

**Horned Toad and Triceratops.**  
There has been considerable discussion in the scientific papers of late about the curious habit of the "horned toads," found in Arizona and Mexico, of spitting blood from their eyes when disturbed. Many witnesses agree in the assertion that the little animals really possess this power. According to one observer, the blood, or the liquid resembling blood, comes from little orifices just above and behind the eyes, and it appears to have a stupefying effect upon an animal covered with it.

The horned toad is a strange-looking creature, and in certain ways its appearance recalls one of the most remarkable monsters that in the past geological ages lived in the western part of America—the triceratops of Professor Marsh.

This gigantic animal, whose name means "three-horned face," had its skull inclosed in a bony helmet on the upper part of which, over the nose, were three stout horns. The head of one of these monsters is no less than eight feet long.

When a horned toad is laid upon the head of the triceratops the resemblance is quite striking, as if this little modern inhabitant of some of the sandy plains of the West were a miniature reproduction, with variations, of the wonderful beast that roamed there in ancient times.

**Reveres the Cod.**  
Massachusetts still reveres the memory of the codfish, once the chief industry of her people, and keeps a wooden model of one hanging in her House of Representatives.

**Map of the United States.**  
A large, handsome Map of the United States, mounted and suitable for office or home use, is issued by the Burlington Route. Copies will be mailed to any address on receipt of fifteen cents in postage by P. S. Eustis, Gen'l Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

**Nice Mixture.**  
"Scotch whisky" made in Germany is being largely imported into India.

Put up in neat watch-shaped bottles, sugar-coated, Small Bile Beans.

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S father was a farmer.

N. K. Brown's Essence Jamaica Ginger will cure indigestion. None better. Try it. 25 cents.

**IT'S RATHER TOO MUCH FOR YOU**  
—the ordinary, bulky pill. Too big to take, and too much disturbance for your poor system. The smallest, easiest to take, and best are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They leave out all the disturbance, but yet do more good than your best pills. Constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks, sick or bilious headaches, all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and permanently cured. They're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

If you're suffering from Catarrh, the proprietors of Doctor Sage's Catarrh Remedy ask you to try their medicine. Then, if you can't be cured, they'll pay you \$500 in cash.

**FREE!**  
A sensible Cook Book for practical people. Tells how to make the best Brown Bread, the best Meat Stew, the best-baked Fish or Meat Hash, Plain Cake, Apple Pie, Baked Beans, Doughnuts, Delicacies, Fuddings from odds and ends. Tells how to economize and still eat a good table, and also tells how to always have a good appetite and keep strong and well by the use of the grand remedy of the Indians, KICKAPOO INDIAN SAGA. This valuable and practical Cook Book should be in every kitchen; and we will send it free to any address upon receipt of a two-cent stamp to pay postage. Address, Healy & Bigelow, New Haven, Conn.

**KNOWLEDGE**  
Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

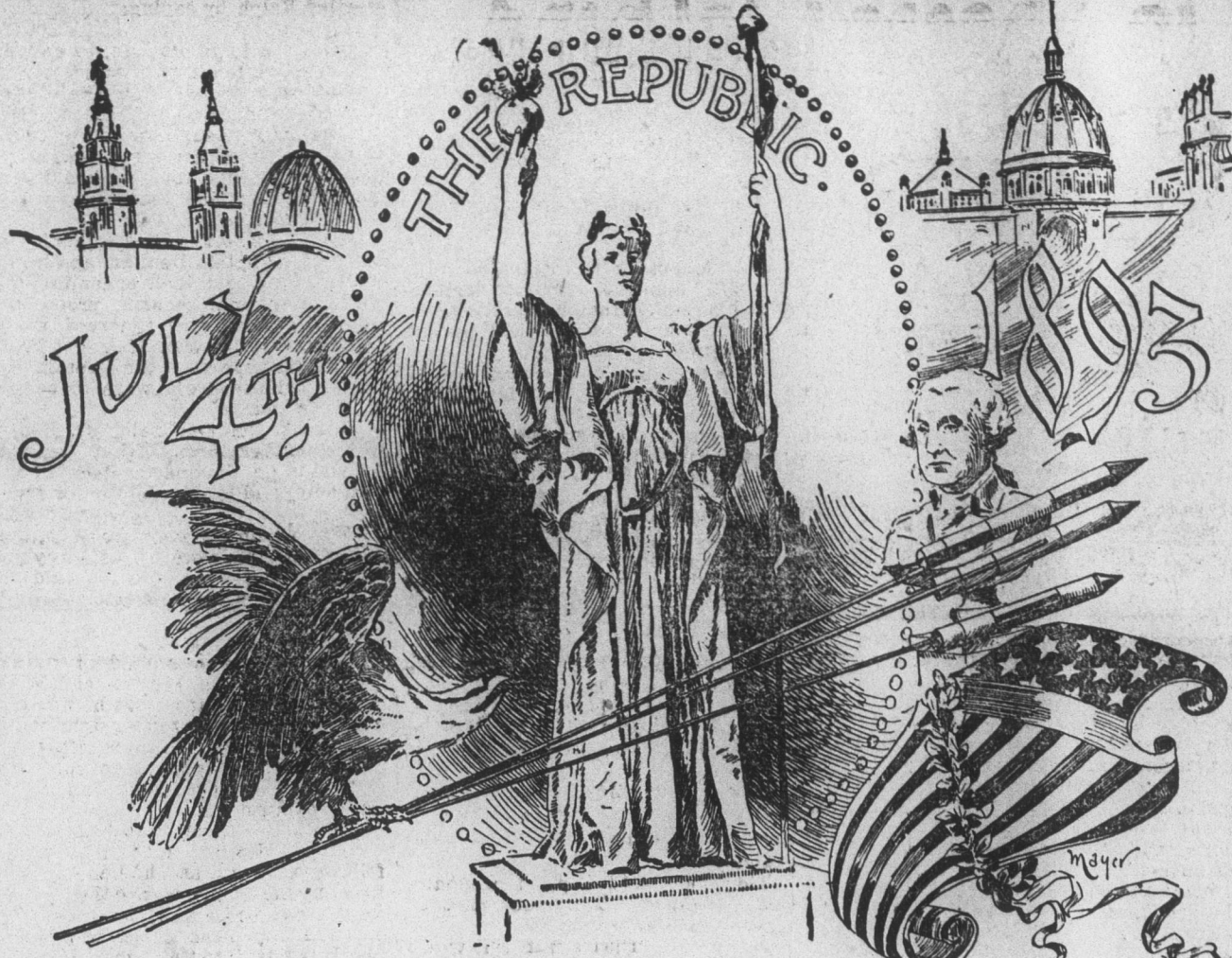
The improved elastic truss is the only truss in existence that is worn with ease and comfort night and day, and it retains the truss in position and under the hardest exercise or severe strain, and is a permanent cure.

**RUPTURE CURED.**  
Send for Catalogue Free, and speedily cured. Improved Elastic Truss Co., 522 Broadway, N. Y.

**REDUCED**  
From 10 to 15 cents a month. By mail. Send for Catalogue Free, and speedily cured. Improved Elastic Truss Co., 522 Broadway, N. Y.

**PENSION**  
Satisfactorily Proves Claims. The Principal Cause of Pension is Rheumatism. 37c in advance, 10c on each claim, 40c on each claim. Send for Catalogue Free, and speedily cured. Improved Elastic Truss Co., 522 Broadway, N. Y.

**RISING SUN STOVE POLISH**  
DO NOT BE DECEIVED  
With Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, ruin the iron, and burn the wood. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish. HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.



**LAGS high in air,**  
Flies East and West.  
Flags everywhere,  
Ours with the rest.  
Boys on the run,  
Boys at a stand,  
Boys full of fun,  
All through the land.  
Shouts from the crowd,  
Shouts South and North,  
Shouts long and loud,  
"Hurrah for the Fourth!"  
—Youth's Companion.

**MOLLY PITCHER.**

On the west bank of the Hudson, a few miles south of Buttermilk Falls, is the grave of Molly Pitcher, one of the most famous personages in the revolutionary war. She was the only woman whose name ever appeared on the payroll of the American army and her name was placed there by order of General Washington, in recognition of her services in various battles. Molly's maiden name, says a writer in the Utica Globe, was Mary Ludwig. She was a stout, freckle-faced, red-haired Irish girl. After her marriage to Larry O'Flaherty her husband went to the front as an artilleryman and Molly remained at home. She didn't stay separated from her husband long, however. On a Monday morning, after she had hung up her weekly washing and gone into a field near her home to pick blackberries, a horseman rode up and told her she must join her husband. Without a word Molly picked her still wet clothes from the line, rolled them up in a bundle, jumped upon the horse behind the man, and rode away. She attached herself to the command in which Larry served. She made herself useful by carrying water to the soldiers in a huge pitcher. This is the way she got her peculiar name.

Molly distinguished herself by her reckless bravery. She had a thorough

look for supper. The enemy advanced upon the two forts simultaneously. They were evidently of the opinion that the resistance would be light. They soon discovered their error, however. Terrible fires were poured into them from both forts, causing them to fall back with fewer numbers. Again and again "Back, ye spalpeens!" she cried; "fire the gun."

She was addressing herself to the demoralized Larry, who was struggling in her grasp. He succeeded in freeing himself, and throwing down his portfire he cut and ran for it.

"Devil a shtep will I rin till that gun's fired," shouted Molly. Snatching up burning brand she touched off the last cannon that was discharged in Fort Clinton in the very faces of the enemy who were pouring over the rampart. In the momentary confusion that this audacious display of nerve caused, Molly made her escape.

At the Battle of Monmouth.

Nine months later the woman, then only 22 years old, was with Larry on the field of battle once more. It was

**The Glorious Fourth.**

THE Chinese may be obliged to go, but young America will surely enter a loud and deep protest. If the freer jacket and the gunpowder breath, is the basis of the youthful Fourth of July. Fiery rockets and starry heavens

brilliant Roman candles may spout their parti-colored balls into the night, and golden mines may pour forth their glittering displays, but the Chinese freemaker of commerce is dearer to the heart of the great American youngster than all of these creations of American manufacturers. The boy of the period firmly believes that the signers of the declaration of independence had the freemaker in mind when they affixed their signatures to that great document. The freemaker, to his youthful mind, is right in it. It embodies the sharp, short bark of freedom, and a Fourth without its resonant snap would be a dead blank. Long may the freemaker live, then! Its flitting sparks kindle in the breasts of young America the fire of a glowing patriotism, and its explosions keep it ablaze. And, moreover, its occasional sting reminds that little boy—he who came here from across the water—that he is in a land of the free. If will put his burned finger into his mouth and touch off another, just to express his joy at being in a country where freedom and the freemaker march hand in hand beneath the stars and stripes. The freemaker is a timely roller, a bit of patriotism that should be allowed to thrive for the lessons it imparts.

**Ten Million a Year.**

It would be difficult to estimate what it costs the American people every year to commemorate freedom. Of the 65,000,000 people in the country, there are at least 20,000,000 who celebrate. Suppose that the average that each one of these pays for fireworks, flags, etc., was placed at 50 cents, which seems somewhat low. That would make \$10,000,000, which is probably as near to the total cost as any mathematician can get.

**Grandfather's Clock.**

In a store at Athens, Ga., stands an old-fashioned clock which was made in Liverpool. It hasn't missed a tick for forty years.

**"O.J. on a Bust."**

**MOLLY MANS THE GUN.**

fought Molly was carrying water to the soldiers as usual, and occasionally making suggestions, which the officers tolerated from her as well. Shot and shell filled the air, moving down row after row of soldiers. Larry was distinguishing the battery to which he was connected by his effective fire. It held a commanding position in full view of the enemy. The British gunners were trying their best to pick Larry down and finally succeeded. Molly was just returning from the spring with a pitcher of water. When within a few feet of her husband a fragment of a cannon ball found a mark in Larry, killing him instantly just as he was in the act of discharging the field piece. Molly saw her husband fall. She dropped her pail, and with wild shrieks and groans threw herself upon his mangled remains. It was the first time Molly had ever been seen to give away to grief, and the battery stopped firing temporarily. There was no gunner to take faithful Larry's place at the field piece, and the officer in charge of the battery ordered its withdrawal. When Molly heard this order she sprang to her feet, panting to avenge the death of her husband.

"No, yer honor!" she cried. "I'll take Larry's place, and I'll do me sore heart good to send some o' them red-coats as killed him to the devil!" And with a wild Irish yell she grabbed up the portfire and discharged the piece.

All that day, till the order came to retreat, Molly manned the gun, discharging it as fast as she

could load it, her eyes lighted by a strange fire of anger her red hair dishevelled and flying. When the battery was finally forced to cut and run Molly refused to abandon the body of her husband. Lifting it up she died it on the gun, and dashed along beside it, the troops cheering her on all sides. The story of Molly's action spread like wildfire through the camp. On the following morning, all covered with dirt and blood, Gen. Greene presented her to Gen. Washington, who conferred the rank of a sergeant upon her. Molly remained with the army some time after the battle which made her a widow, but she was never the same again. She was an object of special admiration from the French officers. They never tired of hearing the wonderful stories of the daring exploits of the dashing Irish vivandiere. When she passed along the French lines occasionally, solicited alms, she was greeted with volleys of "Bravo, madam!" while the crowns fairly rained into her hat.

After Larry's death Molly grew morose and sullen, and soon retired from the army. Before leaving, however, she received the distinction of captain by brevet, and on the recommendation of Gen. Washington her name was placed on the half-pay list for life. She went to West Point to live, being under the personal charge of the commandant there. She lived with various families throughout the commissary at the post paying her board, while supplies of various kinds were sent to her direct from the Secretary of War at Washington. Capt. Molly associated exclusively with the soldiery, spending her days and evenings in the garrison, drinking and smoking and swearing with the best of them. Toward the close her life became far from well ordered. As the result of her riotous living she died in 1780.

**A Chance for Health.**

Is afforded those fast sinking into a condition of hopeless debility. The means are at hand. In the form of a small and simple medicine, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters embodies the combined qualities of a blood purifier and a tonic, and an alterative. While it promotes digestion and assimilation, and stimulates appetite, has the further effect of purifying the blood, and strengthening the nervous system. As the blood grows richer and purer by its use, they who resort to this sterling medicinal agent acquire not only vigor, but bodily substance. A healthful change in the secretions is effected by it, and that sure and rapid physical decay, which is chronic obstruction of the functions of the system, is arrested. The prime causes of disease being removed, health is speedily renovated and vigor restored.

**His Wit Saved Him.**

A few years ago there was in a school not a hundred miles from Boston a very aged and eccentric professor. "General Information" was the old gentleman's hobby; like Gen. Garfield, he held it inconvertible that a young lawyer possessed a large fund of miscellaneous knowledge combined with an equal amount of "horse sense" he would be a success. So every year the professor put on his examination papers a question very far removed from the subject of criminal law. One year it was, "How many kinds of trees are there in the college yard?" The next, "What is the make-up of the present English Cabinet?" Finally, the professor thought he had invented the best question of his life. It was, "Name twelve animals that inhabit the polar regions."

The professor chuckled as he wrote this down. He was sure that he could "pluck" half the students on that question. And it was beyond a doubt that the previous young loafer, Jones, '87, would be the first to answer.

But when the professor read the examination papers, Jones, who had not answered another question, was the only man who had solved the polar problem. This was Jones' answer: "Six seals and six polar bears." Jones got his degree with distinction. The professor said that the man who could give such an answer would some day cause the shades of Webster and Choate to turn green with envy.—Boston Budget.

**Quite a Ditch.**

The New Aqueduct at Rome was sixty-three miles long.

Fon weak and inflamed eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. It is a carefully prepared physician's prescription.

**And We Buy Them.**

Canton, China, exports 12,000,000 fans every year.

**Sample Packs to Mailed Free.**

Address Small Bile Beans, New York.

**IDEAL beauty is a fugitive never to be located.**—Mrs. Seville.

**THERE are 240,000 varieties of insects.**

**Swellings in the Neck**

Or goitre, made my neck fully twice its natural size. For 5 years all my strength seemed to go into the swelling. I took Hop's Sarsaparilla, which gave me strength, relieved distress in my stomach, and best of all, removed the goitre. I am now in the best of health, weigh 150 pounds. Mrs. H. C. Swineford, Union County, Minn.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures**

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels, etc.

**PISOS CURE FOR**

Consumption and people who have weak lungs or Asthma should use Pisco Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has no injurious effects. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere.

**CONSUMPTION**

**THE U. S. Government Chemists**

Have reported, after an examination of scores of different brands, that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, of highest leavening capacity, and superior to all others.

**Popular.**

Archdeacon Williams, a heaven-sent teacher, was greatly beloved at Edinburgh Academy, where he presided. His treatment of the boys was in harmony with his open, unaffected character.

**Rev. W. H. Langhorne** says, in his "Reminiscences," that one day when the rector was going through the football grounds to his class-room the ball chanced to bound toward him. The spirit of his youth came mightily upon him, and he rushed at the ball, his gown flying in the air, and being a powerful man, sent it over the railing into a carpenter's yard on the other side of the street. Away trooped the boys to beg the janitor to open the gate on the plea that it was the rector who had sent the ball out of bounds.

Now the janitor had lost an arm, and wore a hook on which was hanging the bunch of keys for which the boys were pleading. One of the boys boldly slipped them off the hook, and while the others detained the janitor, unhooked the gate. Then they all rushed together across the yard, and swooped down upon the carpenter's premises.

Was amazed, the janitor was very angry, and the rector was vastly pleased. Every one knew that he was pleased, for when the class reassembled he sat chuckling to himself and smothering down the knees of his trousers, a habit which always indicated a merry mood, and which resulted in a fine satin polish on his nether garment.

On another occasion a boy was stumbling through a transition, and at his elbow, and whispered his neighbor to tell him the meaning of a word.

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**"August Flower"**  
Miss C. G. McCLAVE, School-teacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition." \*

**ELECTROTYPING AND STEREOTYPING**

The attention of ADVERTISERS, MANUFACTURERS and PRINTERS is called to our superior facilities for turning out FIRST-CLASS ELECTROTYPING or STEREOTYPING. We guarantee satisfactory and prompt service in these lines.

ADVERTISERS desiring a large or small number of Electrotypes of an advertisement should get our prices before placing their orders. We make a specialty of DESIGNING and ENGRAVING ADVERTISEMENTS for all classes of trade.

MANUFACTURERS who wish FIRST-CLASS Electrotypes of Catalogue Illustrations will find it to their interest to communicate with us.

PRINTERS having long runs of presswork, which can be lessened by duplicating forms, and thereby save the cost of type, will make money by having their plates electrotyped or stereotyped. We can return forms in six hours after receipt at our office, accompanied by plates of the same.

**OUR LINE OF**

**NEWSPAPER-HEADING TYPE**

Is the largest to be found in the West, and we make a specialty of furnishing Headings for all classes of publications. Specimen books, showing the largest assortment of Newspaper Headings ever exhibited, will be sent to Printers and Publishers upon application.

**CHICAGO NEWSPAPER UNION**

87, 89, 91, 93 SOUTH JEFFERSON ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

**77 YEARS OLD**

I am seventy-seven years old, and have had my age renewed at least twenty years by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I feel as well as I ever did, and I am a strong and healthy man. I have a new lease on life. You ought to let all sufferers know of your wonderful remedy. J. H. STILES, Palmer, Kansas City.

**SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY,** Atlanta, Ga.

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