

JOHN SCHWINGHAMMER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, GROCER & PROVISION DEALER, PHILADELPHIA AVENUE, NEAR AGASSIZ STREET, Egg Harbor City, New Jersey.

WILLIAM BERNHOUSE, HAMMONTON, N. J., Contractor and Builder, Building Lumber of all kinds Constantly on hand.

JAMES FLINN & CO., CRYSTAL LAKE, White Lead, Paint and Color Works, OUR ENGLISH METAL WHITE LEAD.

D. HENSEL, No. 67 North Second Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FREE FROM LUCAS' PAINT, ALL SHADES, CONTAINS NO WATER, BEST GREEN PAINT IN THE WORLD.

PHILIP C. BENKERT, Manufacturer of and Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Children's First Class BOOTS, SHOES AND GAITERS.

FREE A VALUABLE INVENTION, THE WORLD RENOWNED WILSON SEWING MACHINE, in workmanship is equal to a Chronometer Watch.

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Mattings, &c. Having received a very elegant assortment of CARPETINGS, we are prepared to offer them at the lowest cash prices.

Shinn & Conover, Successors to Jos. V. Shinn, Insurance, Atlantic City, N. J.

Overton & Hawkins, SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants, No. 103 Maiden Lane, NEW YORK.

Black Rose Vineyard, EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J., The undersigned invites special attention to his large stock of CLARET.

JULIUS HINCKE'S "Iolink" Vineyards, EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J., The Wines made and stored in the vaults of the "Iolink Vineyards" are the following:

LYLBURN H. BEWLEY, JEWELER, ATLANTIC CITY, Atlantic Avenue, Opposite U. S. Hotel, OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

JOS. S. CHAMPION, FURNISHING UNDERTAKER, MAIN STREET, MAY'S LANDING, N. J.

JOSEPH C. DAY, Importer and Dealer in Men's Fine Furnishing Goods, No. 321 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

NATIONAL HOTEL, HANOVER STREET, (Between Greene and Warren), TRENTON, N. J.

WM. H. EARLEY, PROPRIETOR, THE CAMDEN Safe Deposit & Trust Co., No. 224 Federal Street.

Capital, \$100,000, Chartered as a Savings Bank and for general Banking, with power to act as Trustees, Guardians, Executors, &c.

Boxes to Rent in Buglar Proof Safes, JAMES B. DAYTON, President, WILLIAM LITTLE, Treasurer.

A MOTHER'S REVERT. They tell me to be happy. With all these things to do—With Jimmie's little pants to mend. And Mamma's dresses, too.

What Carl Brought His Mother. "What shall I bring you from town to-day, mother?" Mrs. Bradley looked at the bright, cheery face of the boy.

He watched the process with great interest. "You'll keep her, won't you, mother?" he said, as he kissed one of the white, dimpled feet.

It was always a long and lonely day to him, and always turned to use his own expression, "as hungry as a bear." So the sun had hardly touched the western hills when Mrs. Bradley commenced preparations for supper.

"Helen—Mrs. Bradley, how shall I thank you for your kindness? Carl's regular injunction induced her to go down again to the gate, so as if there were any signs of him.

"Why, Carl, what has kept you so long?" "Oh, mother!" cried Carl excitedly. "I've had such a strange adventure! Come into the front room and see what I've brought you."

"I didn't get her," responded Carl, "she came to me. I believe the Lord sent her!" added the boy, dropping his voice, and a solemn look coming into his eyes.

"I am glad, mother; for your sake and mine, very glad." "Good reason." He was a regular dandy in appearance. He wore kid gloves, plush hat, gaiters with cloth uppers, a natty cut away coat hidden beneath a checkered ulster, and a pair of mouse-colored linen pantaloons.

"I was astonished enough at first, and then I saw just how it happened. Mrs. Bradley clung to me, and she had clambered into the back part, after more plums, perhaps, and being tired out wandering around, had gone to sleep."

"I am glad, mother; for your sake and mine, very glad." "Good reason." He was a regular dandy in appearance. He wore kid gloves, plush hat, gaiters with cloth uppers, a natty cut away coat hidden beneath a checkered ulster, and a pair of mouse-colored linen pantaloons.

"I have never seen an attempt made to reach it in any other way. It does not seek to exaggerate, but simply to present dog-driving as it really is—an inhuman thrashing and varied cursing. The cruelty with which dogs are treated cannot be excused. It is true they are obedient and provoking, and require severe beating, especially from a new driver, till the team is brought into subjection. But when helpless animals undergo severe labor on the trains, are not merely beaten on the body with heavy lashes, but symmetrical floggings on the head till their ears drip blood—beaten with whip handles all their legs and noses, are cut open with deep wounds—quilted with clubs, knelt upon, and stamped upon until their howls turn into loud moans of agony—punishment merges into sheer brutality. And yet such treatment is of common occurrence. As I said, the beatings from being intermittent became incessant. Many of the dogs, as if exhausted themselves by violent darlings, hid their heads in the endeavor to dodge the blows of the descending whip, that they had no strength left for the legitimate task of hauling the sledge. The heads of others were reduced to a swollen, pulpy mass by tremendous thrashings, while one or two had given out altogether, and had been taken from the harness and abandoned on the plain. The operation of beating dogs to Rome" had been performed more than once—a brutal operation in which the driver sinks below the level of the beast. Sending a dog to Rome, is effected by simply beating him over the head with a club or heavy whip handle until he falls insensible to the ground. When he awakes, with the memory of the awful blows that deprived him of consciousness fresh upon him, he will frantically at his load. A dog is sent to Rome for various and often trivial provocations—because he will not permit the driver to adjust some hitch in his harness. While he is insensible the necessary alteration is made, and upon recovering consciousness he receives a terrible lash of the whip to see him going again.

"I have never seen an attempt made to reach it in any other way. It does not seek to exaggerate, but simply to present dog-driving as it really is—an inhuman thrashing and varied cursing. The cruelty with which dogs are treated cannot be excused. It is true they are obedient and provoking, and require severe beating, especially from a new driver, till the team is brought into subjection. But when helpless animals undergo severe labor on the trains, are not merely beaten on the body with heavy lashes, but symmetrical floggings on the head till their ears drip blood—beaten with whip handles all their legs and noses, are cut open with deep wounds—quilted with clubs, knelt upon, and stamped upon until their howls turn into loud moans of agony—punishment merges into sheer brutality. And yet such treatment is of common occurrence. As I said, the beatings from being intermittent became incessant. Many of the dogs, as if exhausted themselves by violent darlings, hid their heads in the endeavor to dodge the blows of the descending whip, that they had no strength left for the legitimate task of hauling the sledge. The heads of others were reduced to a swollen, pulpy mass by tremendous thrashings, while one or two had given out altogether, and had been taken from the harness and abandoned on the plain. The operation of beating dogs to Rome" had been performed more than once—a brutal operation in which the driver sinks below the level of the beast. Sending a dog to Rome, is effected by simply beating him over the head with a club or heavy whip handle until he falls insensible to the ground. When he awakes, with the memory of the awful blows that deprived him of consciousness fresh upon him, he will frantically at his load. A dog is sent to Rome for various and often trivial provocations—because he will not permit the driver to adjust some hitch in his harness. While he is insensible the necessary alteration is made, and upon recovering consciousness he receives a terrible lash of the whip to see him going again.

"I have never seen an attempt made to reach it in any other way. It does not seek to exaggerate, but simply to present dog-driving as it really is—an inhuman thrashing and varied cursing. The cruelty with which dogs are treated cannot be excused. It is true they are obedient and provoking, and require severe beating, especially from a new driver, till the team is brought into subjection. But when helpless animals undergo severe labor on the trains, are not merely beaten on the body with heavy lashes, but symmetrical floggings on the head till their ears drip blood—beaten with whip handles all their legs and noses, are cut open with deep wounds—quilted with clubs, knelt upon, and stamped upon until their howls turn into loud moans of agony—punishment merges into sheer brutality. And yet such treatment is of common occurrence. As I said, the beatings from being intermittent became incessant. Many of the dogs, as if exhausted themselves by violent darlings, hid their heads in the endeavor to dodge the blows of the descending whip, that they had no strength left for the legitimate task of hauling the sledge. The heads of others were reduced to a swollen, pulpy mass by tremendous thrashings, while one or two had given out altogether, and had been taken from the harness and abandoned on the plain. The operation of beating dogs to Rome" had been performed more than once—a brutal operation in which the driver sinks below the level of the beast. Sending a dog to Rome, is effected by simply beating him over the head with a club or heavy whip handle until he falls insensible to the ground. When he awakes, with the memory of the awful blows that deprived him of consciousness fresh upon him, he will frantically at his load. A dog is sent to Rome for various and often trivial provocations—because he will not permit the driver to adjust some hitch in his harness. While he is insensible the necessary alteration is made, and upon recovering consciousness he receives a terrible lash of the whip to see him going again.

"I have never seen an attempt made to reach it in any other way. It does not seek to exaggerate, but simply to present dog-driving as it really is—an inhuman thrashing and varied cursing. The cruelty with which dogs are treated cannot be excused. It is true they are obedient and provoking, and require severe beating, especially from a new driver, till the team is brought into subjection. But when helpless animals undergo severe labor on the trains, are not merely beaten on the body with heavy lashes, but symmetrical floggings on the head till their ears drip blood—beaten with whip handles all their legs and noses, are cut open with deep wounds—quilted with clubs, knelt upon, and stamped upon until their howls turn into loud moans of agony—punishment merges into sheer brutality. And yet such treatment is of common occurrence. As I said, the beatings from being intermittent became incessant. Many of the dogs, as if exhausted themselves by violent darlings, hid their heads in the endeavor to dodge the blows of the descending whip, that they had no strength left for the legitimate task of hauling the sledge. The heads of others were reduced to a swollen, pulpy mass by tremendous thrashings, while one or two had given out altogether, and had been taken from the harness and abandoned on the plain. The operation of beating dogs to Rome" had been performed more than once—a brutal operation in which the driver sinks below the level of the beast. Sending a dog to Rome, is effected by simply beating him over the head with a club or heavy whip handle until he falls insensible to the ground. When he awakes, with the memory of the awful blows that deprived him of consciousness fresh upon him, he will frantically at his load. A dog is sent to Rome for various and often trivial provocations—because he will not permit the driver to adjust some hitch in his harness. While he is insensible the necessary alteration is made, and upon recovering consciousness he receives a terrible lash of the whip to see him going again.

"I have never seen an attempt made to reach it in any other way. It does not seek to exaggerate, but simply to present dog-driving as it really is—an inhuman thrashing and varied cursing. The cruelty with which dogs are treated cannot be excused. It is true they are obedient and provoking, and require severe beating, especially from a new driver, till the team is brought into subjection. But when helpless animals undergo severe labor on the trains, are not merely beaten on the body with heavy lashes, but symmetrical floggings on the head till their ears drip blood—beaten with whip handles all their legs and noses, are cut open with deep wounds—quilted with clubs, knelt upon, and stamped upon until their howls turn into loud moans of agony—punishment merges into sheer brutality. And yet such treatment is of common occurrence. As I said, the beatings from being intermittent became incessant. Many of the dogs, as if exhausted themselves by violent darlings, hid their heads in the endeavor to dodge the blows of the descending whip, that they had no strength left for the legitimate task of hauling the sledge. The heads of others were reduced to a swollen, pulpy mass by tremendous thrashings, while one or two had given out altogether, and had been taken from the harness and abandoned on the plain. The operation of beating dogs to Rome" had been performed more than once—a brutal operation in which the driver sinks below the level of the beast. Sending a dog to Rome, is effected by simply beating him over the head with a club or heavy whip handle until he falls insensible to the ground. When he awakes, with the memory of the awful blows that deprived him of consciousness fresh upon him, he will frantically at his load. A dog is sent to Rome for various and often trivial provocations—because he will not permit the driver to adjust some hitch in his harness. While he is insensible the necessary alteration is made, and upon recovering consciousness he receives a terrible lash of the whip to see him going again.

and my child easily, and that I could leave a chunk of the lid open to let us breathe, for the overlapping edge would save my fingers from the panther. In a second I had it all clear before me; but had the brute not stopped short at sight of the curtain, I should never have had a chance of trying it. Luckily for me the Indian panther, savage as he is, is a terrible coward, and suspicious of any device. I've seen one go round and round a trap, for more than half an hour, before he made up his mind to spring at the bait. So, while my friend was puzzling himself over the curtain, and wondering whether it was meant for a trap or no, I took up Mimie, (who, poor little pet seemed to know there was something wrong, and never uttered a sound) and into the chink I crept, making as little noise as I could.

"I heard afterward that Mr. R. had happened to read some instrument which I had left at the house; and, not wishing to trust it in the hands of any of the natives, he came back for it himself—luckily, just in time, for the bullet from his rifle had struck the panther. But as you see, my hand is pretty stiff yet.

Early one morning a tremendous commotion was created in a lodging-house on B street, Virginia City, by an inveterate wag, who, sorely ought to be taken care of at once. The man was lounging in the house, and about eight o'clock came down from his room and told the landlady that her little boy had found a box of chloride of sodium on his way home from school. "If you can't get a stomach-pump into him inside of an hour, he'll die. Now don't get excited; keep cool. Put a mustard plaster on his stomach at once, and send for all the doctors in reach. You'll be sure to find one at home."

"I heard afterward that Mr. R. had happened to read some instrument which I had left at the house; and, not wishing to trust it in the hands of any of the natives, he came back for it himself—luckily, just in time, for the bullet from his rifle had struck the panther. But as you see, my hand is pretty stiff yet.

"I heard afterward that Mr. R. had happened to read some instrument which I had left at the house; and, not wishing to trust it in the hands of any of the natives, he came back for it himself—luckily, just in time, for the bullet from his rifle had struck the panther. But as you see, my hand is pretty stiff yet.

and my child easily, and that I could leave a chunk of the lid open to let us breathe, for the overlapping edge would save my fingers from the panther. In a second I had it all clear before me; but had the brute not stopped short at sight of the curtain, I should never have had a chance of trying it. Luckily for me the Indian panther, savage as he is, is a terrible coward, and suspicious of any device. I've seen one go round and round a trap, for more than half an hour, before he made up his mind to spring at the bait. So, while my friend was puzzling himself over the curtain, and wondering whether it was meant for a trap or no, I took up Mimie, (who, poor little pet seemed to know there was something wrong, and never uttered a sound) and into the chink I crept, making as little noise as I could.

"I heard afterward that Mr. R. had happened to read some instrument which I had left at the house; and, not wishing to trust it in the hands of any of the natives, he came back for it himself—luckily, just in time, for the bullet from his rifle had struck the panther. But as you see, my hand is pretty stiff yet.

"I heard afterward that Mr. R. had happened to read some instrument which I had left at the house; and, not wishing to trust it in the hands of any of the natives, he came back for it himself—luckily, just in time, for the bullet from his rifle had struck the panther. But as you see, my hand is pretty stiff yet.

"I heard afterward that Mr. R. had happened to read some instrument which I had left at the house; and, not wishing to trust it in the hands of any of the natives, he came back for it himself—luckily, just in time, for the bullet from his rifle had struck the panther. But as you see, my hand is pretty stiff yet.

"I heard afterward that Mr. R. had happened to read some instrument which I had left at the house; and, not wishing to trust it in the hands of any of the natives, he came back for it himself—luckily, just in time, for the bullet from his rifle had struck the panther. But as you see, my hand is pretty stiff yet.

The Record

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT May's Landing, Atlantic Co. N. J. WM. G. TAYLOR, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Official Paper of the County. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$1.50 PER ANNUM, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

Philadelphian Sun: We had the pleasure of a visit this morning from Wm. G. Taylor, proprietor of the MAY'S LEADING RECORD.

It is with sincere regret we chronicle the death of Mr. Frank H. Hegenberg, the editor and proprietor of the Record.

A vigorous attempt will be made in the present Congress to procure the passage of a bill to throw open the Indian Territory.

The Philadelphia Times: The New Jersey Methodist Conference counseled its members to practice great economy in the matter of dress, owing to the hard times.

The Philadelphia Record, one of the best and the cheapest papers published in Philadelphia.

Mr. Editor: A matter of no little interest to vessel owners as it strikes me, is contained in the following facts: On Monday of last week there was entered at the Port of Philadelphia the British steamship Active.

There is no doubt of the fact that a great change has taken place in the taste as well as in the habits of the people of the country in regard to the beverages indulged in of a stimulating nature.

There is no doubt of the fact that a great change has taken place in the taste as well as in the habits of the people of the country in regard to the beverages indulged in of a stimulating nature.

There is no doubt of the fact that a great change has taken place in the taste as well as in the habits of the people of the country in regard to the beverages indulged in of a stimulating nature.

MAINE RECORDS. [For the information of the uninitiated, it is proper to state that all vessels reported in this column are either owned or managed by Atlantic county men.]

Schr. D. & J. Lee, Smith, in port at Calbarren 21st ult. from north of Halifax. Schr. J. W. Anderson, Nicholson, sailed from Seque 28th ult. for Philadelphia.

The following schooners cleared at Philadelphia: Schr. J. Ricardo Jova, Little, at Cardenas 24th ult. from Philadelphia.

The following schooners cleared at Philadelphia: Schr. J. Ricardo Jova, Little, at Cardenas 24th ult. from Philadelphia.

The following schooners cleared at Philadelphia: Schr. J. Ricardo Jova, Little, at Cardenas 24th ult. from Philadelphia.

The following schooners cleared at Philadelphia: Schr. J. Ricardo Jova, Little, at Cardenas 24th ult. from Philadelphia.

The following schooners cleared at Philadelphia: Schr. J. Ricardo Jova, Little, at Cardenas 24th ult. from Philadelphia.

The following schooners cleared at Philadelphia: Schr. J. Ricardo Jova, Little, at Cardenas 24th ult. from Philadelphia.

The following schooners cleared at Philadelphia: Schr. J. Ricardo Jova, Little, at Cardenas 24th ult. from Philadelphia.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER have opened THE SPRING SEASON OF 1879,

with a magnificent stock, far surpassing all that they have ever before shown.

OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT

THE SILK DEPARTMENT Is Showing One Thousand Pieces of New Goods.

THE DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT exhibits an immense stock of OUR OWN DIRECT IMPORTATIONS.

WE NOW SHOW TWILL BRIGES, both wool. MOHAIR BRIGES, Double fold. BARBLE BRIGES, Choice colorings.

In Black Goods WE INVITE ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO BLACK GRENADES AND BLACK HERNANDES.

The Suit Department CHILDREN'S SUITS AND SACQUES. INFANTS' OUTFITS. BOY'S CLOTHING.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR AND WHITE DRESSES, For Ladies, Misses and Children.

MENS' AND BOYS' SHIRTS, "THE FAVORITE," 75 cts. "THE STANDARD," 88 cts. "THE CUSTOM MADE," \$1.

WHEELER & WILSON Family Sewing Machine, NO. 8. A New Invention.

WHEELER & WILSON CENTENNIAL LAURELS! A Triple Crown!

WHEELER & WILSON. AMERICAN INVENTIVE. QUINTESSENCE HIGHEST AWARDS.

WHEELER & WILSON. BEST MACHINE IN THE WORLD AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE.

WHEELER & WILSON. ESTABLISHED IN 1837. NEWELL & REDGWAY.

WHEELER & WILSON. ESTABLISHED IN 1837. NEWELL & REDGWAY.

WHEELER & WILSON. ESTABLISHED IN 1837. NEWELL & REDGWAY.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Monday the 22nd day of April, 1879.

1879, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the hotel of Louis Kuehnle, Egg Harbor City, Atlantic County, N. J.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of fieri facias, to me directed, issued out of the Circuit Court of Atlantic County, will be sold at public vendue, on Saturday the 12th day of April, 1879.

Salmon Fishing.

The angling on Loch Tay Scotland, is chiefly done by trolling the minnow. Seated in the stern of his boat, the angler has on either side of him a stout trolling rod...

AGRICULTURE.

MILKING.—One would think that the subject of milking is sufficiently well understood at the present time without any further instructions with reference to it...

DOMESTIC.

THE SPARE BED.—Almost every family has a spare bed. It is generally in a spare room, remote from the living room, where it would never feel the influence of any fire that would usually be kindled...

HUMOROUS.

Put Me Down.—"Put me down," he said, as the officer led him in holding him up by either arm, "put me down, as Lord Dum Dreary, and be hanged to you!"

SCIENTIFIC.

Improved Platform Scale.—A platform scale in constant equilibrium has been invented in France. On a stand next to the platform are placed the registering cylinder, the clockwork, which rotates slowly, and the double wheel...

PERMANENT EXHIBITION!

OPEN EVERY DAY. The only permanent exhibition in the world. The building is heated. For sale. A very desirable investment. Twenty-seven acres of land with well built up buildings...

THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO., BATTLE CREEK, MICH. THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE "VIBRATOR" was invented by Nichols, Shepard & Co. MOUNTED HORSE POWERS, AND Steam Tractor Engines.

PROTECTING TREES FROM ANIMALS.

Many a young sapling when we employed it to clear our fruit garden of the curculio and other insects, we found it difficult to keep them from their attacks by tying around the stems a few branches of the sweet birch. The animals had a special liking for the Osage spruces...

MR. A. TILDEN, of Morris, Ill.

writes to the National Live Stock Journal as follows in regard to spraying hives: "We spray our hives with the Hop Bitters every two or three weeks. We cut a slice, about one and a half inches in length, just forward of the bag. This is more convenient than the usual method of spraying the hives with a nozzle..."

THE RIGHT WAY TO BRUSH VELVET.

The art of removing lint, dust and light matters adhering to velvet, comes in the proper mode of brushing the brush. Take a hat brush (not too soft, but having the bristles elastic, and returning at once to their original state when pushed aside), hold it firmly in the arm, and with the bristles downward, and pressing them first gently into the substance of the velvet, and then brush it round the arm, hand and brush all together, as on an axis, without moving them forward or backward. The foreign matters will thus be drawn out and lifted out of the flock without injury to the substance of the velvet...

HYGIENIC HINTS.—Sucking the thumb

may cause a peculiar disease, formerly known as "Madrass," on the steamship Sumatra, which had broken her shaft just as we left Madras for Ceylon, when a boat put out from the shore with a party of natives to sell us fruits, and among them was one of their most famous men of mystery. He came on board, and it was suggested that he should perform there. "By pulling some sand on the deck, he granted it in a mango-seed from which he raised a mango tree some eighteen inches high. "Then he did some surprising things with a venomous cobra, which he carried rolled in the cloth about his loins, concluding with a very clever trick, in which two pigeons, one black and one white, which were made to vanish at his word, came from one basket to another. The Captain urged Robert Heller, who was on board to do something to better the man, who was very conciliated about himself. "So Robert suddenly asked to look at one of the pigeons. He took the white one. With a movement like lightning he pulled the head of the bird, and he held the head in one hand, the quiver held the head in the other, and then threw them overboard. "The commotion was frightful. The poor native shrieked and cursed, and gave vent to his rage in the choicest Bengalese. "The mighty white magician looked with merry eyes at the juggler's distress. Then when the row was at its height, and I began to get nearest at the plank, Robert suddenly raised his hands, and then, oh, those beautiful, white, wonder-working hands. He mysteriously beckoned, as if summoning the dove from its watery grave, and pointed upward. There was the white dove circling round in the air; in one moment it alighted on the piece of carpet before its dependent owner, unharmed. Curses gave way to profound salams and prayers which the great white magician might never die.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON.

Dear Sir:—I had been troubled with Sick Headache as often as once a week for twenty years. I tried all the usual remedies, but without success. I was recommended by a friend to try your Vegetine. I took six bottles and was cured. I feel like a new man. I can now do my work as usual. I am, Sir, your very obedient servant, H. R. STEVENS, Dispensing Druggist, 100 North St., Boston.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON.

Everybody goes for Vegetine. It sells like hot cakes. CHURCHMAN & PLUMMER, 100 North St., Boston. Give Me Rest and a Good Appetite. MR. H. R. STEVENS: I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for twenty years. I tried all the usual remedies, but without success. I was recommended by a friend to try your Vegetine. I took six bottles and was cured. I feel like a new man. I can now do my work as usual. I am, Sir, your very obedient servant, H. R. STEVENS, Dispensing Druggist, 100 North St., Boston.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON.

Everybody goes for Vegetine. It sells like hot cakes. CHURCHMAN & PLUMMER, 100 North St., Boston. Give Me Rest and a Good Appetite. MR. H. R. STEVENS: I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for twenty years. I tried all the usual remedies, but without success. I was recommended by a friend to try your Vegetine. I took six bottles and was cured. I feel like a new man. I can now do my work as usual. I am, Sir, your very obedient servant, H. R. STEVENS, Dispensing Druggist, 100 North St., Boston.

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

We were laying off some miles away before Madras, on the steamship Sumatra, which had broken her shaft just as we left Madras for Ceylon, when a boat put out from the shore with a party of natives to sell us fruits, and among them was one of their most famous men of mystery. He came on board, and it was suggested that he should perform there. "By pulling some sand on the deck, he granted it in a mango-seed from which he raised a mango tree some eighteen inches high. "Then he did some surprising things with a venomous cobra, which he carried rolled in the cloth about his loins, concluding with a very clever trick, in which two pigeons, one black and one white, which were made to vanish at his word, came from one basket to another. The Captain urged Robert Heller, who was on board to do something to better the man, who was very conciliated about himself. "So Robert suddenly asked to look at one of the pigeons. He took the white one. With a movement like lightning he pulled the head of the bird, and he held the head in one hand, the quiver held the head in the other, and then threw them overboard. "The commotion was frightful. The poor native shrieked and cursed, and gave vent to his rage in the choicest Bengalese. "The mighty white magician looked with merry eyes at the juggler's distress. Then when the row was at its height, and I began to get nearest at the plank, Robert suddenly raised his hands, and then, oh, those beautiful, white, wonder-working hands. He mysteriously beckoned, as if summoning the dove from its watery grave, and pointed upward. There was the white dove circling round in the air; in one moment it alighted on the piece of carpet before its dependent owner, unharmed. Curses gave way to profound salams and prayers which the great white magician might never die.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON.

Everybody goes for Vegetine. It sells like hot cakes. CHURCHMAN & PLUMMER, 100 North St., Boston. Give Me Rest and a Good Appetite. MR. H. R. STEVENS: I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for twenty years. I tried all the usual remedies, but without success. I was recommended by a friend to try your Vegetine. I took six bottles and was cured. I feel like a new man. I can now do my work as usual. I am, Sir, your very obedient servant, H. R. STEVENS, Dispensing Druggist, 100 North St., Boston.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON.

Everybody goes for Vegetine. It sells like hot cakes. CHURCHMAN & PLUMMER, 100 North St., Boston. Give Me Rest and a Good Appetite. MR. H. R. STEVENS: I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for twenty years. I tried all the usual remedies, but without success. I was recommended by a friend to try your Vegetine. I took six bottles and was cured. I feel like a new man. I can now do my work as usual. I am, Sir, your very obedient servant, H. R. STEVENS, Dispensing Druggist, 100 North St., Boston.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON.

Everybody goes for Vegetine. It sells like hot cakes. CHURCHMAN & PLUMMER, 100 North St., Boston. Give Me Rest and a Good Appetite. MR. H. R. STEVENS: I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for twenty years. I tried all the usual remedies, but without success. I was recommended by a friend to try your Vegetine. I took six bottles and was cured. I feel like a new man. I can now do my work as usual. I am, Sir, your very obedient servant, H. R. STEVENS, Dispensing Druggist, 100 North St., Boston.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON.

Everybody goes for Vegetine. It sells like hot cakes. CHURCHMAN & PLUMMER, 100 North St., Boston. Give Me Rest and a Good Appetite. MR. H. R. STEVENS: I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for twenty years. I tried all the usual remedies, but without success. I was recommended by a friend to try your Vegetine. I took six bottles and was cured. I feel like a new man. I can now do my work as usual. I am, Sir, your very obedient servant, H. R. STEVENS, Dispensing Druggist, 100 North St., Boston.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON.

Everybody goes for Vegetine. It sells like hot cakes. CHURCHMAN & PLUMMER, 100 North St., Boston. Give Me Rest and a Good Appetite. MR. H. R. STEVENS: I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for twenty years. I tried all the usual remedies, but without success. I was recommended by a friend to try your Vegetine. I took six bottles and was cured. I feel like a new man. I can now do my work as usual. I am, Sir, your very obedient servant, H. R. STEVENS, Dispensing Druggist, 100 North St., Boston.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON.

Everybody goes for Vegetine. It sells like hot cakes. CHURCHMAN & PLUMMER, 100 North St., Boston. Give Me Rest and a Good Appetite. MR. H. R. STEVENS: I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for twenty years. I tried all the usual remedies, but without success. I was recommended by a friend to try your Vegetine. I took six bottles and was cured. I feel like a new man. I can now do my work as usual. I am, Sir, your very obedient servant, H. R. STEVENS, Dispensing Druggist, 100 North St., Boston.