#### THE KICKER.

There is an oldish gentleman who goes to his business in a street car every morning at precisely eight elclock. He is known as the "kicker," by those who habitually meet him on the car, because every morning he has something to kick about, and once he gets to talking he keeps it up until he arrives at the corner where he gets off the car. He has been known to ride a few blocks farther than his corner, because he had got to talking on some subject, and had a good listner, and couldn't find a place in the story to break off. The same crowd are in the car with the old kicker every morning' composed of a couple of commission men, a coal man, a merchant, young women clerks, etc., and they like to engage him in conversation, and drop off one or two at a time, at different corners, and before he gets to his corner, and while in the midst of his story, the last one leaves him, and he talks to himself. The other morning he got on the car and they could all see he was mad. He jammed himself down in a corner of the car, put one hand on the top of the other on the head of his cane, and looked through a girl opposite him, at the sky in the distance, plainly mad enough to bite nails. A young man who works in a train dispatcher's office remarked to an insurance office clerk that he noticed by the morning paper that a new telegraph line was being built to Milwau-kee, from the east. Before the insurance young man could answer, the old

"It's high time there was a new telegraph line. The old telegraph company is a monopoly and a nuisance. Jay Gould ought to be sent to the penitentiary. Telegrams are delayed unnecessarily, and a man can walk

faster than a telegram goes."
"O, I don't know," said the train dispatcher's young man, "a telegram gets here pretty quick. We got a cable message yesterday in fifteen minutes from London."

"Yes," said the old kicker, as he jammed his cane down on the slats of the floor, "and I got one last night from Wadsworth, forty-two miles

away, in exactly seven hours."

"How did it happen," asked the insurance young man. "Lines down?"

"I don't know how it happened that I got it so quick," said the old man, as he took out a piece of slippery elm from his pocket and bit off a piece to chew. But my son was coming up from Chicago last night, and he tele-graphed me from Wadsworth, to send the carriage to the six o'clock train. Soon after six he came up to the house in a hack, with his whole family, six or seven children, and wanted to know why I didn't send the carriage, and of course I told him I didn't know he was coming. He said he wired me, and I told him he must have wired me on a barbed wire fence, by mistake.'

"Well, didn't you get the message at all?" asked a girl who clerks in a store where the old man buys his socks.

"O, certainly, I got the message, said he, as he put on his glasses to look at the girl. "My wife and I retired at the usual hour. I sleep on the right the bed, near the telephone, about so," them that as a military Power they are pointing with his cane to a couple of not vastly superior to any nation, slats on the floor, about in the relative position that he and his wife were sleep-ing, which caused 'he girl to blush and look out the front window at one of the mules. "We were both sleeping, and I was dreaming about fire. You see I had been afraid of fires all day, the wind blew so hard and had been to the fire at the brewery that day, so it was no wonder I dreamed of fire. My wife had eaten some dandelion greens for supper. and they set heavy on her stomach, as I told her they would when she was eating them, and she said afterwards she was dreaming Jumbo was walking up and down on her, though Jumbo is dead and Barnum has settled with the railroad company for ten thousand dollars, which seems to me to be a small sum for an elephant that cost so much as Jumbo did, though Barnum might have lied about the price he paid for the elephant."

At this point the car stopped and several young girls and the insurance man got off, and the old man turned to the train dispatcher's young man and

"Well, all of a sudden a bell rang out clear, and we both woke up, scared. My wife thought it was the burglar alarm, and she tried to climb over me to get to the indicator to see what part of the house the burglar was trying to get in. You see we have had that burglar alarm set for seven years, every night, and it has never rung, and it was no wonder my wife was anxious to find out where the burglar was. She felt as though our long and patient waiting for a burglar was about to be rewarded, and that we were going to opinion that "scolding sermons" sel-realize on our outlay for the burglar dom result in any moral reform, a doalarm, so she was climbing over me, minie somewhat noted for the occa-when I concluded it was the telephone sional acid flavor of his remarks gloombell, and I was going to climb out on ily arose in his pulpit on a recent Sunher side, and we collided. She went day, and prefaced the announcement

knee pan against the top of it, and screamed murder."

The train dispatcher's young man excused himself and said he would have to get off, and so the old kicker turned to the only girl that was left, and who works in a box factory and continued:

"My wife thought she had been shot in the knee by a burglar, and after looking at the indicator she went back to bed, and I visited the telephone. A bass voice answered me, and said there was a message for me. I was a little nervous, thought a message at that time of night meant that somebody was dead, but I had courage to listen, and I told the

The box factory girl rung the bell, and got off the car at her corner, and the old kicker looked mad, but he turned to a big whiskered man with a tin pail of lunch, who sat sleeplly in the opposite corner of the car and touched him on the knee with his cane

and proceeded. "The telephone man read the message, Send carriage to six o'clock train,' and then I was hot. I said, 'excuse me, but ain't this message a trifle late,' and he said, "I don't know as it is,' and I told him it seemed to me that since the train alluded to had arrived seven hours previously, it was not absolutely necessary to wake a family out of a sound sleep, at midsight, when the message would keep all morning, and cause a woman to sprain her knee trying to catch the burglar alarm, but the telephone man said he didn't know but it might be interesting to know that the dispatch had arrived, and he wanted something to do to keep him awake, so he had called me up. Then I stood there in my night-shirt and for half an hour I gave that telephone man, who wanted something to keep him awake, my opinion or the telegraph, and I worked in a good deal about the telephone monopoly, that didn't set very well on his stomach, I guess, for after I got through talking I said 'Hello,' but he was not listening to me, as I guess he turned himself off, and let me talk

Any way my wife called to me to get the camphor to rub on her knee, and the fact of the matter is we didn't sleep another wink all night. Don't you think it was a shame and an outrage? to the big whiskered man with the lunch, who had pulled the strap to get

"Vos?" said the big whiskered man, as he got up to get off.
"I say, don't you think it was a

"Nix, furstay," said the man, as he alighted, and it dawned upon the old kicker that he had been telling his story to a man who did not understand a word of English.

"Condemned impudent and ignorant and impolite lot of passengers ride on these cars," said the old kicker as he prepared to get out at the next corner.

Col. E. C. Walker, Trotting Editor of the "Spirit of the Times," N. Y., and Gen'l Rufus Ingalls, Quartermaster General, U. S. A., both recommend St. Jacobs Oil as "without equal as a horse remedy." Price fifty

#### Haytian Soldiers.

Chambers Journal': The Haytians intensely vain people, and the side of the bed, near the burglar alarm, thing they most pride themselves on is and my wife sleeps on the left side of their army. Nothing will convince either in the Old or New World. Even, those who have lived in European Captals are addicted to this extremely ridiculous "balderdash"; but when the real facts are presented the state of affairs disclosed is simply sublime its absurdity. The Haytian army must present to European beholders a spectacle of grotesqueness the equal of which it would be difficult to find anywhere either in fact or fiction. Imagine a battalion on parade consisting of thirteen privates, ten officers, and six drummers! the rest of the men-as the author quaintly puts it-thinking it unnecessary to present themselves except on pay day. The staff officers are clad in the most gorgeous uniforms procurable, while the men are habited in a motley array of tatters. Some have coats wanting one arm, the collar, or the tail; the headgear may consist of a dilapidated shake, a straw hat, wideawake or in many cases merely a handkerchief tied round the head. The officers hold their swords in either hand, as suits them, and the men march past in admirable confusion, each one carrying his musket in the position he finds most convenient. The populace look on with admiring looks, and gravely ask if finer troops can anywhere be found. The Haytian blacks, however, thoroughly detest military service, and consequently the sentries, lest they should be overfatigued, are considerately provided with chairs!

#### Scolding Sermons,

Apropos to the commonly received opinion that "scolding sermons" selout over the foot board and struck her of his text by the remark, "I shall

preach a sharp sermon to-day, as I am not feeling at all well." The audience at once began to be restive, as they knew by experience what was coming. The atmosphere of the parson's discourse may have a physiological as well as theological bearing. It is said Anthony Froude once wittily suggested that Calvinism flourished in the Lowlands of Scotland on account of the bad drainage.

#### Good Breeding.

The well bred man raises his hat if he passes a lady, though a stranger, in the hall of a hotel, on the stair, or if he does her any little service, such as re storing her fan, or glove, or if she make an inquiry of him or he of her. A gentleman walking with an acquaintance raises his hat to those persons whom his acquaintance salutes but does not bow. Gentlemen remove their hats in hotel elevators when ladies are present. A recent writer on etiquette considers that this is not demanded by politeness at the best, and is, beside, so inconvenient to do when the elevator is full that it might be abandoned altogether.

The inconvenience mentioned undoubtedly occurs at times. Nevertheless, this is a pleasant custom and we have not so many acts of formal courtesy that it is not well to dispense with any of them unnecessarily. A gentleman lifts his hat to his wife, mother or sister upon meeting them in a public place as deferentially as to any other lady. A well bred man also removes his hat upon entering a place of amuse-ment while an ill bred man often takes his hat off only when he reaches his seat, though that may be far from the

Mrs. Elizabeth Donald died in New York Thursday. She was born in Nuremberg, Bavaria, in 1794. She came to this country seventy-five years ago. She was very fond of telling how she used to go fishing with Napoleon I. in the milldam stream at Nuremberg. Mrs. Donald used to tell with much pride how she and Napoleon spent a whole day in friendly rivalry at this oc-

#### De Not Think for a Moment

that catarrh will in time wear out. The theory is false. Men try to believe it because it would be pleasant if true, but it attack of cold in the head remain unsubdued. It is liable to develop into catarrh. You can rid yourself of the cold and avoid all chance of catarrh by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. If already afflicted rid yourself of this troublesome disease speedily by the same means. At all druggists. is not, as all know. Do not let an acute

Cruel. The washer-woman who daily wrings men's bosoms.

Has a Good Name This Time

I have used the Moxie Nerve Food nine months in my practice and my experience with it proves that it will do what it is advertised to do. I am fully convinced that it is really a nerve food and supplies an important want, and that it will take an important part in the moral reform of the portant part in the moral reform of the future in supplying a popular beverage taking the place and neutralizing the life, etc., resulting from the abuse of stimulants, as it neither stimulates or reacts. I believe

it to be of great value.
L. D. Rogers, M. D.,
441 Dearborn avenue, Chicago, Ill.

penter.

#### A Multitude of Ailments

The ailments which afflict the kidneys and bladder are so numerous, that merely to name them would fill a space far outrunning the limits of this article. Suffice it to say, that they are both obstinate and dangerous To their prevention Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is well adapted. The stimulus which it lends to the action of the kidneys when they are lethargic, serve to counteract a a tendency in them to lapse, first, into a state of pernicious inactivity, and afterwards into one of positive organic disease, which soon destroys their delicate integuments, poisons the blocd and causes death. A double purpose is served by this depurment. It promotes activity of the kidneys, and expels impurities from the blood which have no natural channel of outlet, except those organs. Constipation, biliousness, fever and ague, rheumatism and dyspepsia, are also remedied by this medicine of thorough action and wide scope. To their prevention Hostetter's Stomach

Loves to be sat upon—the dude. Especially if it is a pretty girl.

#### THE WEAKER SEX

immensely strengthened by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all female derangements, and gives tone to the system. Sold by druggists.

A good salesman is like a bad coin—a per-fect counter-fit

Fits: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Nend to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

"Born to blush unseen"—the young lady of African parentage.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Dr. Isaac hompson's eye water. Druggists sell in io.

The ash man is a very in-dust-rious sort

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption Cures where other remedies fail. 250.

The original reef-former—the coral insect.

With Irish Eyes. Aguan

The popular girl of the day, says an Irish paper, is straight and strong and dashing. The clinging girl with tender eyes, the romantic girl with yearning glare, the domestic girl with purring voice, the "brilliant" girl with her turgid French, the snuggling girl with her artful smirk, and the girl who clings to her mamma's skirts-they are gone. They went away in a flutter, with timorous screams at the snort of the engine and the rush of the burly world. Now they've come back, but they're not the same. Instead, there's an army of lofty, gay, intrepid, med-dlesome, dashing girls, who swagger abroad with delicious feminine audacity. Of all the types that the town has seen the girl of to-day, with her high-bred look, daring style, and winsome assumption of manliness, is far and away the most fetching thing that the world at large can show.

#### On the Doctors.

"I am feeling very ill," said a patient to his physician. "Let me see your tongue," said the doctor. "It's no use," responded the patient; "no tongue can begin to tell how I feel."

A physician's little daughter, called upon for a toast, gave "The health of papa and mamnia, and all the world." But she suddenly corrected the sentiment. "Not all the world, for then papa would have no patients."

A sick little girl, who had closely noted the conduct of her physician, said

to her brother: "Why does the Doctor always smell his cane when he comes to see me?" "Oh!" exclaimed the wicked boy, "he is probably making the diagnosis, sis."
"Doctor," said a patient, "I suffer a great deal with my eyes." The old gentleman adjusted his spectacles, and

gentleman adjusted his spectacles, and, with a Socratic air replied "I don't doubt it, my friend; but then you ought not to forget that you would suffer a great deal more without them."

After all it is a little compensation to reflect that the American dollars taken over to England by Henry Irving will be brought back by Hon. Buffalo

### Dyspepsia

Does not get well of itself; it requires eareful, persistent attention and a remedy that will assist digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Among the agonies experienced by the dyspeptic, are distress before or after eating, loss of appetite, irregularities of the bowels, wind or gas and pain in the stomach, heart-burn, sour stomach, etc., causing mental depression, nervous irritability and sleeplessness. If you are dis-couraged be of good cheer and try Hood's Sar-saparilla. It has cured hundreds; it will cure you.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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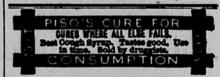
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Tonic, Alterative and Cathartic Properties.

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