

## FACETIÆ.

## A CLEVER IDEA.

"Allow me to speak with you a moment on a matter of business."

"What do you want?" asked the banker, gruffly.

"There is money in it for both of us. If you don't care to accept my proposition, there are other bankers in Austin who will be glad to do so."

"Proceed."

"Well, you see I have been contemplating suicide. I've been thinking of throwing myself into the Colorado river. If I do, a subscription will be raised for my destitute family. You will be called upon to contribute. You know these ladies who go about collecting money for the destitute. They will not let you off under fifty dollars. You will pay that much to be left alone. You can't put them off like you can me."

"Well, proceed. I know all that."

"My proposition is this: I will give up all suicidal ideas. You will not have to pay the fifty dollars for my distressed family. Thanks to me, you make one hundred per cent. on the investment without having to do anything."

"Well, what next?"

"What next! I want my ten per cent. commission, of course, which is just five dollars. That's what's next."

## THE TABLES TURNED.

They were seated in the parlor, the old gentleman comfortable in his easy chair with his morning paper, his daughter by the window studying a treatise on the English language. The old man folded his paper and looked over at her. "You were at the sociable last night, I suppose?" he questioned.

"Well, I should smile," was the emphatic answer.

The old gent rubbed his nose reflectively for a moment and then resumed,

"I suppose there was a good many there."

"I should hope to snicker, pa," was the lucid response.

The old man winced. He began again.

"Was the entertainment good?"

"Well, I should endeavor to twitter," come from the rosy lips.

The old man's eyes began to bulge out. He was getting more information than he anticipated. He made one more effort.

"Did you enjoy yourself?"

"You just bet I did, pa. It was too awfully nice for anything. It was just too too."

The old man reached for his hat and went out. His face was a deeper study than the treatise on language to which his daughter turned her attention when she found herself alone.

That night when he returned he was met in the hall by a vision of pads and puffers, and a pair of delicate arms encircled his neck.

"Oh, pa! such a love of a bonnet at Mrs. Brown's. I want it so much. You'll get it for me, won't you, pa, dear?" and the sweet voice grew very pathetic.

"Well, I should smile, remarked the old gent, complacently.

"Oh, pa, you will, won't you?"

"I hope to twitter."

"Oh, pa!"

"Why, dear, I should endeavor, indeed I believe I certainly will snicker."

"Oh, pa, do stop that slang. Its horrid."

"Yes, dear, you bet it is. Rather too too, isn't it?" Then she turned and bounced up stairs like a rocket, declaring that it was "just too dreadfully awful," while paterfamilias strolled into the parlor, wearing a smile that converted his cranium into a sort of mammoth cave.

Journeyman carpenter: "My wages are so small and uncertain, gov'nor, I shall leave next week and try and set up a little place of my own." Master Carpenter: "As you like, Jim. I hope you'll get on; hard work and patience will do anything. When I first came down here, two years back, and started, I hadn't a penny of my own, and see where I am now, all through my own exertions." J. C.: "Where are yer?" M. C.: "Three hundred and fifty pounds in debt."

The California small boy is a hard one to fool. The other day in San Francisco a lank six-footer, who was "got up" after the style of Buffalo Bill, was parading the streets, when two street gamins exposed him in this manner: "Bill, this 'ere bloke is a fraud, he is; he ain't no scout or Indian fighter; he's one of them fellows as sells patent soap to clean your clothes." "How do yer know that he's a fraud?" asked the other. "Cos I seen him wiping his nose with a handkerchief, instead of with his fingers, as all real scouts does."

Here is a midnight adventure recorded by the Henry County (Ga) Weekly: "One of our neighbors was returning from court one night last week when a dark-looking object, suspiciously like a large black bear in appearance, sprang out from the gloomy recesses of a fence corner and took after the buggy at a fearful rate of speed. Our friend is a brave man, but this was more than he could stand. Putting whip to his horse he endeavored to escape, but the pursuing varmint gained on him steadily, and finally passed him and stopped in the middle of the road in front of the horse. Imagine his disgust when he discovered that it was nothing but a calf—a little, rollicking calf—and he scared nearly out of his wits."

I am delighted with your beautiful Chromo, of Niagara Falls, and I can't see how you can supply the Farmer and give the Chromo free, unless you are like the Dutch school-teacher who used to teach for nothing and board around. Yours truly, J. D. EVANS, Deputy Reeve, Etobeco.

ELECTRICITY and magnetism when properly passed into the blood, brain and nerves produces the most wonderful effects. We are told that these elements are perfectly blended in the medicine known as Mack's Magnetic Medicine, advertised in another column, and the good which has resulted from its use cannot be computed in dollars and cents.

If the master is much at home the overcoater is seldom abroad.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.—Twenty-five cents expended to your druggist for a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil will allay more pain and cure more diseases than many dollars spent for ordinary medicines would do. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Croup, Stiff Joints, Contracted Cords, and all Lameness and Inflammation.

There are some who are without sheep, yet have plenty of yarn, and some that have many sheep lack wool.

Mr. J. R. Seymour, Druggist, St. Catharines, writes that he finds an ever-increasing sale for Burdock Blood Bitters, and adds that he can, without hesitancy, recommend it. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand specific for all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

Dr. Casper recommends Kendall's Spavin Cure in the highest terms, and thousands of eminent physicians do the same. See advt.

A Cincinnati man trying to break a \$40 colt smashed up \$90 worth of property, but as he had the applause of two hundred men and boys he didn't mind the loss much.

## KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence, Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchupaiba." \$1.

Nothing makes the keeper of a railroad restaurant more mad than to have one customer ask in a rather loud tone of another: "Have they ever tried plating war ships with these kind of sandwiches?"

\* \* \* There is no arguing a coward into courage." But even the coward may be brave after trying Kidney-Wart, that medicine of wonderful efficacy in all diseases of the liver and kidneys. It is prepared in both dry and liquid form and can always be relied on as an effective cathartic and diuretic. Try it.

Gen. Wolseley is a one-eyed man. If he was only bow-legged as well, he might readily be mistaken for a bicycle rider.

DEAFNESS that is caused by colds, inflammation of the membrane of the ear, and Earache, is often cured by Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great external and internal remedy for all Pain, Soreness, and Inflammation, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, Sore Throat, Contracted Muscles, etc. Never be without it.

Punctuality is the soul of business, saith the proverb. Hence it naturally follows that punctuality is not material.

## HOW IT WORKS.

Malarial Diseases, so prevalent in the spring and fall, such as Ague, Chill Fever, Bilious Fever, &c., depend upon an inactive state of the liver, bowels, skin, kidneys, etc., for did these outlets of morbid poisonous matter free the system properly, no sickness would result. Burdock Blood Bitters effectually regulates these organs and corrects the absorbent and secretory system as well.

Necessity knows no law, and that's where necessity resembles a good many lawyers.

MISS SARAH JOHNSTON, Syracuse, writes: "For about seven years before taking Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, I suffered from a complaint very prevalent with our sex. I was unable to walk any distance or stand on my feet for more than a few minutes at the time without feeling exhausted, but now I am thankful to say I can walk two miles without feeling the least inconvenience." For Female Complaints it has no equal.

Poor land receives good currency, but pays bad money. It borrows hard money, but pays back bad paper.

Mrs. Wm. Allan, Acton, says she has never been without a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil in the house for the last twenty years, and would not be for ten times the cost; adding that she has never known it to fail for Colds and Croup, Sore Throat, Stiff Neck, Burns, Scalds, etc. She concludes by saying, "if any one doubts its efficacy, refer them to me."

Mr. W. R. LAZIER, Bailiff, &c., Belleville, writes: "I find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil the best medicine I have ever used in my stables. I have used it for bruises, scratches, wind puffs and cuts, and in every case it gave the best satisfaction. We use it as a household remedy for burns, colds, &c., and it is a perfect panacea. It will remove warts by pulling them down and applying it occasionally."

Keep your hogs lean or the rogues will be fat.

To lessen mortality and stop the inroads of disease, use Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. For all diseases arising from impure Blood, such as Pimples, Blotches, Biliousness, Indigestion, &c., &c., it has no equal. Mrs. Thomas Smith, Elm, writes: "I am using this medicine for Dyspepsia. I have tried many remedies but this is the only one that has done me any good."

Fence in your stock if you would fence out the devil.

## FORTUNES FOR FARMERS AND MECHANICS.

Thousands of dollars can be saved by using judgement in taking care of the health of yourself and family. If you are Bilious, have sallow complexion, poor appetite, low and depressed spirits, and generally debilitated, do not delay a moment, but go at once and procure a bottle of those wonderful Electric Bitters, which never fails to cure, and that for the trifling sum of fifty cents.—*Tribune*. Sold by all druggists.

When the laborer is asleep, then the grass is awake.

## FREE OF COST.

All persons wishing to test the merits of a great remedy—one that will positively cure Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs—are requested to call at any Drug Store and get a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption free of cost, which will show you what a regular dollar size bottle will do.

A poor pig in hand is better than a fat one out of pocket.

HENRY CLEMENT, Almonte, writes: "For a long time I was troubled with chronic rheumatism, at times wholly disabled; I tried anything and everything recommended, but failed to get any benefit, until a gentleman who was cured of rheumatism by Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, told me about it. I began using it both internally and externally, and before two bottles were used I was radically cured. We find it a household medicine, and for croup, burns, cuts and bruises, it has no equal."

Dr. Hall says that taking a walk before breakfast has put more people into their coffins than the ailments they were seeking to get rid of. The attention of tramps is particularly called to this statement.

A CURE FOR HEADACHE.—Thousands are suffering martyrs of this distressing trouble. If you have pure and properly vitalized blood coursing freely through your veins; if the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels act rightly, you will never experience headache. Burdock Blood Bitters will effect this desirable condition, if properly used. Try it.