

AGRICULTURE.

TROUBLEFUL INSECTS.—These may infest your plants, and if allowed to remain do much damage. Green fly, never always green, but varying from yellow to green according to what it eats—is the commonest pest and the easiest to get rid of. You may bruise them to death between your fingers with a sponge or brush; but if you merely rub them off, they fall down only to jump up again. Better take your plants out of the kitchen or woodshed, and there wash off all vermin. This you can do with clean water. In green-houses, fumigating with tobacco smoke and dipping the crops never the roots of plants in tobacco water are the ways employed to destroy green fly. Red spider is a minute insect, exceedingly destructive and hard to eradicate. It appears like brown, red or yellow particles of dust, usually on the under side of the leaves. Its presence is observable by the seared, sickly, yellowish look of the leaves. Frequent and thorough washings with water will remove it.

Scabies infest leaves and stems, and sometimes stick to the leaves as to a spider web. They may be washed, rubbed or scraped off. Mealy bugs are covered with a white powder and lodge on the under sides of leaves, at leaf and branch joints, in wounds, or anywhere where there is a ragged place, and have good choice for flower clusters. They may be wiped or brushed off, and if in holes or crevices, brushed to death by a pointed stick. Thrip is a nimble black insect, exceedingly pernicious, and very fond of ferns, azaleas, lilies of any sort, callas and the like. Their work is discernible in rusty brownish or yellowish blotches and tracings on the leaves, which they very rarely eat. Little black or black ones are hard to kill. They should be brushed to death by the fingers. The young or yellowish ones should be brushed by sponging. Better take the infested plants outside, wipe off the vermin with a sponge, shower with clean water afterwards, and then turn the plants to the window. In greenhouses thrips are killed by tobacco smoke.

FLOWER GARDEN AND LAWN.—The planning for the planting of ornamental trees should have been done before the time for setting them. Evergreens may be left until later, but will need more care; their roots should be allowed to become calloused. The lawn will need a dressing of some kind; ashes, guano, or some fertilizer will be applied; use manure only when it is fine and thoroughly rotted, with no weed seeds all in it. For new lawns use a heavy soil, low Kentucky Blue Grass; on light sandy soil, red top with clover, is best; all the ways from three to six bushels to the acre are advised. Sow half the seed in one direction and cross-sow with the other half. This work should be done as soon as the land has been put in the proper condition. Where sodding is to be done first thoroughly enrich the soil, make the surface firm, and then lay the sods down firmly on board and heavy powder. If the walks and drives need repairs, attend to them when the ground has settled. Beds of bulbs may be uncovered as soon as the frost nights are over. If beds of flowers are to be planted the designs should be made, and their location in the grounds, and other details decided upon beforehand.

THE question is raised whether it is right to color butter artificially. Since the coloring of butter is probably due to coloring matter in the food, as well as to the power of the cow to remove the same from the food, the question may be asked whether there is any more wrong in putting color into the butter than in supplying food to the animal which will cause the cow to give milk, the cream of which will make yellow butter. At all events, as the coloring is now made from harmless substances, and the colored butter is as pure as the uncolored (when properly made), and as the people prefer the colored butter, we think the benefit of the doubt belongs on the side of the farmer.

In selecting tomatoes for seed do not be over anxious to obtain those which ripen first, but select good large, smooth ones, in fact the best specimens you can find upon the vines.

Cast iron was not in commercial use before the year 1700, when Abraham Darby, an intelligent mechanic, who had brought some Dutch workmen to establish a brass foundry at Bristol, England, conceived the idea that iron might be substituted for brass. This his workmen did not succeed in effecting, being probably too much prejudiced in favor of the metal with which they were best acquainted. A Welsh shepherd-boy named John Thomas had, some time previous to this, been received by Abraham Darby into his workshop on the recommendation of a distant relative. While looking on during the experiments of the Dutch workmen, he said to Abraham Darby that he thought he saw where they had missed it. He begged to be allowed to try; so he and Abraham Darby remained alone in the workshop all night struggling with the refractory metal and imperfect moulds. The hours passed on and daylight appeared, but neither would the metal, which was as morning dawned they succeeded in casting an iron pot complete. The boy entered into an agreement with Abraham Darby to serve him and keep the secret. He was enticed by the offer of double wages to leave his master, but he continued faithful, and from 1709 to 1822 the family of Thomas were confidential and much-valued agents to the descendants of Abraham Darby. For more than one hundred years after the night in which Thomas and his master succeeded in making an iron casting in a mould of fine sand contained in frames and with air holes the same process was practiced and kept secret at Coalbrook Dale with plugged key-holes and barred doors.

A recent meeting of the Royal Horticultural Society of England Mr. Shirley Hibberd exhibited a lot of home-grown water cresses, which created considerable interest among the members. The display consisted of a series of pans fifteen inches in diameter, each filled with a luxuriant growth of the tender cress. The exhibitor claims that the pan culture of watercresses may be profitably pursued with the aid of a frame or cool plant house during the severest winter weather. The cresses shown were produced in the course of six weeks, and had been daily gathered for the table, thus showing how rapidly and prolific they grow. According to the testimony of Mr. Hibberd any one may supply his table with this wholesome and delicious salad any time of year without much trouble or expense.

Fresh charcoal has been found to absorb ninety times its volume of ammonia gas.

DOMESTIC.

RAG CARPETS.—A lady of large experience, in making these carpets, says that her way of collecting materials for them is as follows: When a practice is laid aside for good, my garments are to be ripped to pieces, washed thoroughly, and cut, sew, and wind it into balls. I have a tight barrel, with a paper spread over the bottom, and a sprinkling of fine tobacco scattered over it. I put my balls in the barrel and every article cut the rags at my leisure. The children can sew and wind them just as well as any one. I sprinkle fine tobacco over the balls, and tuck an old sheet over them, cover the barrel up tight, and it is all right till I get ready to add another contribution. In this way I get my rags ready and keep the house clear from an accumulation of old dirty garments that are a nuisance anyway. In making a carpet I allow a pound and a quarter of rags to fill a yard of cloth; for a room twenty-five feet square I calculate to have about thirty-five or thirty-six pounds of rags. If there are any odds or ends left over, they are woven into a rag, that can be spread before stoves or doors. I never depend upon labor coloring rags. The last carpet, I made had rags enough for seventy-eight yards, and I never felt the labor at all; it was done at odd jobs, and I was astonished to find I had such a quantity finished. Allow three knots and a half of warp to the yard. The labor of reeling and coloring the warps is the hardest part of the work for me. I know ever so many people who color and pass a whole season over a carpet; but when finished it is only a rag carpet. The prettiest one I ever saw was just brown and blue, narrow stripes of each and shaded from dark to light. The little black or black ones are hard to kill. They should be brushed to death by the fingers. The young or yellowish ones should be brushed by sponging. Better take the infested plants outside, wipe off the vermin with a sponge, shower with clean water afterwards, and then turn the plants to the window. In greenhouses thrips are killed by tobacco smoke.

There is now a substance which is both perfume and popularly known as Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the natural hair renewer and restorer, is the best preparation ever invented and excels all other hair dressing, as thousands of genuine certificates now in our possession abundantly prove.

"Don't you know it's very wrong to smoke, my boy?" said an elderly-looking lady in a railway waiting-room to Young America, who persisted in puffing a cheap cigarette, very much to the old lady's discomfort. "Oh, smoke for your health," answered the boy, smiling, as a volume of smoke from his mouth which almost strangled the old lady. "But you never heard of a cure from smoking," continued the old lady, when she had regained consciousness. "Oh, yes, I did," persisted the boy, as he formed his mouth into a young Venusian working on full time; "that's the way the cure 'gins.' " "Smoke on then," quipped the old lady, "there's some hope for you yet!"

"There is one man who served with distinction in the army during the late war," said a malicious-looking individual, "who would make a fly" naval officer.

"Who?" asked an unsuspecting victim. "General Sigel." "Why would he make a fly" naval man, as you term it?" "Because he's a sea gull, you know." Next day small-pox visited the malicious man's house, and the doctors say that they will make no effort to save him.

"Why the—don't you put ashes on you pavement?" said the furious intruder. "Did you fall down?" inquired the merchant commiseratingly. "Fall down! I've split my pants from end to end. If you had put ashes on your pavement like a Christian, it would not have happened."

HUMOROUS.

His Honor had before him at the Central Station Court a long-legged, bow-back man with a high-pitched voice who said he was a sailor. "What are you sailing around here for before navigation has opened?" "Well, you see my name is Flint. Got that down?" "Yes." "Well, my first name is Sam. You can spell Sam, I suppose?" "Yes; you are Sam Flint, and I can spell both names." "Well, I was up the lake chopping wood. The other day I got tired of that work and came down to what the prospects were. Says I to myself: 'Maybe there'll be work, and maybe there won't be, but we'll glide down to Detroit.' " "And you glad?" "Yes, and when I got here for a day you don't get work you can get drunk." "And so you got drunk?" "Yes; and when I found I was getting drunk I says to Sam Flint: 'Sam my boy, they charge as much for a little drunk as a big one,' and so Sam got a big drunk." "And what else did you say?" "Well, when I was hauled in I says to myself: 'Samuel, you are booked for thirty days or I'm a goat, but you will save railroad fare and be handy by when the season opens.' " "And did Sam say anything to that?" "Not a word yer Honor, but he kind of grinned and looked pleased. If I were you I'd hit him for a month."

MURDER will out, so will the fact that Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the natural hair renewer and restorer, is the best preparation ever invented and excels all other hair dressing, as thousands of genuine certificates now in our possession abundantly prove.

"I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who has always doctoring, and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months use of Hop Bitters my wife was cured and has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul.—Prover Press."

THE restaurants have had such a run of custom that some of the waiters are a little nervous, and a stranger called for a plate of oysters, and after smelling them he said: "Waiter, are these oysters fresh?" "We are not running an intelligence office," "I would like to know if they are fresh." "Well, then, eat them, then you will know for yourself. You don't expect me to eat them for you, do you? I look like I was here to try old oysters?"

"ONE good turn deserves another," as the man said when he turned the organ grinder out of the front yard.

"ANAKESIS" is an infallible cure for Piles. Mr. Wm. J. Andrews, of Columbia, Tenn., writes the following: "I had hemorrhoids for twenty years, and was afflicted with the Piles. When I first took them they were blind and very painful. For about ten years they remained so, and I commenced bleeding. The hemorrhoids continued to increase until I was losing at every stool fully a gill of blood, and frequently more. I had to stop working, and I lay down into my bed. I have had these hemorrhoids to last for several hours. In the meantime, like a drowning man, I was grasping at everything, trying to find relief. On the occasion I had them cauterized, which, after intense suffering for over a month, effected temporary relief, for a short time only however. About two months since, while at large letter, I did so, and received a few 'Plain Balm' Pills, as they are called. I took one, and I concluded it was a plain common sense that I would give 'Anakesis' a trial. I did so, and the result was, that after a few days use, the bleeding ceased, and I have not suffered a moment's pain since. It is said that 'a fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind.' So, knowing quite a number of friends who were suffering like myself, I distributed quite a number of these pills, and from every one received a favorable report. I would not be without 'Anakesis' for a hundred times its cost. To all who are afflicted with Piles I would advise to give 'Anakesis' a trial, and you will no longer be a sufferer."

To All Our Friends.

Having had numberless inquiries for advertising cards from ladies in all parts of the country who are interested in the prevailing fashion of making "Card Collections," we are having printed for them a set of seven beautiful cards, each in six colors and on a gold background, in the very highest degree of art, illustrating Shakespeare's "Seven Ages of Man." We have spared no expense in these cards—they are simply little art gems. Our only aim has been to publish the finest cards yet shown. Applications for them have come in so rapidly that nearly the whole edition is engaged before the receipt by us of the cards from the artist. We have therefore been obliged to adopt the following plan for the distribution of the remainder: No more of the gilt Shakespeare cards, seven in the series, will be sent excepting upon the receipt of a statement from a grocer that the person applying for the cards has bought of him on that day at least seven bars of Dobbin's Electric Soap, with price paid for same. All applying in this manner will receive the full set of seven cards gratis by mail. This will insure us that our friends and patrons get their share of these beautiful designs, although it is in no manner reproachful for the grocer of the cards. Your grocer has the soap or will get it, and the purchase by you of seven bars of it at one time will secure for you gratis seven really beautiful cards. The soap improves with age, and is an article of necessity in your house every week. Therefore you are not asked to buy a useless article, but one that you must have anyway. Please send us your application; at once, and tell your lady friends making "Card Collections," to do the same. Grocers do not have the cards to deliver. Buy the soap of them, send us their bill, and we will mail you the cards free. Yours respectfully, L. J. CHASE & CO., 118 South 4th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

P. S.—Ladies not wishing to buy soap can get the cards by remitting cost price, 25 cents.

A STORY is told of an exasperated gentleman who was found, in one of the small hours, standing stock still under a pouring rain in the middle of a public square, holding on to his night cap as he earnestly peered into the enshrouding darkness. "What do you mean standing out in such a storm?" queried the puzzled watchman. "Why don't you see," hiccoughed the bewildered expectant, "that the square is revolving about us? I am waiting for my door to come round."

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THE "WHEATON" PAPER CUTTER. Patented Aug. 21st, 1880. This is the thoroughly made, of the best material, and is the most perfect of its kind. M. J. NEWHOUSE, Onondaga, N. Y.

TEACHERS WANTED. \$6 to \$10 per month. Steady work all Spring and Summer. For full particulars, Address J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

RED HANDS.

Keep some oat-meal on the washstand, and as often as the hands are washed, rub a little of the oat-meal over them; then rinse it off, and, when dry, put on a little bit of pomade made as follows: Take ten cents' worth of white wax, three dimes of spermaceti, three dimes of powdered camphor and olive oil enough to make it the thickness of soap; put it in a gallipot, and let it stand in an oven to melt; and when cold, it will be found very good for the hands. Gloves, worn either in the day or night, will help to keep the hands white.

One of the most popular medicines now before the American public, is Hop Bitters. You see it everywhere. People take it with good effect. It builds them up. It is not as pleasant to the taste as some other Bitters as it is not a whiskey drink. It is more like the old-fashioned home set tea that has done a world of good. If you don't feel just right try Hop Bitters.—Nunda News.

CONFIDENTIAL friend, to elderly spinster: "So, dear, you've given up advocating women's rights?" Elderly spinster: "Yes, I now go in for women's ills." "Women's ills! What's that?" Elderly spinster: "Widowers, my dear."

THE family that uses oleomargarine can justly claim to be living on the fat of the land.

THE BEACON LIGHT! "The True Light," which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

THE EMERSON METHOD FOR REED ORGAN. By Emerson and Matthews, is among the best ever made. THE BEACON LIGHT has many noble hymns, and the sweetest of melodies. Specimen copies mailed for 25 cents. Liberal reduction for quantities.

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ST. JACOBS OIL. TRADE MARK. FOR THE CURE OF CHRONIC DISEASE. SCHIOPULA OR SPYLLIUM, HERRING-PATENTED.

THE GREAT GENIUM REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM. Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. A POSITIVE CURE. For all the Painful Complaints and Weaknesses common to our best female population.

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KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES. are quickly and cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent. THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER. FOR THE CURE OF CHRONIC DISEASE. SCHIOPULA OR SPYLLIUM, HERRING-PATENTED.

Liver Complaint, &c. Not only does the Sarsaparillian Resolvent cure all the chronic diseases of the Liver, Gallbladder, Spleen, Stomach, and Intestines, but it is the only positive cure for

R. R. RADWAY'S Ready Relief. CURES AND PREVENTS DYSENTERY, DIARRHOEA, CHOLERA MORBUS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, DIPHTHERIA, INFLUENZA, SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING, BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

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