "Discovery" is a safe and sure Of all druggists.

White spots upon varnished too will-disappear if you hold a hot and the stove over them for a moment

DANGEROUS TRIFLING It is not only foolish, but darens trifle with constipation, indigests or liver derangement. Take the remedy as soon as possible, and an danger incident to delay. HAND FIGS are a specific for these after 25 cents. At all druggists, J. J. Mai Co., proprietors, S. F.

The Wholesale Druggists of Sub-cisco will supply the trade with his

ANOTHER LIFE SAVED.

Mrs. Harriet Cummings, of Caro Ohio, writes: "Early last when daughter was attacked with ascum which settled on her lungs. We's any good. been cured by DR. WM. HAllShill SAM FUR THE LUNGS, admitted give it a trial. We got a bottle at began to improve, and by the sed in bottles was entirely cured."

Apply to your druggist for list h

INFLAMMATION OF THE EIDER Hon. Edward A. Moore, Mente Assembly from Richmond County, is York, writes:

Some two weeks ago I was take inflammation of the kidneys, Then was intense. I applied as soon as per an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER OF a kidney. Wonderful to say the late inflammation began to abate h be hours. In two days, I was entire on ing Allcock's Plasters; they me tainly the best external remed his I used them as che-t protectors, make them most efficient." I always take great pains in rect

The standa d medicine, Irish

When Baby was sick, we gave ber Caura When she was a Child, she cried for (uses When she became Miss, she crung to Carrie When she had Children, she gave then (west

Ready Remedy : Irish May Flowit

"Seal of North Carolina" Plu (ti the boss Smoking Tobacco. It is into every first-class dealer in town. Fifty years standing ; Irish May Fir

Go to Towne & Moore when in Proposed for best Photographic and Crayund Irish May Flower, "King of all " TRY GERMEA for breakfast.



ERUPTIONS ITCHING BURNING TORTURES

AND EWERY SPECIES OF ITCHING, Scalp Park Inherited, Serofulous, and Contagious Dis-of the fillood, Skin, and Scalp, with Loss of the from infancy to old age, are positively cast the CUTICURA RESERVENT. CUTICURA RESOLVENT the new blood park cleanses the blood and perspiration of large ties and poisonous elements, and remove it

ties and poisonous eauss.

CUTIOURA, the great Skin Cura issue CUTIOURA, the great Skin Cura issue and Sosily, heals Sores and restores the and Sosily, heals Sores and restores the same statement of the stateme and Scalp, near Sores and Scalp, near Cutterura Soap, an exquisite Skin Besis indispensable in treating Skin Dieses. Humora, Skin Blemishes, Chappel and til Sold crerywhere, Prior: Cuttera, it Solvent, \$1: Soap, 55e. Prepared by TER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTEN.

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##Floreryways: Neuralrie, Solatia, S.

RHEUMATIC, Neuralgie, Sciatia, Sharp and nervous pains, instable by the Cutteura Anti-Pain Faster.