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A Mite Song. Only a drop in the bucket, But every drop will tell ; The bucket would soon be empty. Without the drops in the well.

Only a poor little penny, It was all I had to give : But as pennies make the dollars, It may help some cause to live.

A few little bits of ribbon And some toys ; they were not new, But they made the sick child happy, Which has made me happy, too.

Only some outgrown garments ; They were all I had to spare ; But they'll help to clothe the needy And the poor are everywhere,

A word, now and then, of comfort, That cost me nothing to say ; But the poor old man died happy, And it helped him on the way.

God loveth the cheerful giver, Though the gift be poor and small ; what doth He think of His children When they never give at all?

GOLDEN LOCKS.

The Story of a Switch.

"What do I know about such matters ?" said Squire Postlethwaite, rumpling up his Saxon brown hair into a crest on the very top of his head.

The squire was standing in the middle of the sunny sitting-room a room aglow with wreaths of autumn leaves and bloswith wreaths of autumn leaves and bios-soning geraniums, with a wood fire on the hearth, which exhaled a faint piny perfume from the resinous logs which were crackling there, and the biggest torioise-shell cat in New Jersey asleep in front of the blaze. And the squire's wife was balancing herself on tiptoe to sew a button on his shirt bosom-a dicious button which had flown off without the slightest previous notice, a very Mephistopheles in mother-of-pearl. The squire was tall and big and easily round an 1 petite and possessed of a good deal of feminine diplomacy; and, as a matter of course, Mrs. Postlethwaite lighter?" queried the Fronderson

"Oh, my dear, it's the simplest thing in the world," said she. "But it's so perfectly absurd !" per-

sisted the squire. "The idea of my geconically. ing into one of those Broadway places and asking for-a switch !"

"It's done every day, my dear," said Mrs. Postlethwaite, deftly breaking the thread. "And really my hair is getting so thin, what with crimping and frizzing; and everybody else wears a false braid, or a bunch of curls, or something, and I am positively singular without one. And I wouldn't mind waiting until I go and I wonten t mind waiting until I go up to town in January, if it wasn't for Fanny Leslie's charade party. Every-body will be there, and of course you want me to look as well as any one else, here are charady

"I don't either," said Mr. Ponsonby, "and that's the reason I advise you to drop the whole thing." sensation of tightness in the region of his heart. "It's a shame—but then, if she's compelled to part with it, I may as

drop the whole thing." Squire Postlethwaite shook his head mildly. It was all very well for Mr. Ponsonby to be thus lavish with his counsel, but Mr. Ponsonby didn't know how it was himself. He wasn't a married man. His wife hadn't charged him endure to see a pretty girl cry-never could," Which, if the reader pauses to reflect, made Mrs. Postlethwaite's switch with a particular commission, and wasn't come very dear. However, the squire trudged off, with

expectantly waiting for him at home. "Let Mrs. Postlethwaite be satisfied with her own hair," urged Mr. Ponsonby, nibbling at an olive. 'Women are never satisfied," said

the squire, gloomily. "Then let her learn the lesson of contentment." "Women never learn," said

the

monsieur.

But he recalled his friend's good advice the next day, when he walked into M. Emile Dupignae's "Centennial Hair Emporium.' M. Dupignac rubbed his hands as he

hurried behind the plate glass counter, and begged blandly to know "in what he could have the happiness to serve

monsieur." "I want a switch," said Squire Postle-thwaite, a little uneasy under the bright-eyed regards of M. Dupignac's ten "sales ladies," who were dressed rather more splendidly than his Polly, even in which would land him within a few miles lieved to be real and of great price—"and it must be of this color," holding up the sample, "and one yard long,"

M. Dupignac critically surveyed the that self-same morning in the Centennial Hair Emporium ! And at the same molock, with his head first on one side and ment, with a little bob of a courtesy, the

then on the other, "It is of a color truly ravishing," said he. "But nevertheless I flatter myself golden haired damsel proved to him that the "But nevertheless I flatter myself hat I can match it." "It is !" cried the squire, dropping And he briskly opened a drawer full of that I can match it."

long switches, neatly packed in narrow pasteboard boxes, and odorous of camment. "No, it isn't! Yes, it is!' For the face and eves and pretty little childish dimples on check and chin were ment. phor, and whisked out a mass of pale rippling gold, which he held up to the the same, but, lo and behold ! a luxuri-sunlight with Polly's lock laid against it. ant traid of aureate hair was coiled the same, but, lo and behold ! a luxuri-"Nature itself !" eried M. Dupignae, around and around the head under the

theatrically. "No, you don't !" said the squire, set-ting his teeth together like a steel trap. "Comment ?" demanded M. Dupig-"I'm much obliged for the ten dollars, sir," said the girl. "Gentlemen isn't generally so liberal."

"B-but your hair?" stuttered our squire, scarcely able to credit the evilence of his own senses. "Oh, dear, sir, it wasn't my hair at all," said the girl. "It's just a lot that perhaps darker? Vraiment, it is a

"Monsieur don't want any of that sheared off trash," said the squire, laa hook on the end of the seissors. Some conically. M. Dupignac drew himself up with Napoleonic dignity. "Monsieur will perhaps allow me to assure him," said he, "that there is no better stock than mine upon this con-ti-nent." "I'm not quite so green as to swallow where the subscription of the scissors. Some of the customers likes it cut direct from the head—gentlefolks has all sorts of whims—and M. Dupignac keeps me for a blonde, and Mary Anne Perkins for a brunette. We rolls up our own hair boy fashion, and it don't show unless

"I'm not duite so green as to swallow everything I hear, if I do come from the country," said the squire composedly. "Shut up that drawer, I say. None of your second-hand scarlet fever and smallpox for me. None of your dead people's clippings out of the hospitals." "Squire Postlethwaite drew a long

Squire Postlethwaite drew a long breath. He began to be painfully con-"But, monsieur"- gesticulated the

A NOVEL IDEA. Commercial Value of Health and What May be Done to Secure it.

Very few people can afford to be sick. The rich man may not mind the expense, the man in moderate circumstances can neither afford the time nor the expense,

and bake. and the poor man has no right to be sick, for his sickness must be prevented or come very dear. However, the squire tradged off, with the yellow treasure neatly packed in one of the long pasteboard boxes. For he sat and waited for it to be woven into a stem, sooner than be in any wise de-ceived by any article that was not the genuine one. "At all events," chuckled the squire to himself. "Eve outgeneraled the New

to himself, "I've outgeneraled the New to formidable disease, and often calls in Yorkers this time. I've proved to 'em help when it is too late. In every thouthat I'm not to be put off with the trim-mings of their hospitals, nor any of their trashy imported stuff, brimful of ship nilla.

mings of their has stuff, brimful of smp fever and infection. To be sure, it has cost a good deal, but I don't believe Polly will grudge the price when she Polly will about it." day in the great metropolis, and toward afternoon he completed his various ascertained it is possible and this being of boiling water ; set it away to cool ; a little cinnamon or a few cloves may some ascertained, it is possible to decide the times be added. errands to his entire satisfaction, and actual money cost of maintaining health.

Suppose, says the New York Times, six or eight, two pints buckwheat, half a pint of graham flour, half a pint Indian one thousand men and women in one neighborhood paid, each, ten centsa week here spichading attire, and wore glitter-ing jewelry, which our honest squire besindlen, emerging from a narrow side street, whom should he meet but the golden haired damsel who had cried so meltingly at having her tresses cut away enough to make a thick batter, having first added a half cup of molasses. We use a quart and half a pint of buttermaintain the thousand people in good milk. health, as far as nature would permit, and would still have left \$1,200 to pay very brown.

for collecting the money. The doctor would hardly be expected to collect the money, and a collector, to call each week or month in advance, would be needed. This would only amount to \$5.20 a year for each one, and would entitle each one to medical attendance for the year without extra charge. By such an arrange ment the patients would be sure of help in need; they would call the doctor at the very first approach of illness, and much sickness would thus be avoided, Everything depends on the first attack in a disease; the first hour is worth more than the second week, and the doc-tor who is called promptly is generally the most successful. If the doctor felt in a pan of boiling lard; let fry a light brown; drain well and sift powdered sugar over them.

secure in a good income ; if he had his patients in hand at all times, he could S. Buch, New York, having seen broken glass recommended for poultry do himself more justice, and save his patients much trouble, delay and pain. that refuse to eat their feed and show A young doctor puts out his sign and waits weary years for a decently good in-come. His patients often have the utother signs of indisposition, in one of the agricultural papers, and, doubting its efficacy, appealed to the American farmers' club for information. most difficulty in paying his bills. And, most difficulty in paying his bills. And, with all this, by proper association, they could get good medical attendance from a man jealous and eager to keep them well for only a few dollars a year in ad-vance, and the doctor would be saved the worrying care and heart side ming Professor Boynton plied that poultry require gravel or something of that na-ture to assist in the grinding up of their feed, and in the absence of the proper material they will help themselves to the worrying care and heart-sickening deferment of hope that are his usual exbits of glass or crockery. Any man ought to know enough to supply at once perience in early medical life. The only the required gravel when he sees his hens wonder is that some active and honest man does not undertake to collect ten or driven to such expedients. tifteen cents a week from a thousand or fifteen hundred patients, if he was provided with a generous and fixed income. The collector, picking up fifteen cents a week, in weekly or monthly payments, would easily pay a physician \$8,000 or \$9,000 a year for his whole time, could guarantee to his patients the best attention on demand, and still have a little something for himself. This idea is neither new nor visionary. It is already in active operation in several English cities, under what is known as the Provident Dispensary system. It can be made to pay, and might be of infinite value, both to the patients and to the medical profession.

more people and provide them with a eating shingle nails ; perceiving the want first-class physician. An able medical of coarse gravel in the bird's range it man could readily undertake the care of was at once provided, and the morbid

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD. The British Grain Trade.

Domestic Recipes.

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade for the week, SAVS:

GINGER SNAPS.—One pint of molasses and one cupful of lard boiled together; when cold add one tablespoonful of gin-The majority of country markets have been scantily supplied with English wheat. This shortness of supply will probably be noticeable for some time, ger, one of soda, flour to roll; roll thin CHOCOLATE JUMBLES.-One cupful of especially as the stronger tone and advancing prices at Mark Lane will cause

> local trade, and an active demand has been experienced for wheat in all positions at an advance of a shilling to two shillings per quarter. The time has now arrived when buyers cannot shut their eyes to the fact that our requirements between this and the harvest will be greater than can be met with available

supplies as long as imports continue on their present limited scale, while at the same time no doubt can be entertained JELLY.—Take one package gelatine; pour over it a pint of cold water; let it stand an hour; then add a full pound of pulverized sugar, the peel of one lemon and the juice of three, cold, three pints that the steady consumption-which has been going on has so reduced granary stocks that higher prices for wheat, especially red, will probably prevail in our market for some time. The present strength of trade is mainly attributable to the healthy action of consumption BUCKWHEAT CARES .- For a family of

against supplies, unsupported as it is either by speculative enterprise or point of graham flour, half a pint Indian cal; sift very thoroughly into this mix-the deficiencies of supply have been met out of granaried stocks, but a point is now reached in the depletion of such stocks throughout the country which compels holders to ask themselves whether they are justified in parting with wheat at present prices, there being

Bake the cakes very thick and ery brown. RICE CROQUETTES,-Boil one-half increased supplies to meet steady repound of best rice in one and one-half quirements. In such a situation we turn pints of milk and a tablespoonful of butinstinctively to America. The imports ter; put the milk on cold; when it comes into London from Atlantic ports for to a boil set it where it will only simmer until soft; then add a quarter pound of white sugar and the grated rind of a lemon and the yolks of five eggs; stir all the time until it thickens; do not let it boil; spread it out on a dish, and when quite cold form into small balls or sources; din them into heating are a subject to heating are a sub quares; dip them into beaten egg and rior, but there are grounds for believing then into bread crumbs twice; lay them that she is unable to supply more than one by one into a wire basket, which put the usual quota. Neither can much be expected from Australia and Chili, where

crops are very deficient. California and India may be relied on for white wheat, but the ease with which supplies already come forward have been absorbed leads to the conclusion that every quarter that may reach us will be required. A note-worthy feature of the trade has been the absence of speculation.

Result of an Experiment.

It is an old superstition that the retina of the human eye, after death, bears a icture of what it last looked upon. Prof. Kuhne has reported to the Berlin Academy the result of experiments showing, as he believes, that the superstition has a slight basis of fact. He demonstrates that the external layer of the retina is in all animals purple. This color is, dur-ing life, being constantly destroyed by

Effects of Residence Abroad.

New Rules for Going to Sleep.

two things. Fix 'em ! You can easily

unfix them after you once get to sleep.

2. Don't go to sleep with your head

down against the foot board, or your feet

dangling on the floor. It disturbs the

3. A writer recommends to suspend a

base drum over your bed, within your reach, and pound on it with your fist.

1. Fix the thoughts on some one

had been "so long abroad"

Dr. J. V. C. Smith referred to an ostrich light that enters the eye, and as often Items of Interest.

NO. 8.

An exchange says that every vessel that ever bure the name of George Washington was eventually lost.

"To Greece we give our shining blades I" said the fellow at the boarding house, plunging his knife into the butter dish.

That was a queer boy in Wayland, Ill., who went into the house, got into bed and fell asleep after seeing his mother fall into a well.

A Springfield congregation was amused by a young woman who leaned her head languishingly on a fellow's shoulder and ate candy throughout the service.

A woman in Oshkosh ground nearly half of a shirt through a clothes wringer before discovering that her baby was in the shirt. It was an awful strain on the wringer.

Young lady (who is tired of his company)-"'You ain't a bit nervous, are you, Mr. Post? All my gentlemen acquaintances start when the clock strikes twelve."

There was a report current on the streets that a prominent citizen had beaten his wife. Upon investigation it was found that he had really beaten her -at a game of chess.

Chicago has seven hundred hackmen, and if you ever go there you will won-der how the whole seven hundred can get hold of your carpet bag and holler into your left ear at once.

A Tennesseean took his first and last ride on a railroad train recently. He stepped off when it was going forty miles an hour, supposing that such was the custom, and was fatally injured.

"I make it a principle not to lend money," said a good man to a friend;

if he knew the rocks in the harbor, re-plied, with confidence : "I do, yer hopor, ivery wan av them. That's wan," he added, calmly, as the ship struck it, filled and sunk.

In the police court of Nassau, New Providence, the justice allows defendants to go free until the time for their trial, on their personal recognizance. He says that he has never known one to fail to return at the appointed time.

It must be exasperating to the enterprising merchant who puts two or three inches of advertising in the papers head-ed, "now is the time to top-dress your lawns," to wake up the next morning and tind the lawns "top dressed" with six inches of snow.

Says the London Hornet : The filthy habit of painting the lips is again to be observed at several of the metropolitan theaters. There is no language too strong for its condemnation, no excuse for its continuance. It is ugly, silly, unhealthy and offensive.

William Bright, of Knox county, Tenheard a noise in his smoke

butter, two cupfuls sugar, three cupfuls flour, four eggs, two cupfuls of grated chocolate, one teaspoonful soda, one teaholders to become careless of selling. A marked alteration has taken place in spoonful cream tartar; a little salt; roll

PEARL CARE.-One cupful sugar, tw tablespoonfuls of butter, one cupful of flour, one-half cupful of corn starch, the whites of three eggs, quarter tenspoon-ful soda, half tenspoonful cream tartar, half cupful sweet milk; flavor with va

Frenchman. don't you, dear ?"

The squire could not gainsay this leading proposition. He had married a pretty young country girl for love, and nring all the five years of their wedded life the torch had burned clear upon the altar of his heart.

"Of course I do," said he, heartily,

"Then you'll bring me the switch, won't you?" coaxed Mrs. Postlethwaite. "If it must be, I suppose it must be," assented the squire, with a grimace.

And when he drove off to the depot, he carried in a pocket case, next to his heart, a lock of his wife's flaxen hairnot as a keepsake, but as a sample.

"Thirty-six inches long, at least," Mrs. Postlethwaite called after him. 'And crimped a little at the top, if it's not charged extra for." with les cheveux d'or, the head of real Squire Postlethwaite didn't go to the

gold that takes its burnish in the suncity every day. As a general thing, his peach farm in New Jersey occupied the shine? Does she still wait, Laure ?" Mademoiselle Laure was not quite cer-tain as to that, but she had the young most of his time and attention; but when he did mingle with the gay metropolitan person's address. The young person should be immediately sent for. world, he resolved to enjoy himself to the utmost. So he engaged a room at "Let her be summoned at once, the most expensive and aristocratic hotel M. Dupignac, with a wave of the hand, he could find, visited the Academy of as if he was a monarch, issuing a royal

"And"-with a secondary Design, where he didn't understand the mandate. pictures at all, and went in the evenings sweep of his arm toward a velvet uphofto the theater, where he cried over the tragedy, and laughed his vest buttons off us by waiting but a few seconds, his at the brisk little comedy that served as undeserved doubts shall all be set at an afterpiece, and was a little abashed at rest '

"Seeing is believing," said Squire Pos-tlethwaite, cavalierly. And he sat down, the ballet. And it is most probable that he would have forgotten his wife's commission entirely if, in the process of softly whistling "Bonnie Dundee," and searching his pocket case for a note staring steadfastly out of the window. In about fifteen minutes there was

which he was to present for payment at a city bank the next day, he hadn't chanced to come across the tress of shinlittle bustle of arrival in the next room, M. Dupignae lifted a Nottingham lace ing gold. "Hallo !" said the squire, smiting his urtain which shielded the glazed upper half of the door of communication, and

one hand, "here's Polly's knee with placing his finger on his lip with a truly hair! And I must go and buy the switch French gesture, pointed toa lovely blueto-morrow, or there'll be the dence and all to pay." shabby garments, but with magnificent

went that afternoon to dine with pale yellow hair floating like a glory old Mr. Ponsonby at Delmonico's-for down over her shoulders. "By Jove !" ejaculated the squire, "that's a splendid head of hair !" the squire had all a child's delight in gilding and fresco and lights. Old Mr. Ponsonby rather discouraged the switch business when, over their modest bottle of claret, the squire broached his pro-posed errand of the following morning. ng," said he; "but we had not then an opportunity to dispose of it. It is to "I wouldn't," said old Mr. Ponsonby, succor her needy mother, poor lamb! They are poor but respectable."

shaking his head. "Wouldn't?" echoed the squire.

"Why not?"

"It's running a great risk," said Mr. Ponsonby, oracularly. "I'm told that yellow fever and smallpox, and all that sort of thing, are disseminated to an alarming extent through the medium of

false hair. Squire Postlethwaite opened wide his

eyes and month. "They cut off the hair of hospital

cases, and sell it to pay expenses, you length of that chevelure?" cried this ec-see," added Mr. Ponsonby, lowering his static Frenchman. "It is cheap-posivoice. "No !" interrogated the squire,

"Fact," nodded the old gentleman.

"And, besides, they import a deal of it from foreign countries, where the people are in no wise noted for cleanliness or health.

"Never heard of such a thing in my life. asseverated Squire Postlethwaite. 'And the only way to be quite sure about what you're buying is to see it cut from the human head yourself," asserted

Mr. Ponsonby, peeling a banana. "But I don't see how that can "be done," hesitated the Jersey peach farmer.

cious that he had not "outgeneraled ' "I tell you," roared Squire Postlethe city people so completely as he had hwaite, waxing noisy ashe became more imagined, after all. Should he go back, in earnest, "I won't buy a single soli-tary spear of hair unless I know where it comes from. I'll see it cut myself, or he asked himself, to M. Dupignac's Cen tennial Hair Emporium, and punch the head of that distinguished foreigner? or "Il let it severely alone." should he report the whole matter at po-

M. Dupignac's momentary expression lice headquarters ? or-perhaps best and of dismay and perplexity gave way to an instantaneous illumination of all the most sensible course of all-should he take the originally proposed four o'clock. acial muscles. train, go back to the Jersey peach farm,

"By all means, by all means, if monaud keep his own counsel forever and sieur wishes it," cried he, fitting the five fingers of one hand against the five day? Squire Postlethwaite decided in favor fingers of the other. "Monsieur shall of the latter proposition. He went be satisfied. I court publicity. I_{--} home with his golden switch in its box, Laure !"-to one of the extravagantly gave it to Polly with a kiss, and never dressed shop girls—" where, then, is that poor girl who was here this morn-And to this day she does ing, wishing to sell her hair ?"-the girl

And to this day she doesn't know how much it cost, "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."

A Romantic Marriage.

A marriage occurred in London recently which possessed some romantic features. A few months ago a paragraph in the papers described a melancholy accident which befell a young man while out shooting. A stray shot entered one of his eyes and extinguished it. This stered chair-"if monsieur will honor gentleman was highly educated and connected, though without fortune, and he was only twenty-three years of age. He was brought to his lodging house in London, where he hay suffering. But a wealthy and handsome young widow, on ing when the accident occurred, came and took up her abode in the same house in order to nurse him. Her care copy of their certificate, signed with my was extended through several weeks, alas, the other eye sympathized but. with that which had been put out, and it, too, was extinguished, leaving the ath and scholar hopelessly and totally blind. But the pretty widow was equal to the occasion. She proposed to him-marriage. The result was a splendid company alighting at the door of a fash-ionable church in our neighborhood; a beautiful dame of thirty, attended by She offered to sell it to us this mornyouth of twenty-three to the altar, there endow him with all her extensive J. worldly goods; and the two are now en-joying their honeymoon on the fine estate is stated to be at 1,193 Broadway, New where the gentleman may meditate on York. the ancient sayings which declare mis-

fortune and fortune to be near neigh-Commercial.

Liked his Quarters.

Not long ago a seventy-year-old farmer applied to the trustees of Bayview asy-would never occur to me to place any m, in Baltimore, for a permit to visit that institution for the purpose of choos-ing a wife. He was a German, speaking English very imperfectly, and his novel lating, entitled : 'A few facts concerning request created some merriment. He appeared perfectly sincere, however, and said that seven years ago he obtain-ed permission to visit the asylum for a fortunes have been made from small inwas assisted by the superintendent selle Laure. Mademoiselle Laure tapped to make a selection, "popped the ques-a tiny silver call-bell, and a white-apron-tion," was married at once, and lived happily with his wife until her death, three years ago. Now, having revered her memory a suitable time, he wanted locks. As one by one he dropped them into a flat willow basket at his side, the girl put her pocket handerchief to her eyes and visibly sobbed. with his new wife, both apparently con-

Keep Out of Silver Mines.

A gentleman in a distant State writes to the secretary of State, New York, as follows : "I have five shares, valued at \$100 per share, issued to me free of charge, of 'The Silver Mountain Mining Company's' stock, on condition that each shareholder pays an assessment of \$1 per share to defray the expenses of mining until it is put on a paying basis. Picase inform me immediately whether you ratify said company as being bona fide or a fraud. They have your name signed to certificate of incorporation."

In reply, Secretary Bigelow says : "A certificate of the incorporation of 'The Silver Mountain Mining Company" Was of January last, and on the twentysecond of the same month a certified name, and not 'John S. Bigelow," as printed in the circular of the company, was issued from this office. The objects of the company, as stated in their certifi-cate, are : 'Mining and manufacturing cate, are : 'Mining and manufacturing the productions of mines and doing a are respectively Henry L. Tyler, George J. Chubb, R. P. Vail, A. Simpson and

"I have received several dozen inquiries from the Western and Southern bors .- M. D. Conway in Cincinnati States more or less resembling yours, in regard to the character of this company, The writers have generally been requested to act as agents. To all such in-quiries, I am obliged to say that I know faith in a corporation which should put the immense profits from working mines on the California plan. Enormous returns vesments. Better chances are offered now than ever before.'

"I do not remember to have ever heard before of either of the officers of the company, or of any of the persons to whom the public is referred for 'further information about the company and the richness of its mine.' I have trans-mitted your letter to the mayor of New York city, with the request that he insti-tute such an investigation as the circumstances may seem to require,"

appetite which had attracted so much atention again became a natural one. A member present said that he had

saw that amazed

Gravel for Poultry.

heard broken glass advocated for fowls by a farmer, who reduced to an eatable shape large quantities of powdered glass and crockery for them, and insisted that it saved them from dyspepsia and conequent loss of appetite and strength. Notwithstanding this testimony, the the following morning the milk white practice was denounced as a cruel and and now toughened retine were carefully hurtful one, and a generous supply of gravel advised instead. A free use of and turned. They then exhibited, on a rushed charcoal was also recommended beautiful rose-red ground, a nearly square image. In brief, the hole in the to prevent the disease known as enlargement of the liver ; it keeps the organs in window shutter was photographed on the a healthy state, and the fowls' fondness rabbit's eyes." for it, as for the gravel, indicates that they require it.

A. Corbett recommended corn or corn ical as the cheapest and best food for Once on the other side of water a young American lady said she would be much obliged if fattening fowls. Oat meal, bran and middlings are best for the young, growing stock. He furthermore suggested capsicum mixed with the food, and asshe safectida in the drinking water, for cholera for fowls. When soft eggs are (she had been away for nearly two years) and had talked French so constantly that of frequent occurrence, it was suggested it was with difficulty she now spoke Engto supply old mortar, burned oyster lish. We suggested the advisability of shells, pounded, or similar ingredients. practice in the English tongue if she intended ever to go home again. Lime water is highly beneficial for the same purpose.

Management of Manure.

N. E. P., Eldredville, Penn., writes I have some hog and chicken manure and ashes. I wish to use these on my corn crop. Would it be best to mix them together? Is it better to manure in the hill, on top of the corn, or below

her dignity would not allow her to call I have a horse that has soft bloodlike them so.) "Yes," he answered. "Well, swellings, the size of a hen's egg, on the they will be probably be on the wharf inside of each hind hock joint. These when we get in. It is a whole year since I saw them. Will you kindly point them swellings have been on about six months, come o . while running in pasture. They out ? have never lamed him yet. I have done didn't recognize them." very little for them, but I wish, if possichild," etc., but this is not a wise child ble to remove them. 'by a large majority."-Philadelphia

Reply .- The manure may be mixed with an equal part of fine, dry loam, and then the ashes may be mixed with these without injury. But if the manure and ashes are mixed without the earth the former will be injured by the loss of ammonia which will be set free through deomposition caused by the ashes. Such a mixture will not injure the corn. It is numaterial whether the manure is above or below the seed; the roots will find it. These swellings, known as blood spavins, are generally incurable, being constitutional or hereditary. They scarcely ever cause lameness,

A Musical Critic.

Miss Emma Abbott relates with great gusto how a Springfield (Mass.) critic was taken in and tione for. Prior to the concert in which the lady sang the pro-grammes had been distributed. A view of the people decided her to make a total The new programme was subchange. stituted and carried through without the least hint to the audience. The next morning a musical criticism, written in the most ponderous, elaborate style, appeared in the columns of the leading newspaper, on songs announced in the first programme, the musical knowledge and ear of the critic having failed to detect the difference between the music of the original programme and the music actually rendered.

restored by darkness, but at death it nessee, He armed himself with a gun vanishes permanently. Prof. Kuhne house. made in this connection an experiment that is thus described: "He fixed the head of a living rabbit so that one of the thief was his son, who was seriously if eyeballs would be in front of an open not mortally wounded. square in a window shutter. The head The property of the Farrell brothers, was covered for five minutes by a black cloth, and then exposed for three min-to satisfy the bail bond for \$3,000, on utes. Instant decapitation was then ef-

the

which they were sureties for the return fected, and the cychalls were rapidly ex- of Tom Allen to stand trial for engaging tirpated under yellow light, and plunged in the prize fight with Joe Goss. in a five per cent, solution of alum. On deserted the young men who risked their little fortune to save him from a few weeks' confinement in jail, and fled to isolated, separated from the optic nerve, Canada,

The fanatical Circassians drill their horses in their villages by a curious and brutal exercise. They spur and whip them repeatedly through a crowd of shouting men armed with long sticks, which are mercilessly used on the poor brute until it stands the torture with philosophy. The principle is to impress the animal with a notion that the iron will of its master is beyond all its nawe spoke French with her, for really tural instincts of fright and the bodily pain.

"It's all very well," remarked a red nosed man in a bad hat and an ulster of the vintage of '73; "it's all very well to say let business revive; but what we want, sir, is confidence, public confi-The dence, sir. Each of us must be willing young American who so soon forgot her to bring out our hoarded dollars and put own language is distanced by another them once more in circulation. Then young American who, in a shorter time, the skies will brighten; then-by the forgot the very appearance of her papa way, I changed my vest this morningand mamma. It was on an incoming European steamer, when she said to a lend me fifty cents, will you ?"

The State of Delaware has just passed oung gentleman near her : "You know a law making it a penal offense for any Mr. and Mrs. - by sight ?" (Mr. and railway engineer to abandon his engine Mrs. - - are her father and mother, but upon the track in case of a strike. The law also forbids, under penalty of fine and imprisonment, railway employees from refusing to transport over their own roads cars received from connecting roads, and the coercion or bribery of I would not like them to think I other employees to abandon the service "It's a wise of the company.

William Delahanty, who murdered his brother-in-law forty-four years ago in Stonecarty, Ircland, has made a full confession of his guilt. At the time of the murder Delahanty was arrested, but was discharged for lack of evidence. thing. If you can't do that, fix them on His demeanor while making his confession was that of a sincere penitent. He sought no mercy at the hands of the authorities, and desired that the law should be fulfilled in his case to the letter.

The funeral of a Chinaman, who was recently murdered in San Francisco, seems to have been quite a unique affair. The dead man held a keen-edged carver in his hand, and a yellow flag, bearing the word "vengeance," covered the coffin. A mounted Chinaman role at each corner of the hearse, and Ah Qua rode ahead to clear the road. He succeeded in running over a white man, injuring him severely, and getting himself rrested.

In southern India children are married at eight years of age. Native fathers consider it a disgrace to have single girls in the family, and endeavor to get them married in childhood, but when married they do not always go to their husband's homes. The marriages are generally arranged by old women, who go from family to family to find suitable matches. Widows are treated very badly by the natives; they are made as misers-ble as possible. An American lady doctor has a large practice among the native women

It will induce sound sleep. 4 Rolling the eye balls is good, except for blind people. Rolling out of bed may be substituted in such cases. 5. The danger in falling asleep lies principally in the distance you fail. Those who are subject to such should have a rope ladder convenient to climb back on. 6. Dining late is a poor way of ano-dying. In order to fall asleep with dis-patch, don't eat anything the day previous.

electric fluids.

Press.

THE BELL PUNCH .- The Moffet Whisky bill to collect tax on whisky by means of an instrument something like the car bell punch, passed the general Assembly of Virginia. It will be put up in every bar-room. The tax on lager beer per drink is half a cent, and on al-coholic liquors two and a half cents,

"You know them, then ?" questioned the squire. "I know them well. "Ah," added M.

danger of any searlet fever or smallpox there. She's as fresh as a rose and as clear as a pink. What will it cost?"

young girl, dressed in faded and

M. Dupignae shrugged his shoulders.

tively dirt cheap-at fifty dollars. But

"I'll take it," said the squire, with alacrity.

a tiny silver call-bell, and a white-aproned man in the next room, who looked like a barber in disguise, went ruthlessly

Dupignac, sentimentally, "how one has pity for the poor !" "I'll buy it," promptly interrupted mire Postlethwaite. "There's no Squire Postlethwaite.

"Look at the thickness ! Look at the

to secure monsieur's custom"-

M. Dupignae motioned to Mademoi-

to work shearing away the long yellow

"Poor girl ! poor child !" said Squire Postlethwaite, feeling an uncomfortable unt and happy.

whose estates he happened to be shoot- filed in this office on the twentieth day