FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

Increasing the Size of Apples.

A correspondent of the *Maine Farmer* says: "Among my native trees was one which yielded a large crop of small apples every alternate year. They were of a fine flavor, but so small in size that they were worthless for marketing. To cause them to increase in size I trimmed out the small branches after the fruit had formed, taking off about half the fruit. On gathering the apples from this tree in the fall I found them nearly double the size of previous years and about the usual quantity in bushels. I also found the tree blossomed abundantly the ensuing season, and by picking off about half the fruit when about the size of gooseberries, the tree yields fruit every year."

Water Cress.

The water cress is one of the best of salads, but it is difficult to make our people think so. In England it is estimated, we may be safe in saying, above all others. It is sold there in the markets by tons, and there is no reason why it should not here, as we have the same facilities of producing it with the English. Some say that the heavy, moist British atmosphere makes it more tender than ours. But why should it not be the case with the lettuce, celery, etc.? With respect to these and some others, we are not surpassed by the same products of any other country. It is said to be a foreign plant, hence not indigenous to this country, and we suppose it is; but if so, why do we find it growing along streams and in places wild and unimproved, as if it had always been there? Whether it is or not, however, there is nothing easier to raise. Stick some pieces of the plant along the low places of a running stream, like the ordinary open springs upon our farms, and it will grow rapidly, and unless it is extirpated by wholesale gathering, it will go on producing for generations, and will always supply early or late for the market, and will self-seed enough. We should like to see more attention given to the cultivation of this plant, especially as there are so many places adapted to it which are unimproved and neglected. — *Genesee Farmer.*

How to Build a Silo.

No stone or expensive structure for me. I have no money to throw away, and my silo must be one that can be turned to some other use if necessary. I shall make it 8 feet deep and 8 feet above the ground and 16 feet square. It will be lined with plank and the floor cemented. Above ground the wall will be double, with scutch-spaces made by using cuts of 2 by 6, well bolted at the corners, and covering these with matched board, having a resting-paper lining. This will be built as an annex to the barn, having a door opening into the basement. Such a building will always be worth its cost for a root cellar and a feeding-room above; or for an beehouse or for a fodder-room for feed, or even to store hay in. It will give a capacity of nine cubic feet or 60 tons of the unpressed cut forage, which will settle down nearly to the ground level when it is pressed. The pressure required to make the mass of fodder weight is the only trouble in the part of the business. Stone will be the best material, as it is easily handled if not too large. The next best material is earth. I have seen a silo thus furnished, the earth being put into good four-inch strengthened with an iron hoop around the middle, and with extra wooden hoop stuff merely wound and nailed tightly and nailed. The barrel so strengthened will be serviceable for many years, and each will weigh 50 pounds. A silo 16 feet square would need 60 such barrels standing on end to weigh it. A pair of three-pulley blocks will handle them very easily.—*New York Times.*

How to Feed Carrots.

The excellence of carrots for stock is generally known, and we have before shown that caution in feeding is necessary. We think, however, that our readers will profit by the following extract from *L'Abeille*:—"The carrots are excellent when employed as a tonic for old horses in order to purify and strengthen the blood; but its use is dangerous for young horses, and especially for stallions. It gives them too much blood, makes them nervous, irritable, spiteful or vicious when at work, and predisposes them to apoplectic fits if they do not take enough exercise. Geldings and mares might not be particularly liable to inconveniences of this nature; nevertheless, in all cases carrots should be given with the greatest moderation to horses of less than ten years of age. For horses past this age they may be harmless, and with oats may constitute a valuable article of food. Horses eat them with avidity, especially when they are mixed with coarse bran. This diet gives horses new blood, which seems to restore their youth. Unfortunately the carrot is not to be had all the year round. We need not regret this, however. An article of food the effect of which is so powerful, is only valuable when employed for a time. Its prolonged use is of no good, for the body can get accustomed to anything, even to the most violent medicines. The carrot might be very appropriately be called the regenerator of old, worn-out horses. A horse which has been improperly treated, is fatigued, thin, and exhausted, improves visibly when fed upon this generous diet. But if those who have the care of the animal are not careful to let it take regular exercise, or take a little blood from it, or, better still, administer a strong purgative, they will find that, just when the embonpoint and vigor begin to be noticeable, the horse is seized with apoplexy, and perishes when it appears to be completely made over again and fit for work."

Household Hints.

Removal Lard.—Turn out into saucepans of water with a little salt and a lump of charcoal. Boil for half an hour; then set aside to cool. When cold take off the cakes of fat and keep for use.

To Remove Tar.—Tar may be readily removed from the hands by rubbing with the outside of fresh orange or lemon peel and wiping dry immediately. The volatile oils in the skin dissolve the tar, so that it can be wiped off.

Hominy.—There are three sizes of hominy. Large hominy requires to be boiled from four to five hours over a gentle fire. It should be washed clean, and put in the stewpan with just enough water to cover it. It is eaten as a vegetable. To cook the smaller hominy, wash it in two waters, then, to one teacupful of hominy add a quart of water and a teaspoonful of salt, and place the dish that contains it in a kettle of boiling water to prevent it from getting burnt, or else over a very gentle fire. Let it boil for an hour, stirring it well with a spoon. It is generally eaten for breakfast. It is excellent sliced and fried after it has become cold.

Ivory that has become yellow may be restored to its original whiteness by bleaching in binoxide of hydrogen. The ivory should be exposed to a strong sunlight under a glass covering.

A dish or vase of fresh water should be kept in every room where there is a fire, especially an open fire. The water absorbs the gas arising from the coal and other impurities in the air.

John Wilkes Booth's Associates.

A gentleman in Washington has received a number of inquiries by people wanting to know what became of the four conspirators in the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, who were sentenced to imprisonment at the Dry Tortugas, Florida. After a diligent inquiry recently, he has been enabled to partially furnish the desired information. It will be fresh news to a good many people. Dr. Samuel A. Mudd was the most prominent of the four. He was the man who set Booth's leg, and published what was believed to be false information to throw the officers off the track. Samuel B. Arnold, a waiter-maker, provided certain articles that were to be used in carrying out the plot. Edward Spangler, a stage carpenter, bored a hole in the box occupied by President Lincoln through which Booth could observe the President's position. Michael O'Laughlin was the youngest of the four, being a mere boy. His exact connection with the conspiracy does not appear, but from certain very conclusive circumstances he was convicted of complicity. They were all sentenced June 6, 1865, to imprisonment at Dry Tortugas, Mudd and Arnold for life and Spangler and O'Laughlin for six years.

O'Laughlin was made ill by the fright and excitement of his arrest and treatment never rallied. He died at Fort Jefferson, Florida, in September, 1867, two years and three months after being committed. On February 13, 1869, the President issued an order that his remains be delivered to his mother, and they were brought North and interred. Just before his retirement President Johnson pardoned the rest. Dr. Mudd on the 8th of January, 1869, and Arnold and Spangler on the 1st of March 1869. President Johnson in his proclamation of pardon sets forth the reasons why it was granted.

While at Dry Tortugas that part of Florida was visited by the scourge of yellow fever. Dr. Mudd was a successful physician. He had had long experience in treating the disease, and had been very successful. All through the plague he was untiring and efficient in his efforts to relieve the victims of the disease. The post medical officer was stricken and died. Dr. Mudd immediately took charge of the hospital and served most faithfully until the plague had abated. Arnold and Spangler made themselves useful as nurses. They worked night and day and strangely enough none of the three took the fever. Their conduct during the epidemic was considered as a good and sufficient reason for their pardon. Dr. Mudd returned to his home near Surrattsville, Md., where he resumed his practice, and died about a year and a half ago. Arnold and Spangler disappeared, and have never been heard from since.

A Concert Note.

"I preserve my equilibrium under all circumstances," she was heard to say in a pause of the music to the tow-headed youth who was her escort.

"Do you?" he answered softly. "Mother cans hers."

Then the music resumed.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Plans have been prepared for the construction of a large hall, to be called the Salle de Travail, or Labor Hall, in Paris, close to the Hotel de Ville, where men can meet their employers and arrange their terms. There will be besides the central hall, eighty rooms for the syndicates of different trades. The cost of the construction is borne by the city.

Inventors are not a little interested in the French prize of $10,000, instituted by the decree of June 11, 1882, in favor of the discovery of any process which shall enable electricity to be applied economically in one of the following directions, as already published, viz.: as a source of heat, of light, of chemical action, of mechanical power, as a means of the transmission of intelligence, or of the treatment of disease.

A couple of young ladies of Princeton, N. J., accepted a peculiar wager from a dry goods merchant of that town. The merchant agreed to give them each a silk dress if they would drive two hogs he wanted killed from his premises through the principal part of the town to his slaughter-house. The offer was made in fun, but, much to his surprise, the young ladies took him at his word, and valiantly drove the swine to the required destination. The girls were brave, and easily earned their dresses.

Credit for the most elaborate scheme ever devised by a merchant to attract customers must probably be awarded to a dry goods firm in Melbourne, Australia. Whether or not it will produce the desired result remains to be seen. Behind the shop is a large garden ornamented with aviaries and aquaria. In which open air concerts, vocal and instrumental, will be given daily. The basement of the large building has been fitted up with all the conveniences of a club for gentlemen, including a library and reading-room, and a restaurant. A cosy department with similar accessories has been provided for ladies.

The last English census reveals the encouraging fact that the proportion of the blind to the population has decreased with each successive enumeration since 1851, at which year account of them was taken for the first time. The decrease in the decade ending in 1881 was much greater than in either of the preceding decennial intervals, the number of cases returned on that occasion being 22,862, equal to one blind person in every 1,118. The decrease is fairly attributable to the progressive improvement in the surgical treatment of some forms of the eye, and to the diminished prevalence among children of small-pox.

Overfeeding is a very prevalent source of disease, especially in young farm animals. It is also a waste of food, and so becomes a double injury to the farmer. Prof. Knapp, of Iowa, declared that the farmers of that state waste $15,000,000 annually in overfeeding the pigs and horses. "He might have added," says the New York *Times*, "on equal sum in loss of service by disease from overfeeding. He says that two quarts of oats and two ears of corn twice a day is liberal feeding for a young horse, and we would add a full grown one when not hard worked, and that moderate feeding conduces to vigorous health and good old age."

The electric light seems to be setting down to steady business. Milan is lighting its tramcars with it, and there is talk of its employment on some of the tramway lines in London. Nearly all the great English railways are going to use it in their carriages. Mr. Alfred de Rothschild lights his brougham with it. Mr. Swan, of Swan & Edgar, uses it all over his residence at Bromley, and several private residences in the West End of London are illuminated from cellar to garret by movable lamps, which are placed amid flowers, in epergnes, on the table, and even attached to the heads of some of the feets for those who desire to burn the midnight carbon.

Points in Contrast.

Bishop Clark says there are some startling points of contrast between our nature and that of the brute, and if the latter could talk out as we do, the resemblance might be found to be much more striking than we suppose. It is among the dumb animals that our language finds the symbols or figures of speech by which it designates both the virtues and vices of humanity. The dove and the serpent, the lamb and the lion, the ox and the tiger, are synonymous with innocence and conning, gentleness and power, patience and ferocity. The most vigorous epithets, both of honor and contempt, are taken from this source. The Bible is full of them; "Go and tell that fox"—"Ye serpents, ye generation of vipers"—"dumb dogs that will not bark"—"I am like an owl of the desert"—on the one hand, and on the other we have an imagery drawn from animal life, which is too sacred to be quoted in this connection.

A ROMANTIC STORY.

How a Brother and Sister, Long Separated, Found One Another

In August last a young man of genteel appearance applied for work as a farm hand at Mr. James Paign's, of Franklin county, Ohio. He called himself John Hammond, and said he was from West Virginia, near Wheeling. He was intelligent, and in dress and appearance rather above the ordinary farm hands, and about twenty-two years of age. Mr. Paign was much pleased with his address and appearance, and employed him until after corn-cutting. He soon observed a remarkable resemblance between young Howard and his (Paign's) wife, especially in the color and peculiar expression of their eyes.

At the expiration of his time, Paign and his wife having become much attached to the young man, insisted on his remaining with them a year, to which Hammond consented, remarking that he had not found a place so much like home as the home of his employer. The resemblance referred to was a frequent subject of conversation between Paign and his wife. One evening, recently, they were all sitting around the fire. Paign was playing with his two little children. Young Hammond was reading the Bible—a thing quite usual for him while about the house and not otherwise employed. Happening to turn to the family record he read: "Catherine Hirn Finch."

He asked Mrs. Paign, with a surprised look, if that was her name.

"Yes, she said, "that is my true name; but my adopted father's name was Finch—the Rev. Mr. Finch.

"Well, said he, "that is my name too—John Hirn, but I was raised by Mr. Hammond. I had a twin sister by the name of Catherine, but I have not seen her since my mother's death, which occurred when I was about three years old."

"Why," said Mrs. Paign, "that is strange. I had a twin brother by the name of John that I have not seen since I was a little girl. Where were you born?"

Hammond replied that he was born in Baltimore, and that his father was killed before the war by an accident in a machine shop, and that his mother died when he was about three years old, and as they had no relatives in this country, being Germans, he was taken and adopted by William H. Hammond, who shortly after moved to West Virginia, or rather settled there after the war, and his family followed him, and they settled near Wheeling, where they still reside. That he had learned that a man had taken his sister and moved far west, but he did not know where.

During the time that young Hammond or Hirn was relating the above part, Paign and his wife noticed the tears starting in his wife's eyes, and at its conclusion she caught hold of young Hammond and embraced him, exclaiming amid her tears—"Why, that is my history, and you are my dear brother."

After the excitement had somewhat subsided, Mrs. Paign said to her brother that she had been raised by the Rev. Mr. Finch, who lived near Athens, Ohio, where she had been married, and that she and her husband had both been informed of the circumstances above related, and that the desire to find her brother was the burden of her mind; that she had wept and prayed many a time to again be united with him.

Young Hammond replied that the desire to see her so wrought on him that he almost became a wanderer; that he had but one object in life, and that was to find his sister; and now, in the providence of God, he had succeeded when he least expected it.

They both claim that from the very first meeting there was a mysterious influence that they were unable to explain to each other. It was this influence, or whatever it was, that induced him to remain with Paign and induced his sister to insist on her husband retaining him through the winter, when in fact they could have done without his services."

The Origin of Mosquitoes.

The Indians have a very satisfactory account of the origin of the Montezuma mosquitoes. The legend runs thus: There were in times of old, many moons ago, two huge feathered monsters permitted by the Manitou to descend from the sky and alight on the banks of the Seneca river. Their form was exactly that of the mosquito. They were so large that they darkened the sun like a cloud as they flew toward the earth. Standing one on either bank they guarded the river, and stretching their long necks into the canoes of the Indians, as they attempted to paddle along the stream, gobbled them up, as the stork king in the table gobbled up the frogs. The destruction of life was so great that not an Indian could pass without being devoured in the attempt. It was long before the monsters could be exterminated, and then only by the combined efforts of all the warriors of the Cayuga and Onondaga nations. The battle was terrible, but the warriors finally triumphed, and the mammoth mosquitoes were slain and left unburied. For this neglect the Indians had to pay dearly. The carcasses decomposed, and the particles, vivified by the sun, flew off in clouds of mosquitoes, which have filled the country ever since.

Love your friend with his faults.

The Star of Bethlehem.

Mr. Frank Gilbert, in his new "Worlds Historical and Actual," quotes the learned Professor Gommier as follows: In 1887 the "Star of Bethlehem," will be once more seen in "Cleopatra's Chair," and will be accompanied by a total eclipse of the sun and moon. The star only makes its appearance every 315 years. It will appear and illuminate the heavens, and exceed in brilliancy even Jupeter when in opposition to the sun, and therefore nearer to the sun and brightest. The marvelous brilliancy of the "Star of Bethlehem" in 1887 will surpass any of its previous visitations. It will be seen even by noonday, shining with a quick flashing light the entire year, after which it will gradually decrease in brightness and finally disappear, and not return to our heavens until 2202, or 315 years after 1887. The star first attracted the attention of modern astronomers in the year 1575. It was then called a new star. It was no new star, however, for this was the star which shone so brightly 4 B. C., and was the star that illuminated the heavens at the nativity of Christ.

Only Twenty.

A lady with a daughter of uncertain age, gave out that she was only 20. At a party one evening she was speaking of her daughter and a lady remarked:

"How old did you say Mary was?"

"Mary is just past twenty."

"Ah! I should think she was older than that."

"Yes, everybody takes her to be older than she is, because you see Mary has such quiet ways. Good evening, Dr. Jones," she said to an old gentleman came up, we were just talking of Mary, and the lady was quite surprised to hear me say she was so young, you know she's only twenty."

"Of course, Madam, of course for I've heard you tell it for the last ten years, at least, and I have every confidence in anything you would say, Madam."

A Lie in Fisherman

In the vast amount of business transacted at the Baltimore, Md., postoffice, Mr. M. V. Bailey, superintendent of the mails is kept exceedingly busy, but somehow he finds a spare hour or day to go fishing, and from his experience he gives his testimony, that St. Jacob's Oil is the best remedy in the world for rheumatism, sprains, sore feet and joints, bruises, etc. It is the remedy for fishermen and gunners, who should always keep a bottle on hand.

The close of winter—Pleasant underwear and overcoats.

A grocer who sells on credit is a trust-ee man.

"Accept Our Gratitude."

Dr. S. V. Pierce, Buffalo N. Y., *Dear Sir*—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured my boy of a fever sore of two years' standing. Please accept our gratitude.

Yours truly,

Henry Whiting, Boston, Mass.

The time to re-tire—when the old tire is worn out.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is not extolled as a "cure-all," but a admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific in those chronic weaknesses peculiar to women. Particulars in Dr. Pierce's pamphlet treatise on Diseases peculiar to Women, 90 pages sent for three stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Life is a game of chance and Death casts the die.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—little liver pills, sugar-coated—purify the blood, speedily correct all disorders of the liver, stomach and bowels. By druggists.

"Over the garden wall"—the flying bedjack.

Samaritan Nervine relieves the brain of morbid fancies. Its a pure family medicine.

"*Samaritan Nervine* cured me of 'St. Vitus Dance,'" said T. J. Osborn, Richmond, Va.

Camphor Milk cures aches and pains. 25c.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' 'Rough on Corns.' 15c. Quick relief; complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Phœnix Pectoral cures cold and cough. 25c.

"Rough on Coughs."

Knocks a Cough or Cold endwise. For children or adults. Troches 15c. Liquid 50c.

Colonel Seller's Eye Water.

The Colonel never made a success of the Eye Water business, but Carboline struck a bonanza with Petroleum as its base. If your hair is thin and falling out, try it.

"Bucha-Paiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

Messman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties, invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

Dr. S. R. Brittan says: "As a rule physicians do not by their professional methods build up the female constitution, and they seldom cure the disease to which it is always liable in our variable climate and under our imperfect civilization. Special remedies are often required to restore organic harmony and to strengthen the enfeebled powers of womanhood. Among the very best of these remedies I assign a prominent place to Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Sewing-Machine Industry.

These remarkable items pour in on us daily. Mr. H. S. Perkins, with the New Home Machine Company, of Orange, Mass., writes, May 23, 1883: "I have used Hunt's Remedy in my family for over ten years. My wife was troubled with catarrh of the bladder, suffered intense pain in the kidneys and loins, and urination was accomplished with the greatest of agony. My friends thought that she could not recover. We tried doctors and medicine, and although better at times she would grow worse again. She was obliged to use the urinal as many as fifteen times in a night, and was growing worse daily. At this time my attention was called to Hunt's Remedy, and I concluded to try it, and after using one bottle she was a good deal better, the inflammation was reduced, and the water more natural. She began to gain in appetite and felt no pain in the back and kidneys. She could attend to her household work without pain, and this had been a great burden to do, even the lightest kind of work. After using six bottles she was completely cured. Since then I have had occasion to use Hunt's Remedy for kidney and liver complaints, and found it to be just as represented, and I consider it a most wonderful medicine. I would not be without Hunt's Remedy in my family; and I have recommended it to my friends here in Orange with equally good results."

A Remedy for Lung Diseases.

Dr. Robert Newton, late president of the Eclectic college, of the city of New York, and formerly of Cincinnati, Ohio, used Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam very extensively in his practice, as many of his patients, now living, and restored to health by the use of this invaluable medicine, can amply testify. He always said that so good a remedy ought to be prescribed freely by every physician as a sovereign remedy in all cases of lung disease. It cures consumption, and has no equal for all pectoral complaints.

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator purifies the blood, aids digestion, regulates the bowels.

The short, hacking cough, which leads to consumption, is cured by Piso's Cure.

A MODERN RESURRECTION.

A Miracle that Took Place in our Midst Unknown to the Public—The Details in Full.

One of the most remarkable occurrences ever given to the public, which took place here in our midst, has just come to our knowledge and will undoubtedly awaken as much surprise and attract as great attention as it has already in new paper circles. The facts are, briefly, as follows: Mr. William A. Crombie, a young man formerly residing at Birmingham, a suburb of Detroit, and now living at 25 Michigan avenue, in this city, can truthfully say that he has looked into the future world and yet returned to this. A representative of this paper has interviewed him upon this important subject and his experiences are given to the public for the first time. He said:

"I had been having most peculiar sensations for a long while. My head felt dull and heavy; my eyesight did not seem so clear as formerly; my appetite was uncertain and I was unaccountably tired. It was an effort to arise in the morning and yet I could not sleep at night. My mouth tasted badly. I had a faint allgone sensation in the pit of my stomach that food did not satisfy, while my hands and feet felt cold and clammy. I was nervous and irritable, and lost all enthusiasm. At times my head would seem to whirl and my heart palpitated terribly. I had no energy, no ambition, and I seemed indifferent of the present and thoughtless for the future. I tried to shake the feeling off and persuade myself it was simply a cold or little malaria. But it would not go. I was determined not to give up, and so time passed along and all the while I was getting worse. It was about this time that I noticed I had begun to bloat fearfully. My limbs were swollen so that by pressing my fingers upon them deep depressions would be made. My feet also began to swell ankles, and continued to until I could scarcely see out of my eyes. One of my friends, describing my appearance at that time, said: 'It is an amazed swelling, but I should like to know what.' In this condition I passed several weeks of the greatest agony.

"Finally, one Saturday night, the misery culminated. Nature could endure no more. It came irrational and apparently inexplicable. Cold sweat gathered on my forehead, my eyes became glazed, and my throat rattled. I seemed to be in an other sphere and with other surroundings. I knew nothing of what occurred around me, although I have since learned it was considered by death by those who visited me. It was to me a most blissful and yet one of great agony. I was helpless, hopeless and pain was my only companion. I remember trying to see what was beyond me, but the mist before my eyes was too great. I tried to reason, but it was beyond my power. I felt that it was death, and to feel how terrible it was. At last the strain upon my mind gave way and all was a blank. How long this continued I do not know, but at last I realized the presence of friends and recognized my mother. I thought it was earth, but was not certain. I gradually regained consciousness, however, and the pain is past. I found that my friends had, during my unconsciousness, been giving me a preparation I had never taken before, and that on this, under the influence of this treatment, they thought to be an hour's departure from time. I steadily improved, until to-day I am as well as ever in my life. I have no traces of the terrible ague, Bright's disease, which so nearly killed me, and all through the wonderful instrumentality of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy that brought me to life after I was virtually in an hour's death."

"You have had an unusual experience, Mr. Crombie," said the writer, who had been busily listening to the recital.

"Yes, I think I have," was the reply, "and it has been a valuable lesson to me. I am certain, though, there are thousands of men and women at this very moment who have the same ailment which came so near killing me, and they do not know it. The brow, kidneys, disease is the most deceptive troubles in the world. It mimics other ailments, and so it takes on a different form in almost every case. It is quiet, too, for a long time, and all the more dangerous. It has killing more people, today, than any other one complaint. If I had the power I would warn the entire world against it and urge them to remove it from the start, before it has fastened its fangs upon them."

One of the members of the firm of Whitehead & McCrae, proprietors of the Birmingham Enterprise, paid a brief social visit to this office yesterday, and in the course of conversation, Mr. Crombie's name was mentioned. "I knew about his sickness, said the editor, "and he seems also to recovery. I had his obituary all in type and announced to the Enterprise that he was dead, but it did not come. It was certainly a most wonderful case."

Rev. A. B. Burnett, formerly pastor of the M. E. Church, at Birmingham, and now of Schoolcraft, Mich., on request, C. A. Ingham, replied:

"Mr. W. A. Crombie was a member of my family at the time of his sickness. The prayers of the church were requested for him on two different occasions. I was with him on the day he was reported by his physicians as dying, and consider his recovery almost a miracle.

"Not one person in a million ever comes so near death as did Mr. Crombie and then recover, but the men and women who are drifting toward the same end, are legion. To note the slightest symptoms, to realize their significance and to act—them in time by the remedy which has been shown to be most effective, is a duty from which there can be no escape. Those are for men and women who do this; they are on the sure road to health; those who neglect it, *Detroit Free Press.*

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. Vogeler & Co.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

They also work early and late the year round and, occasionally, the skillful stimulus imparted by a wholesome tonic like Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. To all, its purity and efficiency as a remedy and preventive of the ease connected. It checks the present the immediate and material symptoms, relieves constipation, dyspepsia and biliousness, arrests premature decay of the physical energies, notwithstanding the infirmities of age and restores wonderfully to health. For sale by all Druggists and dealers generally.

Payne's Automatic Engines.

Reliable, Durable and Economical, will furnish a finer power with less fuel and rather than any other Engine built, not fitted with an Automatic Cut-off. Send for Illustrated Catalogue "J." for information and Prices. B. W. Payne & Sons, Box 809, Elmira, N. Y.

ASK YOUR NEWSDEALER FOR NUMBER ELEVEN of "THE PHILADELPHIA WEEKLY CALL." It contains a list of valuable Premiums to be given to every yearly subscriber. See our THREE PRIZE PUZZLES, the first answers of which will receive $25, $15 and $10 respectively. If your newsdealer is out of NUMBER ELEVEN, send us your address, and we will send you sample copy free. Address ROBERT S. DAVIS, Proprietor of "THE WEEKLY CALL," Philadelphia, Pa.

Germania Milk is the best Liniment. Price 25 cents.

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