A PERILOUS TRIP. Across Northumberland

Ice-Boat The recent thrilling adventure of the three ice-boats which came so near being lost in their trip across Northumberland Straits, between Cape Traverse, Prince Edward Island, and Cape Tormentine, New Brunswick, has been a very general topic of conversation in this city, and many stories have been related by those who have at some time or other passed through similar dangers. | already for burnin'. They'll be chucked One of the most interesting of these was | in with that pile o' ribs, skulls, and mistold in a casual conversation with a cellaneous j'ints ve see in the corner, Globe reporter by Quartermaster James and all made into bone-black. The C. Laughton, of the Boston Light In-fantry Veteran corps, and relates to a ity of bones for their use, because they like trip across these same straits which get more charcoal out o' them than they Mr. Laughton took thirty years ago. kin out o' the common bones. The bone-That no erroneous idea of the technical black they make they sell to sugar retransmission in this ice-mail service finers, and this big heap o' old ribs and may be entertained, and of the almost skulls and odds and ends o' cattle and inconceivable hardships which these sheep skeletons here will jist as like as trips somet mes force upon the men not be filterin' sugar in a few days, and who make them, Mr. Laughton's story | some o' you fellers may be puttin' some is published, not only as a sort of ex- o' the same sugar in yer coffee 'fore a planation, but as a deeply interesting week's over.

cape to Cape Traverse, Prince Edward us, and every ton o' front legs we Island, is a distance of only nine miles, kin b'ile fetches us thirty dollars. to twenty feet long. The keel is shod side is cased in a light metal sheathing. of the boat the mail-bags are placed, and this is the only load that is carried. no trunks being taken. A sachel will Le taken, however. The crew usually consists of four men, and each passenger has not only to pay his fare but work his pasage, and work like thunder. too, let me te'l you. No more than two

will eatch him and hold him up.' "Does the ice break often?"

"Break! We were getting ducked all we would go in up to our waists, and when we came to clear water we would jump in and row till we struck ice

"My first trip across the ice to Prince Edward Island was uneventful, and we made it in eight or nine hours. Once there, I transacted my business and started to return. It was on a Saturday morning in January, 1855. We left Cape Traverse at daylight, the crew, myself and another passenger, six in all. Now the current runs through this place with tremendous velocity, and we had to steer in a diagonal direction or there was danger of being carried either one way or the other to a point anywhere from five to twenty miles away from the shores. For an hour and a half we t amped, dragging the boat after us. It was warm, and so foggy we had to pick our way by compass. We would be walking along when all of a sudden the ice would break and a man would go in up to his waist. When we struck water we would row until we came to ice, till a safe point was reached and we could start on foot again. When we came to a place where the ice and snow were piled up only a couple of feet or so we could get over it quite easily; if it was a little higher we would send a man to go two miles out of our course to find an opening. Then again we would strike a patch of ice smooth enough for skating, and perhaps a half a mile long. We would be going along at a good pace over this, where everything looked firm, when, without any warning, it would give way, and in we would go again. At last we came to a large open space of what they call 'lolly,' that is, water with snow perhaps a foot deep floating on it. It was still foggy, and we pulled away for several hours without striking a place to set foot on. Then it commenced to freeze. Now, if we didn't get out some way, this snow would cling to the bottom of the boat, and she would sink. We couldn't step outside to help ourselves, the fog was dense, we didn't know where we were, and when the man said he hadn't used the compass for three years, and didn't know whether it was good for anything or not, I began to feel very anxious. 'Put her about, boys. Put her about, and head for where we started from.

"The next day was Sunday, and the natives wouldn't start out from religing we started again at daylight, and made a quick trip, arriving at Cape
Tormentine by dinner time. It was so

That proves that Koch's theory is corroot. ious motives. But on Monday morncold though, that the mercury refused to register, and every breath froze and weighed down the men's beards so that every once in a while they had to stop and break the ice off." "Do ladies ever cross in this way?"

asked the reporter. "Yes; quite a number have made the trip. They simply sit in the boat, of course, and don't do any work."

"Do these boats carry rations for any length of time?" "Oh, no. The men, as a rule, make the trip in a few hours. The greatest dangers are either that they will lose their bearings in a fog and get carried by the tide beyond a safe point, or that a cold snap may come on suddenly and freeze them when they are wet. That

OLD BONES.

The Uses to which the Shin, Thigh and Leg Bones of Dead Animals are Put.

"Them there is kittled stewed and hese here is tank b'iled," said the foreman of a bone-boiling establishment on Long Island, pointing to two piles of old bones which had passed through the rendering process. "Them slick bones over there is shins and them yender is bones out o' the forelegs o' cattle. Here's a lot o' shinbone knuckles

"But the best quality of bones is shins "In 1855," said that gentleman, "I and thighs and fore legs, and we don't was in the employ of a Boston firm, waste no shins, nor no thighs, nor no and in January they sent me on a busi- front legs on the bone-burners nor the ness trip to Prince Edward Island. At that time the railroad ran only to Wa- more than twenty-five dollars a ton for terville, Me., and from there I staged it the best there is, and we kin sell all the and roughed it generaly to Cape Tor- shins we kin git for forty dollars a ton. mentine, New Brunswick. From this Thighs is worth eighty dollars a ton to

but on either si le the distance between | "The manufacturers of knife handles, the shores varies to a width of thirty or sleeve buttons, collar buttons, bone forty miles. Now every one seems to jewelry, parasol and umbrella handles, have a wrong idea in regard to these combs, tooth brushes, hair brushes, and ice-boats, and how they are run. They all sorts of things that bone kin be used are not a triangular craft, with shoes at | in buy all these parts 'o skeletons that the corners and propelled by sails. In the country kin produce. The thigh fact there are no sails about them. They bones is used for tooth brush handles are much like a common yawl, fifteen more than any other, and all in this country. The bones for buttons and with steel, and on either side and quite knife handles mostly goes to Europe. near it are two steel runners. The outsheep's legs, and some o' the nicest and the inside is open. In the bottom | ivory fans ye ever see used to be trottin' some old ram or ewe around the pasture lot. Sheep leg bones polishes up slicker than any other bones, and hain't so brittle as the shin bone of a cow or the thigh bone of a steer.

"We collect bones all over the country. A ton o' pig iron ain't worth more than are taken in each boat."

"If sails are not used, as so many think, what is the propelling power?"

"That is the point. The men do not ride in the boat on the ice, but walk alongside and drag it. A strong strap is fastened to the gunwale of the boat and passed ground each man, so that if the ice breaks and lets him in this strap."

"The men do not there is so much cattle slaughtering for the bone biler gets hair oil, neatsfoot oil, and sizin' glue out of his stock as he gets it ready for the market. Bones that we sell to fertile breaks and lets him in this strap."

"If sails are not used, as so many think, what is the propelling power?"

"That is the point. The men do not there is so much cattle slaughtering of the teakettle, especially if it is our teakettle, is soothing and sweet. I do not object to the house if it is painted an ugly red—they paint whole towns hair oil, neatsfoot oil, and sizin' glue out of his stock as he gets it ready for the market. Bones that we sell to fertile playtnings of childhood, or listen to the rain on the roof, is a luxury to one who can appreciate it, and the song of the teakettle, especially if it is our teakettle, is soothing and sweet. I do not object to the house if it is painted an ugly red—they paint whole towns hair oil, neatsfoot oil, and sizin' glue out of his stock as he gets it ready for the burner or grinder. The West almost fills the bone market now. The teakettle, is soothing and sweet. I do not object to the house if it is painted an ugly red—they paint whole towns frequent addresses. "Both my brother's case and my own are of interest to the overworked thousands who can interest to the other was weak. But the eight of the teakettle, is soothing and sweet. I do not object to the house if it is painted an ugly red—they paint whole towns frequent addresses. "Both my brother's case and my own are of interest to the overworked thousands who can appreciate it, and the other was weak. But the grand mid to the other was weak. But the speak is to the teakettle, is soothing ice breaks and lets him in this strap tilizer grinders we b'ile the meat off in open kittles, 'cause they bring just as much as if we put 'em in tight tanks and b'iled 'em under pressure. We do the time. And every time it gave way that with the bones for burners, 'cause it takes out the nitrogen slick and clean and leaves the carbon, and that's what makes the boneblack.

"We git a pint of good neatsfoot oil out o' every good set o' shins and hoofs of a cow or steer. The liquor that's left after bilin' the thighs and shins makes as good sizin' glue as a paper manufaeturer kin get, now-a-days. We kin git enough marrow out of a car load o' bones to stock any barber shop with bear's grease for a month. The best bear's grease is made out o' the mar-

"Bone b'iling' don't smell very good, that's so. At least that's what everybody thinks 'cept the ones that's makin' the boodle out of it."-N. Y. Sun.

THE CURCULIO.

Plums Planted in a Poultry Yard Exempt

From Its Ravages. Every farmer who has tried it is sure that plums in the poultry yard are prethen the men in the front of the boat served from curculio. The sharp-eyed would break away the ice with poles fowls perceive every emerging beetle and snap it up without a single failure. It is the natural habit of these insects to mature in the soil under the trees where the egg-infested plums have fallen. When the newly hatched larvæ emerge up to see if there was a way on the from the fallen fruit they enter the other side, and then sling the mail bags ground and there pass through the pupa over and drag the boat up after. Often stage. When the young matured beetles leave the ground they do not get over, and sometimes we would have fly, but proceed directly to the trees and crawl up the stems on to the branches in search for the fruit. If any obstacle is found the beetles will fly, but not otherwise. As soon as a hen observes a grub in the soil it proceeds to search for more, and other hens soon engage in earnest competition for their grub, so that the soil is thoroughly scratched over, and not one curculio escapes. This is the way in which the fowls deal with these insects in the spring. In the summer and early fall the small plums which drop are swallowed whole, the larger ones are picked to pieces and eaten, and if one larvæ escapes these risks it is apt to be taken in the act of leaving the fruit or wriggling through the soil. So there is a certainty that the pests are really discouraged and de-stroyed by the fowls, and that the combination of poultry yard and plum orchard is a mutually serviceable one. The writer has tried it for several years, and while it does not wholly free the trees from the curculio, yet it reduces their number so much that there are It is our only hope,' I said; and it was not enough of them to do as much done. Just then the fog lifted on the pruning of the fruit as is desirable. island side, though not on the side of the mainland. We pulled and frogged produces six pecks of plums it is certain it back, and were lucky enough to get that a few more could have been spared home at dark. We hadn't had a for the curculio.—N. Y. Times. mouthful to eat all day, as the men had

Koch's Theory.

forgotten their provisions, expecting a quick trip, were drenched from head to Mrs. Winks-What queer things stafoot, and had worse than wasted the

"Indeed! What is his theory?" "That cholera germs are easily decroyed by boiling.

"Why, what has that to do with the minunity of married men, pray?" They are generally kept in hot vater, you know." -- Philadelphia Call.

-The number of students in the school of industrial science of the Mas-sachusetts Institute of Technology for the year 1884-5 were 579, against 443 for the preceding year. The number has steadily grown from 72 in 1865-6. This steadily grown from 72 in 1865-6. This year the students are from 33 States 1 school of industrial science of the Masyear the students are from 33 States, 1 and needless embarrassment.—N. Y. Territory, the District of Columbia, 4 of Examiner. the British provinces, Scotland, Cuba, Japan, South America, and India.—

ODD IDEAS.

Some Interesting Talk by an Old-Fash

Some of the most poetical ideas are founded on the old-fashioned usages and implements that are now obsolete. Take, for instance, a fence as an illustration. There is something beautiful about an old stone wall, even if in a sad state of preservation. To it wild flowers cling lovingly and mosses tenderly cover all evidences of neglect. Then there is the old rail fence, modeled after the capital Z style of architecture, when wood was cheap and land plenty. It is a waste of both, but who ever thought of that fact when they saw a couple of squirrels engaged in a go-as-you-please race over its labyrinthine track? And who ever saw a squirrel on a barb-wire fence? Young people sing about sitting on the stile, but never a word about the barb-wire fence. In fact, nothing even roosts upon it but a gigantic monopoly, unless, perhaps, a mortgage. There is one other fence I like—a hedge, and there are not half enough of this kind. The stump fence, made by piling up a lot of old stumps, helter skelter, looks too much like collections that are sometimes seen in dental offices to invite admiration.

The scythe is still used by small far? mers and to some extent by others, to grub around fence corners_ and to mow histles from the road-side, but its oldfashioned glory has departed. Death is appropriately represented with an hour-glass and scythe, but how would he look perched upon a clattering mowing machine and sporting a stem-wind-ing stop watch? There is poetry in the motion and music in the sound of a flail, but who can find anything to admire in a steam thresher? No wonder we old fellows mourn the decadence of everything that was familiar when we were young. True, the grain waves a gracefully as ever, but the hum of the reaper's song is hushed or drowned in the rattle of machinery.

There is a charm to an old-fashioned all acknowledge. If the kitchen is festooned with strings of gaily-painted red peppers, so much the better. An unplastered garret where plastered garret, where one may rummage among old "trumpery" and fish out the playthings of childhood, or listen iarly known as a "lightning splitter."
Can any youngster tell me where bread can be procured to equal the delicious "rye and Ingin" that baked all night in the big Dutch oven? In the old time we had the old mill wheel, now it is seems to me to be one of its his hear marks. It is seems to me to be one of its his hear marks. It is seems to me to be one of its his hear marks. It is seems to me to be one of its his hear marks. It is seems to me to be one of its his hear marks. It is seems to me to be one of its his hear marks. It is seems to me to be one of its his hear marks. It is seems to me to be one of its his hear marks. It is seems to me to be one of its his hear marks. It is seems to me to be one of its his hear marks. It is seems to me to be one of its his hear marks. iarly known as a "lightning splitter." we had the old mill wheel, now it is steam and the patent process; then it was the rustic well-sweep and the old oaken bucket, now we have a drive well

Why, there have been more songs sung about spinning-wheels, thatched roofs and churns than will ever be written about all the new inventions under the sun. Think of the corn huskings, the singing schools, the barn raisings, the log rollings, the sleigh-rides, the sugar making, the apple cuts, the turkey shoots, and—the girls of long ago. In their place we have the church sociable and its innutritious soup, which neither cheers nor inebriates, but yet is superior to the thinner jokes concerning it, and which would hardly do credit

hammer will never be utilized in a peace jubilee. And the music of old! After jabbering and screeching in some I hardly know myself. I feel so well." foreign tongue, the prima donna is enthusiastically encored, because the audience knows she will respond by singing some bonnie Scotch song. Why, there is as much difference in the music as between a ship under full sail and a steamer puffing black smoke and coughing like a heavey horse. But many are again appreciating the old-time beaut'es. and andirons, old clocks, old table ware, tally-ho coaches, canoes, buckboards and sailing yachts are illustrations of this fact.

There is one old legal holiday in which I could never find anything to admire-'hog killin' "; and the hogs don't seem to like it any more than a minister does a donation party. And right here let me admit that the improvements are improvements; but I propose to exercise my right of grumbling, nevertheless, and some young men who critic se me now will subject themselves to a like criticism forty years hence.

Forty years ago, when the fishing was good and there was game in plenty, one could live much faster, according to my 27 way of thinking, and yet more moderately, than now; and though our tackle was rude and our guns were not susceptible of rapid manipulations, we were not obliged to wear out our shoes in order to fill our game bags. In the language of Artemus Ward, "this was Forest, Forge and Farm.

-Prof. Tyndall, in a recent lecture, declared that Pasteur's researches into the nature of hydrophobia had proved a wonderful expansion of the discoveries of Jenner, and showed that experiments with animals had been turned to very profitable account. He declared that never in the history of medicine had a brighter day dawned than the present, tistics bring out. I see that the fig- and urged that the experiments on ures gathered by the Paris authorities living animals be not fettered by misshow that nine-tenths of the male vic- chievous legislation. It is certain that tims of cholers there were unmarried the vivisectionists have accomplished a -Chicago Current.

-The Presbyterian mentions as satisfactory way of paying a pastor's salary the plan followed by the Presbyterian Church in Palmyra, Mo. On the first day of each month the pastor draws his check upon the bank for his monthly salary in advance and the bank regularly honors the check and charges it up to the deacons, who are

freeze them when they are wet. That was the mail service then, and it is the same to-day.—Boston Globe.

—Prof. R. A. Proctor says that this earth is to-day just as likely to quake and overthrow cities and towns as it has been at any time since man existed. You are right, Professor; but does it not occur to you that it is just as unlikely to do so.—Boston Post.

As TO MRS. GRUNDY.

This potent personage has been allowed to rule too despotically in the feminine world, and the ladies say that it is time her tyranny received a check. But not service of song. The preacher, the choir, and the congregation all sneezed in chorus. An investigation showed a cargo of pepper in the cellar, which had been rented to a wholesale grocer.—Boston Journal.

As TO MRS. GRUNDY.

This potent personage has been allowed to rule too despotically in the feminine world, and the ladies say that it is time her tyranny received a check. But not even Mrs. Grundy has dared to speak against the value of Brown's from Bitters as a strengthening tonic for ladies who suffer from debility. It enriches the blood and completely restores failing health. Miss Sallie L. Paules, Wrightsville, Pa., was cured by Brown's Iron Bitters of backache, kidney trouble and liver complaint.

Ga., or 150 W. 23d St. N. Y. AS TO MRS. GRUNDY.

TWO WELL-KNOWN EDITORS.

One of the busiest religious editors in Philadelphia, as well as one of the most successful, is the Rev. Victor L. Conrad, of the "Lutheran Observer." He is the office editor, while his brother, the Rev. F. W. Conrad, D. D., is the editor-in-chief. Professor V. L. Conrad gives his whole time and effort to the work of making the "Lutheran Observer" the valuable sheet it is. He was, comparatively, a short time ago, a broken-down invalid. Now he is as hearty as anybody need want to be.

In the interest of overworked editors, broken down literary men, and exhausted men of business, one of our writers paid a visit to Professor Conrad a few days ago, and had a pleasant and practical talk with hm. Professor Conrad was seated in his editorial chair "pushing things" for the coming issue of the "Observer," and thus he informed us:—

"There are few people who become as weary and worn as brain workers. By long and unremitting overwork with the brain, I was badly run down, and brought into a condition of great nervous weakness, My stomach was in poor condition. My digestion was bad. If I ate a hearty meal I felt heavy and dull, I had a general feeling of good-for-nothingness, I was junable to perform my editorial duties with satisfaction. In this state I realized something must be done, and that right promptly, or I would become a confirmed invalid. This was six or eight years ago.

"From the experience of others, I knew some-

years ago.
"From the experience of others, I knew something of Compound Oxygen. I would have been inclined to be a little skeptical about it.

thing of Compound Oxygen. I would have been inclined to be a little skeptical about it, but I knew of the case of Mrs. Kelly, formerly Miss Hornbrook. I knew how prostrated she had been; an apparently hopeless case of spinal injury. I thought that if such a case as hers could be reached by Compound Oxygen, mine was not beyond its power.

"To make a long story short, I took the treatment. I saw at once that it was not one of the class of remedies which do their work in twenty-four hours. For this I liked it all the better, and I gained confidence in it. I began to improve; first a little, then more decidedly, but gaining all the time. Before long that miserable feeling of good-for-nothingness was gone. My nerves were toned up. My stomach improved, and eating was no longer the cause of torment. I was able to do my work. My recovery was a simple and pleasant process. No nauseous medicine to take; no unpleasant operations to endure. I could experience the pleasure of restoration and still attend to my literary duties, I continued the treatment until my health was fully restored, and I could perform my editorial labors as felicitously as ever.

"You ask me if I ever have occasion now to return to the treatment. Yes, I do sometimes. There are times when I am mentally jaded from overwork and consequent fatigue. Then I take a few inhalations of the Compound Oxygen, and it seems to renew my vitality and act with immediate effect."

Well, Professer, how about the case of your brother, the Rev. F. W. Conrad, D. D.?

"His restoration by means of Compound Oxygen is a wonderful instance of the efficacy of that method of treatment. His nervous system was completely shattered. His was an aggravated case of overwork followed by too severe doses of powerful drugs. For several months he was entirely laid asile. After beginning a course of treatment with Compound Oxygen, his improvement soon followed. The first effect was that he was able to enjoy healthy

sleep, to which he had long been a stranger.
Then his whole system was toned up. His digestion, which had been greatly disordered, became natural and hearty. A marked improvement in his sight was one of the most notabla indications, One eye had long been sightless, and the other was weak. But the sight of the

wear, ing labor. I think literary men, business seems to me to be one of its hi, hest ments. It is entirely free from everything like empiricism, and produces the best results by the natural and direct way in which it acts on the vital organs of the system, repairing waste, and making good the ravages of disease and decay."

A "TREATISE ON COMPOUND OXYGEN," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh. Neuralgia. Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be SENT FREE by Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard St., Philadelphia, to any one who will write to them for it.

The young ladies of the Ontario Ladies College have organized (w. baseball clubs.

"I FEEL SO WELL." "I want to thank you for telling me of Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription,' writes a lady to her friend. "For a long

t'me I was unfit to attend to the work of my household. I kept about, but I felt thoroughly miserable. I had terrible backto a modern Congressman.

The ringing of the blacksmith's anvil is musical, but the crunching of a tripies musical, but the crunching of a tripies and was quite weak and discouraged. I sent and got some of the medicine after receiving your letter, and it has cured me.

The Rhode Island Legislature has de feated the biennial sessions amendment CATARRH-A New Treatment has been discovered whereby a permanent cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King St. west, Toronto, Canada.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are an effectual Cough Remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.



language of Artemus Ward, "this was said sarcastic." My old gun is in better condition than I am, in more ways than one. It talks less, but it says more, and may outlast me on that account.—

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Burus, Scaids, Frost Bites, and May outlast me on that account.—

AND ALL OTHER RODILY PAINS AND ACRES. Bold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baitimore, Md., U. S. A.

The kidneys act as

They become

ADSTETTERS purifiers of the blood, and when their functions are interfered BITTERS ailments. Use it with regularity. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

METAL POISON.

I am a coppersmith by trade, and the small particles of brass and copper from filing got into sores on my arms and poisoned my whole system. Mercury administered brought on rheumatism, and I became a helpless invalid. I took two dozen bottles of Swift's Specific. My legs, arms and hands are all right again. I use them without pain. My restoration is due to S. S. S.

Peter E. Love,
Jan. 9, 1885.

Augusta, Ga.

MALARIAL POISON. We have used Swift's Specific in our family as an antidote for malarial poison for two or three years, and have never known it to fall in a single instance. W. C. FURLOW. single instance. W. Sumter Co., Ga., Sept. 11, 1884.

John W. Mackey has gone to Mexico to ook after his railway interests there.

ALL "PLAYED OUT." "Don't know what ails me lately. Can't eat well-can't sleep well. Can't work, eat well—can't sleep well. Can't work, and don't enjoy doing anything. Ain't really sick, and I really ain't well. Feel all kind o' played out, someway." That is what scores of men say every day. If they would take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" they would soon have no occasion to say it. It purifies the blood, tones up the system and fortifies it against disease. It is a great anti-bilious remedy as well.

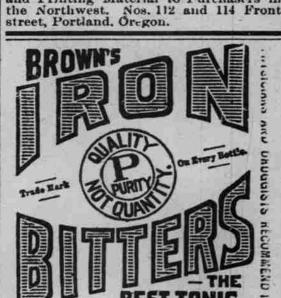
The Egyptian Government has ordered the raising of an army of 50,000 men.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA, When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA. When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA. When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA

Three Pennsylvania railroads have just passed into the hands of receivers. Don't disgust everylody by hawking, blowing and spitting, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and be cured.

The wheat crop over a large area West Virginia will be a failure.

TO NEWSPAPER MEN. Palmer & Rey, Type Founders and Press Dealers, make special quotations on Type and Printing Material to Purchasers in



This medicine, combining fron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Wenkness. Impure Bloed, Maiaria, Chilis and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—sther Iron medicines do It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strength ens the muscles and nerves. ens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other Made only by BROWN CHERICAL CO., BALTIBORE, MD SNELL, HOITSHU & WOODARD, Wholesale Agents, Portland, Or.

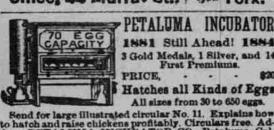
"THE OLD RELIABLE." 25 YEARS IN USE. The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age! Indorsed all over the World.

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER. Loss of appetite. Nausea, bowels costive. Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part. Pain under the shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness. Dizziness, Flutter-ing of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin. Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON ER DEVELOPED.
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.
They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Steels are produced. Price 25 cents.

this DYR. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1.

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Hatches all Kinds of Eggs Send for large illustrated circular No. 11. Explains how o hatch and raise chickens profitably. Circulars free. Adress PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO. Petaluma Cal.

WATSON, WRIGHT & CO., Vholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants 10 North Front St., Portland. San Francisco Office—18 Front St.
Handle on commission—Wheat, Wool, Hops, Seeds,
Purs, Hides, Chickens, Eggs, Lumber, Hoop-poles,
almon, Mill Feed, Oats, Barley, Onions, Polatoes
alsoon, Lard, etc. Account sales rendered en day of
ale. Bend for our market report. Correspondence
and consignments solicited.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of least standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my fall in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLETREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. addr. ss.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 1st PearlSt., New York,

R. U. AWARE Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a red tin tag; that Lorillard's
Rese Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's
Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Suuffs, are
the best and cheapest, quality considered?

Save half. Largest Factory in the State DE WORMY VEINS of the SCROUNT. Often the answerse active the LEST MANHOOD. BEBLUTY. Ac., radically and pointesty cored by the ELASTIC CRADIC AND COMPRESSOR. SG AND \$15. Sure cure without operation. Circular and consultation Free. CIVIALE REMEDIAL AGENCY. 160 Fulten St., New York.

Just published "Treatise on the Development of the Female Bust and Form." Colored Anatomical Plate, explanation, medical opinona. Ac., malled scaled, for 20 cents. P. O. Drawer 179, Buffalo, New York.

Men Think

they knew all about Mustang Liniment. Few do. Not to know is not to have.

Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical that the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall street, N. Y.

COUNTERFEITING.

The Methods Resorted to by an Expert to Imitate the Greenback of the Republic. United States Detective W. G. Bauer! recently returned from Memphis, announcing the conviction of the celebrated counterfeiter Martin Ogle. A reporter this afternoon found Detective want to know How To GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know How To GET WELL, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters! recently returned from Memphis, an-Bauer in his room surrounded by piles, of counterfeit bills, and looking over the tools with which the counterfeiter accomplished his work. To a reporter he explained the processes, which cer-tainly display a wonderful amount of ingenuity and delicate workmanship.

Ogle had procured a genuine ten-dollar bill and split this in halves, this, being in itself a remarkable operation. The two sheets thus made were so thin that they were transparent. He made a plate of copper and brass, a little larger than the bill, and spread one of the sheets on top of it. With a steel traengraved through the sheet its exact counterpart on the plate. The other half was engraved on a different plate in a similar manner, and then he was ready for printing his spurious money. This method of workmanship looks very simple, but it is the first time it has been done by a counterfeiter, as it is most impossible to spilt the bill.

The method always before used is as follows: The workman took, say a tendollar bill, and spread over it a piece of transparent gelatine paper, and traced the figures of the former on the latter. The metal plate was next put in use, and was coated with a solution of shellac. On this the gelatine paper was pasted, and, when torn off, it left on the shellac the outline of its figures. By following these in the solution they were also traced in delicate lines on the plate. The shellac then being washed off the latter they could be cut to the right depth, and the counterfeiter was ready f r his work. Ogle's method obviated these three or four methods, and rendered the engraving on the plate far more accurate, as the correctness of the lines was necessarily lost through so many transfers.

This man thus accomplished a piece of work alone and unaided, with tools of his own manufacture, when the National Government paid over \$100,000 for a steam machine to do the same thing. Detective Bauer showed Ogle's tools, which were fitted to rough wooden handles, but possessed points as sharpi as steel. He also displayed the genuine bill split in two sheets, and perfectly transparent. He had on a table several packages of bills of Ogle's manufacture, amounting in all to \$30,000, in tens and twenties. They were all on the Third National Bank of Cincinnati, but the new plates were intended for the

Queen City Bank.
"Ogle," said Detective Bauer, "is the first man who has issued any spurious money during the last six years, and he has shown an almost unexampled skill and astuteness. His brother, who has been returned to the Pennsylvania penitentiary, knew nothing about this workmanship, but was merely a kind of head; servant to Martin. The latter did all his work on a flatboat, and scattered the money chiefly at river points. He turned over to me in all \$180,000 of 1881 Still Ahead! 1884 about the best counterfeiting I ever 3 Gold Medals, 1 Silver, and 14 Saw."—Louisville Post.

GENERAL McCLELLAN.

How Little Mac Disposed of a Recalcitrat General McClellan was indefatigable in reorganizing the army routed at Bull Run, and he used every day to ride or walk through the camps about Washington in citizen's dress, looking out for abuses to be remedied. One day as he was strolling through the rear of a regimental encampment, he saw a pail of some dark-looking mixture standing by a fire, and asked what it was. "It's coffee," said the soldier who was officiating as cook. "To me," replied McClellan, "it looks more like slops." "O," said the soldier, "it is not fit to drink, but we have to put up with it, and our other food is not a bit better."
"Well, whose fault is it?" he asked. "O, our quartermaster is drunk most of the time, and when he is not he is studying how to cheat." McClellan, passed on, and seeing more evidence of the dirty and slovenly manner in which the quartermaster conducted the operations in his tent, he accosted him with the remark that the men were complaining of bad treatment 'om him. The quartermaster flew into a passion, BEJUVENATOR and swore it was none of his business and he had better not come sneaking around trying to make mischief. Mc-Clellan answered him, telling him he A Permanent Cure Absolutely Guaranteed had better be cautious how he talked. Quartermaster replied: "Who are you, that you assume so much apparent authority?" "I am George B. McClellan. and you can pack up your traps and leave." The quartermaster was struck dumb, and McClellan turned and left him. That evening the quartermaster left, to the tune of the "Rogue's March," played by some of the boys who had got wind of it.—Ben. Perley Poore.

The Biggest Liar:
Miss Lizz e McGrew, of Cumminsville,
Was stuck on Johany Brown.
Although he was, by general vote,
The biggest liar in town.
"Go to, go to, you wicked ones,
"He is my Prince," she cries;
"Ot course," replied a heartless wretch,
"He is the Prince of Lize."

—Cincinnati Merchant-Traveler.

If the water in your Washing is hard or alkali, use the Standard Soap Co.'s Petroleum Bleaching Soap. Its effect will surprise you

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my

back and sides, and I got so bad I Could not move! I shrunk!

From 228 lbs. to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles, I am not only as sound as a sovereign, but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life." R. FITZPATRICK.

Dublin, June 6, '81.

Loss and Gain

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago With billious fever.',

CHAPTER II.

"M-lden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1880. Gentlemen-I suffered with attacks of sick headache." Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner. No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure, until I used Hop Bitters, The first bottle

Nearly cured me;" The second made me as well and strong s when a child. "And I have been so to this day."
My husband was an invalid for twenty

ears with a serious
"Kidney, liver and urinary complaint,
"Pronounced by Boston's best physi-"Incurable!" Seven bottles of your Bitters cured him

nd I know of the "Lives of eight persons" In my neighborhood that have been saved by your bitters, And many more are using them with great benefit.

"They almost Do mirecles?" -Mrs. E. D. Slack.

Let None genuine without a bunch of green Hope on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

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Awarded Premium 1883 and 1884 FOR PURITY AND STRENGTH

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Price \$2.50 per bottle, or five bottles for \$10. Ben upon receipt of price, or C.O.D., to any address, strict ly private, by DR. C. D. SALFIELD. 216 Rearny Street, San Francisco Cal. Sufficient to show its merit, will be ent to any one applying by letter, stating symptoms and assisting symptoms.

Many a Lady

is beautiful, all but her skin; and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia

N. P. N. U. No. 72.-8. F. N. U. No. 149.