

In Brief, and to the Point.

Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, too h food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember:—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

Snake-Killing Dogs.

"What sort of a dog do you call that?" inquired a reporter of a plenty-of-time-and-nothing-to-do-with-it sort of a person, who with a brace of dogs, had overtaken him on the Kingsbridge road.

"I reckon ye'd never guess," said the Virginian. "He ain't a pointer nor a setter. He might be taken for a Spitz, but he ain't; and, I reckon, the only one in the United States. I raised him down yonder in Culpepper County, Virginia; and talk about snakes! why, jest look at him at the very mention of the word."

The little dog certainly had been seized with what the reporter judged from personal experience to be a regular Virginia chill. His ears stood erect, and every lash of his tail nearly threw him out of plumb.

"Just come over yonder on the hill side," continued the owner, "and see what he's good for." The reporter followed him over the fence, the little black dog leading and making for a slight declivity covered with rocks.

"That's a likely spot for his game," laughed the owner. In a moment the excited animal was tearing away at the stones, utterly short yelps, while his companion, a fine fox hound, stood by looking stolidly on. The small dog soon struck hard pan, judging from the noise, and out writhed a goodly-sized garter-snake. The next moment the reptile was ten feet in the air, and the tosser, bracing himself, grabbed him by the neck as it came down. Then ensued a wrestling that defies description. He shook the snake so that he lashed his own sides unmercifully, a proceeding which seemed only to enrage him the more. Now he was thrown off his feet, lying on his side; now he was rolling in and out among the rocks, yelping, snorting and throwing the gravel about, while his master danced around in delight, and the fox-hound bayed in evident rapture. The snake, though a good-sized one, stood their treatment and gave out. Then the dog carefully crunched every rib and bone of the snake, down to the tail, laid the defunct reptile at his master's feet, made his "how d'ye," and looked again at the heap of stones with an eager air. "Shake 'em out," said the owner, and for half an hour the black bunch of dog flesh literally waked snakes in that locality, and killed six of the reptiles that had been aroused from their winter sleep.

"Oh, he's a caution to snakes," said his owner, tossing the dog a lump of sugar; "but these snakes don't show him up, though. You ought to see him tackle a moccasin. See this collar? Rattles? Sure's your born. That rattle represents the last of five rattlesnakes tossed in Culpepper County; and talk of moccasins! he's at home with a nest of them."

"When did he develop the taste?" "From birth, I reckon; but he knocked around my place for a year before I fairly sized him up. We considered him of no account, but one day a circus came along with one of these yere snake charmers, and the girl 'lowed her snake hadn't eaten for six months. The long and short of it was she offered a dollar for the pup, and I made the sale, declining the invite to see the fun, as she called the feeding. Wall," continued the Virginian with a roar of laughter, in which the little dog joined by showing his teeth, "the next morning I looked out of my window at sunrise, and there a-rushing through my simlin patch was that yere snake charmer. She came up all a-standing under the window, and I'm dog-goned if she didn't tongue-lash me till 'lowed I had enough. She had a dea-bow-constrictor about ten feet long over her arm, which she wanted me to come down and pay for. But I didn't, though she sued me for selling her a wild dog, as she called him, but it didn't cost me a penny. You see she chucked the dog in, and, as I heard from a cady butcher, she hadn't loosed her hold before the dog had the snake for all he was worth. He got his fore leg broke in the wrastle, but when they tore 'em apart he started for home, and 'here he is.'—*New York Sun.*

Files.

In a file twelve inches long, the first six inches from the point does the most of the work. In a machine-cut file the teeth of this part are shorter, and in practice will not bite as well as they will further up. This is because of the shape of the files, in many instances making it impossible for the machine to work on all parts with the same effectiveness. Out of a dozen or more machine-cut files you will not find more than one that is perfect-looking, and very few machine-cut files will bite as well as the hand-cut article. For this reason their teeth break out less easily—because they won't bite.

The Purpose of Reading.

Every reader should know the purpose for which he reads. Usually this purpose is either rest, amusement, or what may be called improvement. A boy or girl, tired by work in the shop or house, takes up Hawthorne's "Wonder Book,"—that is reading for rest. Fretted by low marks at school, one becomes absorbed in "Swiss Family Robinson"—that is reading for amusement. Eager to instruct the mind, you read Bancroft's "History of the United States"—that is reading for improvement.

The three purposes are frequently combined. One may find in reading Macaulay's "Essay on Bacon," rest, amusement, and improvement.

Of these purposes that of improvement of mind and heart is most important. In all reading whose immediate aim is either recreation or pleasure, the remote aim should be the formation of a noble character. No one should read a book without resolving to be aided by it in every right endeavor.

The purpose for which one reads determines the choice of the book. If you are in doubt what to read, form a clear idea of the reason of your reading, and the selection of a proper book is made easy.—*Morgantown Press.*

He Was a Brave Soldier.

"You were in the late war, were you not, Doctor?" was the question put to a quack physician.

"Oh, yes!" he replied, straightening himself up, "and I was accounted a very brave soldier, if I do say it myself."

"Yes," the questioner went on, "your experience in your profession, I imagine, would necessarily make you indifferent to personal danger."

"Why so?" asked the quack.

"Because you are so accustomed to facing death."—*Philadelphia Call.*

AGRICULTURAL.

ONE school district in Maine, containing eighteen farms, received over \$10,000 for apples last year.

INVESTIGATION shows that of the fiber in hay and straw, from 40 to 60 per cent. is generally digested by ruminant animals.

CORN is thought to grow better if the rows run north and south, so that the sun will shine equally on each side of the stalk.

THERE are more than 200 breeders of Short-horn cattle in Michigan, owning at least 4,000 cattle that are worth \$1,000,000.

MR. H. C. PEARSON, of Pitcairn, N. Y., grows eight bushels of seed from three-fourths of a pound of seed, having only twenty-nine eyes.

THE only paying sugar-beet manufactory in the country now is in California. It has done a paying business for three years, and shows no signs of giving out.

IN Ireland the sod cut on boggy ground is piled up in heaps until dry, then burned into a species of charcoal. This is then pulverized and mixed with well-rotted stable or hen-house manure or night soil in equal proportions. Placed in drills where turnips or carrots are to be planted, it is said to make them attain a monstrous size. The experiment is worthy of a trial by farmers who can get the bog mold without too much labor or expense.

DR. JOHNSON, of Indiana, says: "In dairy products we in the West, with our method of using five acres of high-priced land to keep one dairy animal a year, can not compete with the intensified farming of the East, where they keep one animal a year on one acre of land, and that, too, of a natural fertility much inferior to ours, and, more than that, where by means of silos and ensilage now they are keeping two animals to a single acre."

PROF. ARNOLD says the points in favor of dairying are: First, a dairy farm costs 10 per cent. less to operate than grain-growing or mixed agriculture. Second, the annual returns average a little more than other branches. Third, prices are nearer uniform and more reliable. Fourth, dairying exhausts the soil less. Fifth, it is more secure against changes in the season, since the dairyman does not suffer so much from wet, frost and varying seasons, and he can, if prudent, protect against drought.

THE hog, like the horse, has no extra stomach to store away food, therefore if fed but twice a day and what he will eat, he overloads his stomach, and if the food is not pushed beyond the point where it will digest, the stomach is filled so full that a considerable portion of the food fails to come in contact with the lining of the stomach, and thus a very large proportion of the nutriment in the food is lost. Experiments prove that a hog thus fed wastes more than one-half of the meal given him. We have no doubt the same is true of the horse, when fed large quantities of hay and grain, and fed but twice a day.—*Massachusetts Plowman.*

We do not say this hastily, but with the conviction derived from feeding late-out timothy and bright oat straw. With four feed racks in your yard—two well kept with timothy, one with prairie hay and one with bright oat straw—the latter was consumed first, and the others neglected until the last vestige of the oat straw had disappeared. It was the instinctive act of the urchin zep-eated. He took his cake, pudding and pie first, and reluctantly finished off his dinner on the drier and less-palatable bread and butter. Our late-out hay was merely a "fill-up," to give their digestive apparatus the necessary distention so necessary to ruminants, and that is about all late-out hay is good for anyway.—*Chicago Herald.*

Not Appreciated.

One night a policeman who was patrolling Grand River avenue and trying the doors of business houses came to a grocery and found the door unlocked and the key in the lock. He sprang the bolt, put the key in his pocket and sauntered on, and in the course of an hour he found opportunity to send word and the key to the proprietor. He didn't expect any particular praise for his action, but he was hardly prepared for the storm which soon swooped upon him. The grocer himself, with battered hat, torn coat and two fingers bleeding, suddenly appeared before him and said:

"If I've any influence in this town I'll have you off the force inside of two days!"

"Why, what's the matter?"

"Matter? Ask me what's the matter? Oh! I'll fix you!"

"For what? For finding your store unlocked and sending the key to your house?"

"Yes, sir! I was down there hunting up mustard for a sick child at home, and what do you do but lock me in and promenade off?"

"Is it possible?"

"And there I've been for an hour or more, and would be yet if I hadn't crawled through a cellar window! Oh! I'll lay for you, old guardian of the peace!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Home Thrust.

A humorous editor, living in Austin, Tex., received a cruel rebuke from his wife not long since. She had been to the theater, and on her return home gave such a very amusing account of the performance that her literary husband exclaimed:

"Why don't you write that out just as you have told it to me? It would make first-class copy. You ought to write for the paper."

"No, I thank you. One crank in the family is enough," was the cutting reply.—*Texas Sittings.*



This man believes in blanketing his horse.



This man don't think a Horse Blanket does any good.

Isn't it plain that \$1.50 to \$3.50 spent for one of the following 5/8 Horse Blankets would have paid?

- 5/8 Five Mile.
- 5/8 Six Mile.
- 5/8 Little Giant.
- 5/8 Boss Stable.
- 5/8 F. Kersey.
- 5/8 Electric.
- 5/8 No. 306.

There are many other styles. If these don't suit you, ask to see them.



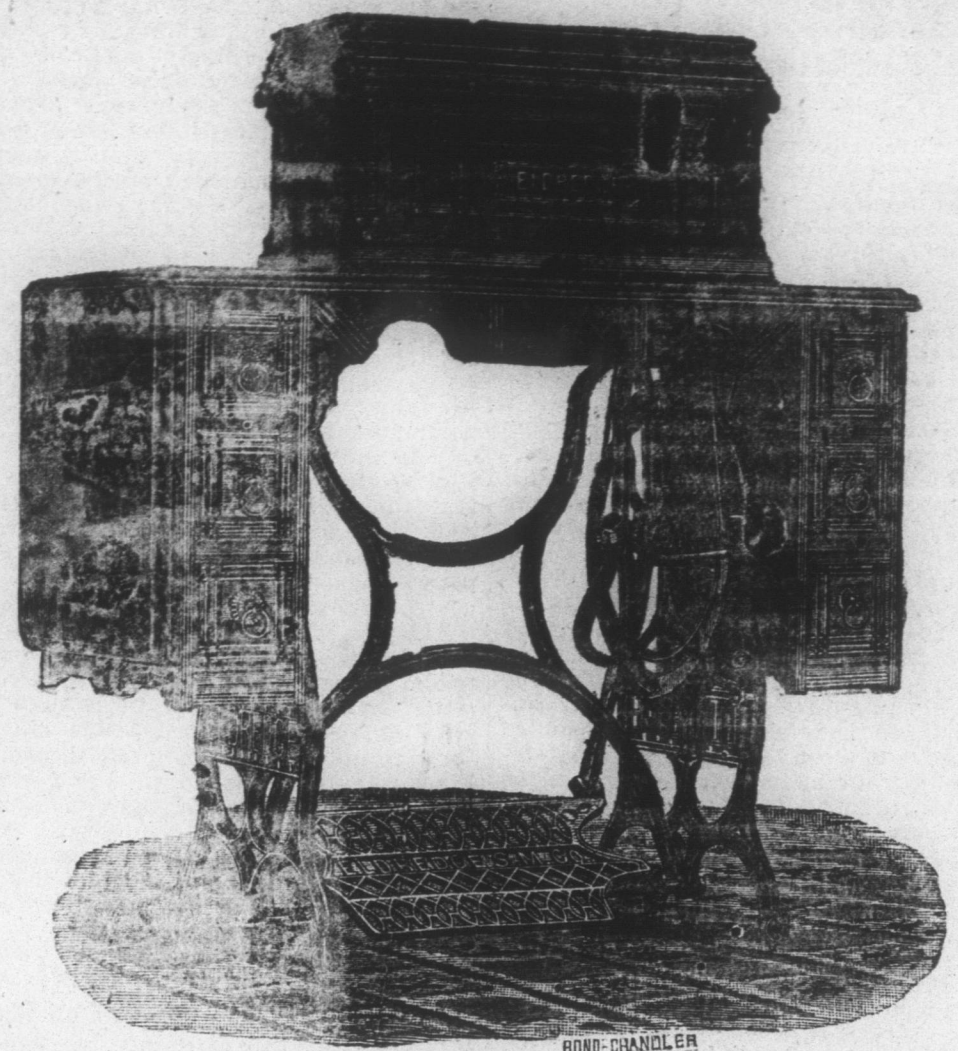
They all have this 5/8 Trade Mark sewed on the inside of each blanket. [Copyrighted 1887.]

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENTS.

State of Indiana, ss: County of Jasper, ss: William Morelan, the unknown heirs, devisees and legatees of William Morelan, deceased. — Morelan, wife of said William Morelan, and the unknown heirs, devisees and legatees of — Morelan, deceased, wife of said William Morelan, are hereby notified that Ellen Kelly has filed her complaint in the Jasper Circuit Court to quiet her title to certain real estate in said County, in which said parties claim an interest and that said cause will come up for trial on Monday, October 24th, 1887, the same being the 7th judicial day of the October Term 1887, of said Court to be held at the Court House in Rensselaer in said County and State, and commencing October 17th, 1887.

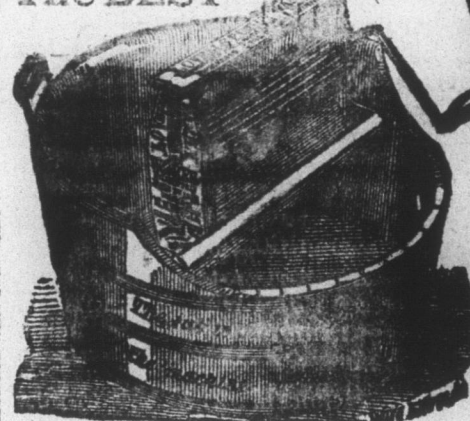
Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this Sept 2d, 1887. JAMES F. IRWIN, Clerk of the Jasper Circuit Court: Hammond & Austin, plffs att'ys. September 2, 8-7.

THE ELDREDGE LEADS THE WORLD!



MRS. J. A. W. McEWEN, Agent, Rensselaer, Ind.

The BEST



WASHER

We will guarantee the "LOVELL WASHER" to do better work and do it easier and in less time than any other machine in the world. Warranted five years, and if it don't wash the clothes clean without rubbing, we will refund the money.

AGENTS WANTED!

In every county. We CAN SHOW PROOF that Agents are making from \$75 to \$150 per month. Farmers make \$200 to \$300 during the winter. Ladies have great success selling this Washer. Retail price only \$5. Sample to those desiring an agency \$2. Also the Celebrated KEYSTONE WRINGERS at manufacturers' lowest price. We invite the strictest investigation. Send your address on a postal card for further particulars.

LOVELL WASHER CO., Erie, Pa.

THE WRIGHT UNDERTAKING & FURNITURE ROOMS.



T. P. WRIGHT,

NEW! ALL NEW!!

I would respectfully announce to the people of Jasper County that I have made arrangements to sell

FARM MACHINERY, EMPIRE MOWERS, EMPIRE REAPERS

EMPIRE BINDERS.

And will keep extras on hand at all times for the machines.—

I am also prepared to do

REPAIRING.

in the best and most workmanlike manner, and at the lowest possible rates.

WAGONS AND BUGGES

repaired, and all other work usually done in that line.

NEW WAGONS AND BUGGIES

made to order, and of the best material and workmanship.

Shop on Front Street, South of Citizens' Bank, R. H. YEOMAN

Rensselaer, Ind., May 21 1886