

## BOOKCASES.

How the Best Ones Are Made and the Books Arranged.

The best bookcases are those made half high, not those cumbersome, glass-paned edifices which indicate that the contents are made to look at, not to read. The wood may be either hard like cherry, ash, mahogany, or black walnut, or merely pine-stained to represent either, according to the finish of the room, says *Good Housekeeping*. The simplest bookcase is best of all. End pieces about five feet high, with grooves on the inside to hold the shelves, the fronts of which are either rounded or finished with strips of pinked leather, and the shelves themselves can be made by an ordinary carpenter. Let it fill in the space between the chimney and end of the room or the entrance doorway and the side, varnish it, or stain and varnish, and then proceed to arrange the treasures of many a lifetime. Do we realize that these best works of good men and women are the epitomes of vast labor, research and thought? Then let us house them with genuine tenderness.

It is a good plan to have the bottom shelf broad enough to hold atlases and books of reference, like heavy cyclopedias when laid on their sides, unless we have for them special rests or tables. Large, heavy leaves are inclined to break away and drag down from the back, and then a book soon goes to ruin. That is the reason why children should be taught never to pick up a book by one cover only. It tears the cover loose from the back. For no reason ought a child to be taken by the ear except to show it how a book feels—or to a book lover seems to feel—when dragged about by a single cover.

After the books are arranged in the case there is left the upper shelf for a couple of pictures on easels, with a central flower vase or bronze. But to dedicate the space to an indiscriminate lot of bric-a-brac is a desecration. Nor should it be used for an old paper shelf; let papers be relegated to their proper receptacles. It is, though, a place for current magazines and a book or two subject to daily perusal.

But the bookcase is not yet finished. In front, depending from a brass rod, let us hang a curtain of India silk, the color of which shall harmonize with the prevailing tint of the room. This curtain should be drawn only when the room is dusted. On sweeping day a muslin cover, kept for this purpose, is thrown over the top, and reaches to the floor, for our book lovers do not tolerate dust on their volumes.

## Pitti Sing Does Not Kiss.

Young Japanese girls are as nature made them, and very sweet they are, too, in their quaint dresses showing the plump chest and rounded arms. Pages could be written about their charms. What dear, dainty little dolls they are! Such white teeth, rosy lips, and coy smiles! Who shall describe them? and what next? A kiss, perhaps? Not over here. Oh, never! They never do. They don't know how, actually, don't know how, and even peasant girls are closely guarded.

Fancy a young man in cotton kimono and wooden clogs stealing a chance to walk with his best girl under the blooming cherry trees, explaining the constellations and quoting sentimental poetry; telling her that he "hung upon her eyelids," that "her voice was like a temple gong;" in fact, that he loved her alone, and then making her several formal bows at the door of her father's straw-thatched hut as they parted in the moonlight. Can any American lover stretch his imagination enough to believe in a sweetheath not kissing those pretty lips, paint and all, by a sort of "natural selection?"

"Tis a melancholy fact, but a Japanese has no such impulse. No lover courts his mistress with "sweetest, persuasive kisses." No mother kisses her baby as she cuddles it against her bosom. Parting husband pressed the hand of his wife and bents his forehead to the mats in sad farewell. Our salutations run through the crescendo of bow, handshake, kiss and kiss. I can't explain the difference in grade between the last two, but everybody knows. But in Japan the expression of regard is regulated by the number and length of the salams.

## An Anti-Lighting Cage.

Besides the orthodox or "gather-up-and-carry-away" system of protection against lightning, there is another system suggested by Clerk Maxwell—the "bird-cage" or "meat-safe" principle. "In a banker's strong-room," says Professor Lodge, "you are absolutely safe. Even if it were struck nothing could get at you. In a bird cage, or in armor you are moderately safe. A sufficiently strong and closely meshed cage or netting all over a house will undoubtedly make all inside perfectly safe—only, if that is all the defense, you must not step outside, or touch the netting while outside, for fear of a shock. \* \* \* An earth connection is necessary as well." A wire netting all over the house, a good earth connection at several points, and a plentiful supply of barbed wire stuck all over the roof, constitute an admirable system of defense. Points to the sky are recognized as correct; but there should be "more of them, any number of them, rows of them, like barbed wire—not necessarily at all prominent—along ridges and eaves. For a single point has not a very great discharging capacity; and, if you want to neutralize a thunder-cloud, three points are not so effective as three thousand. No need, however, for great spikes and ugly tridents, so painful to the architect. Let the lightning come to you, do not go to meet it. Protect all your ridges and pinnacles—not only the highest—and you will be far safer than if you built yourself a factory-chimney to support your conductor upon."—*Popular Science Monthly*.

The salmon fisheries of British Columbia have been a source of great wealth to the province this year. The bark Tithonia sailed for London last week from Victoria with 51,429 cases of salmon, valued at \$300,000.

## That Little Tickling.

You have been cautioned many times to do something to get rid of that little tickling in your throat, which makes you cough once in a while and keeps you constantly clearing your throat. Your reply, "O, that's nothing." "It will get well of itself," etc., will not cure it, nor will the disease stand still; it will grow worse or better. This trouble arises from catarrh, and, as catarrh is a constitutional disease, the ordinary cough medicines all fail to hit the spot. What you need is a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Many people who have taken this medicine for scrofula, dyspepsia, loss of appetite and other troubles have been surprised that it should cure this troublesome cough. But to know the actual cause of the cough is to solve the mystery.

Probably nearly all cases of consumption could be traced back to the neglect of some such slight affection as this. The best authority on consumption says that this disease can be controlled in its early stages, and the effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla in purifying the blood, building up the general health, and expelling the scrofula taint which is the cause of catarrh and consumption, has restored to perfect health many persons on whom this dreadful disease seemed to have a firm hold.

## A Bit from Gladstone's Review.

And so we bid adieu to one of those abnormal beings who in this or that country seem to be born into the world once or twice in a generation, oftener, perhaps, women than men, and who commonly succumb to the strain of life long before the natural term. They may seem to warn us common mortals to beware how we handle them roughly or lightly, because they are above and beyond us. Our arms do not encompass them. And yet, as they are meant for this, among other purposes, to give us lessons; and as we can not learn without trying to understand, something like judgments must be passed upon them, with whatever deference and reserve. And, indeed, there is one remark, obvious enough to make, which seems to cover the whole case of this extraordinary person. She was a true genius, though some of her judgments in letters and in arts seem to be eccentric. But while her powers in every direction unfolded themselves with superlative and precocious rapidity, the great quality which we call character was of slow and immature growth; and girls of 12 or less than 12 abound everywhere around us who are riper in this capital respect than was Marie Bashkirtseff when she died.—*Nineteenth Century*.

## Only One Bottle.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., August 23, 1889.

Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich.: GENTLEMEN: Having suffered severely for some time with rheumatism, so that I was unable to work, Messrs. Dreier & Bro. recommended Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. After taking one bottle I was entirely cured. I have recommended your remedies frequently to my friends with like results.

L. C. ZOLLINGER.

Ask your druggist for it. We have personal knowledge that the above statement is correct.

DREIER & BRO., Druggists.

## Logic.

Small boy (at the door)—Please, mum, may I have the pears off the ground?

Lady of the house—Yes, my boy.

(Ten minutes afterwards)—"Here! What are you doing in that tree? I only said you could have those off the ground."

"Well, the ones on the tree are off the ground, ain't they?"—*Time*.

## At the Justice Court.

Magistrate—Villain, can it be true that you stabbed this wretched man fourteen times?

Prisoner—That was for his own sake, your Honor. I had only stabbed him thirteen times, but I remembered that thirteen is an unlucky number, so I went back and gave him another!

## The Seat of Pain and Pleasure.

The nervous system, often suffers a diminution of vigor, and causes mental annoyance, and even positive disturbance, without disease in the sensorium itself. It acts as a mere reflector, in many cases, of inaction in the stomach, and consequently of incomplete assimilation of the food by the blood. This, of course, weakens it, in common with the rest of the tissues, and renders it less able to bear without suffering an ordinary strain that would make no impression upon strong nerves.

To supply a deficit of strength, and remedy a supersensitivity in the nerves incident to a lack of vigor, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is far better adapted than any mere nervine or tonic, since the offspring of its use, complete digestion, is the vigorous and early parent of nerve force and quietude. Malarial attacks, rheumatism, bowel, liver and kidney complaints, pain and all, by a sort of "natural selection?"

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The Dowager Empress Victoria of Germany sold some New York City bonds, a day or two since, at public sale. The royal insignia was stamped on each bond.

## Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does, it is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle *free*, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50c and \$1. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

Does a man cast his bread upon the water when he takes a roll in the surf?—*Boston Gazette*.

You wear out clothes on a washboard ten times as much on the body. *How foolish.* Buy Dobbins' Electric Soap and save this useless wear. Made ever since 1854. Don't take imitation. There are lots of them.

## A Pleasing Sense.

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists.

## Compensation for All Things.

An old peasant on the south shore of Long Island was telling his visitor how pleasant it was.

"But," asked the friend, slapping his face with his handkerchief, "don't you have a great many mosquitoes and sandflies?"

"Ya's," said the man; "but, then, we sorter like them."

"How can that be?"

"Wa'al, you see, we feel so kinder good when they go way."—*New York Observer*.

"Mid pleasure and painless, tho' we may roam, Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."

especially if blessed with a wife whose hours are not spent in misery caused by those dragging-down pains arising from weakness peculiar to her sex. Pierce's Favorite Prescription relieves and cures these troubles and brings sunshine to many darkened homes. Sold by druggists under a positive guarantee from manufacturers of satisfaction or money refunded. Read guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

The cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are unequalled.

THE gait's a jar—to the rider who is unaccustomed to trotting.—*Puck*.

## Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No gripping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

THE quickest way of smoothing rough characters is to iron them.—*Baltimore American*.

For Bronchial, Asthmatic and Pulmonary Complaints, "Brown's Bronchial Troches" have remarkable curative properties. Sold only in boxes.

A LITTLE thing that feels big in a tight place is a corn.—*Troy Press*.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers. Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass, and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

A BOX wind matches free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

## Chronic Catarrh.

Cannot be cured by local applications. It is a constitutional disease, and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and soon effects a permanent cure. At the same time Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the whole system, and makes you feel renewed in strength and health. Be sure to get Hood's.

I suffered severely from chronic catarrh, arising from impure blood. It became very bad, causing soreness of the bronchial tubes and a troublesome cough, which gave great anxiety to my friends and myself, as two brothers died from bronchial consumption. I tried many medicines, but received no benefit. I was at last induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I am not the same man in health or feelings. My catarrh is cured, my throat is entirely well, and a dyspepsia trouble, with sick headache, have all disappeared." E. M. LINCOLN, 35 Chambers St., Boston.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

## 100 Doses One Dollar

F. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. Send for circular.

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## PATENTS

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