

AN ENGLISH WEBSTER.

The Marquis of Salisbury in the House of Lords.

A very big English gun is my lord the Marquis of Salisbury. He is today a Daniel Webster in English politics. Opponents style him a political wrecker, and characterize him as haughty, bitter, and aristocratic; yet all concede his surpassing abilities, especially as a parliamentary debater. When Salisbury is pitted against Gladstone—and when are they not pitted against each other?—we have a contest worth looking at.

I saw Salisbury in the House of Lords; and, in wandering through the magnificent rooms of his grand old baronial hall, Hatfield House, his face, with the faces of a long line of his famous ancestors, looked down upon me from their walls. This man is idolized—almost deified—by a wide circle of English Conservatives; and his receptions at the great Conservative rallies in Parliament out of session are grand affairs. Stately committees meet him, made up of the most powerful lords of the district; and horses are dragged from his carriage by men who consider it an honor to take their places. His speeches are strong, eloquent, full of will, life, and living interest. Not long ago he held forth to a rally of many thousands at Plymouth. In front of the balcony from which he harangued, Shakespeare spoke thus in letters of blue upon a gold ground:

Lift up thy noble brow renowned Salisbury,
And with a great heart have borne this storm;
For honorable renown, and defense,
Cries out upon the name of Salisbury.

It was from this balcony that Salisbury uttered a peroration in defense of his course on the Egyptian question which possesses a burning eloquence hard to match anywhere:

"I stand in a town which has witnessed and been partner in the glorious deeds of England for centuries back. You have seen the greatness of England built up as it were brick by brick. It has cost many sacrifices, the pouring out of much precious blood, the squandering of abundance of treasure, and the supreme efforts of many noble minds. Do you imagine that this is a mere chimera we have followed all these centuries, as we are sometimes told? Do you imagine that we should be the England that we are if our forefathers had not done the deeds which we admire, and which I am now exhorting you to imitate? Do you think that if you had never conquered India, or if you had never resisted Napoleon, you would be a happier, a more peaceful, a more prosperous, a more contented nation? [No! 'No!' and cheers.] It is no mere chimera that you follow. No doubt the impulse which leads men to heroic deeds, and which leads people to great exertions and great sacrifices, is not founded on calculation; it is the peculiarity of heroic sentiments and noble characters. But it is a false philosophy to say that it is a thin and shadowy sentiment. Sentiment is a noble thing in itself. Sentiment in itself makes men better citizens—the belief that they belong to a great empire, with great traditions, with great hopes, ornamented by distinguished names and splendid exertions; that belief, I think, makes every citizen himself work better in his own sphere, and impresses and purifies the national character, by which we all exist. But it does more than this. Undoubtedly we should avoid anything like an unnecessary, intermeddling, adventurous policy. But your empire, if we mean it to live, must grow, must steadily grow. If it ceases to grow it will begin to decay. [Loud cheers.] That empire rests not merely on the vainglorious spirit of a hollow imagination, but it rests upon the sound basis of the extension of intercourse between the civilized and the uncivilized portions of the world, and it is the foundation and the necessary condition of that commercial prosperity and of that industrial activity which are the bread of life to millions of our people."—Cor. Boston Commercial Bulletin.

A Rare Riddle.

The following compound riddle was composed by the Bishop of Clifford:

1. I have a box.
2. This box has two lids.
3. It also has two caps.
4. It contains two musical instruments.

5. It has also in it two established measures.

6. It contains a great number of articles a carpenter could not dispense with.

7. This box always has about it two goodish.

8. Also a great many of smaller size.

9. In it you will find lofty trees.

10. Also some gaudy flowers.

11. The fruit of an indigenous tree.

12. Two gentle little animals are found in it.

13. Also a number of smaller and less tame animals.

14. A fine stag is found within it.

15. A great many small whips without handles.

16. It boasts of two halls or places of worship.

17. Some weapons of warfare are always found in this box.

18. And in it you can find a number of weather-cocks.

19. The steps of a hotel are also found in it.

20. The House of Commons resounds with two of my essential articles when the eve of a decision.

21. In the box you can find two scholars.

22. And then find ten Spanish grandees to wait upon them.

All pronounce me a wonderful piece of mechanism, but a very few have remembered the strange things that make up my whole.

ANSWER.

1. The box is the 12. Calves human body. 13. Hares.
2. Eyelids. 14. Hart.
3. Knee-caps. 15. Lashes.
4. Drums. 16. Temples.
5. Feet. 17. Arms.
6. Nails. 18. Vanes.
7. Soles. 19. Insteps.
8. Muscles. 20. Ayes and noes.
9. Palms. 21. Pupils.
10. Tulips (two lips). 22. Tendons.
11. Apples (of the eyes).

HOW HE ESCAPED.

The Strange Story of a Doctor's Personal Experience.

[Syracuse N. Y. Herald.]

The Herald lays the following statement before its readers with the assurance that it is undoubtedly true in every particular. The writer is a well and widely known citizen, and his case is familiar to a large number of our readers.

□ To the Editor of the Herald: Sir— I dislike the notoriety of a newspaper letter over my own signature, but in this matter duty compels me. As many and aware, I was for years in a sole condition of health, expecting my death at any time. In 1810, while at Denver, Col., I was attacked with a mysterious hemorrhage. I lost twenty pounds of flesh in three weeks. I came home utterly broken down. My physicians said some peculiarity of the Western climate produced the disorder. I made the journey again a few months later, however, without ill effect, and on my return home I was prostrated with prostration. My left lung soon entirely failed, and my legs and body became twice their natural size. I was obliged to sit upright in bed for several weeks, in the midst of the severest agony, with my arms over my head. I was in constant fear of suffocation. Many a night I had deadly sinking spells. When the pneumonia abated the hemorrhages returned. My legs were twisted with cramps, my skin was very hot and dry, my blood circulated unevenly, my mouth was parched, and I was tormented with the pains of gravel and stones in my fluids, and my back ached excruciatingly.

I did not know what was my especial disorder, but in April, 1811, a council of five of the best physicians of Syracuse said I could not possibly recover. They advised me to try the virtues of a certain mineral spring. With pliful helplessness, I dragged myself to the cars, but was obliged to stop over at Worcester, Mass. There I was again thoroughly examined by fifteen physicians who concurred that I was incurable. Nevertheless, I continued my journey to the springs, remained there seven weeks, but returned home without benefit or hope.

My disorder was for years sapping and mining my constitution before the final attack was made. First I had chills and fever, then severe and protracted cold, then restlessness at night, nervous irritability by day, constantly distressing backache, unusual disposition to catarrh, pain in the chest, toothache, headache, and all sensation in the base of the brain, and twenty weeks painful rheumatic pains affected the knee. Stomach and bowel derangements came in their turn, with an occasional fluttering of my heart, and an inability to draw a long breath; quiet fatigue followed much conversation; irregularity of appetite succeeded. Fittful pains of a neuralgic order sifted about my body, and after a day of hard work my arms would feel numb, so I often had paroxysms of pain. So terrible at times did the back and arms ache that at the close of work I used to sit in a couch for an hour with arms uplifted in vain efforts for relief. After a night of restlessness and hallucination, I would awake in the morning with such a distressing headache that I could not arise until I had drunk a cup of strong coffee or tea.

The disease which had fastened on me during all these years, my physicians said, was Bright's disease of the kidneys, pronounced beyond a doubt to be incurable. Having exhausted all other medical remedies, I dismissed my medical attendants and began the use of Warner's safe cure in December, 1811. I faithfully persevered for two and one-half years, and it has saved my life and restored my health, when *twenty of the most competent physicians said I could not recover*. I have taken over 200 bottles, following all diet rules and directions.

I have hitherto refrained from publishing details of my case, because I wished to secure a sufficient time before stating results, but as I have been cured, so perfectly well for the last two years and am about to attend to my business daily, wholly through the preparation named, I feel that I ought to spread its merits before the world. If you see fit to publish what I have written I shall be gratified. Yours etc.

DR. S. G. MARTIN
Syracuse, N. Y., Oct. 16, 1834.

Churlish.

Our grandmothers used to cry over "Thaddeus of Warsaw" and the "Scottish Chiefs." When "Thaddeus" was first published in London, in 1803 it made a sensation and Jane Porter, its author, suddenly found herself

Lord Abercorn, an eccentric nobleman, had a passion for inviting to his great house those who had become famous or were noted for beauty. His guests had the freedom of the house. They could shoot, hunt, ride, drive, do what they liked, provided they never spoke to Lord Abercorn at table.

As soon as "Thaddeus of Warsaw" began to make a sensation, his lordship said to his wife, "Hah! we must have these Porters. Write, my dear!"

She wrote, inviting Jane Porter and her sister, Anna, also a novelist, to pay them a visit. An answer came from Jane, that they could not afford the expense of traveling. A check was sent. When they arrived Lord Abercorn peeped at them from behind a door as they came through the hall. They were plain-looking, and he delighted in handsome women. Running by the private staircase to Lady Abercorn's room, he exclaimed:

"Witches! my lady. I must be off!" He took his carriage, and remained away till the guests had departed, thus showing himself a churlish host wanting the grace of hospitality.—*Youth's Companion*.

How Slang Is Used in Boston.

"Dear, dear, where have you been, girls?" said a Boston mother to her daughters, who had returned late from an entertainment. "We've been carousing the municipality," giggled the eldest. "And observing the pachyderm," laughed the second. "And vociferating the female to an extraordinary elevation," chimed in the third. "Dear, dear, dear!" exclaimed the mother, in an expostulatory tone. "There's no harm done, mamma," pouted the fourth, "everything's amiable, and the fowl whose cackling was the salvation of Rome is suspended at an altitude hitherto unknown in our experience."

Explanatory chart: *Painting the town red. "Seeing the elephant." *Whooping up. "Everything is lovely and the goose hangs high.—*Somerville Journal*.

Don't Worry.

The difference between the effect of brain work and worry on the mind can be fairly compared to the difference between the ease with which the stomach disposes of digestible food and the discomfort which arises when indigestible masses are put into it. Worry is a kind of dyspepsia of the mind. As some one has said, it is to the brain what restaurant pie is to the stomach.—*Dr. Foot's Health Monthly*.

A NIECE of ex-President John Quincy Adams is living at Oakland, Oregon. She well remembers her uncle as he appeared when she visited him in the White House. Once wealthy, she is now in poor circumstances.

A Florida Curiosity.

Payne's Prairie, which is near the flourishing town of Gainesville, was, about ten years ago, one of the most fertile valleys in Florida. It was a favorite grazing place, and it is said that ten thousand cattle were annually fattened on its rich grass.

It was a favorite resort of young people, who loved to ride or drive their gay steeds on the roads which passed in every direction over its level surface.

Through this valley ran a gentle stream which furnished water to the cattle and added much to the fertility and beauty of the spot. This stream at the extreme end of the valley sank into two natural wells. These wells, known as the Sink, were in themselves curiosities. They are believed to have no bottom, and to be connected with the sea.

A curious phenomenon added strength to this seemingly impossible story; every morning and evening the water in them would rise and fall as if it was affected by the ebbing of the tide.

About ten years ago, in some unaccountable way, these wells were stopped up, and the stream, having no outlet, began to overflow the valley. There is now no grassy plain, but in its place we see a beautiful lake six miles broad by eighteen long, on the bosom of which float thousands of ducks and other aquatic birds, and in whose waters are found numberless fish.

Instead of cattle raising, the people who live near the prairies now are engaged in fishing, and find it a very remunerative employment. The fish are caught with hooks, and are kept alive in vats sunk in the water until they are shipped. It is a curious sight to see them packing the fish. The day we visited the Sink we saw nine barrels of fish, mostly trout, ready to be shipped.—*Youth's Companion*.

A Lump of Lead in the Stomach.

Could such a substance be introduced into it without jeopardy to life—would produce scarcely less bodily annoyance than a mass of undigested food in the organ, which cannot act upon and convert its contents into nutriment because it is weak, or its gastric juice vitiated or deficient.

To remedy the suffering, a wineglassful of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters should be swallowed without delay, and a course of that invaluable remedy for indigestion taken thereafter. For the debility, loss of flesh, night restlessness, indigestion, and odd sensations to which chronic dyspepsia gives rise, it is a cheering and specific. With dyspepsia are usually associated constipation and symptoms indicative of liver disorder. These ailments are entirely removed by the Bitters, which, moreover, invigorates the system and fortifies it against malaria.

How Toombs Carried the Vote.

Col. Nat Hammond said: "The most opposite help ever given one speaker by another was given to me by Judge Lawson Black, during the convention of 1868. I was opposing granting the Legislature certain powers, and extravagantly exclaimed, 'Suppose the very day this came up the Legislature should be drunk?' An opponent asked, 'Can the gentleman conceive of such a thing happening?' As quick as thought Judge Black arose and stated that such a thing not only could happen, but actually did happen, and that he was in the Legislature when it occurred.

He then explained that before the war, when the Treveant claim was before the House, the lobbyists for the claim had given a big wine supper, at which the whole House was present. They had imbibed very freely and were all drunk. Gen. Toombs opposed the claim. At the night session the vote was taken, and the House roared 'Yes.' Gen. Toombs, almost alone, voted 'No.' He was shrewd enough, however, to call 'Division.' Those in favor of the motion will rise,' called the Speaker. A full half a minute was given. Not a man on the affirmative was able to rise to the division. Gen. Toombs did arise to the negative, and the negative was called, and defeated the claim by one to nothing."

Atlanta Constitution.

An improvement in Upright Pianos has been introduced by the Mason & Hamlin Company, long famous as organ makers, which is regarded as very important, adding to the beauty of tone of this instrument and rendering it much more durable.—*Boston Journal*.

A WAR which threatens to send up the price of tea, silk, and false hair is not likely to be popular with women, and it is said that in France the wives of the Deputies and Senators are urging their husbands to a settlement with China. One of the most important accessories of the French female toilet is the chignon, and the importation of hair forms an important branch of commerce. The amount imported in 1882 was nearly 150,000 pounds; it had risen to over 350,000 pounds in 1883. By far the larger proportion of it comes from the thickly peopled provinces of the Celestial Empire.

TAKE back the heart that thou gavest," said the poker-player when he pulled for a diamond flush.

YOUNG and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three letter stamps for large illustrated treatise suggesting sure means of cure. *World's Dispensary Medical Association*, Buffalo, N. Y.

There is a girl in Georgia who has four feet. The man who marries her could keep his feet warmer by sleeping with four legs.

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EVERY woman in the Land

wishes it to herself and her family to take care of her health. When she finds her health failing, her surest and best remedy is Kidney-Wort. It builds up the general health, keeps the secretory system in perfect order, regulates the Kidneys and Bowels, and enables these important organs to perform their natural functions in throwing off the accumulated impurities of the body.

"FOLLOW my baton and go with me," shouted the conductor. "Don't turn out on our account; we are only killing time," replied the chorus.—*Texian Stories*.

THE ECONOMY is wealth. No woman really practices economy unless she uses the Diamond Dyes. Many pounds can be saved every year. Ask druggist. Only 10c. Simple to use. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

"Do you believe in fate, Bridget?" asked the up-stairs girl of the cook. "Shure, an' if didn't, d'yer pose Old' be after buyin' shoes?"

THAT wonderful catholicon known as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given the lady a world-wide reputation for doing good. It is a living spring of health and strength.

A Bargain in Corner Lots.

is what most men desire, but to keep from filling a grave in a cemetery lot are half your days numbered, always keep a supply of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" by you. When the first symptoms of consumption appear, lose no time in putting yourself under the treatment of this invaluable medicine. It cures when nothing else will. For seeing, as it does, ten times the virtue of the best cod-liver oil, it is not only the cheapest but far the pleasantest to take. It purifies and enriches the blood, strengthens the system, cures blisters, pimples, eruptions, and other humors. By druggists.

WHAT would a practical joker make a successful auctioneer? Because of his success in selling his friends.

Work, Work, Work!

How many women there are working today in various branches of industry—say nothing of the thousands of patient housewives whose lives are an unceasing round of toil—who are martyrs to those complaints to which the weaker sex is liable. Their tasks are rendered doubly hard and irksome and their lives shortened, yet hardly necessary compels them to keep on. To such Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" offers a sure means of relief. For all female weaknesses it is a certain cure. All druggists.

MINIMUS DUDE.—"Why do you make me wait until the last dance?" Young Lady—"Oh, to give you time to grow."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressman and Carriage Hire, and stay at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot; 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1 and 50 cents per day. European plan, Bed and Breakfast included, with all the comforts of a Hotel, stage and elevated railroad to all doors. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union than at any first-class hotel in the city.

WHAT should be the length of a man's arms? A man's arms may be short, but every bold step lengthens them two feet.

Color Your Butter