

THE MAGNITUDE OF INDIA.

Ancient Nations, Great Cities, and an Enormous Population.

For eighty years, at least, says the *Fortnightly Review*, writers have endeavored to bring home to Englishmen the vastness of India, but, so far as can be perceived, they have failed. The Briton reads what they say, learns up their fingers, and understands their descriptions, but fails, for all his labor, to realize what India is—a continent as large as Europe west of the Vistula, and with 30,000,000 more people, fuller of ancient nations, of great cities, of varieties of civilization, of families, nobilities, priesthoods, organizations for every conceivable purpose from the spreading of a great religion down to systematic murder. There are twice as many Bengalese as there are Frenchmen, the Hindostanies, properly so called, outnumber the whites in the United States; the Mahrattas would fill Spain, the people of the Punjab with Scinde are double the population of Turkey, and I have named but four of the more silent divisions.

Everything is on the same bewildering scale. The fighting people of India, whose males are as big as ourselves, as brave as ourselves, and more regardless of death than ourselves, number at least 120,000,000, equal to Gibbon's calculation of the population of the Roman Empire. There are 400,000 trained brown soldiers in native service, of whom we hear perhaps once in ten years, and at least 2,000,000 men who think their proper profession is arms, who would live by arms, if they could, and of whom we in England never hear a word. If the Prussian conscription were applied in India we could, without counting recruits or landwehr, or any force not summoned in time of peace, have 2,500,000 soldiers actually in barracks, with 700,000 recruits coming up every year—a force with which not only Asia but the world might be subdued. There are tens of millions of prosperous peasants whose hoardings make India the grand absorber of the precious metals; tens of millions of peasants beside whose poverty fellahs, or Sicilians, or Connaught men are rich; millions of artisans, ranging from the men who build palaces to the men who, nearly naked and almost without tools, do the humblest work of the poorer.

Every occupation which exists in Europe also exists in India. The industry of the vast continent never ceases, for India, with all her teaming multitudes, with a population in places packed beyond European precedent, imports nothing either to eat or drink, and, but for Europeans, would import nothing whatever. She is sufficient to herself for everything save silver. Amid these varied masses, these 250,000,000 whose mere descriptions would fill volumes, the tide of life flows as vigorously as in Europe. There is as much labor, as much contention, as much ambition, as much crime, as much variety of careers, hopes, fears, and hatreds. It is still possible to a moneyless Indian to become vizier of a dynasty older than history, or finance minister of a new prince whose personal fortune in hard cash is double that of the late Emperor William, or abbot of a monastery richer than Glastonbury ever was, owner of an estate that covers a county, head of a firm whose transactions may vie with those of the Barings and Bleichroders. One man, Jute Pershad by name, fed and transported the army which conquered the Punjab.

An Abstruse Vagabond.

A tramp walked back and knocked on the kitchen door of a North Sidney house, with the confidence of a family doctor whose coming was expected. The lady opened the door, and he said:

"Madam, I have not had a bite of bread since yesterday; could you give me a hunk of cold meat?"

"We haven't got a bit in the house."

"How do you manage to keep so much this warm weather?"

"I say that we are clear out of meat."

"Is it roasted or boiled?"

"I mean that we ate it all up at dinner," raising her voice.

"It don't matter, veal or beef."

Still louder, "I tell you we've got no meat. I'll call the dog."

"You going to give the dog a chunk of it?"

"Chunk of what?"

"Why, a chunk of the no meat that you say you have got."

"Here, Tiger, Tiger!"

"Good day, madam. I have been plentifully supplied with no meat today, and have none to lose," and he skipped the fence as the dog turned the corner, saving his bacon.—*Detroit Free Press*.

"Don't Crowd the Mourners."

The expression, "Don't crowd the mourners," originated with one Mier, a prisoner in Mexico. The captured Texans overpowered their guard at Rancho Solado and escaped, but were afterward captured and compelled to draw lots. A number of beans were placed in a hat, every tenth bean being a black one. The man who drew a black bean was to be executed the next morning. One of the unfortunates, who had drawn a black bean, was jostled accidentally by a fellow captive, who was crowding up to try his luck. The jostled party, whose fate was already sealed, laughingly remarked: "Go slow; don't crowd the mourners."

The nobility of England date their creation from 1066, when William FitzOsborne is said to have been made Earl of Hereford by William I.

It is estimated that 50,000 Americans visited Europe this summer.

Log Cabin Logic.

Brown and Brain!

The powerful engine, with its wonderful propelling power, coupled to the long train full freighted with the richest fabrics of the intellectual tooms of the centuries—what obstacles can stay the progress of this mighty force, when once under full steam along life's highway?

The American with brown and brain does not see the necessity for titles of nobility, does not care for elevation by descent, he can reach out and pluck the stars.

But with brown or brain impaired, a man is badly handicapped in the mad race for success, which is the marked characteristic of the present age.

The physical system is a most intricate piece of machinery. It ought to be kept well regulated, so that it will work harmoniously in all its parts, then it is capable of an immense amount of work.

It is said that a watch, if expected to keep perfect time, must be wound daily. It will not keep good time unless it "runs regular." More men break down because they don't "run regular" than for any other reason.

It is claimed by physicians that few men are killed by hard work. It is to the irregularities of modern social life that the high death rate is due. Men burn their candle at both ends, then wonder why it burns out so quickly.

The main thing in keeping the human machine in good working order is to keep the regulator all right. "The blood is the life," and sound health is assured so long as the blood flows through the veins a limpid stream of purity.

Regulate the regulator with Warner's Log Cabin sarsaparilla, the old-fashioned blood purifier, prepared after the best formula in use by our ancestors in good old Log Cabin days, and with the vigor of brown and brain which must ensue, in your life's lexicon you will find no such word as fail.

The Principle of It.

"I have been slandered, maligned, abused, and overrun by a neighbor until I will stand it no longer," he said to the sergeant in the Central Station.

"Do you want damages?"

"No, sir. I am now going to bring him up short for the principle of the thing."

"Well, go to the police court and get a warrant as a starter."

"Then what?"

"Then have the man arrested, the case set for trial, and get you a lawyer."

"And he will be convicted?"

"Possibly; but the chances are a jury will disagree or acquit."

"Say! You may hold on for a spell. I want to think this matter over and see if the principle is worth going to all that trouble."—*Detroit Free Press*.

Naval Ballooning.

Successful experiments in the use of captive balloons on shipboard have been made in the French navy. One ascent was made to the height of 1,300 feet, observations were taken of vessels and military works over an extended area, photographic views were obtained, and communications were constantly exchanged with the ship and with stations on shore.—*Arkansas Traveler*.

A Double Help for the Bilious.

In addition to that chief remedial measure—the use of Hostetter's Etmach Bitters—persons suffering from an acute bilious attack, will facilitate recovery by the use of milt and lime water and thin gruels, and by a very gradual return to the use of solid foods. Fatty substances should be excluded from the diet. Blue pill is a remedy of doubtful safety, particularly if there be nausea and vomiting, frequent concomitants of liver trouble. The Bitters, provided its reformatory action be not retarded and marred by gross indiscretions in diet, will soon restore the equilibrium and action of the liver, stomach, and bowels, all three disordered by biliousness. In all forms of malarial disease, which in every one of its phases presents indications of liver trouble, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the foremost of specifics. The high overplus of your exertions also allows it to be a fine remedy for rheumatism, kidney troubles, dyspepsia, nervousness and debility.

He Struck It Rich.

Stone—Hello, Upson, old man, you're looking fine; you must have struck luck since I last saw you.

Downes—Yes, old boy; I've struck the boss take. No more poverty for me, no more small salaries; I've written a book, and my fortune is made.

Downes—I'd like to know what you could write about?

Stone—Hush! Don't give it away; great snap. Have written on "How to Live Comfortably on Ten Dollars a Week."

Stone—But you never could.

Downes—Nor any one else. That's why they all buy the book to find it out.—*Puck*.

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a sample bottle free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large bottles 50 cents

The upper crust of English society, like that of a restaurant pie, is pretty tough.—*Binghamton Republican*.

Moxie has created the greatest excitement as a beverage, in two years, ever witnessed, from the fact that it brings nervous, exhausted, overworked women to good powers of endurance in a few days; cures the appetite for liquors and tobacco at once, and has recovered a large number of cases of old, helpless paralysis as a food only.

It is the boarding-house keeper who is always grumbling for a living.

Unique Advertising.

A checker board with checkers, complete, or a lamp shade, can be had by sending seven two-cent postage stamps to James Barker, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Wisconsin Central, Milwaukee, Wis. Each outfit is accompanied by a copy of an interesting card entitled "The Great Political Situation."

Cancer Cured.

Dr. F. L. Pond is having wonderful success in the treatment and cure of cancer at the cancer hospital at Aurora, Ill. There are numbers of cures recently made by him which are truly wonderful. Those afflicted should not hesitate, but should go there for treatment at once. For information, address Dr. F. L. Pond, Aurora, Ill.

Five dollars can be saved every year in boots and shoes by using Lyon's Heel Stiffener; cost only 25¢.

The Class in Composition.

We are sometimes at a loss to know whether it is ignorance or cuteness that prompts the ludicrous mistakes of the "small boy" at school. Here are two specimens:

A schoolmaster, in a general exercise, wrote the word "dozen" on a blackboard, and asked the pupils to each write a sentence containing the word. He was somewhat taken aback to find on one of the papers the following unique sentence: "I dozen know my lesson."

In another exercise of the same kind the class was given the word "hominy," and told to compose a sentence containing it. One boy handed in this sentence: "Hominy marbles have you?"

Letter from the Ex-Sheriff of Chautauqua County, New York.

MAYVILLE, N. Y., Dec. 2, 1885.

I am glad to say, from a long personal experience with ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, that I am able to indorse all the good things that have ever been said about them, and supplement these by saying that I frankly believe their value cannot be estimated. Their breadth of usefulness is unlimited, and for prompt and sure relief to almost every ache and pain that flesh is heir to, no other remedy, in my opinion, either external or internal, equals them in certainty and rapidity. I have used them at one time for rheumatism, another for backache, again for bronchitis, always with the same result—a speedy cure.

L. T. HARRINGTON.

She Had Ears.

A Detroit parent told this story of his little daughter:

She was playing in the room adjoining his own, and he called out to her but received no answer. Then he called again.

"Mary!"

No answer this time. Then he said impatiently:

"Mary, come here." Miss Mary, aged 3, toddled in.

"Did you hear me call?" asked her father.

"Why, papa, I dot ears," was the cool reply. The father subsided.—*Detroit Free Press*.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best blood purifier. It cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headaches, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, strengthens the nerves, and builds up the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such is its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time, and Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. It is sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

U. S. STANDARD. JONES OF BINGHAMTON 5-1/2 TON WAGON SCALES, \$60 and DUPLEX RADIATING FUEL SAVER ADAPTED TO ALL STOVES SELL'S AT SIGHT LOCAL AGENTS WANTED MOREY MFG. CO. WAUKESHA, WIS. SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm

Cold in Head

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

LOG CABINS, lacking elegance, were yet comfortable homes. Health and happiness were found in them. The best of the simple remedies used are given to the world in Warner's Log Cabin Remedies made by Warner of Safe Cure fame. Regulate the regulator with Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

OSGOOD

U. S. STANDARD SCALES. Sent on trial. Freight paid. Fully warranted. 3 TON \$35.

Other sizes proportionately low. Agents well paid. Free. Mention this paper.

OSGOOD & THOMPSON, Binghamton, N. Y.

NORTHERN PACIFIC LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS & FREE Government LANDS.

SEVEN MILLIONS OF ACRES of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. PUBLICATIONS WITH MAPS describing The BEST Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to Settlers. Sent Free. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner, ST. PAUL, MINN.

BRONCHITIS CURED.

After spending Ten Winters South, was Cured by Scott's Emulsion.

146 Centre St., New York.

June 25th, 1888.

The Winter after the great fire in Chicago I contracted Bronchial affections, and since then have been obliged to spend nearly every Winter South. Last November was advised to try Scott's Emulsion of God Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and to my surprise was relieved at once, and by continuing its use three months was entirely cured, gained flesh and strength and was able to stand even the Blizzard and attend to business every day.

C. T. CHURCHILL.
Sold by all Druggists.

S. JACOB'S OIL

For Strains, Injuries.

RECENT, PERFECT CURES.

Crippled.

Strained.

Crushed.

Scalded.

Strained.

Crushed.

Strained.

Crushed.