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THE OBSERVER

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"SUCCESSOR TO THE COURIER."

This Paper is Non-Partisan in Politics, but Fearless and Just in Expressing Opinion.

VOL. III.

HERMON, N. Y., WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1895.

NO. 13.

TO SUCCEED WOLSELEY.

Lord Roberts Appointed to the Command of the Forces in Ireland. It is officially announced that Queen Victoria has approved the appointment of Field Marshal Lord Roberts to the command of Her Majesty's Forces in Ireland.



FIELD MARSHAL LORD ROBERTS.

The Afghan campaign of 1878, when he performed a series of feats, which showed him to be one of the ablest commanders and most brilliant soldiers in the service of his country. In 1885 he was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Army of India.

THE NEW YORK AT KIEL. The German Emperor was particularly impressed with the New York. He made several visits aboard, and never ceased to grow weary of admiring her.

SEVEN ITALIANS MURDERED. Their Fellow Countrymen in Louisiana. Say the Mafia is to Blame. The third of a series of Italian assassinations was reported from Elmhurst plantation, in Ascension Parish, near Donaldsonville.

NEARLY 2,000,000 BIBLES. American Bible Society Distributes Them at Home and Abroad. Over 1,600,000 Bibles and portions of the Bible were printed during the year by the American Bible Society.

TRAIN ROBBERS FOILED. Six Charges Fall to Open a Dynamite-Proof Safe. The westbound New York and Chicago express, train No. 37, on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad, was held up by masked men shortly after midnight at Rose siding, about ten miles west of Waukegan, Ohio.

JOSEPH A. BEAM HANGED. He Died on the Gallows First Used for the Execution of Gutten. Upon the gallows first used for the execution of Gutten, President Garret's assassin, Joseph A. Beam was hanged in the district jail at Washington.

COLLINS GETS TWENTY YEARS. The Colored Man Who Shot Princeton Student Oh! Sentenced. At Trenton, N. J., John B. Collins, the colored man who shot and killed Frederick Oh!, the Princeton student, and who was found guilty of murder in the second degree, was sentenced to twenty years at hard labor in the State Prison.

HORSE OWNER. Ought to think enough of his animal to man to be provided for want of knowledge to man to be provided for want of knowledge.

MISS WHITNEY ENGAGED. The Ex-Secretary of the Navy's Eldest Daughter Affianced. Almerie Hugh Paget, a member of a famous English family, has won the heart and hand of Miss Pauline Whitney, daughter of ex-Secretary of the Navy William C. Whitney.

SUMMER SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY. A New Departure on Educational Lines at Ocean Grove--The Programme. Through its twenty-five years of marvellous development the great religious seaside resort, Ocean Grove, N. J., has stood for philanthropic and evangelistic endeavor.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED

Washington Items. William Willis, President Cleveland's confidant, who was stricken with paralysis a few days ago, is dead. Peter Blair, an old soldier, walked from Shamokin, Penn., to Washington to have his name restored to the pension list.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS. Club. Won. Lost. Per Cent. Cleveland, 52 34 .603 Brooklyn, 41 35 .539 Pittsburgh, 47 31 .603 Philadelphia, 39 34 .534 Boston, 43 30 .589 New York, 39 36 .520 Baltimore, 42 32 .568 Washington, 24 45 .337 Cincinnati, 45 35 .563 St. Louis, 28 34 Chicago, 46 38 .548 Louisville, 15 59 .203

Santa Barbara, Cal., experienced an earthquake shock. The first of a fleet of iron canal-boats to navigate Lake Erie and the Erie Canal was launched at Cleveland, Ohio.

C. OLIVER ISLAIN IS HEAD OF THE SYNDICATE That Built the Great American Yacht. Now that the yacht Defender made such a fine showing in its trial race with the Vigilant, public curiosity about its owners will be gratified to learn of the syndicate that built the yacht.



C. OLIVER ISLAIN.

Two Shots at Our Flag. The American Schooner Carrie A. Lane Fired on by a Spanish Gunboat. The American schooner Carrie A. Lane was fired upon by a Spanish man-of-war on July 14, and one of the schooner's crew narrowly escaped being killed by a cannon shot.

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BANNOCKS BENT ON WAR.

The Indian Disturbances in Wyoming Reported to Be Serious. THE SETTLERS UP IN ARMS. Governor Richards Appointed for Federal Aid--General Coppinger Ordered to Proceed to the Scene of Trouble and Return the Bannocks to Their Reservation--Blood Has Been Shed.



MISS PAULINE WHITNEY

Known each other for several years. Last fall, when the young lady went abroad with her father, Mr. Paget was a passenger on the same steamship. Subsequently he accepted an invitation to join the party in a cruise up the Nile.

Mr. Paget is about thirty years old, and came to America when sixteen. He spent several years on a ranch near the border of St. Paul, Minn., in the real estate business. He had no financial backing of consequence in this undertaking, but had something worth the name of capital--health, energy, ambition, tireless energy and a natural talent for business.

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While he was trying to guess why she was following him a puff of smoke curled up over the steamer's bow, and four Spanish whistled uncomfortably close to the schooner's mainmast and plunged into the water on the lee quarter.

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The Observer PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT HERMON, N. Y. BY THE McMillan Printing Company.

PLINY M. McMILLAN, EDITOR.

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EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR.

By J. Hamilton Ayers, A. M., M. D.

This is the most valuable book for the household. It teaches the cause and means of preventing such diseases, and shows how to cure them.



A prominent military man says that beans kill more soldiers than bullets.

In Europe where electric lights are used, the poles have to be ornamental. Such hideous things as many streets in the United States have are not permitted.

London Truth thinks the mail contracts of the Cunard Line should be canceled as a punishment for refusing to allow a colored bishop to buy a first-class ticket.

Dr. Roger A. Tracy says twins and triplets are increasingly common in New York City. 1893 was the banner year thus far, 847 pairs of twins born and five sets of triplets.

The Norwegians of America, of whom there are a great many in the North and West, are said to be making active preparations to give support to their country in case of a very possible war with Sweden.

It is libellous to call a man a "Methodist" in Canada, notes the New Orleans Picayune. An editor in Quebec has got judgment for \$200 damages against another editor for having applied that name to him. The matter was taken to the Court of Appeals and the judgment was affirmed.

Everything in the town of Morse, Wis., except the school house, has been purchased by a syndicate of Boston capitalists. The price paid is supposed to be in the neighborhood of \$2,000,000. The syndicate will establish the largest tannery in Wisconsin, giving employment to nearly 1000 men.

Last year was famous for the quantity of precious stone deposits found in the United States. The official report just issued tells of a 10 carat diamond found at Dowagiac, Mich.; a new ruby mine near Franklin, N. C.; the finding of emeralds near Earle's Station, N. C., and at Mitchell Peak; sapphire deposits west of Phillipsburg, Montana, 1400 acres in extent, and a new ornamental stone, Utahite.

The idea that wealth in the United States is largely held by a few finds no support in the conclusions recently reached by a careful statistician, Henry Gannett. He finds that only

try is held by millionaires, twenty-seven by people worth from \$1,000,000 to \$100,000, twenty-five per cent. by those worth from \$100,000 to \$10,000, thirty-seven per cent. by those holding less than \$10,000, and six per cent. by those holding less than \$1000. The total wealth of the country is about \$62,600,000,000, or \$1000 for each inhabitant.

A colonizing scheme which contemplates taking some five thousand families, comprising about thirty thousand persons, from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska and other Western States to settle in Georgia, is said to be near fruition, and it is expected that by fall the backward tide of emigration from the West to the Southeast will be well under way. The land to be settled is in Wilcox and Irwin Counties, Georgia, and has already been purchased. The colonizing company numbers about seven thousand stockholders, very many of whom will be settlers. The colony is to include artisans and fruit growers, as well as farmers, and it is contemplated to at some time build a town, with schools and factories, if the scheme turns out as well as anticipated.

The Engineering and Mining Journal prepares an annual table of the world's production of gold and silver from original sources so far as they are accessible to private investigators, relying on the Mint reports for other countries. Its statement for the calendar year 1894 is published in its issue of June 29th. It finds the production of gold equal to \$177,642,316. The latest corrected returns of the Director of the Mint were \$181,500,000. The difference between the two is less than \$4,000,000 and cannot be considered important. "The United States," says the Journal, "continues to hold the first place as a gold-producer, its production exceeding that of Australia by \$1,412,688. The production of the Transvaal was \$37,883,263, or \$1,877,942 less than that of the United States, and it still holds the third place. The remainder of Africa produced only \$1,072,573 of gold, so that the United States' production exceeded that of the whole African continent, probably, however, for the last time." The increase in gold production over 1893, according to these figures, was \$19,204,795. The production of silver declined 134,681 kilos. The commercial value declined much more, viz., \$28,812,087.

In bankruptcy you'll never sink Who puts his trust in printers' ink.

Native whites born of native parents form fifty-two per cent. of our National voting strength.

The city of Chicago is erecting an electric light plant of its own, and proposes to light itself.

Florida has a smaller valuation than most of the Southern States, being estimated at only \$30,938,300.

Up to the end of last year Philadelphia's new city hall had cost \$15,699,964.67, and it is not quite finished yet.

The trolley reigns in Philadelphia, but with not such murderous sway, apparently, as in Brooklyn. The last horse car in Philadelphia has been retired.

In the Chicago parks no one is obliged to keep off the grass until the grass is worn off the ground. Then people are kept off till it grows back again.

The New York Mail and Express explains: "Having harnessed Niagara, Yankee ingenuity may some day use the Rocky Mountains to fill in the Yosemite Valley, preparatory to cutting it up into building lots."

A writer in the Popular Science Monthly thinks that some children are habitually because they are suffering from disorders of mind or body, or both, "which radically interfere with the transmission of conceptions and perceptions."

An unusual number of agents from Western and Southern States are stationed in New York City this year for the purpose of inducing immigrants to settle in the States which they represent. Even Wisconsin and California are desirous of attracting newcomers.

Great Britain shows an annual decrease in crime, and prisons are being closed accordingly, but in France crimes of all kinds have increased during the last fifty years at a ratio of 130 per cent. The number of criminals from sixteen to twenty-one years of age has increased by 247 per cent.

The Chicago Times-Herald, the editor of the men's department of the women's edition of the St. Paul (Minn.) Dispatch heads her column "The Lords of Creation," and there is nothing in her text to show a trace of irony. The name of this droll new woman is Smith—Mrs. F. T. Smith.

Out of ninety-five candidates, who had secured appointments to West Point Military Academy for the coming year, but forty-nine succeeded in passing the mental examination, scarcely more than half; and yet, marvels the New Orleans Picayune, they are talking of raising the standard of the examinations for admission. The present examinations are only in the rudiments of education, and require a very perfect mastery of these.

The last session of the Illinois Legislature so amended the act concerning dependent children that every training school for boys is to get \$10 a month from the county for every boy committed to its charge, whether the County Board has agreed to it or not. As there is a profit for the schools of \$5 on every boy, the training schools have agents out gathering in dependent boys, and as the definition in the act as to what constitutes a "dependent boy" is very vague, they are gathering in a good crop. The county authorities have resolved to take the matter to the courts.

The Supreme Court of Louisiana has decided that a child of tender years cannot be guilty of contributory negligence so as to be in part responsible for any accident or injury that it might suffer. A three-year-old child had been injured by a street car, and a verdict had been given against the railway company in the lower court. The company appealed and pressed the point, raised in the lower court, that the child was in the way of the car by its own negligence and therefore responsible for its own injury. The Supreme Court ruled that such a child could not be negligent and the railway company could not be excused for any lack of care or watchfulness on the part of its employees on that ground. Such employees are bound to use extraordinary care and watchfulness whenever there are incapable persons in the vicinity of the railway, and if they do not the company must suffer. This decision is good sense as well as good law.

A LOVE SONG.

In all the distance and the dark I see a billow-bent barque— The waving of a fair white hand As by Love's watch-towers lone I stand; And 'neath the stormy skies and blue I dream of you!

The wind with mournful music roves Through all the summer-scented groves; The birds, that seem to miss you, make Sad melodies for your dear sake! The roses droop beneath the dew And dream of you!

In every star and flower I trace Sweet memories of your dear face; The violet breathes of you, and seems To blend with mine its dewy dreams. And in the paths your footsteps knew I dream of you!

Blow, gently blow, ye tropic gales, And kiss her curls, and bless the sails That lean above the stormless sea, Sighing her souls far away to me! And wait for her this message true: "Love dreams of you— Love dreams of you!"

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

### JORKYNS.

BY JAMES CLARENCE HARVEY.

JORKYNS had been footman for the Grammercys nearly three years, and the Grammercys had grown fond of Jorkyng; he was so spick and span, so punctilious, so stiff and straight on the box, and his chamois leather trousers revealed such a marvellously trim pair of sturdy little legs.

The Grammercys never troubled themselves about ordering cards from their plates at Tiffany's, for they knew Jorkyng would attend to it. They never hunted in the escritoire for a supply when they started out calling, for they knew Jorkyng's breast pocket contained the requisite number.

"One," Mrs. Grammercy was in the habit of saying, or "two," as the case might be; and Jorkyng would mount the steps, like a bison edition de luxe of Beau Brummel, and, hat in hand, stand and deliver when the ring was answered.

On the day when the Grammercy had called to leave cards at the Livingstones', Jorkyng had stepped inside the door after ringing the bell, and the delay had seemed unusual; for Livingstone pere had walked up the street and paid his respects at the curb stone while Jorkyng was still invisible to the naked eye.

He had fixed the kind of man that seemed to explode under excitement—and when he opened the outer door and revealed Jorkyng fondly embracing and as fondly embraced by the second house maid, Mary, Livingstone pere exploded.

"Outrageous!" he puffed, and his cheeks extended on either side, like those of the monkey at the Zoo with his stored away nuts.

Jorkyng was too startled to relax his hold, and the second house maid, Mary, seemed to melt like wax and disappear, leaving behind only the echo of a scream, and a bewildered footman with rigid arms folded about nothing.

Livingstone pere stared at him an instant, then as though Jorkyng were a marionette, one arm was pulled down to his side, then the other; Jorkyng was then turned as though on a pivot, a gentle push put him under way, and he reached the carriage, mounted the box, and folded his arms with automatic precision, his eyes fixed at an angle of forty-five degrees, and as expressionless as those of a somnambulist.

Mrs. Grammercy's height had perceptibly increased. She said nothing, but Jorkyng was sure that two hot irons were burning holes in the back of his coat.

He could feel Mrs. Grammercy's eyes burning deeper and deeper, until a wild plunge from the box to the street, underneath the wheels of some passing carriage seemed the only possible relief.

"Jork, I'm done for," said Jorkyng to the coachman, as they dove to the stables.

"What's up?" said Jork. "Didn't you see?" queried Jorkyng. "See what?" answered Jork.

"What happened in Livingstone's vestibule?" faltered Jorkyng. "Look a ere, Jorkyng," said Jork, indignantly. "Him a first-class coachman, an' 'ow would He see the Livingstones' vestibule, unless He turned me 'ad? He asks you, Jorkyng, 'ave you ever known me to forget myself so far?'"

"Never!" said Jorkyng. "Never! You never forget yourself; I did."

"H's 'ow?" questioned Jork. "It's like this, Jork. Mary and me was married two months ago, and the Livingstones' only keep single girls, and the Grammercys only keep single men; so a bit of a walk in the park, or a ride to Harlem on the L, or a half an hour at the corner, is about all Mary and me has seen of each other, and when she came to the Door-to-day she looked that sweet that—hang me if I could help burging her! And Mary didn't seem disinclined, so I suppose it lasted longer than I thought, for the first I knew, old Livingstone tumbled up above us there, ten feet tall, with a face on him that would put out 'e electric lights."

The telephone bell rang, and answering it, Jork called over his shoulder:

"Mrs. Grammercy wishes a few words with Jorkyng, at once, in the library."

"Ain't it tough, Jork? I say, ain't it tough?" said Jorkyng.

"Tough 'it his," answered Jork, "hif you set; fired for kissin' 'n your hown wedded wife! Tough 'it most certainly his!"

"You will find your wages to the end of the month in this envelope," said Mrs. Grammercy. "I regret that so trusted a servant should so far forget his duties."

"If I might explain," stammered Jorkyng. "Explanation is impossible," interrupted Mrs. Grammercy.

Jorkyng bowed. "Mary is my —" "I have no doubt you are on most friendly terms with Mrs. Livingstone's house maid," again interrupted Mrs. Grammercy, and again Jorkyng bowed, while his chamois-covered knees shook beneath him.

"But Mrs. Grammercy, I am married!" Jorkyng was getting desperate. "Shame!" fumed Mrs. Grammercy. "Decency alone should prevent such a confession under the circumstances. While I am sorry for your wife, I cannot believe it is my duty to tolerate such behavior as yours, through sympathy for her."

"But she is —" "Silence! Leave the room! Give your livery to Jork, and leave your quarters vacant for a new footman before six to-night."

Jorkyng opened his mouth for one final appeal, but a significant uplifting of Mrs. Grammercy's hand checked him.

As he removed his livery a handful of the Grammercy cards fell to the floor from his breast pocket. Jorkyng was naturally a kindly disposed and genial fellow, but now he was smarming under a sense of injustice. He felt that he had a right to explain, and he had been shut off at the most critical point in every statement he had endeavored to make. He stuffed the cards into his pocket, with a half formed idea of retaliation, and turned away over the carriage drive with flushed eyes and angry eyes.

His dismissal had been supercilious and overbearing; and his attempts at explanation had been nipped in the bud with what seemed to him unnecessary severity.

Even the purse-proud Grammercys could not have blamed him, he thought, if they knew that Mary, the second house maid of the Livingstones, was his lawful wife, and he had stolen but a few half-hours of his honeymoon thus far.

He made his way toward the Livingstone mansion with the idea of communicating in some way with Mary, but before reaching the street he saw her coming toward him with eyes red from weeping. She had fared even worse than Jorkyng. Her dismissal had been in writing, and opportunity had not been given her even when Jorkyng had managed to tattle upon slightly, though with disastrous results.

"And they wouldn't even listen to you? They wouldn't even see you?" asked Jorkyng, his natty little figure trembling with rage.

"Not a word could I say, Jorkyng," quavered Mary.

"And them's what they call nobe," said Jorkyng. "Nobe, or no nobe, I'll be even with them yet."

Jorkyng's face lit up with a sudden gleam as he exclaimed: "I'll do it! By Crackerjacks, I'll do it!"

"Do what?" asked Mary. "Jorkyng drew from his pocket the handful of cards which had fallen from the pocket of his livery coat, and whispered confidentially:

"I'll humiliate 'em—that's what I'll do. They've humiliated me and rid roughshod over me, not giving me even the chance to explain that you're my married wife, and that I've got a right to kiss you, Mary. I'll humiliate 'em!"

"But how, Jorkyng?" queried the bewildered second house maid.

"I'll send these cards to people what'll break their hearts when they show up at their Friday night affair. That's just what I'll do."

"Oh, but Jorkyng, that wouldn't be just right, would it?" suggested the little woman.

"Right, or no right, it goes, and them cards goes too, Mary. Now you watch me if they don't."

Jorkyng lost no time in drawing on their little store of savings for the necessary funds for envelopes to enclose the Grammercys' cards, and wisely avoided Tiffany's, in the belief that those to whom they were to be sent would be so delighted at receiving them that the envelopes which enclosed them would excite little, if any, remark.

To the butcher and the baker, the grocer and the milkman, Jorkyng addressed the first envelopes, and then juggled his brain to recall the names of those to whom the Grammercys had given the most vigorous of the slatings which he had overheard from his seat on the box of the victoria. He had sometimes smiled at the bitterness which would exist in high life against those whose sole sin was the fact that they had not been born with golden spoons their mouths. Even Jork, the coachman, had once boken forth, after an unusually vigorous onslaught, and upon their return to the stable had said:

"Jorkyng, Hi wouldn't feel toward the rest of the world as they does for all their 'osses an' rollin' stock—not Hi. Give us peace of mind and the right to mind my hown business, says Hi—an' that hain't what they've got, a backbiting of their hutifers."

Jorkyng had not taken time to consider the expense which the butcher and baker and grocer would incur in properly equipping their families to do honor to the patronage of the Grammercys.

"It certain is kind of 'em," said the butcher to his wife.

And "I never should a dreamed o' their looking upon us as equals," said the baker; while the grocer remarked, in private confab with his wife and daughters:

"Fifty-seven dollars is a big price for one evening's entertainment, but if they feel this way toward us, we shall get it all back, no doubt, and the Grammercys always did pay prompt."

Mrs. Grammercy stared stupidly at the butcher's wife and two daughters when they entered her drawing-room on the Friday of her "At Home."

She started back in amazement when the baker and his awkward son appeared in hired evening dress; and when the grocer quietly stepped inside the door and remained there, wondering what to do and where to put his hands, her distress knew no bounds, and she hurriedly excused herself to seek her own apartments, sending at once for Elizabeth, the eldest and brightest daughter.

"Who are they? How dare they come here? What does it mean?" Mrs. Grammercy wailed, on the verge of hysterics. "What must the Livingstones think, and the Vanderveers, and the Schuylers!"

Doubtless, at the present moment, they were discussing in dramatic whispers the probability that the Grammercys had a larger supply of provincial relatives than they had imagined, even though it was well known that but three generations before a push cart might have figured consistently on the family crest.

Elizabeth pondered deeply for a moment, then advised her mother to return to the drawing-room. Meanwhile she would enlist the services of young Archie Loomis, her fidus Achates, and he should suggest to the intruders that upon entering a drawing-room it was fitting and according to custom, that they should pay their respects to the hostess.

"Then, when they come to pay their respects, freeze them, mother," said Elizabeth. "Let everybody see that they are uninvited guests."

Young Loomis approached the butcher with extended hand, and said to him: "Charmed to see you here to-night, Mr.—Ah—Mr.—?"

"Bissel is my name, sir, Bissel!" said the butcher.

"Yes, to be sure, certainly, Mr. Bissel," echoed Loomis. "Have you paid your respects to our hostess as yet? No? You should. You must certainly should."

"Well, I don't just know which one is the hostess," confessed the butcher. "I've seen Mrs. Grammercy drive up to my store in her carriage, but you know fine feathers make fine birds, and I don't just place her."

"Mrs. Grammercy is at the end of the room," suggested Loomis. "The lady in the velvet dress."

"Hannab, follow me with the girls, and do just as I do," said Mr. Bissel, after a question or two—passed to Mr. Loomis.

Elbowing his way across the room, with an occasional glance over his shoulder to see that the family procession had not become entangled, the butcher stopped before Mrs. Grammercy and extended his brawny palm.

"Pleased to meet you at close quarters, Mrs. Grammercy," said he.

Mrs. Grammercy looked at the extended hand through her lorgnette as though it might be some rare specimen of primeval troglodyte, then followed along the arm and over the shoulder with her stony gaze, until it rested and seemed to freeze, as her eyes met those of the nonplussed butcher.

"Mr. Bissel, Mr. Horace Bissel of Third avenue," he explained; "I got your invite, and I—"

"You received cards from us, for to-night?" questioned Mrs. Grammercy, in bewilderment.

"Well, madam, I ain't in the habit o' going where I ain't asked to go. Hannab, fetch the girls and we'll get out. This may be the way to entertain in society, but nobody comes to my house to be squelched. Come on!"

Mr. Bissel made his way out of the drawing-room in high dudgeon, followed by his wife and two daughters, who had read in their weekly story of the manner adopted by proud dames when indignant, and gave as graphic a reproduction as possible, in fact, they were accomplished by the butcher in the family confab which followed their arrival at home in Third avenue.

"You did proud," he exclaimed; "you did proud—and it served her right."

The baker and the grocer and the other plebeians had much the same experience, and long before the usual hour the Grammercy drawing-room was deserted. The customary harmony was not prevailing, and the aftermath was correspondingly discordant.

Livingstone pere was in transports of delight over the humiliation of the Grammercys. Long ago, when he was a rising young merchant and Mrs. Grammercy was pretty Kitty Van Cortland, she had jilted him for the man who had to die to obtain the place he craved, so Livingstone pere had said; and Livingstone pere kept a sore place in his heart and a vengeful fire in his eye for Mrs. Grammercy, in spite of the fact that he thanked kind Providence daily for the intervention which had shifted his matrimonial responsibilities to their present abiding place. And so when young Loomis had shown him the cards of invitation which the grocer had brought with him, supposing they would be needed at the door, and the hint had been dropped that the discarded footman might be at the hot-son of it, Livingstone pere formed a resolve.

He sought out Jorkyng and learned from him all the particulars which had led up to the little social tragedy.

It resulted in the reinstatement of Mary as second housemaid at the Livingstones, and Jorkyng was installed on the box of the Livingstone victoria; while the former incumbent, by strange coincidence, replaced Jorkyng at the Grammercys.

And this was the reason why Kitty Van Cortland, erstwhile the sweetheart of Livingstone pere, but now the relic of Mr. Grammercy, lifted her lorgnette and stared blankly at him, as their carriages passed each other in the Park, though the Livingstone tile was lifted with its usual ceremony, to be replaced with a jerk, as its owner shook like a jelly-fish with suppressed laughter.

Jorkyng, hearing the chuckle behind him, so far forgot the manners of the box that he nudged the coachman with his elbow and whispered:

"It was the old tartar, Bill. Did you see her perform? She revenged herself on the Governor."—Godey's Magazine.

### WISE WORDS.

Suspicion shall be all stuck full of eyes. After victory strap the helmet tighter.

A pretty woman is never quite without hope. The mortal who expects bad luck will get it.

Cast no dirt into the well that gives you water. All powerful souls have kindred with each other.

Happy is the man who sees his folly in his youth. About the hardest thing to reform is a reformer.

Have but few friends, though much acquaintance. Many a corn may lurk behind a polished shoe.

A woman's tact will buy more than a man's dollar. One cannot sell the cow and have the milk, too.

Charity begins at home, but should not end there. Little sticks kindle a fire, but great ones put it out.

To see once is better than to hear a hundred times. Get a name to rise early and you may lie all day.

Lead others, not by violence, but by law and equity. In temperance there is ever cleanliness and elegance.

Through green eyeglasses everything looks green. A kind voice is to the heart what light is to the eye.

Nothing makes us rich that does not also make us grateful. If a sick man did not die, it's the physician who cured him.

Not every woman is glad she is wife, albeit the world doesn't know it. When a woman is firm in her convictions it isn't wise to call her stubborn.

The eye can lie more in a minute than the tongue can correct in a week. Some people's fine clothes are no more than the pretty label on the empty can.

When a man has more money than he knows what to do with, he very soon learns what. It takes less courage to marry a woman than it does to be a husband to her afterwards.

An Immense Fossil Skeleton. The fossil remains of a huge sea animal are being exhibited in Southeastern Kansas. The discoverer came upon them accidentally while looking for firewood in the Cherokee Strip.

The head, bill, some vertebrae, a few ribs and the propellers were in a fair state of preservation, but the remainder of the skeleton crumbled as soon as it was exposed to the air. The bones were purchased by Henry Patterson, of Humboldt, of Kansas, who at once sent a description of them to the director of the National Museum at Washington. The letter was submitted to the Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, with the request that a qualified man be sent to investigate the discovery. The fossil is thus described by Dr. R. L. Patterson in a letter to the Registered Pharmacist, of Chicago:

"The eye sockets are four feet in the long diameter with a space of twenty inches between them, making a skull diameter of eight feet and eight inches. It has a pointed bill or beak twelve feet long and a small brain cavity comparatively. The vertebrae measure twelve inches each way, and the distance from tip to tip of the traverse processes is forty inches, and resemble those of a mammal rather than a fish. The ostryodes is thirty-eight inches long; a rib is thirteen feet and eight inches long, circumference thirty-three inches and two triangular-shaped bones, three and a half by twelve inches, the use of which is conjectural, but supposed to be propellers or fins."

Marriage Rings May Be Any Material. There is a popular idea that a ring made of gold is the only one that can be legally used in a wedding ceremony. This is, however, a fallacy. Any and every kind of ring may be used, and though gold ones are customary, there is no reason whatever why silver or any commoner metal should not be called into requisition.

Numerous instances are on record of runaway marriage in which a brass ring played the all-important part, and the legality of the ceremony has never been questioned. In some cases a piece of hurriedly tied string has answered the same purpose, as have also circles cut out of card or paper.





THE OBSERVER.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1895.

Local News.

Subscription - \$1.00 per year, strictly in advance. Those who fail to comply with these terms...

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH - Preaching services every Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Sunday School at 11:30 A. M. Union Preaching Services every alternate Sunday at 7 o'clock.

STALBIRD SCHOOL HOUSE.

Preaching on Lord's Days at 8 o'clock, P. M. by Rev. Samuel Mills. Sunday School at 9 P. M.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

Hermon Lodge, No. 941, I. O. G. T., Meets every Tuesday evening in L. O. G. T. Hall, Hermon, N. Y., at 7 o'clock.

Hermon Lodge, No. 500, F. & A. M.,

Meets the first and third Wednesday of each month in Masonic Hall, Hermon, N. Y., at 7 o'clock, P. M.

Hermon Chapter, U. D., O. E. S.,

Meets every second and fourth Wednesday of each month at 7 o'clock, P. M., in Masonic Hall.

COURT HERMON, I. O. F.

Meets the second and fourth Friday in each month in the Hoe rooms, Hermon, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

W. T. Rice Post, No. 169, G. A. R.,

Meets every second Saturday in each month in G. A. R. Hall, Hermon, at 7 P. M., and every fourth Saturday in each month in Burd's Hall, Russell, at 7 P. M.

W. C. T. U.

Meets every 2 weeks, Friday afternoons. Mrs. D. BOOTH, Pres. Mrs. M. KILLELEA, Sec'y.

E. T. CHANEY

Can be found on Catherine Street in the Shop formerly occupied by G. W. Kinnie, ready to make or repair Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs, &c., at the lowest possible price.

HOW TO CURE A COLD.

Simply take Otto's Cure. We know of no other antiseptic cure and that it will stop a cough quicker than any known remedy.

Diarrhea should be stopped promptly.

It soon becomes chronic. DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure is effective, safe and certain. Hundreds of testimonials bear witness to the virtue of this great medicine.

Subscribe for the OBSERVER.

P. L. Doyle, of Potsdam, was in town Monday. Rev. John S. Lee D. D. of Canton was in town, Monday. New buildings are soon to be erected at the St. Lawrence Sinto Hospital.

When in want of Harness or Horse Clothing be sure and call on A. McMillan & Son before purchasing elsewhere. They will surprise you on prices.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey or other intoxicant.

Z. W. BABCOCK DEAD.

The people of this village was shocked when last Wednesday it was told on our streets that our kind friend and neighbor Z. W. Babcock, was sinking rapidly.

LOCAL MARKET REPORT.

Hermon, Apr. 24 - Prices quoted below are such as are paid by dealers, except flour and pork, which are retail. Corrected weekly for the Observer by general dealers.

ROME, WATERTOWN & OGDENSBURG RAILROAD.

Table with columns: Trains Leave, A. M., P. M., P. M. Destinations: Massena Springs, Norwood, Potsdam, Canton, DeKalb Junction, Richville, Gouverneur, Keene's, Antwerp, Philadelphia, Evans Mills, Scuford's Corners, Watertown.

GOING WEST.

Table with columns: Trains Leave, A. M., P. M., P. M. Destinations: Massena Springs, Norwood, Potsdam, Canton, DeKalb Junction, Richville, Gouverneur, Keene's, Antwerp, Philadelphia, Evans Mills, Scuford's Corners, Watertown.

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Severe griping pains of the stomach and bowels instantly and effectually stopped by DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away. The truthful, startling title of a book about tobacco, the only harmless, GUARANTEED tobacco habit cure.

There is no doubt, no failure, when you take DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure. It is pleasant, acts promptly, no bad after effects.

Russell. July 29th. - W. L. Burlingame died July 24th at his son-in-law's, Charles Royce. He was buried Friday in the village cemetery.

Miss Juliette E. Gibbons is spending her vacation with Harry Knox's people. There was a union picnic held last Friday, in the grove owned by Samuel Moore.

Court has been in session about two weeks. Three cases for illegal selling of liquor and several civil cases are to be tried.

Elmer Hickok is calling on friends out of town. Stephen VanZant has moved into the house owned by Charley Davenport.

Old People.

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WORTH KNOWING. Many thousand people have found a friend in Bacon's Celery King. If you have never used this great aperitif for the prevailing malades of the day...

GREEN & BABCOCK, DEALERS IN FURNITURE

Of all kinds, including Chairs, Lounges, Couches, Tables, Mirrors, Desks, Bedsteads, Parlor Suits, Chamber Suits, Pillows, Mattresses, etc., etc.

UNDERTAKING.

In all its branches. This department is under the personal supervision of Wm M. GREEN. Also a branch of the Undertaking department at DeKalb Junction, connected by telephone.

GREEN & BABCOCK Hermon, N. Y.

Call at Fuller's and see the finest line of Oak Reed and Fancy Rockers ever brought to this place.

Also a fine line of FURNITURE,

Picture Frames,

AND MOULDINGS,

Which we are selling at a small margin. Call and See.

L. H. FULLER, Agt.

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At Pepper's and look at a new Lot of men's suits at \$3.50.

These goods cost at wholesale \$4.75 per suit. They are bargains in all sizes but will go fast and cannot be replaced for the money. Youth's suits from 15 to 19 at \$2.50. Child's suits at 99c. Cottonnade pants at 60c, worth \$1.00.

SPECIAL!

We will sell this week 500 yards Outings at 5c. per yd. This is one-half the price it cost to manufacture them.

300 Pairs Ladies Fast Black Hose,

Harmsdorf Dye, sold by everyone at 20c. per pair. We will sell the lot at 15c. each, 2 pairs for 25c.

CAPES & JACKETS.

ALL MARKED TO CLOSE OUT.

CONANT & BESWICK,

HERMON, N. Y.

Did You Know

That Hardware of all kinds had advanced? But you will find the old prices still ruling at the Popular Hardware Store of W. G. Popple.

Having a large stock when prices went up. I am yet selling at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

I am putting up the best TIN LEAVE-TROUGHS at 7 cts. a foot. Galv. Cisterns at 8 cts. per lb. and everything in the line of TINWARE at Prices in proportion and I will not be undersold.

I make a specialty

Of furnishing outfits to keep house with, such as Cooking Utensils, and Stoves, and can save you some money. Don't fail to try us before buying. I am selling the BEST WASHING MACHINE on the market for \$4.50. Come and get one on trial. They are going like Hot Cakes and are fully warranted.

W. G. POPPLE, - HARDWARE,

HERMON, N. Y.



REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "The All Seeing."

TEXT: "He that formed the eye, shall He not see?"—Psalm xcvi. 3.

The imperial crown of the human system is the eye. All up and down the Bible God honors it, extols it, illustrates it or arranges it.

It has been a strange thing to me for forty years that some scientist with enough eloquence and magnetism did not go through the country with illustrated lectures on anatomy.

He that formed the eye, shall He not see? I suppose my text referred to the human eye, since it exceeds all others in structure and in adaptation.

The eyes of fish and reptiles are 100 times as large as the human eye, because they have not much to do. There are insects with 100 eyes, but the 100 eyes have less faculty than the human eye.

The eyes of Archibald Alexander and Charles G. Finney were the mightiest part of their sermon. George Whitefield enthralled great assemblies with his eyes.

accident put out the eye of his servant, and he said to his servant: "What shall I pay you for, money or in lands? Anything you wish, I am so sorry I put your eye out."

This morning, in my innermost way, I have only hinted at the wonders, the glories, the wonders, the divine revelations, the anacolytes of the human eye, and I stagger back from the awful profundity of the physical and moral miracle which must have taken the ingenuity of a God, to cry out in your ears the words of my text.

The record of this question is tremendous. We stand at the center of what is called the universe of observation. No privacy. On us, eyes of cherubim, eyes of seraphim, eyes of angels, eyes of God. We may not be able to see the habits of other worlds, but perhaps they may be able to see us.

It passes out from the gulf into the positive when we are told in the Bible that the inhabitants of other worlds do come as company to this. Are there other worlds? Spirits sent forth to minister to those who shall be heirs of salvation? But human inspection, and angelic inspection, and stellar inspection, and lunar inspection, and solar inspection are tame compared to the thought of divine inspection.

"You converted me twenty years ago," said a black man to my father. "How so, said my father. "Twenty years ago," said the other. "In the old schoolhouse prayer meeting at Bound Brook you said in your prayer, 'Heu, God, see me, and I had no concept under the eye of God until that day.'"

There are many excellent cows whose only fault is that they are hard to milk. This, to the man who is not used to milking cows, may seem a comparatively small matter, but it is really most serious. It is not merely the expenditure of a little more muscular exertion twice a day for several years.

What a stupendous thing to live! What a stupendous thing to die! No such thing as hidden transgression. A dramatic scene in olden times, at night in a courtroom, persuaded of the innocence of his client charged with murder and of the guilt of the witness who was trying to swindle the poor man's life away—his advocate took up two test lamps and thrust them close up to the face of the witness and cried, "May it please the court and gentlemen of the jury, behold the murderer!" and the man, practical as he was, that awful cry, confessed that he was the criminal.

One of the most disheartening pests is the squash bug. It is the worm which comes in the night and cut down the prophet Jonah's ass's vine that covered his hovel, and the shelter of which he escaped from the burning sun that smote his head. It is the habit of the insect to do this in the evening, and the expectant grower of the hoped for prize squash, with which he hopes to gain enviable and honorable notoriety in his rural community, may well say in his distress that he does well to be angry, as the prophet did.

The pest is bad in every way. It smells bad, and it does exasperating mischief, that is remediable. It is only to be prevented. To do this is easy with the kerosene emulsion, sprayed on the vines, or a few tobacco stems spread under the plant will be helpful.

In Bulletin 40 of the Minnesota Experiment Station is a report of continued experiments in root pruning corn. The trials for three years showed an annual loss.

Grass is most profitable of all products of the soil. It may not be so directly, but it certainly is so indirectly, for while hay sold from the farm is not a very profitable crop, yet the products of the feeding of the grass are wholly indispensable to the continued culture of the land.



DOUBT THE FRUIT YIELD.

A generous mulching of coal and wood ashes mixed around apple, pear, peach, plum and cherry trees, grape vines, etc., in the spring will not only largely protect them from insects but by furnishing nutriment, greatly increase the yield of fruit.

SOOT A FERTILIZER.

Few people know, perhaps, that soot water made from the soot of wood fires is said to be an excellent fertilizer of house or out-door plants.

When the army worms leave the low meadows upon which they usually feed, it means destruction to the farmers' crops which lie in the track of the migrating host.

FIGHTING THE ARMY WORM.

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HARD-MILKING COWS.

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FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Plant a pig and you'll have a hog. Plant a piece of rye near the poultry house. Every one hundred fowls should have an acre of land.

THE SQUASH BUG PEST.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Chinese Hymn Book-numbered. The Washington Path-finder thinks that the Chinese will have to revise their "Hwa Tshou Ko," or National hymn, in view of the result of their little scrimmage with those "ants," the Japanese.

They seem to think the mouth never becomes deranged, when, in fact, it is one of the most sensitive organs of the equine economy. All young horses coming three or four years old should have their teeth and mouth carefully examined when any symptoms of tenderness are shown in the mouth, as it is at this age that some of the milk molars are replaced by the permanent ones.

A British Mother. A lady in Southport, England, the mother of a large family of interesting children, has never struck one blow in anger.

To heal the raw surfaces a little alum and borax dissolved in water will act effectually. This humane method, if pursued by people who own horses, will prevent much suffering to the horse and at the same time amply repay the owner in the improved appearance of his animal, and in many cases prevent the loss of much food by quidding and slobbering.

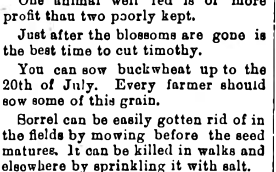
They therefore resort to cutting and burning the poor brute's mouth under the mistaken notion of curing the lameness. The writer of this has been engaged in the care of horses for twenty-five years, and has yet to see a horse that was affected physically by lameness, except in the imagination of its owner.

It is the same with the so-called "bad teeth." These teeth are the vestigial remains of pre-molar teeth that, in the remote ancestors of the horse, were functional, and they have become through disuse mere rudiments, as it were, of their former selves.

They do not, by some occult means, affect the eyes of horses and cause them to go blind, nor are they responsible, as some good people contend, for a horse being in poor condition. Nor is it at all necessary to punch them out with a hammer and cold chisel.—St. Louis Republic.

SELL ON SIGHT! Lovell Diamond Cycles. HIGH GRADE IN EVERY PARTICULAR! LATEST IMPROVEMENTS. LIGHTEST WEIGHTS!

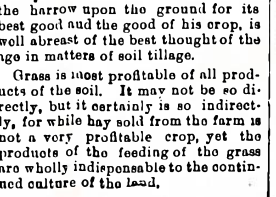
Warranted in every respect. All prices, sizes and weights. Call and see them Catalogue free. If you desire to see them in person, call on us. Manufacturers and Jobbers to ARMS, BICYCLES AND SPORTING GOODS. JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., 147 Washington St., BOSTON, Mass.



How it looks, to the women who wash with Pearline, when they see a woman washing in the old-fashioned way with soap—rubbing the clothes to pieces, rubbing away her strength, wearing herself out over the washboard!

Everything's in favor of Pearline—easier work, quicker work, better work, safety, economy. There's not one thing against it. What's the use of washing in the hardest way, when it costs more money?

MILLIONS NOW USE PEARLINE. Bear in Mind That "The Gods Help Those Who Help Themselves." Self Help Should Teach You to Use SAPOLIO



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