

### "Frailty, Thy Name Is Woman."

—Hamlet.

That she is frail, often in body,  
"tis true, 'tis true 'tis a pity,  
And pity 'tis, 'tis true.  
Dr. Pierce's "German Remedy" is the  
best restorative tonic for physical frailty in  
women, or female weaknesses or derangements.  
By druggists. Price reduced to one  
dollar.

The reason men never stop at one glass  
when taking whisky is because it is a cerebral  
drink, and always has to be continued in the  
necks.

### Wrecked Manhood.

Victims of youthful indiscretions suffering  
from nervous debility, lack of self-confidence,  
impaired memory, and kindred symptoms,  
should see three little stars for  
last, and true, giving means of  
certain cure with numerous testimonials.  
Address World's Dispensary Medical Association,  
Buffalo, N. Y.

A MAN that can be flattered is not necessarily  
a fool, but you can always make one  
of him.

### Farmers, Try It!

Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter  
Color will be found to be the only oil color  
that will not become rancid. Test it, and you  
will prove it. It will not color the butter-milk;  
it gives the brightest color of any  
made, and is the strongest, and therefore the  
cheapest.

THESE are no record that the children of  
Israel suffered with soft corns. This was  
one of the miseries of Moses.

DRUGISTS in malarial districts say that  
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is  
as much the standard remedy for female  
weaknesses as quinine is for the prevailing  
chills and fever.

SCRIPTURE rendered in the prevailing  
fashion of speech: "The lady tempted me,  
and I did eat."

### How to Secure Health.

Scoville's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia,  
or Blood and Liver Syrup, will restore perfect  
health to the physical organization. It is,  
indeed, a strengthening syrup, pleasant to  
take, and has often proven itself to be the  
best blood purifier ever discovered, effectually  
curing scrofula, syphilis, disorders  
of all nervous disorders and debility, bilious  
complaints, and removing an impure  
condition of the blood, liver, kidneys,  
stomach, etc. It corrects indigestion, especially  
when the complaint is of an exhaustive  
nature, having a tendency to lessen the vigor  
of the brain and nervous system.

### "Put up" at the Gault House.

The business man or tourist will find first-class  
accommodations at the low price of \$2  
and \$2.50 per day at the Gault House, Chicago,  
corner Clinton and Madison streets. This  
far-famed hotel is located in the center of the  
city, only one block from the Union Depot.  
Elevator; all appointments first-class.

H. W. HOYT, Proprietor.

### A Wonderful Substance.

The results which are attending the  
administration by Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109  
Girard St., Phila., of their "Fertilizing Remedy" for  
chronic diseases, give new surprises to  
patients and physicians every day. If you  
have any ailment about which you are con-  
cerned, write for information about their  
treatment, which will be promptly sent.

### Carbo-line.

Earth brings the bitterness of pain,  
Yet worth the crown of peace will gain;  
And thousands speak in accents fine  
The praises of our Carboline.

### Burdette's Wisdom.

My son, when you hear a man growling  
because Moody gets \$200 a week for  
preaching Christianity, you will  
perceive that he never worries because  
Ingersoll gets \$200 a night for preaching  
atheism. You will observe that the  
man who is unutterably shocked be-  
cause Francis Murphy is paid \$150 a  
week for temperance work seems to  
think it all right when the barkeeper  
takes in twice as much money in a sin-  
gle day. The laborer is worthy of his  
hire, my boy, and he is just as worthy  
of it in the pulpit as he is upon the  
stump. Is the man who is honestly  
trying to save your immortal soul worth  
less than the man who is only trying his  
best to go to Congress. Isn't Moody doing as good work as Inger-  
soll? Isn't John B. Gough as much a  
friend to humanity and society as the  
bartender? Do you want to get all the  
good in the world for nothing, so that  
you may be able to pay a high price for  
the bad? Remember, my boy, the good  
things of this world are always the  
cheapest. Spring water costs less than  
corn whisky; a box of cigars will buy  
two or three Bibles; a gallon of old  
brandy costs more than a barrel of  
flour; a "full hand" at poker costs a man  
more in twenty minutes than his church  
subscription amounts to in three years;  
a State election costs more than a re-  
vival of religion; you can sleep in a  
church every Sunday morning for nothing,  
if you are mean enough to bite  
a caramel. The voice was that of a  
female, and she conjectured that the  
young lady at No. 47 was sitting up  
with a young man, so she switched on  
a woman who was talking to a saloon,  
and the answer was as follows:

"It's time you opened the door and  
let my husband come home. You have  
had him there with you long enough,  
and if you don't get him home inside of  
ten minutes, I am going to send a police-  
man down there to get him. I am  
not going to stand this much longer.  
I've been peeping in at the window  
several times to-night, and I've seen  
him setting 'em up to you, and I don't  
intend to put up with it any more.  
Now, you get George home in ten minutes,  
or I'll be down there and pull  
every hair out of your head!"

George was the name of the young  
lady's beau, and when the latter hung  
up the receiver and cried, "Oh,  
Geowdge!" the telephone girl knew  
she had spoiled the match, and was so  
gratified that she went to sleep, and  
slept so soundly that a house burned  
down while the owner was trying to  
give a fire alarm.—*Through Mail.*

### What It Is to Get Hungry in Earnest.

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plenty know what real hunger is. They  
imagine a light craving for something to  
eat, or a little gnawing sensation in  
the stomach, to be hunger. A soldier  
who spent the winter of '63-'64 on  
Stringer Ridge, opposite Lookout  
Mountain, says he was hungry for  
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to eat. They had three small crackers  
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the starving mules, and a few half-ripe  
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in the mud on the Raccoon Mountain  
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number of others started in search of  
the carcass, with visions of mule steak  
before their eyes. On their arrival  
they found fully 200 men there who  
had come on the same errand. Of the  
two there were only the hoofs left.

Two members of the "Hundred and  
Eighth Ohio" Regiment had just finished a  
hotly-contested fight for the tail. While  
they were fighting it was stolen, leaving  
them only their black eyes and  
bloody noses as the result of their bat-  
tle.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

### Was in the Ordinance.

Judge Sponge is a well-known gentle-  
man at the national capital, and has  
been practised from the legal bar  
for the purpose of practising at an-  
other style of bar. He has many nota-  
ble characteristics, pre-eminent among  
them that of borrowing.  
He met Col. Shortstop on the block  
and solicited a small loan. He was  
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"Oh, no! you can't work your racket  
on me," finally said the Colonel, im-  
pudently. "I'm too old a soldier for  
that."

"You an old soldier?" retorted the  
Judge, now rather irritated. "You're  
called a 'Colonel,' but you never smell  
powder. You never were in the army  
at all."

"Our hearts ever answered in tune and in time,  
love,  
As octave to octave and rhyme unto rhyme,  
love."

GOOD-BY—IT IS A BENEDICTION.

An aged couple are parting now.  
"Oh, when to meet again!" They do  
not know that other eyes are upon them.  
They are alone with each other and God. There is a solemn, trem-  
ulous good-by. They have no word to  
say. Each knows what is in the heart  
of the other; distance cannot separate  
those two.

"Our hearts ever answered in tune and in time,  
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GOOD-BY—IT IS A PRAYER.

God be with you! The words can  
have no other meaning for those whom  
death parts. They all have need of  
this prayer who are going out into that  
limitless future where farewells and  
good-bys are sounds unknown. Fold  
the pale hands, kiss the sealed lips and  
the marble brow. It is but one who  
cries out in passionate, pleading agony:

"Good-by." The voice of the other is  
mute. Dear traveler to the far-off  
country, God be with you!—*M. Quad.*

### The Hibernacula of Herbs.

In the fall of the year, as the weather  
grows colder, the production of the  
normal leaves of trees is suddenly  
checked. They wither and fall off. In-  
stead of them we find a close, compact  
cluster of scales, and within these a  
number of young leaves and sometimes  
flower buds. The scales are designed  
to protect the young leaves from the  
cold during winter; they are therefore  
called hibernacula or winter quarters  
of the tender parts. Toward spring  
the growth of the inclosed leaves and  
buds is very rapid, so as to burst open  
their coverings and allow a speedy de-  
velopment of the floral organs. Hence  
most trees possessing scaly buds flower  
early in the spring of the year.

It may not be as well known, how-  
ever, that it is not at all uncommon for  
the earlier flowering perennial herbs to  
possess hibernacula, or winter buds,  
containing the flowers of the following  
year; and that many of them owe the  
power of early developing their flowers  
to this fact.

Perennial herbs, on the approach of  
winter, die down to the surface of the  
ground. The stem still remaining be-

neath the earth is called the subterra-  
nean stem, and furnishes the buds from  
which the next year's growth is devel-  
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The winter buds of herbs consist of  
scales which owe their origin to differ-  
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furnished by subterranean reservoirs in  
the shape of thickened stems or roots.  
The existence of such winter buds, con-  
taining the flower buds of the next  
year, is by no means rare.—*Naturalist.*

### Our Telephone Girl.

All Bloomington, including the tele-  
phone girl, was soundly sleeping, when  
the alarm bell she had set to wake her  
went off at a terrible pace, and effectually  
awoke it. The girl was not in the best of humor, any way, and when  
she put her ear to the telephone and  
heard that somebody wanted to know  
the hour, she was mad enough to bite  
a caramel. The voice was that of a  
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young lady at No. 47 was sitting up  
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