

IGNOMINIOUS FAILURE.

Why College Men Are Not Much of a Success Out in Dakota.

Why don't college men do well out in Dakota? Because the country's too big for 'em; they can't fill up the room out there. I'll tell you one reason why the natives don't take to 'em. We built a railroad out there, me and Bill Stealey—we're a progressive crowd out in Dakota—one of the finest roads you ever saw. It was only a hundred miles long, and a hundred miles ain't much in Dakota, but it was a railroad from top to bottom. We'd made a pile of money, me and Bill, and we about owned Zero Valley, and when the country began to get settled up we said we'd give 'em a railroad, and we did. That railroad cost a sight of money, but it was worth it. We didn't stop at nothing to make it first-class. "The Zero Valley & Iceborough railroad" we called it. Cars all inlaid and veneered, yellow plush cushions on the seats, every thing tip-top. I wanted to have silver mountings on all the seats, but Bill wouldn't have that. He's a thinker, Bill is, and he thought that when train robbers stopped the train they'd tear the cars to pieces, so we let it go as nickel.

Well, I wanted a regular Eastern road, with brakemen to call out the stations. They don't generally do that in the West, you know. I sent East for brakemen, and I ordered college graduates, for I was going to have every thing the best. I had 'em sent there all trained up ready for the first trip. They was as fine a looking set of boys as you'd want to see. When I got 'em into their blue uniforms, with their gold buttons and silver badges, they did look encouraging. I was pleased, now I tell you, and I said to Bill the morning we was going to pull out on the first trip, "Bill this is a great country; we beat the world on every thing we tackle."

Bill wasn't so cheerful. He ain't a feather-brained man, you know, and he don't often let his feelings run away with him. I never knew him to warm up over any thing but Injuns. He did used to get a little worked up over them critters in the early days. Well, he said he hoped every thing would turn out all right, but he wasn't going to yell before he got out of the woods.

We had a crowd on the first trip. Every body was there. Every thing worked well when we started. But the thing I wanted most was to hear the brakemen call out the station. That was what I was waiting for. I had white posts put up just where I wanted him to open the door and shout out the station. I began to get nervous when we got near Bee-at-riss. "Beatrice," some people call it, I don't object to that if people like it, but we pronounce it Bee-at-riss out there, to rhyme with matress, you know. Bee-at-riss. We named it after Sheriff Bowie's little girl. As I got near Bee-at-riss, I was afraid he'd forget about the white post, and I didn't want to have the whole thing spoiled.

But he remembered it, and my heart just jumped when he threw the door open suddenly. Then that infernal college dude screamed out: "Bay-a-tree-chay! Bay-a-tree-chay! this station is Bay-a-tree-chay!" I went into the telegraph office and telegraphed down to Friezedale for the lynching party. And that's why you see so many college men's graves out in Dakota, young man.—N. Y. Tribune.

SAMPLE'S ASSURANCE.

How a "Nervy" Drummer Replenished His Stock of Cash.

Numerous instances are on record of the striking self-possession, or in the vernacular, "nerve," possessed by Sam Sample. Concealed under this pseudonym is a traveling man who has friendships from one coast to the other.

Before he had made his success as a commercial traveler he was staying in Minneapolis for no reason whatever except that he happened to be there and couldn't get away. He was a man of good appearance, however, and going to a hotel he registered in an impressive manner. In a short time he was well acquainted with the landlord, and when he spoke of a draft that functionary very promptly undertook the responsibility of cashing it.

"Just make out your draft," said the landlord. "Here, this piece of note paper will do."

Sam sat down and in a short time remarked: "Here's a draft for fifty now, if you will oblige me—ah, thanks!"

"But," said the landlord, "you haven't made the draft on any body. There's no drawer."

"Oh, that's all right," said Sam; "You know more people than I do; just fill it in to suit yourself. I left it blank on purpose."

It is but justice to Sam to say that he is entirely square with the landlord now and that he could cash a draft for five hundred there to-day if he desired.—Merchant Traveler.

Highly Intelligent Proverbs.

Don't be on'y op'lar. De on'y op'lar man ain't liked by de neighbors.

De whitewash brush covereth a multitude er spots.

De man wot steals money fum de pocket ob his friends ain't no better dan a thief.

Don't eat a harty dinner of yer ain't hungry en have t' pay for it.

Truf am mighty, but he ain't allers easy to trabel with.

De American citizen ain't a king in de own right, but he ain't got no subjects.

De wise man leas his widders on-decked at night so dat de boygers won't hev t' smash de glass v'git in.—Harper's Bazar.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

Remember that education, like some other things, does not consist in the multitude of things a man possesses.—J. G. Holland.

That the universe was formed by a fortuitous concourse of atoms, I will no more believe than that the accidental jumbling of the alphabet would fall into a most ingenious treatise of philosophy.—Swift.

Prayer is the preface to the book of Christian living; the text of the life sermon; the girding on the armor for battle; the pilgrim's preparation for his journey. It must be supplemented by action, or it amounts to nothing.—Thelpe.

Common mercies and repeated blessings become an old story, and are apt to be neglected. It is the rare that arrests attention and excites interest. There is danger that the number of Divine promises may cheapen them in our estimation and make us indifferent to their preciousness.

The Sunday-school should be the church at work, teaching and training its membership and its little ones. So shall the church be able to say: "Behold, I and the children whom the Lord hath given me are signs and wonders in Israel from the Lord of hosts, which dwelleth in Mount Zion.—Kind Words.

In religious matters opposites are often very strangely allied to each other. Humility brings exultation, sacrifice brings joy, and servitude brings glory. Weakness is strength, pain is pleasure, duties are privileges, and labor and prayer and fighting bring only rest and peace. The rest of Heaven will be the workings of love.—Golden Censer.

"Ye must be born again," said Christ to the teacher in Israel. The same word is to the unlearned man. Rich and poor come into the family of God in the same way; the great and the lowly are brothers here, for both are born of the same. Without this birth no one can enter Heaven, for only there is life given; but receiving it, we are at once in the kingdom of God.—United Presbyterian.

It is said that, though for awhile the abolishment of compulsory attendance at daily prayers at Harvard University worked well, the young men, under the voluntary principle, have become neglectful, and it is proposed to re-establish the old rule requiring students to attend. "Compulsory" worship is a very poor thing, but regular religious services in a college ought to be maintained and respected.

Those who admire and love knowledge for its own sake ought to wish to see its elements made accessible to all, were it only that they may be the more thoroughly examined into, and more effectually developed in their consequences, and receive that ductility and plastic quality which the pressure of the minds of all description, constantly molding them to their purpose, can only bestow.—Sir J. F. W. Herschel.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Nothing is so uncertain as the minds of the multitude.—Livy.

A little knowledge wisely used is better than all knowledge misused.

We promise according to our hopes and perform according to our fears.

When a man settles money on his son it frequently unsettles the son.—Yonkers Statesman.

Blessed be mirthfulness! It is one of the renovators of the world. Men will let you abuse them if only you will make them laugh.—Beecher.

The man who is suspicious lives in a constant state of unhappiness. It would be better for his peace of mind to be too trustful than too guarded.

The condition of the world would be improved if men were to think less of the dishonor of submitting to wrong, and more of the dishonor of doing it.

What is liberty without wisdom and without virtue? It is the greatest of all evils; for it is folly, vice and madness, without tuition or restraint.—Burke.

You may set it down as a truth, which admits of few exceptions, that those who ask your opinion really want your praise.—Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes.

An affection is worth far more than an idea if you can not have both, and there is nothing that will start an idea so quickly as an affection.—Dr. C. H. Parkhurst.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

TRY GEMMA for breakfast.

MANLY PURITY AND BEAUTY CUTICURA REMEDIES CURE SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES FROM PIMPLES TO SCURF.

NO PEN CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE ESTERIN IN WHICH THE CUTICURA REMEDIES ARE HELD BY THE THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS WHOSE LIVES HAVE BEEN MADE HAPPY BY THE CURE OF SPONDIUM, HUMILIATING, ITCHING, SCALY AND PIMPLE DISEASES OF THE SKIN, SCALP AND BLOOD, WITH LOSS OF HAIR.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scurf.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c. SOAP, 25c. RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the FORTLINDING AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

25 Pimples, blackheads, chapped and dry skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

25 Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Weaknesses speedily cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PASTES, the only pain-killing plaster.

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Something New.

A new and very effective thing which is taking hold on the market is a valuable discovery made known through The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Baltimore, Md., proprietors of the renowned St. Jacob's Oil, and known as Diamond Vera-Cura, for Dyspepsia, a positive cure for indigestion and all stomach troubles arising therefrom. If not found in the stock of druggist or dealer, it will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents (5 boxes \$1.00) in stamps. Samples sent on receipt of trial to a specific for sour stomach, heartburn, nausea, giddiness, constipation, nervousness and low spirits, and it is spoken of and recommended by hundreds who have used it and have found lasting benefits.

Fools and sensible men are equally innocuous. It is in the half-foot and half-size that the danger lies.—Goethe.

Shocking Accident.

So read the headlines of many a newspaper column, and we persevere with palpitating interest the details of the catastrophe, and are deeply impressed by the sacrifice of human lives involved. Yet thousands of men and women are falling victims every year to that greivous disease, consumption (phthisis of the lungs), and they and their friends are satisfied to believe the malady incurable. Now, there could be no greater mistake. No earthly power, of course, can restore a lung that is entirely wasted, but Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will, if taken in time, do not, therefore, despair, until you have tried this wonderful remedy.

Disimulation is the only thing that makes society possible. Without its amenities the world would be a bare garden.—Gautier.

Genital Quacks.

"Yes, it pays," said a big fat physician, with a name which is known throughout the medical world. "I have a practice worth \$40,000 a year." "Woman?" "Yes, you've guessed it. First time. They pay \$10 every time they come into my office. When one gets on my list I tell you she stays" and Dr. H.—laughed long and loud. This is a quackery—gilded, gilded quackery—to keep suffering woman paying tribute year in and year out and doing them no good. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures the peculiar weaknesses and diseases of women. It does not lie to them nor rob them.

The gain of lying is nothing else but not to be trusted by any, nor to be believed when they say the truth.

A perfect specific—Dr. Sago's Catarrh Remedy.

There is a mean in all things. Virtue itself has its limits, which, not being strictly observed, ceases to be virtue.

For Coughs, Asthma and Throat Disorders, use "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES," 25c. a box.

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Men boast of their great actions, but they are often the effect of chance than design. Men's actions are not to be judged of at first sight.

Are We to Have Another War?

Some political prophets aver that the battle which will be waged by medical science against disease will never cease until we arrive at that utopian epoch when the human family shall cease to be afflicted with bodily ailments. One of the most potent weapons which the army of medicine furnishes, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is of special utility as a family remedy, as it is adapted to the immediate relief and ultimate cure of those disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels which are of common occurrence. Indigestion, biliousness and constipation are inseparable companions, and these ailments are completely eradicated by the Bitters. But the remedial scope of this superlatively wholesome and special medicine takes in also nervous ailments, rheumatism and kidney troubles; its action in these, as in the other complaints, being characterized by unexampled thoroughness.

In the bottle discreet seeks for comfort, cowardice for courage, rashness for confidence, sadness for joy, and all find rain.

White Elephant of Slam, Lion of England, Dragon of China, Cross of Switzer, land, Banner of Persia, Crescent of Egypt, Double Eagle of Russia, Star of Chili, the Circle of Japan, Harp of Erin.

To get these buy a box of the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plainly written, and 4 cents in stamps. We will then mail you the above list, with an elegant package of oleographic and chromatic cards.

FLEMING BROS., PITTSBURG, PA.

The gift of gifts is love, and there is no other in the world that can side its lack of make good its scantiness.—Boswell.

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ONCE CURED NO RELAPSE.

Original Statement, 1884.

Renewed Nov. 2, 1888. Mr. R. R. Kyle, Tower Hill, Pennsylvania, writes: "Had acute rheumatism several years, grew worse; eminent physician attended me; had recourse to all the usual remedies, but all failed. Applied St. Jacobs Oil; first application relieved; second removed pain; continued use cured me; no relapse in four years, do as much work as ever."

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