

Lincoln on the Stump.

Mr. Lincoln's appearance on the stump is thus vividly sketched by an old friend, the Rev. Dr. Geo. C. Noyes, of Chicago: "Mr. Lincoln in repose was a very different man in personal appearance from Mr. Lincoln on the platform or on the stump, when his whole nature was roused by his masterful interest in the subject of his discourse. In the former case he was, as he has often been described, a man of awkward and ungainly appearance, and exceedingly homely countenance. In the latter case, he was a man of magnificent presence and remarkably impressive manner. The writer retains to this day a very vivid impression of his appearance in both these characters, and both on the same day. It was in Jacksonville, in the summer of 1858, and during the great contest with Mr. Douglas, when the prize contended for was a seat in the United States Senate. The day was warm, the streets were dusty, and filled with great crowds of people. When Mr. Lincoln arrived on the train from Springfield, he was met by an immense procession of people on horseback, in carriages, in wagons and vehicles of every description, and on foot, who escorted him through the principal streets to his hotel. The enthusiasm of the multitude was great; but Mr. Lincoln's extremely homely face wore an expression of sadness. He rode in a carriage near the head of the procession, looking dust begrimed and worn and weary; and though he frequently lifted his hat in recognition of the cheers of the crowds lining the streets, I saw no smile on his face, and he seemed to take no pleasure in the demonstration of enthusiasm which his presence called forth. His clothes were very ill-fitting, and his long arms and hands protruded far through his coat sleeves, giving him a peculiarly uncouth appearance. Though I had often seen him before, and had heard him in court always with delight in his clearness and cogency of statement, his illuminating humor, and his conspicuous fairness and candor—yet I had never before seen him when he appeared so homely; and I thought him about the ugliest man I had ever seen. There was nothing in his looks or manner that was propitious. Such he appeared as he rode in the procession on the forenoon of that warm summer day. His appearance was not different in the afternoon of that day, when, in the public square, he first stood before the great multitude who had assembled there to hear him. His powers were aroused gradually as he went on with his speech. There was much play of humor. Judge Douglas has, he said, 'one great advantage of me in this contest. When he stands before his admiring friends, who gather in great numbers to hear him, they can easily see, with half an eye, all kinds of fat offices sprouting out of his fat and jocund face, and, indeed, from every part of his plump and well-rounded body. His appearance is, therefore, irresistibly attractive. His friends expect him to be President, and they expect their reward. But when I stand before the people, not the sharpest vision is able to detect in my lean and lank person, or in my sunken and hollow cheeks, the faintest sign or promise of an office. I am not a candidate for the Presidency, and hence there is no beauty in me that men should desire me.' The crowd were convulsed with laughter at this sally. As the speech went on, the speaker, though often impressing his points with apposite and laughter-provoking stories, grew more and more earnest. He showed that the Government was founded in the interest of freedom, not slavery. He traced the steady aggressions of the slave power step by step, until he came to declare and to dwell upon the fact of the irrepressible conflict between the two. Then, as he went on to show with wonderful eloquence of speech and manner, that the country must and would ultimately become, not all slave, but all free, he was transfigured before his audience. His homely countenance fairly glowed with the splendor of his prophetic speech; and his body, no longer awkward and ungainly, but mastered and swayed by his thought, became an obedient and graceful instrument of eloquent expression. The whole man seemed to speak. He seemed like some grand Hebrew prophet, whose face was glorified by the bright visions of a better day which he saw and declared."—From Browne's "Every-Day Life of Abraham Lincoln."

Bob Burdette's War Experience.

In the summer of 1862, at the tender age of 18, he was invited by President Lincoln, in a proclamation issued about that time, to save the country. He did so. He entered Company C, Forty-seventh Illinois Infantry, as a private gentleman, and put down the rebellion with a musket longer than himself, for he was brief of stature, being but 5 feet 3 inches short. He saved his country, although he hasn't got a deed for it yet. The Government wouldn't promote him and wouldn't reduce him, so he held his rank steadily, which is more than some generals did. He knew General Grant intimately b-sight, but was not on speaking terms with him. At General Banks' urgent solicitation he, with a number of other private gentlemen, accompanied the Red River expedition to Pleasant Hill and back to Atchafalaya Bayou on an excursion ticket, good both ways, conquering in one direction and running in the other, his pay going on all the same.—*Lippincott's Magazine*.

CIVILITY: An ancient form of behavior, popular in feudal times, but unsuited to the exigencies of modern civilization.

A Cowboy's Hospitality.

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After we had civilly exchanged how-do-you-dos, he inquired if we had seen any horses since morning. He had lost some, and up to that time, 2 o'clock, had ridden about twenty-five miles in search of them. No, we had not seen any horses. So we fell to asking questions about trails, creeks and waterholes. We were getting a deal of information, when he suddenly exclaimed:

"Looky here, fellers! The best thing you can do is to pull on to our ranch and put up for a while. It's only twelve miles from here. Take the trail that turns off to the left, about three miles ahead. You won't find anybody at home—the boys are all off on the round-up, you know—but just go right in and make yourselves at home."

"Isn't the door locked?"

"Thunder, no! We never lock doors in this country. Somebody might come along hungry, and want to get in to get some grub, or stay all night. If a cowboy wanted to get in, and found the door locked, he'd just simply break it down."

"Aren't you afraid of thieves?"

"Oh, no; nothing is ever stolen. A man's upon his honor, you know; and, besides, if a feller'd ever really steal anything out of a shack the country'd soon be too hot to hold him. Anybody that comes to a shack hungry is expected to go in and get a square meal, and stay all night if he wants to."

"Isn't that privilege often abused?"

"No; hardly ever. Say, you'll find a cow up at the ranch and you can milk her, if you want to. There are plenty of eggs about the stable; if you want 'em go for 'em. Just make yourselves at home, and stay as long as you like. I'll be glad to have yer company."

A few more remarks were exchanged, and then our cowboy gathered up his reins and said:

"Well, I've got to finish my circuit, twenty miles more, I reckon; so I must be moving. So long. I'll see you at the ranch about sundown."

And flinging the last remark over his shoulder at us, his pony galloped rapidly away; a moment later he rode over the ridge and disappeared.—*W. T. Hornaday, in the Cosmopolitan*.

AT Terre Hauts, Champaign County, Ohio, Mr. Charles F. Powell was Postmaster, and he writes: "I have a fine lot of Polish chickens. I gave them St. Jacobs Oil on a pill of bread for the crop. It cured them. The next morning I could not tell which of the chickens had been sick."

Profits of Monte Carlo Gambling.

The results of a day at Monte Carlo to the proprietors of the Casino and to the principality of Monaco are testified in the boxes, weighted with gold, carried away before the very eyes of the losers. It is said that each table wins from £1,500 to £2,000 a day, which shows a gross gain from the eight tables of from £12,000 to £16,000.

These sums must be multiplied by 335 to show the probable yearly income, as the traffic season never ceases from January to December and Sundays are the busiest days of the year. This explains the prosperity of Monaco; the pretentiousness of its government, the wealth of its Prince, the freedom from taxation of its inhabitants, its building of cathedrals, and keeping a bishop.—*Court Journal*.

MR. ARTHUR SHURTLEFF, Parker, Dakota, writes: "St. Jacobs Oil will cure one thing not advertised. It cured a wart on my finger which I had for years." Price Fifty cents.

A Genius in His Way.

A pattern-designer for a down-town ready-made clothing establishment, an Irishman, who was enjoying a salary of \$5,000 a year in Boston, answered a call to this city and is now being paid at the rate of \$7,500 per annum. He is employed but a few hours a day, but turns out very readily a sufficient number of crayon suggestions, emphasized by shears, to keep ahead of a score of cutters and hundreds of sewing tailors. He is an expert in coats, vests and trousers, and is familiar with all sizes of the ordinary every-day man. He is by necessity original, and his drawings are made with mathematical precision, but in an apparently free-and-easy outline style. In his way he is a genius to which enterprise pays tribute.—*New York Times*.

Giving It a Name.

"Isn't it a cute little thing?" said Mrs. Gushly to her husband, as she held the baby up to him. "Yes, it is, and doesn't it look like me? It's got some of my ways already. I'll wager that it'll grow up to be just like me. By the way, we haven't named it yet. What would you suggest?" "Well, if you're anything of a prophet, I'd take chances right now on naming it *Ana-nias*."—*Washington Critic*.

THOMSON—"Suppose a man should call you a liar, what should you do?" Jones (hesitatingly)—"What sized man?"

THE PUGILIST who was struck foul said man wants but little here below—the belt.

An Indolent Organ.

When the liver is indolent, as it must necessarily be when it fails to secrete the bile in sufficient quantities to meet the requirements of digestion and evacuation, it should be set at work with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The healthful stimulus to activity imparted by this incomparable alterative, speedily evinces itself in a departure of the uncomfortable sensations in the right side; the nausea; fur upon the tongue; indigestion, and sick headache consequent upon inactivity of the liver and the diversion of the bile from its proper channel. Irregularity of the bowels is always and painlessly reformed by the corrective indicated, which is infinitely to be preferred, both because it is safe and more efficacious than blue pill, calomel and drenching purgatives of every class. It cures and prevents fever and ague, and rheumatism.

Cost of Our Fences.

The cost of all fences in the United States amounts to \$1,747,549,931, or nearly equal to the interest-bearing debt, and about the same as the estimated value of all the farm animals, so that for every dollar invested in live stock another dollar is required for constructing protection against their ravages upon crops. The annual repairs, together with interest on the amount invested in the existing fences, amounted to nearly \$200,000,000, and the amount of wood needed must have been not far from five billion feet.

COLONEL OCHILTREE now says: "The more I know men the better I like dogs."

"The Blood Is the Life."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch or eruption, to the worst scrofula or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing sal-rheum or tetter, fever-sore, hip-joint disease, scrofulous sores and swellings, enlarged glands, and eating ulcers.

Golden Medical Discovery cures consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating, and nutritive properties. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, bronchitis, severe coughs, asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly cures the severest coughs.

For torpid liver, biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," dyspepsia, and indigestion, it is an unequalled remedy. Sold by druggists.

THE CHESTNUT BELL is proving a great annoyance in the public schools. A chestnut switch might be a good preventive.

SICK and bilious headache, and all derangements of stomach and bowels, cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—or anti-bilious granules. 25 cents a vial. No cheap boxes to allow waste of virtues. By druggists.

SPEAKING of animals, what does the cat amount to?

NEW SHORT LINE

Between Chicago, Sioux City and Yankton.

Commencing June 5, 1887, the CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL RAILWAY COMPANY will open its newly constructed line between Sioux City and Manilla, and via that line and the Chicago and Council Bluffs Division, will operate the shortest and best through route between Chicago, Sioux City and Yankton.

PALMERS Sleepers of the most improved pattern will be run through without change between Chicago and Sioux City.

The completion of this new line also forms a new and direct route between all points in Eastern, Southern and Central Dakota and Nebraska, Central Iowa and Northern Illinois.

She Is the Idol of My Heart.

Well, then, why don't you do something to bring back the roses to her cheeks and the light to her eyes? Don't you see she is suffering from nervous debility, the result of female weakness?

A bottle of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic will brighten those pale cheeks and send new life through that wasted form. If you love her, take her.

EVERY town of 700 or more inhabitants can support a local newspaper, and should have one. Full particulars regarding cost of material, how to run the paper, and make money out of it, will be furnished any one who will take the trouble to communicate with PRACTICAL PRINTER, Box 497, Chicago, Ill.

CHAPRED hands, face pimples, and rough skin cured by using Juniper's Tar Soap, made by Hazard, Hazard & Co., New York.

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

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

All Run Down

From the weakening effects of warm weather, or from a long illness, you need a good tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have never tried this popular medicine, do so now. It will give you strength and appetite.

"I suffered from wakefulness and low spirits, and also had eczema on the back of my head and neck, which was very annoying. I took one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I have received so much benefit that I am very grateful, and I am always glad to speak a word for Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. J. S. SYDNER, Pottsville, Pa.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

WANTED—Agents Everywhere to sell a speciality. Send to everywh. Dr. Pr. H. C. L. 14 Elm St., New York City, and full particulars will be mailed you.

PATENTS R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D.C. Instructions and opinions as to patentability FREE. 45 years experience.

*** Delicate diseases of either sex radically cured. Send 13 cents in stamps for book. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

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