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Songs for a Cent. A Troy lawyer asked a woman on the witness stand her age, and she promptly replied: "I sold milk for you to drink when a baby, and I haven't paid my pay yet."

The first brigade of Illinois militia without a general, and the Louisville Courier-Journal thinks that is sufficient account for "the assy attitude of Europe."

The new comet is approaching the earth at the rate of 2,000,000 miles a day, and the Illinois Free Press thinks perhaps it might be well to look before the first of May.

A United States soldier complains through the New York Sun that his rations are insufficient and that he is left starved. Well, he had better be a Mississippi flood sufferer or a hostile Sioux.

The report comes from Paris that a French surgeon has mortally offended the duelling world by going to a recent meeting on the field of honor with nothing but a piece of court plaster in his vest pocket.

That was a philosophical darkey who said the other day, referring to the Southern floods: "God an mighty god to this country. De white man an too lazy to mounce de groun' and God an doing it for him."

Some fellow has brought out an opera glass which, he thinks, will fill a long-felt want. It holds a pint of whiskey. "But," exclaims the North-west Herald man, who evidently knows where of he speaks, "that will 'fill' a long felt want!"

The Boston girls are said to have begun wearing police helmet hats, and the Detroit Post and Tribune anxiously calls on the Boston papers to warn them that if they go to imitating the Boston police they will never catch a man.

The Boston Post tells of a green hand in a circus who let loose a grizzly bear one morning, to see what the animal would do. He thought his strength would give out, and he'd surely fall before they got the animal to fastened up that it was safe for him to come down from the top of the tent pole.

A St. Louis woman was pulled out of the river on Monday. She said she was wading to heaven, which was the biggest mistake on record, as she was headed straight for Illinois.—Boston Post.

Another Mean Man. One of the meanest men in existence is a prosperous Kentucky farmer. He had long been his custom, whenever he had a letter to write, to drop in at the bank where he kept his account, and borrow a sheet of paper. Having finished the letter he would ask the cashier to put it in an envelope and direct it for him, and then carry it to the post-office himself.

The frequent repetition of this performance seemed in itself a trifle small, but the cashier's indignation can be imagined when he learned that the farmer never stamped his letters, knowing that the postmaster, recognizing the cashier's handwriting and the bank's name in the corner, would courteously prepay them and send the bill to the bank.

Oversteeping. When he began his travels in "The Land of the Midnight Sun" Mr. DuChailu did not know when to go to bed and when to rise. There was no night; no stars were to be seen, and the moon gave no light. He thus describes his difficulty.

I fell into a deep sleep, and when I awoke the sun shone brightly; but this was no sign of a late hour, as it was only three, A.M. I slept again and when I awoke everything was so still in the house that I took another nap; when I awoke for the third time, I found that my watch had stopped.

Then going into the next room, I saw by the clock there that it was one o'clock, P.M. The family laughed, for they had kept quiet for fear of disturbing me.

Feats. If a tallow candle be placed in a gun and without sustaining injury, and if a musket ball be fired into the water, it will not only rebound, but be flattened; if fired through a pane of glass, it will make a hole the size of the ball without cracking the glass.

In the Arctic regions where the thermometer is below zero, persons can converse more than a mile distant. Dr. Jamison asserts that he heard every word of a sermon at the distance of two miles.

Herl Hong, aged 32, gave an exhibition to about 30 doctors and reporters Thursday. His skin in any part of his body, even to the mucous membranes inside his lips, can be pulled out from two to twelve inches, and when released it will resume its natural condition. He pulled his forehead down and it completely covered his face. He put the skin of his chest in his mouth. The doctors pronounced it a case of "dermatolysis."

The only case that at all resembles this was reported 300 years ago by a Dr. Thibler of Vienna.

A Milwaukee physician claims to wear a pair of shoes made of the tanned skin of the negro, Sam Steinberg, hanged at Albany, N. Y., some time ago, Steinberg before his death having willed his skin to the physician's father, an attorney, for defending him.

The check of the Niagara Falls bank is not so much as the current advertisements. On our desk lays a proposition to do exactly eleven dollars' worth of advertising for two dollars, and the agent adds that it is all he can "afford" to give. No doubt the advertiser has agreed to give him fifteen dollars for the work, but rather than accept we will send ten dollars to the poverty stricken agent to help him out of his straitened circumstances. The advertising columns of a newspaper have a fixed value which is not to be tampered with. "Foreign advertising" often falls to a mere trifle, but the expense of putting it in type, and the necessary matter would be of more value to the publisher in actual profits. That source of annoyance to both publisher and reader, advertisements of patent nostrums introduced by means of an interesting article, and ridiculed by the Canadian papers, comes under the head of cheap advertising and occupying the best positions at that. Happily this paper is well rid of such, and rather than do advertising at the ridiculous low rates offered by agents or firms the reliability of whom we know little or nothing, and who are the most exacting relative to position which must be "in with, or next to, readings," we shall dispense with that department entirely and depend upon dried pumpkins and beans on subscription for the profits of the concern.

Joe Jefferson's Tricks. Miss Clara Morris, in a letter to a friend in Washington, gives this lively reminiscence of two well-known actors: "They were boys then—one tall, blonde, and lazy, the other short, dark and active."

It was Sunday night; every one had gone to the Quaker meeting-house a few days ago. The men were sitting, without cards or checkers, or books, but Satan came to their rescue. A certain proposal was drawn by the long clasp, and eagerly accepted by the short one. They then put on their hats and coats, and eagerly accepted by the short one. They then put on their hats and coats, and eagerly accepted by the short one.

Excitement Outside. An American had been bringing for some time in a public-room, of various marvelous feats of swimming which had witnessed or performed, when an Englishman, who had listened in silent incredulity, bethought himself that he would defeat, or try to defeat, the boastful "colony," with his own weapons. The old country, he considered, was able to beat the new at anything—even at fish—if her sons tried, so he suddenly broke up.

"Well, yes, colonel," struck in the Britisher, "those were big swims. I admit that you say you've seen; but I have known one that beats yours all hollow. Two years ago, I started from Liverpool to New York, in one of the Cunard steamers. There was a little commotion and excitement on the wharf at leaving, and a man dived into the water, but we took no particular heed of it. Next morning we remembered it, though; for some enough there was a man swimming about us at the rate of fifteen knots an hour."

We called out to him and heaved him a rope, but he refused all assistance. At night, of course, we lost sight of him, but when the sun rose there he was again striking out as lively as possible. And so he stood by us all the way across, sometimes diving under our keel and coming up on the other side; sometimes playing around us like a dolphin, now on his back and now on his sides now turning head over heels, back fashion. But about two hours before we reached New York he began to forge ahead and soon distanced us altogether; and when we got alongside we found him standing on the quay, dressed to receive us. The Yankee crew eyed the stranger fiercely during his narration. "That's a true yarn, I suppose, stranger," he said interrogatively. "Oh, yes, quite true; I saw it myself," was the reply. "You say that man swam across from Liverpool to New York alongside your steamer all the way?" "Exactly," "Stranger, did you ever know that man?" "Well, no," answered the Englishman cautiously; "I didn't know him, but I saw him nevertheless." "Stranger, I was that man."

The Largest Cave on Earth. Grayson Advocate. The great cave lately discovered here has been visited by a multitude of people from various parts of the United States. We think that Leitchfield is destined to become the great "Mecca" of the world—for the Masonic fraternity, and scientists generally.

For the last two weeks no one has been admitted to the cave except upon presenting a written permit from Mr. Rogers, and those who have been fortunate enough to obtain admission have been principally scientists from abroad, who journeyed here to see the great wonder for themselves. It was necessary to take this step, as the cave was rapidly being deposited of its contents. Indeed several of its mummies and some of the smaller Masonic emblems were carried off before Mr. Rogers—or, in fact, any of our citizens—realized the importance of the discovery, and of preserving the contents of the cave intact. The subterranean river has been swollen from the excessive rains of last month that no explorations have been made in the caverns beyond it. Excavations have been made, however, in the chambers or catacombs where the mummies and Masonic emblems were found, and in the vicinity of the pyramid, and several tablets with hieroglyphics have been dug up, also some bronze and copper vessels and pieces of pottery. A mound was opened and found to contain six well-preserved mummies reposing in regular order with feet radiating from the centre.

In the discovery of this cave the key is undoubtedly found that will unlock the mystery of the pre-historic race of America, and also prove their identity with the ancient Egyptian race, who undoubtedly crossed over and peopled this continent, built temples, and flourished in a high degree of civilization until wiped out of existence by the ruthless hands of the savage. The caves of Kentucky undoubtedly afforded them shelter and protection, and were used as a sort of catacomb for the storage of all that was near and dear to them, including their treasures dead? Such at least seems to have been the case in this instance, whether this theory will apply to the other caves of Kentucky or not.

Many beautiful formations have been discovered during the last week. The stalactites and stalagmites glisten like so many million diamonds. The pillars and columns of alabaster are beautiful beyond description, and its wonders will have to be seen to be fully appreciated.

Negro Superstitions. A writer in the Louisville Courier-Journal gives some of the current superstitions of Kentucky negroes. If a person passes through a funeral procession he will die before the oldest one. If a dog lies on its back and howls it presages an early death in the family. If the longest snake killed in a day's search is suspended from the tree nearest a neighborhood it will bring rain. If it be necessary to turn back after starting on an errand, the consequence had best not be averted by making a circle in the path with the left fore finger. A stiller may be cured by creeping up behind him unawares and knocking him down with a raw beef tongue just taken from the breast by an unmarried butcher under twenty-one. A bloody knife, a bottle of alcohol and a tag of live lizards are an effective outfit for bewitching an enemy; but the intended victim is often warned of the danger by an owl's screech close to his cabin. The recipient of a poisonous snake's bite drinks a pint of whiskey, and then, if sober enough, kills the first black chicken with white tail feathers he can find, picks the feathers out and burns them.

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY. RHEUMATISM. Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frost-bitten Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

WHENCE COMES THE UNBOUNDED POPULARITY OF ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS? Because they have proved themselves the Best External Remedy ever invented. They will cure asthma, colds, coughs, rheumatism, neuralgia, and any local pains.

DR. A. G. WHITE'S PULMONARY ELIXIR. Coughs, Colds, Croup, Asthma, Whooping Cough, and other Lung Affections. Clergymen and public speakers will find this Elixir valuable to allay irritations of Throat, Chest, and Lungs. For sale by all dealers in medicines.

J. MONROE TAYLOR. ESTABLISHED 1811. GOLD MEDAL. THE BEST WATER CURE IN NEW YORK. Is purer, better, stronger, and longer-lasting than any other article of the kind. Are always sure and reliable, and never fail to produce the best results in coughs. Ask your grocer for it and give it a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay.

THE BEST PAPER IN AMERICA. THE BEST BOOK IN THE WORLD. THE BURLINGTON HAWKEYE. Rise and Fall of the Menstruate. BY ROBERT J. BURDETT. THE HAWKEYE MAN. The retail price of the Hawkeye is \$2.00 a year, cash in advance, and the price has been raised to \$2.50, although the management knows very well that it is worth \$3.00 a year to any man with a family to raise.

DR. BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS. A Mistake Corrected. The old idea that dangerous pulmonary diseases could not be cured by medicine has been forever silenced by the operation of Dr. M. G. White's Pulmonary Elixir, which cures all other modes of cure, acting in a few days the most violent cold or cough, following difficulty of breathing, and fully restoring the feeble and emaciated sufferer.

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A Clever Capture. Last week, Wednesday, information was received here that Brush's crowd of forgers had reached Chicago, and would begin operations here at once. All the Chicago banks were duly advised, and the closest surveillance was instituted upon such reports as were likely to be frequented by the forgers. Nothing was learned until last Saturday afternoon, when Billy Pinkerton, standing in the entrance of the Palmer House, saw a young man named Charles Preston, leaving the hotel whom he remembered to have been in New York in conference with the well-known Brokaw. Diving-goggles, he called an assistant on duty in the hotel and instructed him to shadow Preston to the ends of the earth. The operative followed young Preston about the city, saw him in conversation with other men, and got assistants to shadow these. In this way, the agency was kept advised of the movements of each of four men whom they knew to be members of the Brush gang. The forgers were traced through several small forgeries, all connected on the main plan. All of the men were of good, business-like appearance, and readily circulated among the merchants of the city. One of them would go to a house, buy for cash a small bill of goods, as, for example, a sack of lard, take the same goods to another house and sell them, receiving in payment a check. This check was then handed over to the gang's disposition. It told, of course, the bank where the firm did business, and could never be kept for a month. Of course, only houses with good bank accounts were chosen to be worked in this way.

Following on this plan the gang obtained the signatures of a considerable number of firms, and presumably to test their practical working capability, passed several checks for small amounts through the banks. The Pinkertons allowed them to proceed, under direction of their chief, whose plan was to let the whole game go until each of the seven men had been actually detected at work. Billy Pinkerton kept himself and the best known of his operatives out of sight lest the forgers would "get on" to the fact that they were watched, and thus spoil the game. Up to yesterday morning only one of the gang had been seen at work. The indications at the time, however, seemed to Allan Pinkerton to point to the conclusion that the forgers had about concluded operations, and were ready to commence serious work with heavy checks. He therefore concluded to begin making arrests without delay and take chances on the remaining three men who had not yet come to light. His determination was hastened in an accidental manner.

Yesterday noon Billy Pinkerton sat in private conference with the Cashier of the Union National Bank. The detective was explaining to the man of money that the great financial concern within whose walls they were seated was threatened with conspiracy. He was of the opinion that the Union National and the Corn Exchange banks would be chosen as the special marks for the operation of a great gang of forgers. The closest scrutiny would be necessary to prevent the criminals from making a success of their scheme. Giving such parting directions as he thought necessary, Pinkerton was about to leave the bank, when a gentlemanly, middle-aged man stepped to the paying teller's window, and presented a check bearing the signature of a well-known firm, for the amount of \$50. The paying teller was out at lunch and the Cashier stepped forward to sign on his place. The gentleman with the check was a stranger to the Cashier, but the signature on the check was perfectly familiar, and was undoubtedly genuine. Moreover, the check was in the hands of a man whose appearance was in itself a sufficient guaranty of integrity. The Cashier cashed the check.

During the enactment of this apparently simple business transaction, Matt Pinkerton, lieutenant of the department was outside the doors of the bank, "popping" the entrance of the forgers. It was known that some of the gang were reasonably sure to show up at the Union National at that time. The lieutenant accordingly stood ready to arrest them. Within a very few minutes after the Cashier had returned from cashing the \$480 check, Matt rushed into that official's office and surprised both of the gentlemen there with the excited exclamation: "That was one of our men!"

As soon as Billy could recover his breath he employed it to utter the command: "Get out, get out, then!" "I don't think I can get out in returning to the street. He overtook the lieutenant of gentleman without the spur of a blow, and arrested him.

The arrest to the arrest followed fast. The prisoner gave the name of William Lawrence. He had been seen by Matt to take the \$480 check from the hands of Charles Preston the man whom Billy had spotted last Saturday in the Palmer House. Preston was necessarily in the near vicinity, and was arrested immediately afterward. Both men were taken to a room at 371 Washburn avenue, which was one of the localities the detectives had spotted surrounded by all the implements of his nefarious trade, checks, genuine and forged, "quack" ink, paper, and all the tools of forgery lay about the place in confusion. The room was jointly occupied by another artist, who was promptly recognized as John Morton, alias Jack Miller, a notorious Philadelphia cracksmen, recently convicted to the general business of forgery. The quartette was taken in charge and lodged in separate rooms. It was expected that part if not all of the rest of the gang would be taken before morning.

The room at 371 Washburn avenue was headquarters for the gang, and contained evidence of the magnitude of their scheme. Its desks were covered with checks bearing the forged names of many of the leading firms in the city. Maxwell Bros., of the stock-yards, would have suffered to the tune of \$10,000; and the Union National, Illinois National, Northwestern National, Merchants' National, National Traders' and other banks would have suffered in-lay to the amount of \$10,000 to \$20,000.

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HENRY & JOHNSON'S ARNICA OIL LINIMENT. For Man and Beast. A sure cure for Wounds, Sprains, Burns, Cuts, Galls, Corns, Strain, and all Skin Diseases. Rub it in well with the hand.

DR. BUTTS DISPENSARY. Established 1847 at 12 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo. A Dispensary of Pure and Genuine Medicines. A full assortment of the best quality of Foreign and Domestic Medicines, Chemicals, and Surgical Instruments. Also, a full supply of the most reliable and effective Remedies for all the diseases of Man and Beast.

TRIPASTIL FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY. A valuable remedy for Nervous Debility, Headache, Dizziness, and all the symptoms of a weak and exhausted system. It is a powerful tonic for the brain and nerves, and will restore the system to its normal state.

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GENIUS REWARDED. OR THE Story of the Sewing Machine. A handsome little pamphlet, blue and gold cover, with numerous engravings will be given away.

GIVEN AWAY. To any adult person calling for it, at any branch or sub-office of the Singer Manufacturing Co. It will be sent by mail, post paid, to any person living at a distance from our office.

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Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. Will cure Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion, and all diseases arising from Impurities in the Blood. Price 25 cents per bottle.

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THE ONLY PERFECT SEWING MACHINE. THE LIGHT-RUNNING NEW HOME. Rapidly superseding all others wherever introduced. Pronounced by an army of happy purchasers to be the BEST.

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