

CARL DUNDER.

■ Some Good Jokes on Several People.

"What's the matter with you?" asked Sergeant Bendall, as Carl Dunder entered the Woodbridge Street Station with a grin on his face.

"Maye I vhas green like some grass, eh?" chuckled the old man in reply.

"I have often said so."

"Und I doan' come in der house when he rains, maybe?"

"Well, what is it?"

"I beat a schwindler py his own game—ha! ha! ha!"

"It isn't possible?"

"Yes, she vhas, Sergeant. You vhas always down on me. You vbelieve I vhas an idiot. You speak dot I ought to haf some guardians oafex me, und you make me feel bad. However, I show you dot I vhas no childrens. I goes down py der Third street depot yesterday to wait for dot Toledo train, und pooy soon a stranger comes oop to me und says:

"Hello! Smith, how you vhas?"

"I vhas all right."

"How vhas farming this year?"

"Werry good."

"Vhas your wheat and hogs and turips all right?"

"She vhas."

"How has all der folks in Podunk?"

"All well."

"Dot vhas good. Say, Smith, I like to use \$10 right awhay. Here vhas a \$20 check on der bank oop town. Gif me der \$10 and take der check und I meet you at der bank in an hour."

"And you gave him the money?"

"Yes."

"And took the check?"

"Of course."

"And I'll bet ten to one the check is worthless."

"Vhell, dot's what der cashier said."

"Well, you are an idiot!"

"Say, Sergeant, doan' you see some shokes in dot?"

"No, I don't."

"Vhell, you must be idiots, too. Dot man dakes me for a farmer named Smith, und I vhas Carl Dunder all der while—ha! ha! ha! Now you see der point."

"Yes, but you are \$10 out."

"So I vhas—so I vhas. I doan' see dot before."

"Any one else take you for Smith?"

"Vhell, not exactly, but I vhas oop too some snuff mit a plackleg who vants to beat me."

"I'll bet he got the best of you."

"I bet you \$10,000,000 he doan't! He comes in my place to get a \$5 bill changed. I vhas on to him shust so queek ash dot. I know he likes to flim-flam me, and I keeps my eye-open."

"Can you shange me \$5, Mr. Dunder?"

"Mit pleasure."

"I count him out \$2 in bills und \$3 in silver, und \$1 vhas counterfeit—ha! ha! ha!"

"Well?"

"Vhell, he likes two hafs for one, und I gif him one half mit a hole in him—ha! ha! ha!"

"I vhas pooy much obliged, Mr. Dunder. He vhas a hot day?"

"So he vhas. So long."

"Und he goes avhay shust like a lamb. Doan' I beat him?"

"Got the bill with you?"

"Yes, I bring him along to ask you sometings. Who puts dot man's name on him?"

"Where—there? That's no name."

"I read him dot he vhas C. O. Underfit. I guess he vhas Sherman."

"That reads, 'counterfeit.'"

"She does?"

"Of course it does, and you are beaten, just as I expected. Mr. Dunder, it—"

"Sergeant, it vhas all right—all right. Doan' speak py me one word. To-morrow I goes py der lunatic asylum and knocks on der door."

"Who vhas dot?"

"Carl Dunder."

"Vhas you want?"

"I likes to come in and shtop two hooneered years."

"All right—you vhas in."

"Good-pye, Sergeant. Shust keep quiet und doan' shpeak. I vhas going—I vhas gone!"—*Detroit Free Press*.

Mere Sympathy.

Augustus (after the ordeal)—Now that we are engaged, I want to ask you a question. Why did you rush out of the room when I began to propose?

Alvira—it made me feel sorry for the two girls down in the kitchen, whose lovers are too bashful and too awkward to propose; so I hurried down and invited the two couples up in the back parlor where the men could hear how the thing is done.

"Eh? Then they must have heard every word."

"That doesn't matter, dear. There is no danger of any breach of promise suit between us, you know"—*New York Weekly*.

No Water In His.

"My friend, why do you shun water as a beverage?" said a temperance apostle to an inebriate.

"Because 'taint healthy. Water killed my brother Bill. He jumped into a well, when he had delirium tremens, and was drowned."—*Texas Sift*, *ing*.

A Great Man.

"Smith is every inch a man."

"Ah, then, there must be seventy-four of him!"

"How's that?"

"He's six feet two in his stockings."

"Ha! ha! Very good! A kind of a host in himself!"

SPOFFING says a man's life is slower than his occupation, because, though he may lead a life, he always follows an occupation.

A Long-Felt Want Supplied.

Miss Antique (ancient maiden with modern ideas)—We had such a glorious meeting this afternoon, to organize the Anti-Male Social Club. In response to my call over fifty beautiful and charming young ladies presented themselves, and all were enthusiastic over my plan to escape from the thralldom of man. The first entertainment is to be given next Monday night, and not a man is to be allowed to enter. I am to deliver an address, Miss Highnote is to sing, the Misses Ivory are to play, Miss Totter is to give recitations, the members of the art club are to bring specimens of their work, and we are to have a perfectly delightful time. Can't you come?

Friend—I have an engagement for Monday evening.

Same friend (the following Tuesday)—Well, I suppose there was a noble feast of reason and flow of soul at the Anti-Male Club last night.

Miss Antique—Um—er—the fact is, at the last moment, I received an invitation from Mr. Oldtime to go to the theater.

"How did the club get along without you, its organizer, I wonder?"

"I—I heard this morning from the janitor of the hall that there wasn't anybody there."—*New York Weekly*.

Though Shaken Like a Leaf

By the most trivial causes, weak nerves are easily susceptible of invigoration, a term which also imports, in this instance, quietude. The nervous have but to use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters systematically to overcome that supersensitivity of the human sensorium, which is subservient of all bodily comfort and mental tranquillity, and which reacts most hurtfully upon the system. The difficulty underlying this, as well as many other ailments, is imperfect assimilation, no less than incomplete digestion of the food. In the discharge of both the digestive and assimilative functions the Bitters are the most potent, the most reliable auxiliary. As the body regains vigor and regularity by its aid, the brain and nervous system are also benefited. Persons subject to the influence of malaria, dyspeptic and rheumatic invalids, and persons whose kidneys are inactive, should also use the Bitters.

A Senator's Dinner.

Did you ever note the character of orders which men who have been accustomed to good eating all their lives give? If not, and you have the opportunity, it might be entertaining for you to do so. I believe that the Senator who has eaten more good dinners in the last sixteen years than any of his colleagues is Mr. Jones, of Nevada. Mr. Jones is a bon vivant. While a man of great intellectuality, he does not despise the good things of this life, and is an acknowledged connoisseur in all that relates to the table. I saw him dining at Chamberlain's the other evening, and I was struck with the simplicity and yet at the same time the good judgment which he displayed.

As near as I can remember, his menu was creme of asparagus soup, broiled shad, spring chicken fried Maryland style, a lettuce and tomato salad and coffee. Was not that a dinner fit for any man to enjoy? If poor, dear Uncle Sam Ward heard that order he turned over in his grave and was content.—*Washington Post*.

Distanced in the Race.

Why should Dr. Pierce's medicines not distance all competitors in amount of sales, as they are doing, since they are the only medicines sold by druggists possessed of such wonderful curative properties as to warrant their manufacturers in guaranteeing them to cure the diseases for which they are recommended. You get a cure, or money paid for them returned. The Doctor's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all diseases caused by derangement of the liver, as biliousness, indigestion, and dyspepsia; also all blood, skin, and scalp diseases, tetter, salt-rheum, scrofulous sores, and swellings, and kindred ailments.

Don't hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, disgusting everybody, but use Dr. Sage's Camphor Remedy, and be cured.

His Lawyer Spoiled It.

"Prisoner, I sentence you to ten years."

"But, your Honor, I had a tangible defense."

"Your lawyer spoiled your case. What did you employ such a donkey for?"

"Why, sir, I heard he had the ear of the court."—*Chicago Ledger*.

A REMARKABLE CURE

Of a Diseased Stomach Which the Doctors Had Pronounced Incurable.

JACKSON, Mich., Dec. 22, 1889.

Rheumatic Syrup Company:

GENTLEMEN—For over twenty years I have been a great sufferer from the effects of a diseased stomach, at times have been unable to work for months, and for three years past have been unable to do any business, hardly able to move about. Two years ago my case was pronounced by the best medical skill incurable. With all the rest of my troubles, rheumatism, in its worst form, set in, and for two years past I have not been able to lie on my back. I visited different water cures and tried different climates, but to no good. Last June I began using Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Plasters, and at once began to feel better. I have used thirteen bottles and am a well man, to the utter surprise of all who knew me and of my long-continued sickness. To those who may be suffering from sickness of the nature of my disease, I want to say to them, get this remedy and take it, and they will never regret it. Very truly yours,

EDWARD BAKER.

Master Mechanic and Blacksmith.

202 Jackson Street, Jackson, Mich.

KING JOHN of England was forced to grant the Magna Charta June 15, 1215, when the great seal was affixed thereto at Runneymede, a meadow between Staines and Windsor. The original Magna Charter is preserved in the British Museum.

Forced to Leave Home.

Over sixty people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, take to day for a free sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Every one likes it. Large size package, 50 cents.

National Educational Association.

The annual meeting of the National Educational Association will be held at Nashville, July 16 to 19. Go via the Evansville route. It is fifty miles the shortest, eight hours the quickest, and it is the only line running through cars between Chicago and Nashville.

Its facilities are unequalled, and the finest and most luxurious Pullman palace buffet sleeping cars and elegant day coaches run through without change.

For this occasion a very low excursion rate will be made, which includes a side trip to Mammoth Cave, either going or returning. Also, those who desire to vary their trip by going or returning via Louisville will have the opportunity given them of doing so. Tickets will be on sale at all points July 1 to 15, good returning until Sept. 5.

The Chicago and Nashville fast train leaves Chicago (Dearborn Station) at 3:50 p.m. daily, and arrives at Nashville the following morning for breakfast at 7:10 o'clock—a run of only fifteen hours and twenty minutes. Night express leaves at 11:20 p.m.

No extra fare is charged on fast train, and the sleeping-car rate from Chicago to Nashville is less by this route than by any other, being only \$2.50 for one double berth.

Reservations for sleeping-cars can be made ten days in advance by addressing Ticket Agent Evansville Route, 64 Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

For further particulars address William Hill, General Passenger Agent, Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad, Chicago, Ill.

How Roses Bloom.

Hybrid perpetual roses bloom mostly upon shoots that grow from the old wood; that is, canes of one or more year's growth. The best blooms are found upon the canes which start from near the root the previous season; therefore, it is best every spring to cut out all canes which have bloomed one season. As you value good roses and a quantity of them do not fail to do this. To increase the quantity and richness of bloom with hybrid perpetuums practice what is called "pegging down." This is to send all the canes that have been left after pruning nearly to the ground. The outermost ones may be within six inches of the surface and the others a little higher. This horizontal position of the canes somewhat retards the flow of the sap as it returns to the roots, and more of it is used in forming buds and flowers. If you prefer to grow your roses upright do not fail to cut back the canes about one-half. If you wish to have seed for new varieties, it is well not to have the soil too rich, else, according to my experience, you will get fewer seeds and not the best roses. All the roses should be where they will have plenty of sunlight, and yet be protected from high winds.

A Michigan Central Railroad Employee Wins His Case After a Seven Years' Contest.

ALBION, Mich., Dec. 20, 1887.

While employed as agent of the Michigan Central Railroad Company at Augusta, Mich., about seven years ago, my kidneys became diseased, and I have been a great sufferer ever since. Have consulted the leading physicians of this city and Ann Arbor, and all pronounced my case Bright's disease. After taking every highly recommended remedy that I had knowledge of, to no purpose, and while suffering under a very severe attack in October last, I began taking Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and am taking it daily. It is a great remedy for Consumption not only PREVENTS, but also CURES Hoarseness.

E. LARZLERE, Agent M. C. R. R.

Didn't Hit Him.

Legislature went back on you colored folks pretty strong, didn't it?" laughed a butcher to one of the white-washers at the market yesterday.

"How was dat, boss?"

"Passed a law to hang any one who lifts' a chicken."

"Hu! Dat doan' worry me."

"But you—you—"

"No, sal! Not much! See whar I lost de eands of two fingers in a chicken trap sixteen yars ago? No use passin' any laws in hopes to catch my ole neck in a hoose. I sticks right by bacon an' codfish, sal."—*Detroit Free Press*.

Why Don't You Go to Florence, Ala.?

It is foremost amongst the manufacturing cities of the new South, is located in Lauderdale County, on the basal line of the great iron and coal belt, has exceptional facilities for water and steam power, and extends a hearty welcome to all intending settlers. Two hundred and fifty new buildings now in course of erection show the effect of Northern enterprise. In conclusion, the soil of Lauderdale County is famed for abundant yield of wheat, tobacco, and fruits of all varieties. Send to E. O. McCormick, G. P. A. Monon Route, Chicago, Ill., for excursion rates and descriptive pamphlets.

The Man He Was Looking For.

Angry Citizen (rushing in on Texas editor, who is also coroner, to horsewhip him)—You scoundrel! (starts back as he looks into the barrel of a revolver) I—I was looking—

Editor (smiling dangerously)—Who did you say you were lookin' for?</