## Farm, Garden and Household.

Here is some plain language addressed to Nebraska husbandmen by the editor of a local journal: Farmers, it is your own fault if you do not get what you want from the Legislature, because you send men who will waste weeks in the expenditure of political buncombe, and who lack the wit or energy to put even any good law in force on our statute books. Why grumble then? Let us all do what we can with those we have placed in high places.

*The Western Farmer* dares to maintain that it would be quite possible to take many of the so-called "run down" farms, and increase the crops steadily for several years without the aid of any manures, simply by more thorough cultivation or better tillage. This of course would not be advisable, for the use of fertilizers in addition would be a great help, but it would illustrate what our authority fully believes, that there is comparatively little land from which the "plant food" has been exhausted.

The eighth annual Convention of the American Dairymen's Association will be held at Utica, Jan. 14-16. The President, Horatio Seymour, is expected to present a paper on the use of the microscope in testing milk, cream, cheese, &c., and other addresses on appropriate topics are announced by L. B. Arnold, David W. Lewis, O. S. Bliss, B. B. Moon, Wm. Blanding, S. A. Farrington, T. D. Curtis, Harris Lewis, Alex. Macadam, J. V. H. Scovill. Levi and Charles Schermerhorn, and H. Cooley Greene. In addition to these, prominent and successful cheese and butter makers will be called on for experience, a "question drawer" will be inaugurated and members will have privilege of bringing forward such pertinent subjects as they may desire to have considered. A popular churn will be given as premium for the best 20 or 25 pounds of butter. Further particulars furnished by the Secretary, Gardner B. Weeks, Syracuse, N. Y.

Take some rump steak and pound it well, to make it soft, and lard it thoroughly. Put it in a stewpan, in equal parts of white wine and water, and add some slices from a leg of veal. Season it with spice, salt, garlic, thyme and parsley. Boil them over a steady fire, four or five hours. When sufficiently done, remove the meat, and strain the broth through a sieve; then put it into another pan, and boil it down until it becomes a jelly. If it is wished that the jelly should be clear, the whites of two eggs may be beaten up in a tablespoonful of stock broth, and added to it, and well mixed. It must then be boiled for seven or eight minutes. Some lemon is then to be added, and the contents of the stewpan strained through a fine cotton strainer, taking care not to squeeze the cloth, or the dregs may be forced through the pores of the material. The filtered jelly is then put in a cold place to set. When it has become perfectly solid, it is to be cut with a spoon into large pieces, which are arranged on the dish, around the piece of meat. Sometimes the jelly is colored before being strained, by the addition of a little cochineal.

Very many persons seem to think that because beauty and utility are not the same, they must be antagonistic. But do beautiful colors in a fowl's plumage make its flesh less juicy and appetizing after having been upon the gridiron? To be sure fancy hues do not necessarily, and of themselves, produce good in regard to useful qualities, but neither do they necessarily do harm. Only those who love fowl, that is, those who take an interest in them and study their peculiarities, are the ones who will be likely to effect any improvements as to their economical value, and it is these very keepers who may also, as a matter of course, be expected to have their eyes tought by external, and who will prefer some particular hues and colors. I am convinced that breeding for fancy and to a standard, provided due prominence is given to symmetry and size, and all "in-and-in breeding" strictly avoided, is not detrimental to utility, and that birds thus bred will always compare more than favorably with common stock, supposing neither to be bred with any special reference to extraordinary prolificness, as is not generally the case with either fancy fowls or the common sorts.

### Fall-Dress Coiffures.

The stylish Josephine coiffure is already preferred to the Pompadour, and for full dress, prevails almost without exception. Old-fashioned side-combs are worn at the back of the neck, to keep the hair up smoothly; the hair is lightly tied together, and arranged in a cluster of light finger-puffs at the top of the head. A braided coronet is worn above the forehead, and light, trifling frizzes are in favor among ladies with low, broad brows. A very striking coiffure is made by placing three long and very light finger puffs lengthwise above the forehead.

Flowers are worn upon the top of the head, but this style, though dictated by fashion, is often deviated from, and those to whom the extra height is unbecoming, place flowers, aigrettes, etc., at the left side, just back of the ear.

Carved combs of tortoise-shell have been restored of late, but these have been followed by cheap and ungraceful imitations which have lessened the popularity of the real. All kinds of ornamental combs, however, are in more or less favor, and many of these, of gilt, and enamel are handsome of themselves.

A moderate wearing of curls is not forbidden, and all arrangements of the hair that are seemingly unstudied and irregular, are particularly to be admired.

### Cider and Pickles for Fever.

Some two months ago, a resident of Detroit named Broef, was taken ill with some sort of a fever, and for two weeks there was little hope of saving his life. He continued to sink, in spite of all the physicians could do, and they finally gave him up. All through his sickness the man had continually asked for pickles and cider, and when he had got so low that his death was considered only a question of a few hours, Mrs. Broef decided to gratify his wishes. A glass of sweet cider was given him, and he declared himself much better for it. More was given through the night, in place of medicine, and the next morning the doctor declared that a most favorable change had taken place. Some strong pickles were procured and given him, and he began to call for gruel and broth. To be brief, he is now able to move around the house, and everybody in the neighborhood, as well as the physician, gives the cider and pickles the credit of performing the cure.

The Cheyenne *Leader* comes to us with a vigorous protest against what it calls the rape of Wyoming, or the proposed annexion of a portion of Wyoming Territory to Colorado, in order to give the latter sufficient population to be decently admitted into the Union as a State. The *Leader* affirms that Wyoming possesses the natural advantages to become itself a State at no far-distant day, unless dismembered to accommodate the ambitious designs of Colorado. The latter territory, it says, has only 50,000 inhabitants, and with the addition of Wyoming would have only 65,000, or only one-half the number required for a Congressional District. The consequences likely to follow the proposed annexation, if we may believe the *Leader*, are truly terrible, and they include the crushing out of human energy, stopping the march of civilization, undoing all that has been done and blasting the bright prospects of all that might be done in the fair territory of Wyoming.

HOUSE WINDOWS.—The more light admitted to apartments the better for those who occupy them. Light is as necessary to sound health as it is to vegetable life. Exclude it from plants and the consequences are disastrous. They cannot be perfected without its vivifying influence. It is a fearful mistake to curtain and blind windows so closely for fear of injuring the furniture by exposure to the sun's rays, that rooms positively get the elements in darkness which engender disease. Let in the light often, and fresh air too, or suffer the penalty of aches and pains and long doctor bills which might have been avoided.

## The Late French Emperor.

Charles Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, third son of Louis Bonaparte, ex-king of Holland, his mother being Hortense, daughter of Josephine, was born at the Tuileries, April 20, 1808, and died in exile in England on Jan., 9, 1873, at 12 o'clock, M. He passed a most eventful life. After the death of relatives, Louis Napoleon became the legal heir of the Imperial family, and thus succeeding to his cousin's claims, he is said to have been buoyed up with the hope of obtaining power in France by the conversion of Chateabriand and other notables of the time. In 1836 his plans were so far matured that he made an attempt to seize the fortress of Strasburg. Had he succeeded he would have marched on to Paris. The whole affair failed miserably and the Prince was captured and confined at Strasburg from October 30 till November 9. His life was spared on condition he should be sent to the United States. He did not remain here long, but returned to Switzerland to find his mother dying. The French government again alarmed, demanded his banishment from Switzerland, and sent an army to the frontier to enforce the demand. The Prince again sought refuge in England. At the end of 1838 he took up his residence in London, and published there his celebrated "Des Idees Napoleoniennes." In 1840 he made another attempt on France. He hired in London a steamer called the City of Edinburg, and embarked with Count Montholon, General Noisin and fifty-three associates, landed near Boulogne on Thursday, August 6, and summoned the troops to surrender or join him. They refused, and as the National Guards began to beat to arms, the Prince and his party retreated towards the pillars on the heights above Boulogne, and there planted a flag, with a golden eagle, on top of the staff.

He was captured on the beach during an attempt to escape. They were taken to Paris and tried before the Chamber of Peers for high treason. On landing the Prince had distributed printed circulars in which he said the Bourbon dynasty had ceased to reign, and that he appointed M. Thiers President of the Council, and Marshal Clausel Minister of War. The trial of the Prince took place at the beginning of October, before 160 peers. M. Berryer appeared as counsel for the Prince. He made a brilliant defence, but in vain. The Prince was sentenced to perpetual imprisonment in a French fortress. He was conveyed to the Citadel of Ham, and after being confined six years made his escape May 25, 1846, disguised as a workman. He crossed into Belgium, and for the third time took refuge in England, where he resided until the revolution of 1848, an event which speedily led to his being elected a representative in the National Assembly, and afterward President of the French Republic. Having reached this position, he began to revive a love for the family among the soldiers by a liberal distribution of souvenirs of his uncle. So matters went on, the President scheming all the while, until aided by the energetic action of such men as St. Arnaud and Fleury, he, early in the morning of December 2, 1851, imprisoned every statesman in Paris known for his public spirit and ability, dissolved the Assembly, seized the most distinguished generals, and proclaimed himself Dictator.

In the autumn of 1852 he made a tour through several of the departments, was greeted with "*Vive l'Empereur*," and, on his return, immediately began his imperial sway, the French nation voting by a majority of five or six millions for the restoration of the empire, which was accordingly proclaimed December 2, 1852. The Prince assumed the title of "Napoleon III., Emperor of the French, by the grace of God and the will of the people." In 1854 war broke out between Russia, France, and England, and was brought to a close in 1856, shortly after the capture of Sebastopol. The Emperor married Eugenie—Marie de Guzman—Countess de Teba, January 29, 1853, the only issue being the Prince Imperial.

Napoleon Eugene Louis Jean Joseph was born March 16,1856. On the 16th of April, 1855, the Emperor and Empress visited England and were received by the Queen, who invested his Imperial Majesty with the insignia of a Knight of the Garter, April 18. Early in 1858 an unsuccessful attempt was made on the Emperor's life by Orsini, aided by Dr. Bernard, a Frenchman residing in London. In 1859-60 the Emperor, at the head of his army, proceeded to Italy for the purpose of aiding Victor Emmanual against the Austrians, whom He defeated at Magenta and Solferino. In return for this service Savoy and some neutral Swiss territory were ceded to him. In 1861 the Emperor acknowledged the claims of Victor Emmanuel to the title of King of Italy. In 1860 joint expeditions of France and England sailed against the Chinese and captured Pekin. In 1861, in conjunction with Great Britain and Spain, he organized an expedition against Mexico. Great Britain and Spain seceded from the movement in April, 1862, and the Emperor carried on the war alone. An imperial government was started in Mexico, the crown of which the Arch-duke Maximilian, of Austria, was induced to accept October 3, 1863. The French Emperor then entered an agreement to withdraw his forces, and the last French soldiers left Mexico in 1867. The tragic death of Maximilian and the sad story of his unfortunate wife are too well known to need repetition here. The death of Frederick VII., of Denmark, November 15, 1863, led to the revival of German claims upon the Schleswig-Holstein, and the federal troops entered Holstein, December 23. The Austrains and Prussians began the war early in 1864. Denmark signed a treaty of peace October 30. The Emperor concluded, September 15, 1864, with the cabinet of Turin, a Franco-Italian treaty, having for its object the withdrawal from Rome of the French troops, which was done December 11, 1866.

The events connected with the late Franco-German war are so fresh in the recollection of our readers that it is scarcely necessary to reiterate them here. It still remains a mooted question whether the Emperor voluntarily waged war or was forced into the contest by circumstances over which he had no control. His bravery in practically imprisoning himself with the army of Seden, and taking his chances with the noble troops, stamp him at once as a brilliant leader, a true type of a French soldier, and a worthy nephew of his uncle. The surrender, the interview with Emperor William, his life at Wilhelmshoe, and his subsequent residence in England, were the closing scenes of as brilliant a career as the world has ever witnessed.

### The Philosophy of Frying Meats.

Of all methods of cooking none is so common, so convenient and so economical, as frying. And yet very few people understand the philosophy of a good fry, or there would certainly be less complaint of its unhealthfulness, and less indigestion from its consumption.

Perfect frying is perfect cooking, and is in reality very easily done. It is only necessary that the fat should be boiling bubbling hot. Then the article dropped into it is at once covered with a thin crust, crisp, brown and appetizing, and the interior of the meat retains its juices and is quite free from all suspicions of fat.

But the frying-pan, it is self-evident, cannot be a shallow one, for it must have a depth of boiling fat sufficient to *cover* the steak or cutlet, &c., for if this is not donce at once, the part remaining cold cools the adjoining fat and then absorbs it, so that the whole benefit of the boiling fat is neutralized.

If a steak is at once covered with a brown crisp crust it will cook as readily as water would. The meat then is neither greasey in appearance nor reality, so that keeping this point in view there is no reason why this convenient method of cooking should not be as delicate and as healthy as either broiling, baking or boiling.

A young woman fondling her new born babe, and a young man his new born moustache, are two of the most beautiful sights in this world.

## The Growth of Jokes.

An article in a late number of the *British Quarterly Review* gives an insight into the history of many witticisms that have become famous, as well as divulges the process of manufacture through which many excellent jokes have had to go before their authors could pass them off as spontaneous.

"Wit," it says, "is not always so spontaneous as it appears. 'Impromptus' are often polished by the midnight oil; thus Sheridan's celebrated description in the House of Commons of Dundas as one 'who generally resorts to his memory for his jokes, and to his imagination for his facts,' went through many changes before it came out in its present brilliancy. The following are some of the earlier forms of the witticisms: 'He employs his fancy in his narrative, and keeps his recollections for his wit.' 'When he makes his jokes you applaud the accuracy of his memory, and 'tis only when he states facts that you admire the flights of his imagination.'

"Wit is an evergreen, and jokes of great antiquity are continually appearing as new. We can trace the sentiment contained in the well-known lines,

'For he who fights and runs away
May live to fight another day'—

to Demosthenes, who, when he fled from the rabble, and was reproached for it, said 'that he that flies might fight again.'

"The germ of Douglass Jerrold's joke, 'that it was better to be witty and wise than witty and otherwise,' is to be found in a little book of 'Conceits,' published in 1639. In the same work is the evergreen joke of the man Gun, who having been charged by a judge for tale-bearing, was desired to give a good report in future.

"Lord Lyndhurst used to say of Lord Campbell when he wrote his 'Lives of the Chancellors,' that he had added a new pain to death. The original of this witticism can be traced to Dr. Arbuthnot, who styled the infamous publisher, Curil, one of the new terrors of death. Cicero classes Pompey among those who are *sui amantes sine rivali*, and we often hear the same term of expression used to describe some vain man. Mr. Rogers relates that when Porson was told that Dr. Prettyman had been left a large estate by Mr. Tomline, who had only seen him once, he said: 'It would not have happened if he had seen him twice.' Porson apparently borrowed his idea from the old epigram:

'I owe,' said Mettus, 'much to Colon's care;
Once only seen he chose me for his heir.'
'True, Mettus, hence your fortunes take their rise;
His heir you were not had he seen you twice.'

"Peter Pindar gave new point to an old jest when he said that if he had not been a good subject to the King, his Majesty had been a good subject to him. Scaliger tells of a proud man who, having quarreled with the Queen of Navarre, was ordered to quit her kindom immediately, and replied, 'That I can do in a very short time.' This has given rise to the following modern version: A prince of Italy, whose dominion was of small extent, ordered a person out of it in twenty hours. 'The prince has been liberal, for I can quit it in half an hour,' answered the banished man.

"Wit is sometimes involuntary, and amusing anecdotes often gain their point from the *naiveté* of those to whom they relate. Sir Walter Scott tells how he was at a country sale, and bought an old piece for five-and-twenty guineas. This price much astonished an old wife, who was looking to buy something herself, and she cried out: 'If the parritch pot gangs at that, what will the kail pot gang for?'

"An American minister was once preaching about Heaven, and to show the absurdity of Swedenborg's ideas, drew a graphic picture of the Swedenborgian heaven, with its beautiful fields, fine horses, cows, and pretty women, when, in the midst of the glowing description, one of the sisters went into raptures, and shouted 'Glory, glory, glory!' This so discomfitted the preacher that he paused, when an elder cried out to the shouter, 'Hold on, there, sister; you're shouting over the wrong heaven!'

"It is thought by some to be an advantage to the teller of good stories to keep a solemn countenance himself; but Charles Lamb classes among his 'Popular Fallacies' this—that 'a man must not laugh at his own jest,' and says: 'We love to see a wag taste his own joke to his party, to watch a quirk or a merry conceit flickering upon the lips some seconds before the tongue is delivered of it. If it be good, fresh, and racy, begotten of the occasion: if he that utters it never thought of it before, he is naturally the first to be tickled at it, and any suppression of such complacence we hold to be clownish and insulting.'"

### Handsome Dresses.

A lovely dress worn by a young brunette on New-Year's Day, says a fashion journal, was of palest tea-rose silk, trimmed with pleatings of white gauze and garlands of roses shaded from the palest pink to deepest crimson. In contrast to this was a dress of turquoise blue silk, worn by a blonde. This dress represents a favorite fashion this season, of dispensing with an over-skirt, and having merely an apron on the front breadths, while the back is trimmed to represent a court train, and is looped in a large panier puff by a velvet sash. Five narrow lapping ruffles, very fully gathered, are on the lower part of the three front breadths, while above those is the wrinkled apron simply edged with Valenciennes lace. A single wider gathered ruffle extends from the belt down the second side seam and around the train. The sash is of darkish sapphire blue velvet, lined with the pale blue silk of the dress. The low corsage has a belted front and two soft points behind, edged with a double cord of silk. The Grecian folds of the bertha are formed of the dark velvet and light silk, edged with pleated Malines tulle. Tea-rose clusters are on the front of the corsage and the left shoulder. A pale opal-tinted silk has an applique border of oak leaves and white blossoms wrought in chenille. A very rich dress of *sarde* brown silk has five flounces in front, each headed by a velvet band: two wide flounces are in the back. The over-skirt has a wide flounce around the apron, while the back breadths are straight and looped like sashes. The corsage with belt and postilion back has a collar of velvet and Malines tulle.

A superb dress worn by a stately blonde was of black faille, with garniture of black brocade and Valenciennes lace. This had no over-skirt, but merely a vest-basque and a train looped in panier puffs by a brocaded satin sash. The front of the skirt had the new melon puffs lately described, wide brocaded revers on the second side breadths, and a flounce on the back. The vest and square cuffs were of brocade, edged with a frill of pointed Valenciennes lace. The back of the waist was pointed, and a graduated ruffle edged it, like a basque.

### Is Friday an Unlucky Day?

Friday, long regarded as a day of illomen, has been an *eventful* one in American history.

Friday, Christopher Columbus sailed on his voyage of discovery.

Friday, ten weeks after, he discovered America.

Friday, Henry VII. of England gave John Cabot his commission which led to the discovery of North America.

Friday, St. Augustine, the oldest town in the United States, was founded.

Friday, the *Mayflower*, with the Pilgrims, arrived at Princetown; and on

Friday they signed that august compact, the forerunner of the present Constitution.

Friday, George Washington was born.

Friday, Bunker Hill was seized and fortified.

Friday, the surrender of Saratoga was made.

Friday, the surrender of Cornwallis, at Yorktown, occurred; and on

Friday, the motion was made in Congress that the United Colonies were, and of right ought to be, free and independent.

Thought means life, since those who do not think do not live in any high or real sense. Thinking makes the man.—*Alcott.*

## What My Cook Says.

"There's nobody, mum, that's so put upon as a cook, and cooking is a bizziness that nobody never makes allowances for. Most o' bizzinesses can be done at one time's well's 'nother. My brother now is a carpenter, and he don't have to git a door done by quarter past six, or else the door be spiled. And there's Biddy, the chambermaid, if she don't finish sweeping a room when she ought to, the carpet won't go back to wool, or shrivel up to a crisp. And if she makes a bed all wrong from top to toe, she don't have to throw the sheets away—nothin's hurt, and she just goes to work and makes it over again. But if I make a mistake like that in a piece of meat, why in course it's spiled intirely, and don't the best o' folks make mistakes sometimes, mum?

"If I begins a roast just a trifle too soon it's spiled, and if I begins it just a trifle too late it's spiled all the same, or else folks is in a pet because I makes 'em wait for a bit. I knows in a gin'ral way by the looks of a piece of meat just how long 'twill take to roast, but things don't allurs work as a body calculates—some times the meat weighs a half-pound more or less, and sometimes the fire gits contrary.

"Most o' my work, and roastin' in partiklar—the thing most folks git crossest over—can't be done and put away till it's wanted, like dish-washing, and ironing, and sewing. It's to be done just to a turn, and just to a minit. A roast must go right straight from the fire to the table, as you know, mum, yourself, and sometimes folks is a little longer than common over the soup and fish, and how am I to know, mum? And then, if the meat is a little overdone, it's 'That miserable cook can't even roast a piece of beef right!' And if it's taken from the fire, and kept hot, why that's just as bad, and it's 'That miserable cook! she has contrived to git the flaxor out of the meat!' And if they are ready too soon, and the meat is too rare, it's 'That miserable cook!' again. Seems to me that ladies and gentlemin as is ladies and gintlemen might think a bit how hard it is on the cook and have a bit o' patience, and instead o' sayin' 'That miserable cook!' might be a-talkin' pleasant among themselves, and wait a few minutes if the meat isn't ready to the minit, for you know, mum, it's an old sayin', 'It is better to wait for the roast than to make the roast wait for us.'"

### The Horrors of Greenland.

The following voice "from Greenland's icy mountains" does not impress us in favor of the place as a habitation:

I ascended once to a level plain, says Dr Hayes, reaching eighty miles from the coast. At an altitude of 5,000 feet, I was set upon by a tempest. The temperature sank to thirty-four degrees below zero. Nothing could be more terrible than a wind under such circumstances, except, perhaps, a furnace blast. Mercury hardened almost to the consistency of lead. The moisture of the breath froze on the beard in solid lumps of ice. The drifting snow, which came whirling along the icy plane, was like the sandclouds of the desert, which oftentimes overwhelm travellers. There was no chance for life except in flight. It would be difficult to inflict greater torture upon a man than to expose him to such a storm.

First comes alarm, then pain, then lack of perception. One of my comrades said, "I cannot go any farther, I go home to rest. I am sleepy; I cannot walk."

Another said, "I am no longer cold, I am quite warm again; shall we not camp?"

There was a great need of haste and exertion, or we should all have perished.

In Greenland the snow falls dry. The mountains are lofty; it never rains upon them, and a fresh layer of snow is laid upon them every year. Enormous quantities break loose and roll down the mountain sides in avalanches, but the amount is small in comparison with the deposit. The glaciers are the means of drainage of these great snow fields, which are turned to ice by a very simple process, and ice flows to the sea. In many places in the awful country the valleys are so filled that they have become level with the summits of the mountains, and there is a desert waste of whiteness, smooth as the sea, and void of life as Sahara.

The last paragraph forcibly describes to us the formation of that slow and fearful blockade ages ago, when portions of earth were all ice; the period called by geologists the *glacial epoch*.

### In Peril from a Drunken Engineer.

A few nights since the locomotive of a train on the Pennsylvania Railroad was run between Pittsburg and Altoona by an engineer who had, unknowingly to the conductor, become considerably intoxicated in the former place. In one of the most dangerous places, the man put the engine to its utmost test—forty-five and fifty miles an hour. But whenever he saw a red light he reversed the locomotive, and brought into operation the patent air-brakes. The stoppages from Pittsburg to Altoona on this account were very many, and the train was several hours late on arriving at the latter place. The peculiar movements of the train greatly excited the passengers and filled them with painful amazement. The conductor had become informed of the engineer's condition, but he could find no one to whom he could entrust the responsibility of running the train. He studiously kept the secret from the passengers, lest its divulgement would fill them with terror. Notwithstanding the dangerous hands in which probably a hundred lives had been placed, the train reached the end of the engineer's run with safety. It is needless to add that the drunken employee of the company was promptly discharged. He had previously been considered one of the best and most reliable engineers—as he was one of the oldest—on the road. On the day of the accident, unfortunately, he fell in with a party of friends, and drank an inordinate quantity of liquor.—*Altoona (Penn.) Tribune.*

### Siberia.

Siberia contains an area of 4,700,000 square miles, and has a population of 8,000,000. This vast country, writes a correspondent of the Alaska *Herald*, is, without doubt, one of the richest mineral regions in the world. The gold yield for a single year of the mines of Tomsk is stated at eleven millions. Immense quantities of iron and copper abound, and there are valuable coal, tin, lead and zinc mines. Beautiful specimens of jasper and porphyry are found in several of the districts. The fur products of Siberia are not surpassed by any country in the world. In 1871 there were exported to San Francisco, among other valuable furs, nearly 4,000 sable skins and over 43,000 dried and salted fur-seal skins. Large quantities of sea otter skins were also sent there. There is an almost endless variety of fur-bearing animals—bear, deer, beaver, marten, mink, gray, red, cross, white and blue fox, &c. Most of the products of a temperate clime are attempted, and in the more southern districts corn has been harvested. The inhabitants, as it is well known, are principally Russians, and in great part, consist of persons who have been banished from Russia proper for political or other offences.

*Refined Oils.*—A writer in Van Nostrand's *Eclectic Magazine* for December proposes that refinded oils for illuminating purposes be sold by weigh instead of by measure, as is now the custom. The better quality of oils are the heavier, and if the retailers were compelled to sell in the same manner as the refiners the small purchaser would have in the weight and color of his oil a readier test of its worth as an illuminator than any legislative enactment would supply. The same writer calls attention to the delusion in the public mind that adulteration is practiced by the refiners It would not pay. And hence inspection at the petroleum refining stills is time wasted to no purpose. The small dealers, who are deterred by no inspection, are the persons who perform the ingenious change by which an illuminating oil carries death to those that use it.

## Associated Habitual Movement in the Lower Animals.

Dogs, when they wish to go to sleep on a carpet or other hard surface, generally turn round and round and scratch the ground with their fore-paws in a senseless manner, as if they intend to trample down the grass and scoop out a hollow, as no doubt their wild parents did, when they lived on open grassy plains or in the woods. Jackals, fennacs, and other allied animals in the Zoological Gardens, treat their straw in this manner; but it is a rather odd circumstance that the keepers, after observing for some months, have never seen the wolves thus behave. A semi-idiotic—and an animal in this condition would be particularly liable to follow a senseless habit—was observed by a friend to turn completely round on a carpet thirteen times before going to sleep.

Many carnivorous animals, as they crawl toward their prey and prepare to rush or spring on it, lower their heads and crouch, partly, as it would appear, to hide themselves, and partly to get ready for their rush; and this habit in an exaggerated form has become hereditary in our pointers and setters. Now I have noticed scores of times that, when two strange dogs meet on an open road, the one which sees the other first, after the first glance, always lowers its head, generally crouches a little, or even lies down; that is he takes the proper attitude for concealing himself and for making a rush or spring, although the road is quite open and the distance is great. Again, dogs of all kinds, when intently watching and slowly approaching their prey, frequently keep one of their fore-legs doubled up for a long time, ready for the next cautious step; and this is eminently characteristic of the pointer. But from habit they behave in exactly the same manner whenever their attention is aroused. I have seen a dog at the foot of a high wall, litening attentively to a sound on the opposite side, with one leg doubled up; and in this there could have been no intention of making a cautious approach.

Dogs scratch themselves by a rapid movement of one of their hind-feet; and, when their backs are rubbed with a stick, so strong is the habit, that they cannot help rapidly scratching the air or the ground in a useless and ludicrous manner.

Horses scratch themselves by nibbling those parts of their bodies which they can reach with their teeth; but more commonly one horse shows another where he wants to be scratched, and they then nibble each other. A friend whose attention I had called to the subject, observed that when he rubbed his horse's neck, the animal protruded his head, uncovered his teeth, and moved his jaws, exactly as if nibbling another horse's neck, for he could never have nibbled his own neck. If a horse is much tickled, as when curry-combed, his wish to bite something becomes so intolerably strong that he will clatter his teeth together, and, though not vicious, bite his groom. At the same time, from habit, he closely depresses his ears, so as to protect them from being bitten, as if he were fighting with another horse.

A horse, when eager to start on a journey, makes the nearest approach which he can to the habitual movement of progression by pawing the ground. Now, when horses in their stalls are about to be fed and are eager for their corn, they paw the pavement or the straw. Two of my horses thus behave when they see or hear the corn given to their neighbors. But here we have what may almost be called a true expression, as pawing the ground is universally recognized as a sign of eagerness.

### General Changarnier, the Prospective Ruler of France.

Among the lively veterans whom the latest French revolution has brought upper-most, after years of enforced or voluntary exile, is General Changarnier. This distinguished man is now acting as chief of the Right Centre, or Orleanist section of the Assembly, and is not unlikely, should M. Thiers finally carry out his repeated threats of resignation, to be placed at the head of the Government. The general is four or five years older than the president, having passed his eightieth anniversary, yet displays a vigor in action and *nerve* in speech not inferior to that of Thiers himself. Changarnier, after a successful career in the African campaign in the reign of Louis Philippe, suddenly became a prominent figure when the Revolution of 1848 superseded the Orleans *regime*.

He was active aiding to put down the June insurrection, and, when Bonaparte became president, was made commandant of the military forces in Paris. But the sturdy independence of his character made Bonaparte doubtful of his co-operation when the *coup d'etat* was planned, and the suggestion of his name as a candidate for the presidential succession added to this feeling of distrust; in consequence, Bonaparte removed him from his command. Changarnier, like Thiers, was one of those who were arrested on the morning of *coup d'etat*, imprisoned, and finally banished; and, like Thiers, he never forgave the indignity. He disappeared quite out of history until the Franco-Prussian War, wherein he received command of a division, and shared Bazaine's misfortunes at Metz. Elected a member of the Assembly, he has taken a very active part in its proceedings throughout, showing himself to be as able a debater as he was valiant on the field. He is a conservative of the Orleanist type, and has made himself especially conspicuous for his violent attacks upon Gambetta. General Changarnier has been compared, in personal appearance, to Major Pendennis; he is the sleekest and most finical of antiquated dandies, attires himself in the latest fashions, always seems to have the instant before issued from the hands of his valet and his *coiffeur*, and has the jaunty, springy step of a fashionable man in the vigor of his prime.

His brown wig is all too brown; this is the only article in which he displays a want of taste; but his gray eye is bright and stern, his mouth firmly set, and his whole expression one of belligerent determination. His party zeal is as notable as was his dash and spirit on Algerian plains forty years ago; more than once he has assailed M. Thiers with a courage and eloquence which has frightened more than his own supporters. The secret of his influence, however, rests not so much upon his oratorical powers or his political shrewdness as upon his probity and incorruptibility. Few men in the assembly are so completely trusted. His character is open, simple, and sensitively honorable. Were he to become president or dictator, no one doubts that he would regard with exclusive view what he thought to be the weal of France.

A Paris correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* writes to that journal a pleasant story about the Bey of Tunis. He wished to have some rifled cannons, and naturally addressed himself to a German, who hit upon some old ordnance, which had long been standing on the ramparts of Frankfort. The municipality were delighted to find a purchaser, and sold the pieces at a low price. The guns, of course, were not rifled, but this did not hinder the contractor from buying them. He sent for a blacksmith and ordered him to rifle them, and then to forward them to Tunis. Three months afterward the guns arrived, but what was the astonishment of the Bey and his Artillery Committee to find them rifled outside.

A well-known miner in California recently visited his mine and stepped into the bucket and was let down. During the descent the rope broke and let the bucket loose. Its occupant seized the upper end of the rope and held on for some time. His assistant kept on lowering until he thought his employer had reached the bottom of the shaft—it being 250 feet deep—and then stopped. Meanwhile the victim clung to the rope and shouted wildly for help but none was near. At length, when exhausted, he indulged in a silent prayer, in the expectation of being dashed to pieces by the fall to take place, and, closing his eyes, let go and fell—about eighteen inches. When found he was in a state of unconsciousness.

## Less Labor and More Happiness.

We favor a system that shall contribute most to the happiness of the individual and the class. If the one hour saved from labor be devoted to intellectual improvement, it is well. If the laborer thus released applies his leisure hour to his own domestic business, to his garden or his shop, to his needed rest or the education of his children, to the pleasant interchange of ideas and good-will between neighbors, to almost anything except dissipation, idleness and debauchery—it will prove a blessing, taking him out of the enforced treadmill of grinding toil, and giving him a status in the world above that of the mere toiling serf.

One hour a day saved from slavish toil, if rightly employed and improved, can be the means of creating a new class of men—new in their capacities for enjoyment, and for toil itself. The devotion of one hour a day to self-education, to mental development, can do what has so often been done before; transform mere drudges into thinking, intelligent beings, with their capacities for healthful enjoyment increased in proportion to the cultivation of their intellects. But this will not be the result to the man who covets the one hour saved from toil in order that he may have so much more time to devote to the shuffling of cards or the shaking of dice at the corner grocery.

It is a common mistake made that release from the necessity of labor ensures happiness. Employment is the law of all really intelligent, certainly all really progressive, nations and individuals. Others may exist, but they do not live in the true sense of the word. We must work with the mind if not with the hands. The invisible wheels and springs of the brain must be kept moving. Thought will be evolved, and in its proper direction is the correct cue to happiness. Let the laborer get his release from the hitherto extra hour or two of enforced toil, and then devote it sensibly to better purposes than dissipation, or idleness, which leads to dissipation if not to vagabondage and crime.

### Evil Speaking.

Speaking evil of others is one of the most unamiable habits that can be acquired, and one that leads to infinite mischief; it is not always easy to avoid it, for there are a great many persons in the world who are not what they ought to be, and who do many things they ought not to do. It is hard for a blunt, generous mind to refrain from expressing itself about mean people and mean acts; there is something in meanness and dishonesty that rouses the indignation of such a mind, and it likes the luxury of denouncing them in bold, unsparing language. But the practice, as a practice, is a troublesome and dangerous one.

There are occasions when it is our duty to speak out in exposure of wrong; but in general, it is best to abstain from evil speaking, even of evil persons. We are not made judges of others' actions; no one has the right to assume the character of arbiter and censor. Even the best of us have our faults, and if every one should presume to denounce the vices and misconduct of others, the world would be given up to defamation.

We may see and hear much that we do not admire and cannot like; we may become cognizant of many evil deeds done by evil persons; but it is the part of wisdom and discretion to pass them by without notice, except when to speak of them cautiously may be necessary as a warning to a friend.

We will have enough enemies in this world, without provoking others by ill-tempered comments. The example of evil men is a thing to be avoided, for while it can do us no good, it may do us much harm. Besides we may make mistakes in the haste of honest indignation, and speak evil of good men for acts we do not understand. Such a mistake is worse than the other; for while it is imprudent to promiscuously denounce evil men, it is cruel wrong to defame a good one.

### About Bears.

The provisions of nature are strange. Climate forces upon animals different habits. Towards the end of December the female white bear places herself in a position where the snow will drift over her. Lying still upon a rock, the snow falls thickly upon her, and a cell is formed for a winter habitation. In this cell the animal resides during the period of accouchement. The cubs are produced, and the mother remains secluded with them until the month of March. The young are very small at first, but as they grow the heat of the bodies melt the snow and thus enlarge the cell. The warm breath ascends upward, and makes an aperature for the admission of pure air. Before hibernating, the bear eats enormously of nutritious food, and becomes very fat, on which fat she exists during her winter retirement. The phenomenon is all the more singular, as the female bear is compelled to give sustenence to her young as well as to live herself, and the surplus fat in her own body her only store of food. Pertinent to this, Dr. Wood remarks:

"It is worthy of notice that in the bears of the Old as well as the New World, is found the curious phenomenon of the 'tappen,' a hard concreted substance, which plugs up the intestines and seems to be of service in retaining the animal condition. In Scandinavia, where the bears of both sexes retire to winter quarters, and remain in their hidden recesses for five full months, the tappen is very seldom cast until the bear leaves its den. In the rare instances where such an event has happened, the bear is said to have become miserably thin and weak."

The snow packs closely, and makes a warm bed. The caloric exhaled from the body is not swept away by the wind, but it is conserved around the animal, and sensation is preserved.

### The Richest Man in the World.

This enviable person is probably the Khedive of Egypt. His yearly income is $50,000,000, and he has twenty-five richly-furnished palaces within the walls of Cairo. He is vastly more progressive than the Sultan, his Turkish master; is rapidly extending his dominions, building railroads, and making commercial improvements, and will ultimately become independent of Turkish domination. He is at present making arrangements for the connection of a railroad up the Nile to Dongola, and thence across the desert to Loudan, which country he will make one of his own provinces. It has been remarked of him that as Viceroy upon any throne in Europe, he would be the greatest monarch of the age. He is not only a prince but a merchant, a capitalist, a statesman and a cultivator. He sleeps only four hours out of twenty-four, and at his desk center his railroads, steamship lines, telegraphs, postal service, private estates, sugar mills, cotton culture, army, navy and civil service.

### A Bee Story.

From California comes the story of a hive of unusually busy bees. The hive is located in a cleft of a rock which is 160 feet in depth; the entrance is 30 feet high and 17 feet wide. The bees pass in and out in a solid column a foot in diameter, and in such vast numbers that it is sudden and certain death for any man to attempt to capture their accumulation of honey. A party of miners attempted to drive a drift into the rock so as to mine the honey, but finally gave up in despair. Year by year the sweet hoard increases. A man, whose name, early history, and present occupation are given circumstantially, to add weight to the story, gains his supply of sweetening for his slapjacks by gathering it from a perennial stream which flows from this strange fount. Truly California is the modern land of promise, a very Canaan whose streams flow with milk and honey, but honey mostly, if this story is to be credited.

Here is something from the *Farmers' Chronicle*, an English paper which is decidedly apropos to ourselves: "Farmers are neglecting a mine of wealth or foregoing nine-tenths of its profit in neglecting their poultry, because fowls are a kind of live stock concerning which the least is understood and the most faulty management practised." So say we.


MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

FOR THE STABLE, THE STOCK-YARD, AND EVERY HOME.

A new claim of public confidence has been acquired by this time-honored external remedy in consequence of its cures of the epidemic horse disease, which lately swept over the land. In more than one thousand livery stables it is now used as a specific for all the injuries and distempers which can be reached by an exterior application. It has saved the lives of thousands of valuable horses and other bloodstock during the year, and it is regarded by shrewd and observant veterinary surgeons, horsemen and cattle breeders, as indispensable to the proper treatment of a large class of disorders and disabilities to which beasts of burden are liable. Nor is it of less importance as a family liniment, inasmuch as there is no sprain, bruise, cut, burn, or abrasion, no pain affecting the back, the limbs, the joints, or any of