

THE WONDERFUL TAJ.

A Description of the One Perfectly Beautiful Thing in the World.

But this and all the things I have seen, many of which are of wondrous beauty or of lofty grandeur, and will live in memory while I live—all of these pale and dwindle when brought into comparison with the one perfectly beautiful thing, not of India alone, but of the world. I had read much of this famous structure. I expected much, but had an undefined impression that I was to be disappointed—a vague feeling that my expectations could not be realized. I almost dreaded this when I approached it through the great south gateway, itself a magnificent building of red sandstone, 110 feet square and 140 feet high, pierced by a portal seventy-five feet to the keystone of its pointed arch. The structure is so relieved by inlaid white marble in arabesques, friezes of vines and flowers, and entablatures of quotations from the Koran that it looks light and cheerful. The gateway alone would be a fit mausoleum for a queen. Between this and the tomb is a garden 900 feet square, planted in trees of richest foliage. These so hid the mausoleum that I did not see it until I stood before the great arch portal of the gate. This made a framework showing only the tomb proper. At first it looked small, for so perfect are its proportions it seemed quite near, and so light and airy as to seem a phantom picture thrown before a blue sky. The picture was so beautiful that I paused for some minutes. A man passed along the platform and seemed a mere pygmy, thus showing my eye the distance and causing it to comprehend the perfect proportions of the structure. I soon knew there was to be no disappointment. The "Taj" was even more beautiful than I had anticipated. As I walked forward through the gateway the picture widened until its broad wings and lofty minarets were in full view. As it widened I could almost fancy the dome was lowering. Yew and cypress have made a broad avenue partially concealing the lower portion of the wings and minarets. In the middle of this avenue was a broad marble walk, with a long pool of pure water confined between marble walls, and a broad fountain bed half-way down.

I walked slowly along this walk looking at the building before me, dazzling and white in the Indian noonday sun, and still it seemed to be growing lower. But after removing my eyes from it, after passing around the central fountain, this effect disappeared, and as I still approached it grew taller, until standing in front of the great platform on which it is built I realized the grandeur of the whole. Its whole length from minaret to minaret, and the height to top of dome, all was fully before me. I looked up to the pinnacle nearly 250 feet. I shall not attempt any further description than to say the entire structure is of white veined or rather slightly clouded marble, is square, with corners cut off, and is surmounted by one grand dome, with a smaller one at each corner, and four lofty minarets over 130 feet high at the corners of the wings in front, and on each side is a wonderful doorway, sixty odd feet high, being the segment of a Saracenic arched vault. Flanking these doorways are arched window recesses one above another to the level of the arch of the great portal. The whole is inlaid in beautiful figures and arabesques in dark marble, thereby relieving the structure of too glaring appearance. Upon the great dome is a noble vaulted room of polished white marble, the wainscoting beautifully carved in vines and lotus flowers, and above inlaid in costly marbles.

In the center of this vaulted room, immediately under the apex of the dome, is the cenotaph of "Montaz," called "Taj Mahal," or "crown of the house." It is cut from a great block of snow white alabaster. A part of it is beautifully carved, and the whole made very beautiful by graceful vines and pretty flowers, composed of lapis lazuli, cornelian, blood-stones, jasper, onyx, moss-agates, gold stone, turquoise, and other costly stones, inlaid in tiny bits so as to give the blended hues of the flowers. In one small flower I counted thirty separate pieces. By the side of Montaz is the cenotaph of the Shah Jehan of the same pattern as that of his wife. He built this wonderful tomb, and buried his wife in it. Afterward he was buried by her side. Around the cenotaph is a guard or fence some six feet high of open lattice work in alabaster, of most delicate workmanship, representing vines and flowers.—Carter H. Harrison's letters from Delhi, India.

Definitions.

The eldest girl was instructing the youngest brothers and sisters. She was not very old herself, but she was ages older than the others. Eleven is about twenty-one more than seven in the ages of children. They had been discussing purely family matters.

"Twins is two. You and George are twins," said the eleven-year-old.

"An' when it's three?"

"I guess there is triplets."

"Triplets! Three's triplets! And when it's four?"

"Four! Four's a quadrille."—San Francisco Chronicle.

MENDOZA, first viceroy sent out as the Governor of New Spain, established a mint in Mexico in 1535, which was the earliest institution of the kind in the New World.

CARDS are said to have been introduced in the fourteenth century, to divert Charles VI, King of France, who had fallen into a state of melancholy.

A RACY BOOK.

Scholarizing with Sarcasm and Brilliant Truth.

[New York Letter.]

Chap. I. "Has Malaria;" goes to Florida.

Chap. II. "Overworked;" goes to Europe.

Chap. III. "Has Rheumatism;" goes to Ensis.

Chap. IV. Has row with his Doctor.

I have read a deal of sarcasm in my day, but I never read anything equal to the sarcasm contained in the above four-chaptered book, written by some anonymous. I suspect the experience portrayed is a personal one; the author intimates as much on page 31. Let me give you a synopsis:

"Malaria," as it states, "is the cloak with which superficial physicians cover up a multitude of ill feelings which they do not understand, and do not much care to investigate. It is also a cover for such diseases as they cannot cure. When they advise their patient to travel or that he has overworked and needs rest and is probably suffering from malaria, it is a confession of ignorance or of inability."

"The patient goes abroad. The change is a tonic and for a time he feels better. Comes home. Fickle appetite, frequent headaches, severe colds, cramps, sleeplessness, irritability, tired feelings, and general unfitness for business are succeeded in due time by alarming attacks of rheumatism which fits about his body regardless of all human feelings."

"It is muscular—in his back. Articular—in his joints. Inflammatory, my! how he fears it will fly to his heart!"

"Now off he goes to the springs. The doctor sends him there, of course, to get well; at the same time he does not really want him to die on his hands!"

That would hurt his business!

"Better for a few days. Returns. After a while neuralgia transfixes him. He bloats; cannot breathe; has pneumonia; cannot walk; cannot sleep on his left side; is fretful; very nervous and irritable; is pale and flabby; has frequent chills and fevers; everything about him seems to go wrong; becomes suspicious; musters up courage, and demands to know what is killing him!"

"Great heaven!" he cries, "why have I kept me so long in ignorance?"

"Because," said the doctor, "I read your fate five years ago. I thought best to keep you ignorant of the facts."

"He dismisses his doctor, but too late! His fortune has all gone in fees.

But him, what becomes of him?

The other day a well-known Wall street banker said to me: "It is really astonishing how prevalent Bright's disease is becoming. Two of my personal friends are now dying of it. But it is not incurable, I am certain for my nephew was recently cured when his physicians said recovery was impossible. The case seems to me to be a wonderful one." This gentleman formerly represented his government in a foreign country. He knows, I suppose, and declines the value of that preparation, because his nephew, who is a son of Dutch Vice Consul Schmidt, was pronounced incurable when the remedy, Warner's safe cure, was begun. "Yes," said his father, "I was very skeptical, but since taking that remedy the boy is well."

I happen to know that it was that cured the boy, for Gen. Christensen, of Drexel, Morgan & Co.'s, told me that it was that "wonderful remedy, Warner's safe cure."

Well, I suspect the hero of the book cured himself by the same means.

I cannot close my notice better than by quoting the author's advice:

"If, my friend, you have such an experience as I have portrayed, do not put your trust in physicians to the exclusion of other remedial agencies. They have no monopoly over disease, and I personally know that many of them would far prefer that their patients should go to Heaven direct from their powerless hands than that they should be saved to earth by the use of any unauthorized means."

Another Cure for Hiccough.

Dr. Dresch, a French physician, says that hiccough may be immediately stopped if the sufferer will "close his external auditory canals with his fingers, exerting a certain degree of pressure"—that is, stick his fingers in his ears—at the same time that he drinks a few sips of any liquid, the glass or cup being held to his lips by another person.

Cocoanut Milk.

A woman of fine complexion has admitted that it is due to the milk in the cocoanut. Her formula is this: "Take a fresh cocoanut, grate it, place it in a cloth and squeeze out the milk. Wash the face and hands with the liquid, rubbing a great deal, the more the better, and wipe with a soft cloth. The effect is wonderful and instantaneous."

The "Pale Face."

This is the generic designation of the white race bestowed by our copper-colored brother, the "noble savage." The Caucasian, though many shades lighter, is not necessarily pallid. But when his cuticle has the parchment-colored tint, and his cheeks the hollowness indicative of a want of bodily stamina, he well deserves the appellation of "pale face." These facial indications should suggest a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an acknowledged rehabilitator of a failing strength and renewer of bodily substance. It is derived exclusively from botanical sources—is pure and potent, and its invigorating action is prompt, thorough and lasting. Can the like be said of most tonics? Sorely! Appetite, as well as the ability to rapidly withstand consequent discomfort, is renewed by it, and it effectually tones the liver and bowels. It fortifies the system against malaria and rheumatism, and remedies nervousness and kidney complaints.

He Will See It Later.

Clerk—I worked off some of that packed butter to-day.

Grocer—Indeed! Whom did you send it to?

Clerk—Mrs. Blank, around on Dash street.

Grocer—Great guns! Why, I board with her.—Detroit Free Press.

CAREFUL experiments have shown that waste silk is the most effective of all non-conducting coverings for steam pipes, and the demand for this purpose promises to be great, notwithstanding the high price.—Arkansas Traveler.

A Large Estate.

A broad land is this in which we live, dotted so thickly with thirty cities, towns, and villages! And them all, with ever-increasing popularity and helpfulness, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, giving hope and cheer where there is disease and despair. Wherever there is humanity there is suffering; wherever there is suffering there is the best field for this greatest American Remedy. Consumption (which is lung-scorbuta), yields to it, if employed in the early stages of the disease; Chronic Nasal Catarrh yields to it; Kidney and Liver diseases yield to it! If you want the best known remedy for all diseases of the blood, ask for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and take no other.

GARDENS are said to have been introduced in the fourteenth century, to divert Charles VI, King of France, who had fallen into a state of melancholy.

GETTING his work in—A country doctor acting as undertaker.—Texas Siftings.

France Past and Present.

The bitterest enemies of Napoleon III—the Rocheforts, the Hugo's, the Gambettas, etc., warned the French people over and over again of the rottenness and venality of his government, but how little did even they dream that that same government rested on so very frail props as the year 1870 demonstrated that it did!

It is past seventeen years since the chronic Bonapartist self-ambition has drained French blood and French sinews, and the Republic still lives. In calamity, and under the humiliation of defeat, the French spirit has grown chastened and wonderfully wiser, and what hot-headedness made an impossibility in the eighteenth century, the cooler judgment of the nineteenth century has made a glorious reality. Vive la Republique!—Alexander N. De Menil, in the St. Louis Magazine.

THE microphone, an instrument constructed to magnify slight sounds, is made so delicate that the otherwise imperceptible noise made by drawing a hair across some part of it resembles the harsh grating of a saw, and the footsteps of a fly may be distinctly heard.

The Longest Word in the Dictionary

Incompetent to communicate the inexpressible satisfaction and incomprehensible consequences resulting from a judicious administration of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a preparation designed especially for the speedy relief and permanent cure of all Female Weaknesses, Nervousness, and diseases peculiar to the female sex. The only remedy for woman's peculiar ills, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, to give satisfaction. See guarantee on wrapper of bottle. This guarantee has been faithfully carried out for many years by the proprietors.

"My husband, I know, will never jump over the Brooklyn Bridge." "Why?" "There are no saloons to stop at on the way."

Popular Preparation!

Pure, Potent, Powerful! Pallid People Praise, Progressive People Purchase! Positively Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, Properly Partaken, Preserve Physical Powers, Produce Permanent Physical Perfection. Purchase, Prove!

RICHARD III. demanded another horse because he was tired of the nightmare that had been riding him.—Texas Siftings.

VERDICT OF THE JUDGE.

Great Excitement In and About a Justice's Office at Clare, Mich.

For three years I have been troubled with rheumatism and a blood disorder, and could get no relief permanently until now. Am now using the third bottle of Hibbitt's Rheumatic Syrup, and have never used a medicine which has given so much relief. It gives me a good appetite and greatly strengthens my whole system. For a diseased stomach or a bilious or constipated person, I think there is no remedy equal to it. It is a great family medicine. A. W. MCINTYRE, Justice of the Peace, Clare, Mich.

THERE were wrestlers in the old chivalric days, else how could a knight throw down the gauntlet?—Texas Siftings.

Consumption Can Be Cured.

Dr. J. S. COMBS, of Owensville, Ohio, says: "I have given Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites to four patients with better results than seemed possible with any remedy. All were hereditary cases of Lung disease, and advanced to that stage when Coughs, pain in the chest, frequent breathing, frequent pulse, fever, and Emaciation. All these cases have increased in weight from 16 to 28 lbs., and are now needing any medicine."

SOMETHING in the fisherman's line—Snares.—Detroit Free Press.

WELLS' HAIR BALM. Gray, gradually restores color; elegant tonic dressing, 50c., \$1.00. Druggists, or \$1.00 size prepared by Express for \$1. E. S. Wells, Jersey City. ROUGH ON PILES. Quick, complete cure. 50c.

LOURIE'S HAIR BALM.

Leurelle Oil prevents tendency to Wrinkles or fine lines, and cures the skin of the face, neck and hands. It is a superb tonic and elegant dressing for the Hair and Whiskers, which it stimulates and tones without grease, yet keeps the hair and whiskers soft, glossy, luxuriant and vigorous. \$1 at Druggists or by Express, free of Express charge. E. S. WELLS, Chemist, Jersey City.

Catarrh Cured.

A clergymen, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 212 East Ninth street, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

FIVE dollars can be saved every year in boots and shoes by using Lyon's Steel Stiffeners; cost only 25c.

THOSE ACES down your BACK and through your Limbs MEAN RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, OR KINDRED ILLS. St CURED BY JACOB'S OIL AT DRUGGISTS & DEALERS: THE CHARLES VOGEL & CO., BALTO., MD.

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GOLD is worth \$500 per pound. Petit's Eye Salve \$1,000, but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers. MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS.

CANCER Treated and cured without the knife. Book on treatment sent free. Address F. L. FOND, M. D., Aurora, Kane Co., Ill.

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LOOMIS & NYMAN Tiffin, Ohio.

That Tired Feeling

Is experienced by almost every one at this season, and many people resort to Hood's Sarsaparilla to drive away the languor and exhaustion. The blood, laden with impurities which have been accumulating for months, moves sluggishly through the veins, the mind fails to think quickly, and the body is still slower to respond. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed. It purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, makes the head clear, creates an appetite, overcomes that tired feeling, tones the nervous system, and imparts new strength and vigor to the whole body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is proven to be so vastly superior to any other sarsaparilla, or blood purifier, that one has well said: "Its health-giving effects upon the blood and entire human organism are as much more positive than the remedies of a quarter of a century ago as the steam power of to-day is in advance of the slow and laborious drudgery of years ago."

Nearly everybody needs a good spring medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla to expel impurities which accumulate in the blood during the winter, keep up strength as warm weather comes on, create an appetite and promote healthy digestion. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will be convinced of its peculiar merits. It is the ideal spring medicine—reliable, beneficial, pleasant to take, and gives full value for the money.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a spring tonic, and I recommend it to all who have that miserable tired feeling." C. PARMELEE, 349 Bridge street, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Make the Weak Strong

"My appetite was poor, I could not sleep, had headache a great deal, pain in my back, my bowels did not move regularly. Hood's Sarsaparilla in a short time did me so much good that I feel like a new man. My pains and aches are relieved, my appetite improved. I say to others, try Hood's Sarsaparilla." G. F. JACKSON, Roxbury Station, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

100 Doses One Dollar