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The Post.

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Editorial notices per line 15
All advertisements for a shorter period
than one year are payable at the time
they are ordered, and if not paid the per-
son ordering them will be held responsible
for the money.

J. P. CROMMILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Middleburg, Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. Collections and all other professional
business entrusted to his care will receive
prompt attention. [Jan. 3, '67]

A. C. SIMPSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Schuylburg, Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. All business entrusted to his care
will be promptly attended to. [Jan. 17, '67]

J. W. KNIGHT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Frederburg, Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. All business entrusted to his care
will be promptly attended to. [Jan. 17, '67]

WM. VAN GEZER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg, Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. Collections and all other professional
business entrusted to his care will re-
ceive prompt attention.

GEO. P. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg, Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. Collections and all other professional
business entrusted to his care will re-
ceive prompt attention. [Jan. 3, '67]

J. M. LINN, **A. H. DILL,**
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Lewisburg, Pa.
Offers their professional services to the
public. Collections and all other profes-
sional business entrusted to their care
will receive prompt attention. [Jan. 3, '67]

CHARLES HOWER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Schuylburg, Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. Collections and all other profes-
sional business entrusted to his care will
receive prompt attention. [Jan. 5, '67]

SAMUEL ALLEMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Schuylburg, Pa.
Offers his professional services to the
public. All business entrusted to his
care will be promptly attended to. Col-
lections made in all parts of the State.
He can speak the English and German
languages fluently. Office between Hall's
and the Post office.

L. N. MYERS,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Middleburg Snyder County Penna.
Office a few doors West of the P. O. on
Main street. Consultation in English
and German tongues. [Sep. '67]

J. C. BUCHER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Lewisburg, Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the pub-
lic. All business entrusted to his care
will be promptly attended to. [Jan. 3, '67]

GROVER & BAKER,
SEWING MACHINE.
Persons in need of a good and durable
Sewing Machine can be accommodated at
reasonable prices by calling on SAMUEL
FAUST, Agent, Schuylburg.

D. R. J. Y. SHINDEL,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
Middleburg, Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the citi-
zens of Middleburg and vicinity. [March 21, '67]

B. F. VAN BUSKIRK,
SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST
Schuylburg Penn
[Jan. 3, '67]

JOHN K. HUGHES, Esq.,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Pena Twp., Snyder Co. Pa.

Y. H. WAGNER, Esq.,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Jackson Township, Snyder Co. Pa.,
Will attend to all business entrusted to
his care and on the most reasonable
terms. [March 12, '67]

DR. J. F. KANAWEL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Centerville, Snyder Co., Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the
public. [Oct. 31, '67]

F. W. SCHWAN, M. D.,
SURGEON & PHYSICIAN,
Port Trevorton, Pa.
Offers his professional services to the
citizens of this place and vicinity. He
speaks German and English. [April 26, '68]

A. BOYER, Jr.,
AUCTIONEER,
Frederburg Snyder Co. Pa.,
Respectfully offers his services to
the public as Venditor Crier and Auction-
eer. Having had a large experience, I
am confident that I can render perfect
satisfaction to my employees. [Jan. 9, '67]

T. PARKS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW &
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
MIDDLEBURG, SNYDER COUNTY, PA.
Res in Court House, [Sept. 16, '67]

LEWIS BREMER'S SONS'
Tobacco Warehouse
No. 322 N. THIRD ST.
PHILADELPHIA.

W. F. HANSELL,
SUCCESSOR TO CAUFFMAN & CREW,
**GROCERY AND
GLASSWARE,**
No. 21 North Fourth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
Original Packages Constantly on Hand.
Represented by THEOPH. SWINEFORD.

**Office, 720
Willcox & Gibbs
Chestnut
Street,
Silent
Sewing Machines
Philadelphia.**

"I give my hearty preference to the
Willcox & Gibbs Silent Sewing Machine."
FANNY FERN.
"The weight of reliable evidence being
overwhelming for that of the Willcox & Gibbs
Silent Sewing Machine, I decided upon it,
procured it, and am more than satisfied."
GRACE GREENWOOD.

"I have the Wheeler & Wilson, the Grover
& Baker, and the Willcox & Gibbs Sewing
Machines in my family. I use the Willcox
& Gibbs most frequently, thinking it far
superior to either of the others."
MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

"My wife would not accept a Sewing
Machine of any other patent as a gift, if she
must receive it on condition of giving up the
Willcox & Gibbs."
REV. OLIVER CRANE,
Canton, N.Y.

"The Willcox & Gibbs is the only Sewing
Machine whose working is so sure and simple
that I could venture to introduce it into
Italy."
REV. A. T. PRATT,
Missionary American Board.

"We have used various Sewing Machines
since our family, but it is the unanimous
opinion of the household, that the Willcox
& Gibbs is the best of them all."
REV. J. S. HOLME,
Brooklyn, N.Y.

"For simplicity and mechanical accuracy
of construction, I have seen no Sewing
Machine equal to the Willcox & Gibbs."
ENOCH LEWIS,
of the Pennsylvania Central R.R.

A correspondence on the subject
of Sewing Machines is respect-
fully solicited.
D. S. EWING,
720 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS!
HETZEL & McCULLOUGH,
(SUCCESSORS TO JOHN HETZEL.)
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
PAID FOR
FLOUR, GRAIN,
RAIL ROAD TIES,
&c., &c.,
CHAPMAN,
SNYDER COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA.
March 17, 1870-11.

**GREAT EXCITEMENT IN
BANNERVILLE.**
NEW GOODS.
HELFRICH & BROWER
Wish to inform the citizens of Bannerville
and vicinity that they have opened a new
stock of goods, and will keep constantly on
hand a full assortment of
DRESS GOODS:
Consisting of ALPACAS, POPLINS, PLADS,
LUSTRES, DELAINES,
CALICOES, &c.

Cloths & Cassimeres
HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.
HOSIERY.
HARDWARE AND QUEENSWARE.
SALT AND FISH,
And in fact everything usually kept in a
first class country store. All of which we
offer at greatly reduced prices, for Cash or
Country Produce.
Having had large experience in the
business, we latterly acquire that we can
please and satisfy all our customers.
Selling by strict attention to business
and a desire to please all, to meet the liberal
share of public patronage. Our motto
is "Quick Sales and Small Profits."
We ask at least that the public examine
our stock and then before purchasing
elsewhere, as we always show our goods
with pleasure.

Select Poetry.

OUT ON THE WORLD!
BY E. B. MARRIS.
Alone am I in this world of sin,
Not even a kind friend's care—
None to advise a hapless girl—
Merry-wait—my share.
What can I do my mother dead,
My father killed in war?
No brother, no sister, alone in the streets,
Begging from door to door.

Not long ago, with a roof over my head,
For I loved him, oh I loved him, so dear,
Now I'm an outcast, penniless, too,
And I have no one to love me here.
The sweet words of love he'd pour in my ear
I thought I could never repeat—
Look at me now—his still I'll not curse,
But he brought me to this, I may say.

No longer for bread could I ask at each house,
No longer to lead such a life of despair,
I sold then my body and soul for gold,
What I have come—his love's mother's day.
I often pass by his door
When they sit at night by his fire's bright light
My heart bleeds to see it the more.

That is my place, and my home by right,
For I loved him, oh I loved him, so dear,
See how she presses those lips that were mine,
And some time to watch every motion.
To-morrow is Christmas—last Christmas day
He sat by my side, as he's sitting there now,
And that very night—I never shall forget—
He made me to then such a sweet, solemn vow

"Lillie," he said, "when next Christmas comes
(And I will then be in every trade)
You will then be my darling wife,
And I'll be a broken-down creature.
For I have no more to give you than I shall do—
Sin shame, and sorrow in my words.
After a prayer for the heart broken wretch,
For to light on my last and dear earth."

THE MUSICIAN'S MARRIAGE.
After having passed the summer in
visiting the principal towns in Ger-
many, the celebrated pianist, Liszt,
arrived in Prague in October, 1846.
The next day after he came, his ap-
artment was entered by a stranger—
an old man whose appearance indicat-
ed misery and suffering. The great
musician received him with a cordial-
ity which he would not perhaps, show
to a nobleman. Encouraged by his
kindness, his visitor said:
"I come to you, sir, as a brother.
Excuse me if I take this title, not
withstanding the distance that separates
us; but formerly I could boast
some skill in playing on the piano;
and by giving instructions I gained a
comfortable livelihood. Now I am
old, feeble, burdened with a large
family, and destitute of pupils. I live
at Nuremberg, but I came to Prague
to seek to recover the remnant of a
small property which belonged to my
ancestors. Although nominally suc-
cessful, the expense of a long litigation
has more than swallowed up the
ceding sum I recovered. To-day I
set out for home—penniless."
"And you have come to me? You
have done well, and I thank you for
this proof of your esteem. To assist
a brother professor is to me more
than a duty—it is a pleasure. Artists
should have their purse in common;
and if fortune neglect some, in order
to treat others better than they de-
serve, it only makes it more neces-
sary to preserve the equilibrium by frat-
ernal kindness. That's my system;
so don't speak of gratitude, for I feel
that I only discharge a debt."
As he uttered these generous words
Liszt opened a drawer in his writing
case, and started when he saw that
his usual depository for his money
contained but two ducats. He sum-
moned his servant.
"Where is the money?" he asked.
"There, sir," replied the man,
pointing to the open drawer.
"There! Why there's scarcely any-
thing."
"I know it, sir. If you please to
remember, I told you yesterday that
the cash was nearly exhausted."
"You see, my dear brother," said
Liszt, smiling, "that for a moment I
am no richer than you; but that does
not trouble me. I have credit, and I
can make ready money start from the
keys of my piano. However as you
are in haste to leave Prague and re-
turn home, you shall not be delayed
by my present want of funds."
So saying he opened another draw-
er, and taking out a splendid medal-
lion, gave it to the old man.
"There," said he, "that will do. It
was a present to me by the Emperor
of Austria—his own portrait set in
diamonds. The painting is nothing
remarkable, but the stones are fine.
Take them and dispose of them, and
whatever they bring shall be yours."
The old man tried in vain to decline
so rich a gift. Liszt would not hear
of a refusal, and the poor man at
length withdrew after evoking the
choicest blessings of heaven on his
generous benefactor.
He then repaired to the shop of the
principal jeweler in the city, in order
to sell the diamonds. Seeing a lar-
ge dressed man anxious to dispose of
magnificent jewels, with whose value
he was not acquainted, the master of
the shop very naturally suspected his
prowess; and while awaiting to ex-
amine the diamonds with close atten-

tion, he observed the old man's pale
face and his trembling hands. The
latter went out and speedily returned,
accompanied by several soldiers of police,
who arrested the unhappy artist
in spite of his earnest protestations
of innocence.
"You must come first to prison,"
they said; "afterwards you can give
an explanation to the magistrate."

The prisoner wrote a few lines to
his benefactor, imploring assistance.
Liszt hastened to the jeweler,
"Sir," said he, "you have caused
the arrest of an innocent man. Come
with me immediately and let us have
him released. He is the lawful owner
of the jewels in question, I gave
them to him."
"But, sir," asked the merchant,
"who are you?"
"My name is Liszt."
"I don't know any rich man of that
name."
"That may be; yet I'm tolerably
well known."
"Are you aware, sir, that these
diamonds are worth six thousand flor-
ins—that is to say, about five hundred
guineas, or twelve thousand francs?"
"So much the better for him on
whom I have bestowed them."
"But in order to make such a pro-
posal you must be very wealthy."
"My actual fortune consists of two
ducats."
"Then you are a magician."
"By no means; and yet, by just mo-
ving my fingers, I can obtain as much
money as I wish."
"You must be a magician."
"If you choose, I'll disclose to you
the magic I employ."
Liszt had seen a piano in the parlor
behind the shop. He opened it, and
ran his fingers over the keys; then
seized by sudden inspiration, he im-
provised one of those soul touching
symphonies peculiar to himself.

As he sounded the first chord, a
beautiful young girl entered the room.
While the melody continued she re-
mained speechless, and immovable;
then as the last note died away, she
cried, with irresistible enthusiasm:
"Bravo, Liszt! 'tis wonderful."
"Dost thou know him, then, my
daughter?" asked the jeweler.
"This is the first time that I have
had the pleasure of seeing or hearing
him," replied she; "but I do know
that none living save Liszt could
draw such sounds from the piano."
Expressed with grace and modesty,
by a young person of remarkable
beauty, this admiration could not fail
to be more than flattering to the artist.
However, after making his acknowl-
edgements, Liszt withdrew, in order
to deliver the prisoner, and was accom-
panied by the jeweler.

Grieved at his mistake, the wealthy
merchant sought to repair it by invit-
ing the musician to supper. The hon-
ors of the table were done by his au-
tiful daughter, who appeared no less
touched at the generosity of Liszt than
astonished at his talent.

That night the musician of the city
sorely tempted their illustrious brother.
The next day the nobles and most dis-
tinguished inhabitants of Prague pre-
sented themselves at his door. They
entreated him to give concerts, leav-
ing it to himself to fix any sum he
pleased as a remuneration. Then the
jeweler perceived that talent, even in
a pecuniary light, may be more val-
uable than the most precious dia-
monds. Liszt continued to go to the
house, and to the merchant's great
joy, he soon perceived that his
daughter was the cause of these vis-
its. He began to love the company
of the musician, and the girl, his only
child, certainly did not hate it.

One morning, the jeweler, coming
to the point, with German frankness,
said to Liszt:
"How do you like my daughter?"
"She is an angel."
"What do you think of marriage?"
"I think so well of it that I have
the greatest inclination to try it."
"What would you say to a fortune
of three millions of francs?"
"I would willingly accept it."
"Well, we understand each other.
My daughter pleases you; you please
my daughter, her fortune is ready
—be my son-in-law."
"With all my heart."
The Marriage was celebrated the
following week.

And this, according to the chroni-
cles of Prague, is a true account of
the marriage of the great and good
pianist, Liszt.

—Lancaster (Pa.) meditates a street
passenger railway from the centre of
the city to the adjoining village of
Millersville, a distance of some four
miles, with several rather heavy

Effects of Lightning.

George Mills writes as follows: I was
struck by lightning under the follow-
ing circumstances: I am a farmer,
and had gone to the pasture, three-
fourths of a mile from the house, on
horseback, to drive home the cows. A
heavy shower had just fallen, accom-
panied by much lightning and loud
thunder, and a little rain was falling
—we would say it was "sprinkling."
While riding through the field I dis-
covered a small cluster of cockle
burs, a noxious weed that infects many
farms in this section of the country.
The cattle were feeding near me. I
dismounted and held the horse with
one hand and proceeded to pull up
the burs with the other.

While standing to pull up the last
one, my hand grasped it close to the
root, the horse standing with his
head partly over my stooping body,
a flash of lightning struck the horse,
entering his head in and behind his
left ear, and though he was wet with
the rain, the hair was singed from his
head, neck and shoulders, and one
front leg to the ground. He, of course
was instantly killed. A small portion
of the electric fluid struck me on the
right temple, singeing the lashes of the
right eye, and burning or scalding the
face, rendering me unconscious for a
little time. The following were the
sensations and phenomena as I ob-
served and remembered them: First,
I felt myself enveloped in a sheet of
perfectly white light, accompanied by
a sense of suffocating heat.

The light could be seen as well
through the back of the head as well
the eyes, and appeared to extend sev-
eral feet on all sides of me; and then
I experienced a sense of danger, and
tried to escape injury from my horse.
Then followed a troubled dream, in
which I was hauling a load of hay, in
company with another person, and in
spite of all the effort I could make to
avoid it, the load of hay was about to
fall on me. When in the dream I
made the last desperate effort to
spring from under the hay, I found
myself standing on my feet. The first
thing that I observed was that the
cattle, in flight, were running from
me, and next, that I stood in front of
the prostrate horse.

This was a phenomena I never had
heard of, probably because a person
near enough to see it is almost always
rendered unconscious too long to
make the observation. Judging from
the distance the cattle had run, I was
probably unconscious less than six
seconds.

Finding that the horse did not
breathe, I proceeded to pull off the
saddle and bridle, and then I felt a
severe pain in my head, which contin-
ued for several hours, followed by
sereness, which seemed to be in the
substance of the brain, with an inclin-
ation of inflammation, but at the end
of a week no effects of the lightning
were felt.

Nicer Too Late.
Smiles tells us that Sir Henry Spel-
man did not begin the study of science
until he was between fifty and sixty
years of age. Franklin was fifty be-
fore he fully entered upon the study
of natural philosophy. Dryden and
Scott were not known as authors until
each was in his fortieth year. Boc-
accio was thirty-five when he com-
menced his literary career, Alfieri
was forty-six when he began the
study of Greek. Dr. Arnold learned
German at an advanced age for the
purpose of reading Niebuhr in the
original and in like manner James
Watt, when about forty, while work-
ing at his trade as instrument maker in
Glasgow, learned French, German and
Italian, to enable him to pursue the
valuable works on mechanical philoso-
phy which existed in those languages.

Thomas Scott was fifty-six before he
began to learn Hebrew. Robert Hall
was once found lying upon the floor
racked with pain, learning Italian in
his old age to enable him to judge of
the parallel drawn by Macaulay between
Milton and Dante. Handel was forty-
eight before he published any of his
great works. Indeed hundreds of in-
stances might be given of men who
struck out in an entirely different
path, and successfully entered on new
studies at a comparatively advanced
time of life.

A SCHOOL-BY having been re-
quired to write a composition on some part
of the human body, expounded as fol-
lows: "The throat—A throat is con-
venient to have, especially to roosters
and ministers. The former eats corn
and crows with it; the latter preaches

How a Fortune was Lost.

A writer in the *Genleman's Mag-
azine* relates an anecdote of one of
the founders of Christ's Hospital,
London, which very fairly illustrates
the sort of impulses which govern
people in willing their property to
public institutions. His name was
Hunt, and under his will Christ's
Hospital now receives an income of
about £120,000 a year. He was a ci-
ty merchant, a bachelor and lived
with his brother. This brother had
sons and daughters, who were bro't
up with the expectation of enjoying
their uncle's property at his death.
But there's many a slip 'twixt the cup
and the lip, and a couple of sharp
yorks at dinner one day between the
brothers dissipated all their expecta-
tions to the winds. The bachelor had
a penchant for new potatoes and mot-
ted butter, and one day, when the
potatoes and the butter-bait happen-
ed to come into suggestive contigu-
ity, the epicurean millionaire stuck his
fork into a potato, and dipped into
the butter-boat, and swallowed it.
"Excellent!" "Beastly!" answered
the brother. "Beastly—do you mean
to say that I'm a beast?" "Yes I do.
The man who can dip a potatoe into
the butter-boat in that way, must be
a beast." The words were quickly
spoken. It was not so easy, to recall
them. You may ridicule a man's
opinions, expose the silliness of his
coquetts, laugh at his prejudices, and
quizz his personal appearance—and he
will forgive you. But there is one
limit to this personal criticism. A
man's tastes at table are above criticism,
and an alderman's sacred. Mr. Hunt
thought so. He tore up his will at
once, cut off his heirs with the my-
thological shilling, and left all his
sparo cash and estates to Christ's
Hospital.

Social Honor.
Every person should cultivate a
nice sense of honor. In a hundred
different ways this most fitting ad-
junct of the true lady or gentleman is
often tried. For instance, one is the
guest of a family where, perhaps, the
domestic machinery does not run
smoothly. There is sorrow in the
house unsuspected by the outer world.
Sometimes it is a dissipated son, whose
conduct is a shame and grief to his
parents; sometimes a relative whose
eccentricities and peculiarities are a
cloud on the home. Or, worst of all,
husband and wife may not be in ac-
cord, and there may be often bitter
words spoken, and harsh reprimands.
In any of these cases the
guest is in honor bound to be blind
and deaf, as far as people without are
concerned. If a gentle word within
can do any good, it may well be said;
but to go forth and reveal the shadow
of an unhappy secret to any one, even
your nearest friend, is an act of inde-
cency and meanness almost unparal-
leled. Once in the sacred precincts of
any home, admitted to its privacy
sharing its life, all that you see and
hear is a sacred trust. It is as really
contemptible to gossip of such things
as it would be to steal the silver or
borrow the books and forget to return
them.

FIXING THE TEAPOT.—Water is
called "hard" when in passing
through the earth it becomes tinctured
with mineral matters, usually sulphate
and carbonate of lime. In boiling
"hard" water, that water which is
driven off in steam leaves its mineral
matters behind, and they are usually
deposited in a crust around the side
of the kettle. An oyster shell it is
said, and even a child's marble, if
placed in the kettle, will attract the
earthly particles to itself, and thus
prevent the incrustation upon the
vessel.

An inveterate tobacco chewer was
in the habit of declaring about once a
month that he would "never chew a
nother piece," but broke his pledge as
often as he made it. On one occa-
sion shortly after he had "broken off
for good," he was seen taking another
chew. "Why," said his friend, "you
told me you had given up that habit;
but I see you are at it again." "Yes,"
he replied, "I have gone to chewing,
and left off lying."

An exchange says the other night a
flock of wild geese became bewildered
at the lights as they passed over the
town of New Bloomfield, Pa., and cir-
cled around several times, flying so
low that the noise of their wings could
be distinctly heard. A portion of the
flock afterward "alighted in the hol-
low back of William McKee's." If
McKee's back is so hollow as that he
was full of it.

—An exchange says, there is an
Reading at this time a German dealer
in rags, &c., who is the happy father
of forty children. He is fifty five
years of age, and is now living with
his third wife, who is thirty-seven
years old. His first wife, in eight
years and four months, had seventeen
children, having had triplets on three
occasions. Of the forty children,

New Method of Making Soft Soap.

A novel method of manufacturing
soft soap has been inadvertently in-
vented by a venerable couple in Scott
county. On the sideboard they kept
two jugs, exactly alike. One was fill-
ed with vinegar, the other with lye.
Pouring out what the supposed was
vinegar, the good dame took a drink
of lye. Turning to her husband, she
remarked that something was the mat-
ter with the vinegar. Thinking that
her taste was perverted, he, too, took
a big drink. Presently their throats
and mouths began to burn, and an
examination of jugs revealed the fact
that they had been drinking strong
lye. To allay the pain, they took
some oil. This combined, of course,
and made soft soap. The soap was
swelled up to add out of their
mouths, foaming like a washer-
woman's tub. While they were discuss-
ing the theory of swallowing an
Irish girl and a scrub-broom, and fol-
lowing up the dose with a few buckets
of rainwater, a medical gentleman
happened to call who gave them some
medicine which afforded relief. They
were seriously ill for several days,
and for three weeks had great diffi-
culty in taking food.

How to Keep Canary Birds.—
Many persons have difficulty in keep-
ing canary birds in good health. One
who is experienced in their care says:
Place the cage so that no draft or air
can strike the bird; give nothing to
healthy birds but canary and rape
seed, mixed with water, cuttle fish
bone, and gravel on the floor of the
cage; also, occasionally, a little water
for bathing; the room should never
be over-heated; when moulting (shed-
ding feathers) avoid drafts of air;
give plenty of rape seed slightly
moistened; a little hard boiled egg,
and cracker grated fine is excellent;
by observing these simple directions,
birds may be kept in fine condition for
years. Bad seed kills most birds that
die; to which it might have been ad-
ded, that canary birds are not only
fond of it, but benefitted by having a
leaf of cabbage, piece of apple, or
green food, which serves to keep
down the tendency to fever and pre-
vents constipation. Our birds us-
ually bathe each day as regular as any
one washes the face, and with appar-
ent benefit, too. When birds are sick
and inclined not to eat, remove
all the food for a day, and then only
give soaked bread, from which most
of the moisture has been squeezed.

A lady in the first society of Paris
recently dismissed her nurse on ac-
count of an excess of firemen and pri-
vate soldiers too often repeated. After
choosing as a successor to this crimi-
nal a very pretty girl, the lady after
explaining why the first went away,
enjoined it on the second not to do
likewise. She admitted that she
shouldn't. "I can endure a good
deal," said the lady, "but soldiers in
the kitchen I won't endure." After
a week or eight days, the lady came
one morning into the kitchen, opened
the cupboard, and discovered a youth-
ful military character. "O, my'am!"
cried the girl, frightened, "I give you
my word I never saw that soldier be-
fore in my life. He must have been
one of the old ones left over by the
other girl."

THE WHITE OF AN EGG has proved
of late the most efficacious remedy for
burns. Seven or eight successive
applications of this substance soothe
the pain, and effectually exclude the bur-
n from the air. This simple remedy
seems preferable to colloid, or even
oocren. Extraordinary stories are
told of the healing properties of a
new oil, which is easily made from
the yolk of hen's eggs. The eggs are
first boiled hard, and the yolks are
then removed, crushed, and placed
over a fire, where they are care-
fully stirred until the whole substance
is just on the point of catching fire,
when the oil separates and may be
poured off. One yolk will yield nearly
two teaspoonfuls of oil. It is in gen-
eral use among the colonists of South
Russia as a means of curing cuts,
bruises and scratches.

—An exchange says, there is an
Reading at this time a German dealer
in rags, &c., who is the happy father
of forty children. He is fifty five
years of age, and is now living with
his third wife, who is thirty-seven
years old. His first wife, in eight
years and four months, had seventeen
children, having had triplets on three
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