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EIGENBROT'S BEER—ICE COLD and always on hand. Bottled Beer for family use.

SEED SOWING.

How the seed of soothing kindness, That rippled the gloom and pain, Sow bright words warm and welcome, That o'er earth's soil will may rejoice; How upon a soil prolific, That shall bear a hundredfold, Choking out the thorns and brambles, Turning weeds to stalks of gold.

THE SIXTH COMMANDMENT.

It is nothing to you that my whole happiness lies in your love? Am I only one more of the many you have flirted with, and then smiled aside as if they were children? Or do you never create a creature more cruel than a beautiful coquette without heart? Do not deny it! You have used every charm you possess to make me love you, and have succeeded. You shall listen to my love now! I love you! I love you! I love you! Nay, do not speak. I will not take your final answer to-day. Tomorrow I will come for it. All I regret is that if I say "No" then you have sent one more man to "hell" and without another word Jack Armstrong turned on his heel and left abruptly.

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HUNT WITH BLOWGUNS.

THE WAY INDIANS OF COLOMBIA SLAY MOUNTAIN GAME. Polished Arrows, Shot From Long Blowguns. Make the Capture of Fierce Game Easy—A Mining Engineer's Chase After a Lion With a Party of Natives.

HUNT WITH BLOWGUNS.

"The blougun would hardly appeal to the most courageous hunter as an effective weapon of offense or defense, said a mining engineer, who has spent many years in South America, 'yet, armed with it, the Indians of El Choco, Colombia, pursue with equal indifference to danger the gamely, timid lion, whose discordant notes of 'Dios te de' (God gives thee) fills the woods, or the stealthy puma, or even a cow, to the ground with a single shot.'"

HUNT WITH BLOWGUNS.

"Some years ago I was prospecting for gold on the headwaters of the Coto River, near the base of the Cerro Tro, or the highest peaks of the coast range of the Colombian Cordillera. One day I was hunting for a wild cat, an old Californian guide, six black dogs, an Indian guide and myself. We had carried, as I calculated, provisions to last us a month, but owing to a blizzard of snow, or more probably the desire to return home, our plantations were almost exhausted by the fifteenth day.

HUNT WITH BLOWGUNS.

"The next day my men stopped a lion as he was hunting down the river. A lion in El Choco is the pit of the pulpa called harrigona, meaning big belly, so named because it swells out at a height of twenty to thirty feet. Its diameter at that height is twice that at the base. The Indians drive the lion out of its hole by the use of a stick of dynamite. It is the only sport in which they ever indulge. The lion brought to me was freshly cut, proving that these fierce lions above us, and, according to the guide, many of the lions of the plains, do not find them. We found four families all engaged in celebrating the harvesting of their maize by drinking chicha, which was offered to the gods.

HUNT WITH BLOWGUNS.

"Chicha can be prepared very delicately by grinding the corn in a mortar, but, according to common report, the Indian women prepare it by chewing the corn and placing it in an earthen crock to ferment. It was about to refuse the proffered bowl when one of my men told me that if I refused the hospitality the Indians would refuse to sell anything, so I drank. Chicha is very intoxicating, and one must drink a good deal of it to feel even mildly exhilarated. The Indians excited their thirst for it by rubbing on the tongue a powder composed of red pepper ground in salt.

HUNT WITH BLOWGUNS.

"Among the things talked about during the evening was a large lion that had been prowling about the tambo. I suggested that we hunt for him on the morrow, which was agreed to. As soon as the party of us, accompanied by many dogs, were on the trail. The Indians were armed with machetes and blowguns. The blowgun, or broquera as it is called by the Indians, is made of a straight piece of the black palm tree, with a hole at one end, with a diameter of 1 1/2 inches at the butt, tapering to three-fourths of an inch. It is split carefully into two equal pieces by a narrow groove, and is then joined by moving the split down the length of the wood. This is accomplished with the aid of home-made iron knives and partly decayed teeth of the lion, agouti and peccary. The two pieces are then put together and wrapped with strips of the smooth birch-like bark of the divina tree, a pitch made from the way of the coneje and being used to cement the bark on and make the tube airtight.

HUNT WITH BLOWGUNS.

partially arose, his tail switched more frantically, and his eyes seemed to be of first one color than of another. Again I thought how easy it would be to plant a ball between his eyes, and was about to raise my rifle when it went a blougun, and in a fraction of a second I saw one of the arrows sticking in the lion's lip. Two others followed, one striking him in the neck, one in the side.

HUNT WITH BLOWGUNS.

"The moment he felt the dart a still more startling change came over him. His fierceness seemed to die out. He raised his paw and brushed off the arrow, the broken point still sticking in. Then he rubbed his nose and lip on the ground and then he fled. Why the lion ran away is a question. It might be that the lion ascribed the pricking pain to wasps, from which they are known to run, or it may have been that the action of the poison was immediate. The dogs pursued, but the lion ran away in a question. It might be that the lion ascribed the pricking pain to wasps, from which they are known to run, or it may have been that the action of the poison was immediate. The dogs pursued, but the lion ran away in a question.

HUNT WITH BLOWGUNS.

"An examination of the lip showed it to be very much swollen and of a purplish red color. The Indians immediately cut out the places where the arrow struck. Measures were taken to find him to be eight feet eleven inches long from the nose to the tip of the tail. After cutting out certain parts to eat we returned to the tambo. At night I tasted a slow stand of it, with an abundance of pepper, but found the meat extremely tough and distasteful. When the Indians cook game so poisoned they use no salt, saying that salt brings out the poison.

HUNT WITH BLOWGUNS.

"A Greco-German Celebration. From the report of the celebration of the golden wedding of William Heild and his wife of Magdeburg, Germany, and the silver wedding of his son Frederick and his wife, it was inferred that hangmen are not held in such disfavor by the women of Germany as the fair sex of the other countries evince toward men of that profession. At the celebration there were present 800 men, whose occupations were the same—the execution of criminals—the majority of them being accompanied either by a wife, sister or sweetheart. The elder Heild is chief executioner of the domain of Kaiser Wilhelm, while his son Frederick is also a public executioner of long service. The eldest son of the latter is a soldier in the German army, but his father declares that as soon as he is discharged he will secure him a place where his work will be of exactly the same nature as his father's. The old gentleman is only seventy-three years of age, but he boasts that he has only eleven men people to string up on the scaffold in order to have made the record of sending 7000 persons into eternity by his own hands. The son has a record of little more than one third of this number. Although brought together for the purpose of doing honor to Germany's chief executioner and his son, the assembly of executioners actually turned itself into a convention of hangmen. The various new methods of killing off murderers are continuously condemned, and the old-fashioned hanging method was pronounced the one most satisfactory from every standpoint. The men came from every part of the German Empire, and included all the executioners of note. The wives and sweethearts intend to organize a club for the purpose of aiding the widows and orphans of the men their husbands hang.

HUNT WITH BLOWGUNS.

"Our Bodies. Bodily health, immeasurably important in itself, is infinitely more so as a means of conducting morally and morally. Sick persons cannot think, cannot feel, cannot love, cannot remember, cannot study, cannot worship, cannot do anything in proportion as they are sick. Keeping well is the first art of living well, and getting well is the next. Health is paramount because the means of all else. Let all study this greatest of all the arts of life, the art of taking the very best possible care of our bodies in general, and those of our children. Particularly consider the infinitely greater importance of the formation of good brains in your children than of educating them. First get brains before you try to train them.—New York Ledger.

HUNT WITH BLOWGUNS.

"A Considerate Rector. The rector of a small country parish in the Midlands had lived among his people a simple, unobtrusive life, which had endeared him to the hearts of those who knew him. In very cold weather he would invite the congregation to come and warm themselves at the stove before leaving the church. Under other conditions of weather his thoughtfulness for the comfort of his flock took a somewhat different form, and at the end of a half hour's sermon he would sometimes say, 'As the weather is still so inclement, I will, my dear friends, lengthen my sermon course somewhat in the hope that it may clear later.'—Cornhill.

HUNT WITH BLOWGUNS.

"Gin no good; if the first shot don't kill, the lion will fight. In a moment I was quickly repaid for not shooting, for I saw how the lion catches his prey. The lion was crouching, watching some of the dogs. One of the dogs ventured too near and the lion made a spring, and when he landed his left forepaw was on the dog's neck, and in an instant his powerful jaws had closed on the back of the dog.

HUNT WITH BLOWGUNS.

"The next moment the lion raised his head, a frightful roar of satisfaction, and he turned his head from side to side and saw me. An instantaneous change came over him. He

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MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN WAGONS, CARRIAGES. Buggies, Phaetons, Sleighs, &c. REPAIRING Done at the Shortest Notice and at the LOWEST PRICES. COACH PAINTING and REPAIRING.

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To the Ear what Spectacles are to the Eyes. Advantages of the ear-trumpet without the annoyances. DR. P. M. GRABOW, Corner Greens & Mulberry Sts., BALTIMORE, MD.

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118 N. Liberty Street, Baltimore, Md. The oldest specialist (regularly graduated) in the scientific world with his experiments on a process of communicating the charms of music to deaf people. By means of an ingenious contrivance he has succeeded in communicating to deafened vibrations of sound which correspond exactly to the various rhythms. A deaf person, by keeping his hand in this water, can fully enjoy the music.

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Established 1774. PERFECTION IN FLOUR. PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT. The Premier Flour of America. Unsurpassed for Bread, Biscuits or Pastry. Ask your grocer for PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT. PATAPSCO FLOURING MILLS, BALDWIN FAMILY. C. A. GAMBRILL MFG. CO., Proprietors, Office, 214 Commercial St., Baltimore, Md.

GEO. SCHMITT, Dealer in all kinds of Sewing Machines, new and second-hand, from \$5 to \$15. All repaired and guaranteed. For all kinds of repairs, call on Geo. Schmitt, 705 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.