MY CASTLE BY THE SEA.

BY ROBERT F. DOTY.

[In a reverie I thought that I was rich. The vision of wealth seemed a great castle by the sea, adorned with the most beautiful drapery, the choicest statuary, landscape paintings, model architecture, a magnificent library and all that was beautiful and grand.]

I.

I built me a castle
By the deep-heaving sea,
And the foam of its waters
Was thrown over me!
Oh! Fairy and summers
Were bright in a dream,
While I slept in my castle—
The castle marine.

II.

Oh! castle marine,
Thy beauties I see
Of tapestried halls,
All open to me!
Oh! sculpture and art;
Oh! painting so rare,
Was ever such seen
In delicate care?

III.

The castle marine
In a dream came to me,
On a great golden coast
Of a beautiful sea,
Where my ship came in,
All laden with gold—
The wealth of the Indies,
And the world all untold!

IV.

My castle was built
By a loud-sounding sea,
Where the foam of its waters
Was thrown over me!
Ah! I played with its sprays
As they fell through the door
Of my castle marine
That stood on the shore.

V.

Of dream-plays I tire,
And I sleep on and dream
Of the wealth of my castle,
The castle marine.
There were crowns in its chambers
Of great jasper walls,
With their white marble floors
And their great golden balls,

VI.

Which hung in suspension
From great ivory hooks.
No heathenish idols,
But idols my books
Were there in profusion,
And lavishly bound,
With pictures of rarity—
More rare than is found!

VII.

And this is my castle,
The castle for me,
With its gr. at open doors
Looking out on the sea;
Where my ship rideth on
Like a bird in the air,
Over cuttle and coral
And anemone fair!

VIII.

Many would that it were
Not a fast-fleeting dream,
But a "sight-seen" castle—
Not a castle unseen;
But here is the beauty,
For a dream of sweet hope
Is fostered in reason's
Beneficent scope!

IX.

Let us build up castles—
Bright thoughts in our brain,
That will lure us still on
Through heartaches and pain!
Let the nermaiden sing
Of *her* home in the sea,
While each person can say
There's a castle for me!

BENTON, Ill.

FOUR OLD MAIDS.

I love an old maid—I do not speak of an individual, but of the species—I use the singular number, as speaking of a singularity in humanity. An old maid is not merely an antiquary, she is an antiquity; not merely a record of the past, but the very past itself; she has escaped a great change, and sympathizes not in the ordinary mutations of mortality. She inhabits a little eternity of her own. She is miss from the beginning of the chapter to the end. I do not like to hear her called mistress, as is sometimes the practice, for that looks and sounds like the resignation of despair, a voluntary extinction of hope. I do not know whether marriages are made in heaven; some people say they are, but I am almost sure that old maids are. There is something about them that is not of the earth earthy. They are spectators of the world, not adventurers, not ramblers; perhaps guardians; we say nothing of tattlers. They are, evidently, predestined to be what they are. They owe not the singularity of their condition to any lack of beauty, wisdom, wit or good temper; there is no accounting for it but on the principle of fatality. I have known many old maids, and of them all not one that has not possessed as many good and amiable qualities, as ninety and nine out of 100 of my married acquaintance. Why, then, are they single? It is their fate!

On the left hand of the road between London and Liverpool there is a village which, for particular reasons, I shall call Littleton, and will not so far gratify the curiosity of idle inquirers as to say whether it is nearer to London or to Liverpool; but it is a very pretty village, and let the reader keep a sharp lookout for it the next time he travels that road. It is situated in a valley, through which runs a tiny rivulet as bright as silver, but hardly wide enough for a trout to turn round in. Over the little stream there is a bridge, which seems to have been built merely out of compliment to the liquid thread, to save it the mortification of being hopped over by every urchin and clodpole in the parish. The church is covered with ivy, even halfway up the steeple, but the sexton has removed the green intrusion from the face of the clock, which, with its white surface and black figures, looks at a distance like an owl in an ivy bush. A little to the left of the church is the parsonage house, almost smothered with honeysuckles; in front of the house is a grass plot, and up to the door there is what is called a carriage drive; but I never saw a carriage drive up there, for it is so steep that it would require six horses to pull the carriage up, and there is not room enough for more than one. Somewhat farther up the hill, which bounds the little valley where the village stands, there is a cottage; the inhabitants of Littleton call it the white cottage. It is merely a small, whitewashed house, but as it is occupied by a genteelish sort of people, who cannot afford a large house, it is generally called a cottage.

All these beautiful and picturesque objects, and a great many more which I have not described, have lost with me their interest. It would make me melancholy to go into that church. The interest which I had in the parsonage house was transferred to the white cottage, and the interest which I had in the white cottage is now removed to the church-yard, and the interest is in four graves that lie parallel to each other, with headstones of nearly one date. In these four graves lie the remains of four old maids. Poor things! their remains! Alack, alack, there was not much that remained of them! There was but little left of them to bury. The bearers had but little work. I wondered why they should have four separate graves, and four distinct tombstones. The sexton told me that it was their particular desire, in order to make the church-yard look respectable; and they left behind them just sufficient money to pay the undertaker's bills and to erect four gravestones I saw these ladies twice, and that at an interval of thirty years. I made one more attempt to see them, and I was more grieved than I could have anticipated when the neighbors showed me their newly-closed graves. But no one long pities the dead, and I was, after a while, glad that they had not been long separated. I saw these ladies twice, I said; and the first time that I saw them the only doubt was which of the four would be first married. I should have fallen in love with one of them myself—I do not know which—but I understood that they were all four more or less engaged. They were all pretty, they were all sensible, they were all good-humored, and they knew the world, for they had all read Rollin's "Ancient History." They not only had admirers, but two of them even then had serious suitors. The whole village of Littleton and many villages in the neighborhood rang with the praise of the accomplished and agreeable daughters of the rector; nor were the young ladies dependent for their hopes of husbands merely on their good qualities; they had the reputation of wealth, which reputation, I am constrained to say, was rather a bubble. The rectory of Littleton was said to be worth £1,000 a year—but it never produced more than £600. And the worthy rector was said to be worth £10,000 or £12,000. Bless him! he ought to be worth that and a great deal more, but he never possessed so much; the utmost of his private fortune was £1,500 in the 3 per cents.

It is enough to designate the ladies by their Christian names. Their good father used to boast that his daughters had really Christian names. The eldest was Mary, the second Martha, the third Anna and the youngest Elizabeth. The eldest was, when I first knew them, actually engaged to a young gentleman who had just taken a wrangler's degree at Cambridge, and had gained a prize for a Greek epigram. Such an effort of genius seemed next to miraculous at Littleton, for the people of the village never gain prizes for Greek epigrams. The farmers who had heard of his success used to stare at him for a prodigy, and almost wondered that he should walk on two legs, and eat mutton, and say "How do you do?" like the rest of the world. And everybody said he was such a nice man. He never skipped irreverently over the river, as some young men of his age would do, but always went over the bridge. It was edifying to see how gracefully he handed the young ladies over the said bridge, Mary always the last, though she was the eldest. The young Squire of the parish was generally considered as the suitor of the second. The third had many admirers; she was what is called a showy young woman, having a little of the theatrical in her style. She was eloquent, lively and attitudinizing. She had a most beautiful voice, and her good papa used to say: "My dear Anna, the sound of your voice is very delightful, and it does me good to hear you sing to your own harpsichord, but I wish I could hear you sing at church."

Poor man; he did not consider that there was no possibility of hearing any other voice while that of the parish clerk was dinging in his ears. Elizabeth, the youngest, was decidedly the prettiest of the four; sentimentality was her forte, or, more properly speaking, her foible. She sighed much herself, and was the cause of sighing to others. I little thought when I first saw them that I beheld a nest of predestined old maids; but it was so, and the next time that I saw them they were all living together, spinsters. How I was occupied the next thirty years would be tedious to relate, therefore I pass over that period and come again to Littleton.

Time is like a mischievous urchin that plays sad tricks in our absence, and so disarranges things and persons, too, that when we come back again we hardly know where to find them. When I made my second visit to Littleton, the good old rector had been several years in his grave; and, when I asked after his daughters, I was told that they were living, and were together, and that they occupied the white cottage. I was rather pleased to hear that they were single, though I was surprised at the information. I knew that I should be well received; that I should not find all their old affections alienated by new ties. I knew that I should not have to encounter the haughty and interrogatory eyes of husbands; that I should not be under the necessity of accommodating myself to new manners. I had, indeed, some difficulty in making myself known, and still more difficulty in distinguishing the ladies, the one from the other, and connecting their present with their past appearance; for Anna's attitudinizing days were over, and Elizabeth had ceased to sigh. But, when the recognition had taken place, we were exceedingly glad to see each other, and we all talked together about everybody and everything at once.

My call at the white cottage was at the latter end of August. The weather was fine, but there had recently been much rain, and there were some very heavy clouds, and some little growling of the wind, like the aspect and tone of an angry schoolmaster, who had just given a boy a sound thrashing, and looks as if he were half inclined to give him some more. The cottage was very small, very neat, very light. There was one parlor, and that was a very pretty one. A small carpet covered the middle of the room; a worked fire screen stood in one corner; a piece of needlework, representing Abraham going to sacrifice Isaac, hung opposite the door; shells, sea weed and old china stood on the mantel-piece; an old harpsichord in a black mahogany case stretched its leviathan length along one side of the room; six exceedingly heavy and clumsily-carved mahogany chairs, with high backs, short legs and broad, square, flat seats, any one of which might have accommodated all four sisters at once, according to their mode of sitting, stood around the room; these chairs, I recollect, had been in the dining-room at the rectory, but then there was a great lubberly cub of a footman to lug them about. The fire-place was particularly neat. It had an old brass fender, polished up to the semblance of gold, delineating in its pattern divers birds and beasts, the like of which never entered Noah's ark, but they had a right to go in by sevens, for they were as clean as a penny. The poker looked like a toothpick, the shovel like an old-fashioned salt spoon, and the tongs like a pair of tweezers. The little black stove shone with an icy coldness, as if the maid had been scrubbing it all the morning to keep herself warm; and the cut paper was arranged over the vacant bars with a cruel exactitude that gave no hopes of fire. The ladies themselves looked as old as the fire-place; and I could hardly help thinking that a stove without a fire, at the cold end of August, looked something like an old maid. The ladies, however, were very chatty; they all spoke together—or nearly so; for when one began the others went on, one after another, in the way and after the manner of a catch, or, more accurately speaking, perhaps somewhat in the similitude of a fugue. They talked very loud and sat very upright, which last circumstance I should have thought very conducive to health, but they were not healthy; the fact is, they lived too sparingly, for their father had left much less than had been expected, and they were obliged to keep up appearances, as they still visited the first families in the neighborhood. By living together they had very much assimilated in manners; they all had the same sharp, shrill voice, and the same short, snappy, not snappish, manner of speaking.

When I called on them I had not dined, but I supposed they had, for they asked me to stay and drink tea with them; though I should have preferred dinner to tea, yet for the sake of such old acquaintance I was content to let that pass. They pressed me very much to take a glass of wine, and I yielded—but afterward repented it. Single elderly ladies are very much imposed on in the article of wine; ill-luck to those who cheat them! Then we had tea. I knew the old cups and saucers again, and the little silver cream-jug, and the sugar-tongs, made like a pair of scissors; I was glad to see the tea-urn, for it helped to warm the room. The tea made us quite communicative; not that it was strong enough to intoxicate; quite the contrary, it was rather weak. I should also have been glad of some more bread and butter, but they handed me the last piece, and I could not think of taking it, so it went into the kitchen for the maid, and I did not grudge it her, for she seemed, by the way, to be not much better fed than her mistresses. She was a neat, respectable young woman.

After tea we talked again about old times, and I gave several broad hints and intimations that I should like to hear their respective histories; in other words, I wished to know how it was that they had all remained single; for the history of an old maid is the narrative of her escapes from matrimony. My intimation was well received, and my implied request was complied with.

Mary, as the eldest, commenced:

"I believe you remember my friend, Mr. M——?"

"I do so, and is he living?"

"He is, and still single."

I smiled and said, "Indeed!" The lady smiled not.

"Yes," continued the narrator, "he is still living and still single. I have occasionally seen him, but very seldom of late years. You remember, I dare say, what a cheerful companion he was, and how very polite. He was quite of the old school, but that was only as regarded his external manners. In his opinion he partook too much of the new school. He was one of the Liberal party at Cambridge: and, though he was generally a very serious and good man, he perplexed his head with some strange notions, and, when the time came that he should take orders, he declined doing so, on account of some objections he had to some of the Thirty-nine Articles. Some people have gone so far as to say that he was no better than a Socinian, though I do not believe he was ever so bad as that. Still, however, it would never do for the daughter of a clergyman to marry a man who had any doubt concerning any of the Thirty-nine Articles. We did all in our power to convince him that he was wrong, and he did all in his power to convince us that he was right; but it was all to no purpose. Indeed, he seemed to consider himself a kind of martyr, only because we talked to him. He argued most ingeniously that exact conformity of opinion was not essential to happiness. But I could not think it correct to marry a man who had any doubts concerning the articles; for, as my father very justly observed, when a man once begins to doubt it is impossible to say where it will end. And so the matter went on from year to year, and so it remains still, and so it is likely to the end of the chapter. I will never give up the Thirty-nine Articles."

All the sisters said that she was perfectly right; and then Martha told her story, saying: "It was just about the time that you were visiting Littleton that Mr. B——, who had long paid me very particular attention, made me an offer. Mr. B—— was not a man of first-rate talents, though he did not want for understanding; he was also tolerably good-humored, though occasionally subject to fits of violence. His father, however, most strenuously objected to the match, and from being on friendly terms with us he suddenly dropped our acquaintance, and almost persecuted us. My father was a man of high spirit, and could not patiently brook the insult he received, and I have every reason to believe that thereby his days were shortened. In proportion, however, as the elder Mr. B—— opposed our union, the affection of the younger seemed to increase, and he absolutely proposed a marriage in Scotland, but my father would never allow a daughter of his to be married otherwise than by the rites of the Church of England. At length old Mr. B—— died, and then it was thought that we should be married; but it was necessary to wait a decent time after the old gentleman's death, in which interval the young Squire, whose attentions had diminished of late, went to London, where he married a widow with a fortune. They are now living separately."

"You were faithful to your first loves," I observed.

"But I," said Anna, "have a different story to tell. I had four offers before I was 19 years of age; and I thought that I was exercising great judgment and discrimination in endeavoring to decide which was most worthy of my choice; so I walked and talked and sang and played and criticised with all in their turn; and, before I could make up my mind which to choose, I lost them all, and gained the character of a flirt. It seems very unfortunate that we are placed under the necessity of making that decision which must influence our whole destiny for life at that very period when we least know what life is."

"It is expedient," said I, "to entertain several lovers at once."

"I found it expedient," said Elizabeth, "to entertain several lovers in succession. My first lover won my heart by flute-playing. He was a Lieutenant in the navy, visiting in the neighborhood. My father disapproved the connection, but I said that I would not live without him, and so a consent was extorted; but, alas! my flute-player's ship was ordered to the West Indies, and I heard of him no more. My next lover, who succeeded to the first rather too soon in the opinion of some people, was a medical man, and for a marriage with him a reluctant consent was obtained from my father; but before matters could be arranged it was found that his business did not answer, and he departed. Another succeeded to the business, and also to my affections, and a third reluctant consent was extorted, but, when the young gentleman found that the report of my father's wealth had been much exaggerated, he departed also; and in time I grew accustomed to these disappointments, and bore them better than I expected. I might, perhaps, have had a husband, if I could have lived without a lover."

So ended their sad stories; and after tea we walked into garden. It was a small garden, with four sides and a circular center, so small that, as we walked round we were like the names in a round-robin, it was difficult to say which was first. I shook hands with them at parting gently, for fear of hurting them, for their fingers were long, cold and fleshless. The next time I traveled that way they were all in their graves, and not much colder than when I saw them at the cottage.

Law of the Case.

No man who builds up to his line has the legal right to open a window upon his neighbor's land. The main reason for refusing such a privilege is that after twenty years' enjoyment it becomes a vested right, so that the owner of the land upon which the windows open cannot build it up, and thus by his own walls close up the windows. An owner of a lot up town allowed his neighbors on each side to open side windows to their houses upon it, supposing that they could only enjoy it until he wished to build. After twenty-one years he found that he could not build so as to close the windows, nor could he sell the lot for anything like the value it should have represented.

One of the natural curiosities of Nevada, according to the Reno *Gazette*, is a petrified tree, near Lovelock station, which measures 600 feet in length and two feet in thickness. Its roots and most of its branches are still perfect. The tree is described as lying on the surface of the ground and petrified through and through from bark to core.

He held a seductive-looking piece of jewelry in his hand as he kept calling—"only 25 cents and did you ever see anything so cheap?" "Yes," roared one of the crowd—"Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is the cheapest and best remedy known for children."

AGRICULTURAL.

June Work on the Farm.

[From the American Agriculturist.]

Poultry.—Many chickens are carried off by hawks, rats, etc., unless safe coops are provided, which should be closed at night and not opened until the dew is off the grass in the morning.

Ticks.—Immediately after shearing, the ticks leave the sheep for the longer wool of the lambs. The lambs thus infested should be dipped in a decoction of tobacco stems, which will destroy the ticks. Several special dips are in the market.

Cellars should be ventilated at night and kept closely shut up and dark in the day time. The outer air, highly charged with moisture, if allowed to enter the cellar in the day time will deposit much of its moisture upon the cold walls, and the cellar is made more damp instead of dryer by the day ventilation.

Buckwheat may be sown during this month, and may be made a profitable crop, especially upon newly-cleaned ground where the mellowing effects of the crop are of importance. The silver-hull buckwheat is better than the common variety, the yield being greater and the flour from it whiter and of a finer quality than the ordinary sort.

Hay-caps are excellent things to protect the hay from the damage that showers would otherwise do to the curing hay. They should be made of stout cotton a yard or a yard and a half square, provided with loops at the corners for fastening down with wooden pegs. If well cared for, a set of caps will last many years, and save several times their cost.

Hay tedders are important implements in conjunction with the mower. Frequent stirring of the grass, to give the air access to all parts without burning the surface in the sun, is a great aid in making hay of the best quality. Grass cut in the forenoon, and well stirred with the tedder, may be put into cocks in the afternoon, when it will cure better than if spread over the surface of the meadow.

Potatoes.—The Colorado beetle must be kept in check by free and judicious use of Paris green, or the equally-efficient and cheaper London purple. The liquid method of application, using some sort of a sprinkler, is now most generally practiced. It must be remembered that these substances are deadly poisons, to be handled with caution and stored in a secure place, or serious results may follow.

Mowing machines have come to be an indispensable part of the machinery of the farm. It is a serious loss of time and money to get in any large crop of hay without using them. Scythes may be used around fence corners, trees, etc., but in open fields they must give place to the horse mowers, many kinds of which are so near perfection that it is hard to go astray in selecting one.

Haying.—Clover and timothy should be cut when in full blossom; if allowed to get ripe, the quality of hay is not so good. By beginning early the work need not be hurried. Use the mower after the dew is off in the forenoon. Cut only as much as can be well cared for. It is often remarked that the average quality of hay is not so good as before the introduction of the mowing machines, from the temptation to cut the grass faster than it can be cured.

Swedish Turnips may be sown this month in drills thirty inches apart. A plenty of seed should be sown, to insure an even stand of plants—two pounds per acre is not too much. The land should be well manured and thoroughly prepared—a fine tilth is especially essential to success on old ground. Thin the plants, when the second leaf appears, to at least twelve to fifteen inches apart. Partial or total failure is, in many cases, to be attributed to defective thinning.

Sheep Shearing.—Washing sheep, under the present system of buying wool, will, perhaps, be the prevailing practice. If care is taken to keep the sheep so that the wool will not be filled with dirt, it is better not to wash. Fleeces should be done up with care, nicely rolled and securely tied with light twine. When it is known that a farmer puts up his wool in neat shape without any tags, etc., he will obtain the highest price. Everywhere, but especially here, "Honesty is the best policy."

Summer-Fallows.—In rare cases it may be well to summer-fallow. The object is mainly to kill off weeds that have become plentiful and are otherwise difficult to destroy, especially on heavy clay soils. There are so many green crops that may be grown to advantage for cleaning the ground that it seldom pays to keep a field idle for a whole season merely to rid it of weeds. If it is decided to summer-fallow it should be done with thoroughness, that the greatest good may come from the expensive rest that it has given the fallowed land.

Fodder Corn may be sown in drills, two and a half to three feet apart, and at intervals of ten days for several weeks to come. It is not well to sow the seed broadcast, as the plants, to do the best, need to be cultivated while young, and for this purpose drills are necessary. The smaller varieties are preferable on account of superior fineness of the fodder. The notion that sweet corn is better for corn fodder than the ordinary field sorts is without foundation. That the grain is sweeter in the former does not indicate that the stalks are any better.

Corn.—Frequent cultivation is necessary to the destruction of the weeds while they are young. A smoothing harrow may be used while the corn is small, to be followed by the cultivator and hoe, as the plants get larger. The double cultivator with a span of horses is more economical than the single cultivator and a single horse, as it saves the labor of one man. One great advantage of the corn crop is the opportunity furnished for thorough tillage, the beneficial influence of which will be felt throughout the whole rotation of crops. The labor expended upon the growing corn should be charged in part against the crops that are to follow.

Orchards.—With newly-planted trees it will pay to give a little time in examining their condition. If they are loose or leaning to one side, a minute spent in pressing the soil about them with the foot will often save them. A mulching, if not already given to the young trees, should be provided before the long drought. Almost any substance that will cover the soil and protect it from the sun will do. Grafts set this spring should be looked to, and if the bud or buds grow too vigorously, pinch back into shape; in fact, a graft should be treated as if it were a young tree. Cut away all shoots that come upon the stock below the graft, that the nourishment may go to the graft. See that the branches of the graft have plenty of room and the growth is not interfered with by surrounding branches.

Racing on a Grand Scale.

An ocean steam-yacht race is to take place in September next from New York to Southampton, England. A prize of $60,000 is offered, and four new steam yachts now building expressly for the occasion are entered in the competition. They are the Corsair, which belongs to Mr. Charles J. Osborne. She is building at a Philadelphia yard, and in appearance is said to excel in model and style anything that has been attempted in this country before. She is 179 feet feet 6 inches long on the main deck, 23 feet beam, 13 feet depth of hold, 9 feet mean draught and 11 feet draught aft, schooner rigged, built of iron, laid flush, and has a displacement of 380 tons. The yacht Stranger, owned by George A. Osgood, a Wall street broker, is built on the same model as the Corsair, and there is scarcely any difference between them, except in their interior arrangements. The third vessel is the Yosemite, building at Chester, Pa., for William F. Belden. The dimensions are: Length over all, 200 feet; length of deck, 175 feet; breadth of beam, 24 feet; depth of hold, 16 feet, and draught of water, 12 feet. The engine will be similar to those of the Stranger and Corsair. The fourth vessel is building at Newburg for Mr. James G. Bennett, but is not so far advanced as the other three.

How to Make Good Times.

If you are a farmer, patronize your home merchant and manufacturer.

Spend your money with home tradesmen, and thereby assist in making your town prosperous.

If the business man, the mechanic and tradesman are prosperous, the farmers and all others in a community will be benefited.

Do your business in a spirit of reciprocity. Let each vocation try to assist the other, and in this way will a friendly and mutual relation exist which will prove beneficial to all.

Do not purchase articles from abroad which are manufactured at home if you can possibly help it.

The true cause of prosperity is to be found in industrial habits, when aided by judgment, to make the labor profitable, because all wealth, without exception, is the result of well-regulated labor.

TROUBLE IN THE CAMP.

[St. Louis (Mo.) Times.]

We are sure that it is nothing like as bad to have trouble in the camp, as to have trouble in the stomach. Thus, Mr. M. J. Falk, Kansas City, Mo., speaks from experience: For many years, I have been an extreme sufferer from Dyspepsia, and no physician could remove this chronic trouble. I finally resorted to the use of the Hamburg Drops, and have been helped wonderfully.

Mr. Charles Reade, since his reported conversion to Congregationalism, is said to be a most diligent student of the Bible—the whole bent of his mind being now toward attaining Christian knowledge and doing Christian work. It is said, further, that he is meditating upon a delineation of scripture characters and events.

[Chicago Evening Journal.]

The Hon. Leonard Swett, the great lawyer of the Northwest, was cured of rheumatism and neuralgia by St. Jacobs Oil. In an interview article upon the matter, the *Journal* representative says he felt as have many others before, that St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy, is the best and most thorough conqueror of pain the world has ever known.

Bonds worth $4,000 were stolen from a Philadelphia safe, and J. F. Southern, the clerk in charge, was arrested. Certain circumstances were taken as strong evidence against him, and he was committed for trial. Then John Casey, a professional thief, came forward, and not only confessed that he was the thief, but proved it. He said that he was not mean enough to let an innocent man be punished in his stead.

Consumptives gain in flesh, strength and spirits under a daily use of Malt Bitters.

A San Francisco man went to a dentist, while temporarily insane, and said that he wanted his teeth all extracted. The dentist advised him not to get rid of them, as they were sound; but he insisted, arguing that a false set would be far handier and more comfortable. As he did not seem crazy, the dentist performed the job. On recovering his reason he brought a suit for $5,000 damages under the California law against professional malpractice.

Nervous, sleepless and overworked find rest and nourishment in Malt Bitters.

Recently, in the trial of a mining suit, one Capt. Tom Bates, a man well-known throughout the mining regions of the West, was on the stand, and in cross-examination he was asked if he was not a mining expert. He replied that he was not. He was asked to state what a mining expert was. "Well, sir," said he, "a mining expert is a man who wears eye-glasses, parts his hair in the middle, has graduated at Freiferg, and speaks bad English."

In Powder Form.

Vegetine put up in this form comes within the reach of all. By making the medicine yourself you can, from a 50c. package containing the barks, roots and herbs, make two bottles of the liquid Vegetine. Thousands will gladly avail themselves of this opportunity, who have the conveniences to make the medicine. Full directions in every package.

Vegetine in powder form is sold by all druggists and general stores. If you cannot buy it of them, inclose fifty cents in postage stamps for one package; or one dollar for two packages, and I will send it by return mail. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Dr. C. E. Shoemaker, the well-known aural surgeon of Reading, Pa., offers to send by mail, free of charge, a valuable little book on deafness and diseases of the ear—especially on running ear and catarrh, and their proper treatment—giving references and testimonials that will satisfy the most skeptical. Address as above.

A Household Need.

A book on the Liver, its diseases and their treatment, sent free. Including treatises upon Liver Complaints, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Malaria, etc. Address Dr. Sanford, 162 Broadway, New York city, N. Y.

Physical incapacity from loss of power, causing depression, is cured by *Medctur*.

It is said that four million packages of Fraser Axle Grease were sold in 1879, and we believe it.

Lyon's Heel Stiffeners keep boots and shoes straight. Sold by shoe and hardware dealers.

C. Gilbert's Starches are always pure.

HOFMANN'S HOP PILLS, a specific cure for Fever and Ague, Biliousness and Malarial Poisoning of the Blood. Fifty pills for 50 cents.

A CARD—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a Recipe that will cure you, *FREE OF CHARGE*. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph I. Inman, *Station D, New York City.*

McLAIN'S VERMIFUGE BONBONS for Worms in Children are delicious and never fail to cure.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

DR. MARCHISI'S UTERINE CATHOLICON will positively cure Female Weakness, such as Falling of the Womb, Whites, Chronic Inflammation or Ulceration of the Womb, Incidental Hemorrhage or Flooding, Painful, Suppressed and Irregular Menstruation, &c. An old and reliable remedy. Send postal card or a pamphlet, with treatment, cures and certifications from physicians and patients, to HOWARTH & BALLARD, Utica, N. Y. Sold by all Druggists—$1.50 per bottle.

Baby Prizes, $600.

An eminent banker's wife of ——, N. Y., has induced the proprietors of that great medicine, Hop Bitters, to offer $600 in prizes to the youngest child that says Hop Bitters plainly, in any language, between May 1, 1880, and July 4, 1881. This is a liberal and interesting offer, and everybody and his wife should send 2-cent stamp to the Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., U. S. A., for circular, giving full particulars, and begin at once to teach the children to say Hop Bitters and secure the prize.

Dr. BULL'S BABY SYRUP

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., Will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon thirty days' trial. See their advertisement in this paper, headed, "On Thirty Days' Trial."

Medetur restores strength and vitality to the muscular tissues and morbid organism.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Beeves	$8 25	@	9 75
Hogs	4 60	@	4 75
Cotton	11⅛	@	12
Flour—Superfine	3 50	@	4 50
Wheat—No. 2	1 19	@	1 30
Corn—Western Mixed	53	@	56
Oats—Mixed	40	@	43
Rye—Western	95	@	97
Pork—Mess	10 75	@	11 25
Lard	7	@	7¼

CHICAGO.

Beeves—Choice Graded Steers	4 50	@	4 75
Cows and Heifers	2 60	@	4 00
Medium to Fair	4 10	@	4 25
Hogs	3 00	@	4 40
Flour—Fancy White Winter Ex.	5 50	@	6 25
Good to Choice Spring Ex.	5 00	@	5 25
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1 01	@	1 02
No. 3 Spring	92	@	93
Corn—No. 2	36	@	37
Oats—No. 2	30	@	31
Rye—No. 2	74	@	75
Barley—No. 2	75	@	76
Butter—Choice Creamery	18	@	19
Eggs—Fresh	9	@	9½
Pork—Mess	10 25	@	10 50
Lard	6½	@	6¾

MILWAUKEE.

Wheat—No. 1	1 04	@	1 08
No. 2	86	@	87
Corn—No. 2	35	@	36
Oats—No. 2	30	@	31
Rye—No. 1	75	@	76
Barley—No. 2	67	@	68

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—No. 2 Red Fall	1 05	@	1 08
Corn—Mixed	35	@	36
Oats—No. 2	30	@	31
Rye	79	@	80
Pork—Mess	10 25	@	10 50
Lard	6¼	@	6½

CINCINNATI.

Wheat	1 11	@	1 12
Corn	40	@	41
Oats	33	@	34
Rye	83	@	84
Pork—Mess	10 50	@	10 75
Lard	6¼	@	6½

TOLEDO.

Wheat—Amber Michigan	1 15	@	1 16
No. 2 Red	1 16	@	1 17
Corn—No. 2	40	@	41
Oats—No. 2	33	@	34

DETROIT.

Flour—Choice	5 50	@	6 75
Wheat—No. 1 White	1 11	@	1 12
No. 1 Amber	1 10	@	1 11
Corn—No. 1	44	@	45
Oats—Mixed	37	@	38
Barley (per cental)	1 25	@	1 65
Pork—Mess	11 50	@	11 75

INDIANAPOLIS.

Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 10	@	1 12
Corn	36	@	37
Oats	30	@	36
Pork—Clear	12 00	@	12 50

EAST LIBERTY, PA.

Cattle—Best	5 00	@	5 25
Fair	4 00	@	4 90
Common	3 50	@	3 75
Hogs	4 30	@	5 60
Sheep	3 50	@	4 25

Vegetine.

IN POWDER FORM

50 CTS. A PACKAGE.

Dr. W. ROSS WRITES:

Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness.

H. R. Stevens, Boston: I have been practicing medicine for twenty-five years, and as a remedy for Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness, and all diseases of the blood, I have never found its equal. I have sold Vegetine for seven years and have never had one bottle returned. I would heartily recommend it to those in need of a blood purifier.

Dr. W. Ross, Druggist,
Sept. 18, 1878. Wilton, Iowa.

Vegetine.

One Package in Powder Form Cured Scrofula.

HOW TO REDUCE YOUR DOCTORS' BILLS.

86 Bremen St., East Boston, Mass.,
Sept. 30, 1879.

Mr. H. R. Stevens—Dear Sir: My little daughter Stella has been afflicted a long time with Scrofula, suffering everything. I employed different physicians in East Boston, but they helped her none. I bought some of your Powder Form Vegetine, and my wife steeped it and gave it to the child according to the directions, and we were surprised in a fortnight's time to see how the child had gained in flesh and strength. She is now gaining every day, and I can cheerfully recommend your remedy to the best we have ever tried.

Respectfully yours, J. T. WEBB.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

How to get a girl.—Essay on Flirting, 10 cents. Send stamp. E. Ellery, 53 East 9th St., New York.

Use Sterling Chemical Wick in Lamps and Oil Stoves. Cheap, brilliant; avoids dirt and trimming.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Me.

The National Temperance Songster; 10c. $6 per 100. S. L. Marrow, Indianapolis, Ind.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

WANTED Local Agents everywhere to sell Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder, Flavoring Extracts, etc., by sample, to families. Credit good. Outfit free. PEOPLE'S TEA CO., Box 5085, St. Louis, Mo.

Next of Kin, of Great Britain, Ireland, &c. A Registry of 20,000 Names. Heirs wanted. Price $1. Richardson & Co., 711 Sansom St., Philadelphia, Pa.

$50 to $75 per week easily made by either sex. For particulars address J. F. Cavarly & Co., P. O. Box 5117, New York.

$777 A year and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. Vickery, Augusta, Maine.

MEN WANTED. A reliable man in every county. Will pay $75 per month. Write at once. W. P. Whitcher & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

BUGGIES for the TRADE. Territory given. Enterprise Carriage Co., Cincinnati, O. Catalogue FREE.

YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy and earn $40 to $100 a month. Every graduate guaranteed a paying situation. Address R. Valentine, Manager, Janesville, Wis.

NEW WORK. Recent imprisonment and martyrdom of Free Masons. Recent remarkable discovery of ancient masonic emblems on the foundations of Cleopatra's Needle in Egypt. Graphically illustrated with colored plates. Rare chance for agents. Send for prospectus, new illustrated catalogue, and terms. REDDING & CO., Masonic Publishers, 731 Broadway, New York.

TRUTH IS MIGHTY! Spanish Dear will Mr. McCann, with your age, height, color of eyes, and locks of hair, and inclose $1 and I will send you a lock of hair back with it, instead of mine, and place where you will first meet, and date of marriage; address, Prof. MARTINEZ, Clairvoyant, Boston, Mass. This is no humbug!

ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL.

We will send our Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances upon trial for 30 days to those afflicted with *Nervous Debility* and *Diseases of a personal nature*. Also of the Liver, Kidneys, Rheumatism, Paralysis, &c. *A sure cure guaranteed or no pay.* Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

Agents Wanted for the richly illustrated, and only complete and authentic history of **GRANT'S TOUR** *AROUND THE WORLD.* It describes Royal Palaces, Rare Curiosities, Wealth and Wonders of the Indies, China, Japan, etc. A million people want it. This is the best chance of your life to make money. Beware of "catchpenny" imitations. Send for circulars containing a full description of the work and extra terms to Agents. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Chicago, Ill.

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The Great Remedy For THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.

These great organs are the Natural cleansers of the System. If they work well, health will be perfect, if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally. **KIDNEY-WORT** will restore the natural action, and throw off the disease. Thousand have been cured, and all may be. For sale by all Druggists.

PORTABLE Soda Fountains!

$35, $45, $60 and $80.

CHEAP AND DURABLE!

Will yield 200 per cent. Shipped ready for use. Address the only manufacturers, CHAPMAN & CO., Madison, Ind.

$1000 REWARD For any case of Bleeding, Blind, Itching, or Ulcerated Piles that De Bing's Pile Remedy fails to cure. Gives immediate relief, cures cases of long standing in 1 week, and ordinary cases in 2 days. **CAUTION** *None genuine unless yellow