

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Best Management of Grapevines.

To prune a tree or shrub severely when in full growth is known to be harmful and only those who have fairly tested it know its extent. There is not only a shock checking growth, but hurting the tree for years, if not permanently; and where the excision of limbs is severe it may kill the tree. Some clear headed strain better than others. The willow is one of these. A few years ago I removed a clump of rose willows, cutting it off even with the ground. It had been growing some ten years thickly, and was cut in July. New shoots put out, but tardily and spindling, and made a growth of about eighteen inches, the leaves gradually turning pale and becoming mildewed and prematurely dropping. Another clump near by, of the same age, was cut in spring before the buds pushed. The growth of this was magnificent, dark, thrifty and healthy, because there was no shock, no hurt, and hence no occasion for mildew. I had a similar result with a healthy and current hedge, which I cut back severely when in full growth, mildew following. This was three years ago. My cutting back since then has been done early, when the wood was yet in its dormant state, and the result has been a plant is the result. These, and numerous other cases that might be mentioned, are conclusive that mildew follows severe injury.

The time in July we give the grapevines is parallel case. We cut back severely our thrifty sorts in the fall or spring, and pinch back in the summer. Now, a single cutting when the vine is in a dormant state may not hurt it perceptibly, as in the case of the willow, and curran, and the practice with the hedges generally. But it is too much to continue it yearly; add to it the summer pruning, and put the reduced leaves to the task of perfecting a heavy, unbroken canopy, and the usual mildew or rot, or dropping of leaves, or all, is the result. Our fruit trees are cut and forced in their growth until the cry of disease has become general. Berries are taken from their shaded situation, the strawberry out of the grass, and the blackberry and raspberry from the forest border and abandoned new land, and exposed to the hot sun, and subjected to the strain of cultivation. Is a more rapid deterioration follows such treatment? Nature will allow improvement where it favors her law or habit, but she never fails to punish rashness, because her advance is slow and gradual.

Let us cut with a more moderate, will also be more uniform, with less of the mishaps now complain of. The grapes need more room on the trellis, a smaller number of clusters, and the consequent reduction of the number of seeds, and are such a severe draft upon the vital forces. At the same time the volume of fruit is little lessened, and the quality is certainly improved. When I practiced manuring and hocking I got mildew; when I gave the vines lessened the clusters and diverted the growth, I got health and a fine improved crop with the same vines and others, and for many years. Now and then a mildew or rot, or dropping of leaves, or a sudden check, which is given to transpiration by humidity, heat, forcing, aided by a strong soil, and dampness restraining. The same thing will happen to grain, but much less to the true and simple culture of the natural state. It is when they are subjected to the strain and abuse of cultivation that our trees and shrubs, our grapevines and berries are attacked by disease. No one will dispute that excess of the number of seeds, and should be avoided in manuring, and pruning, in the number of specimens, and in the situation with respect to exposure and the condition of moisture in the soil.—F. G., in Country Gentleman.

Health Hints. FOR A BURN.—If the skin is not broken use raw linseed oil or varnish. If the skin be broken, wash with water and the white of an egg, and sift on charcoal through fine muslin. HEADACHE.—We have known some extreme cases of headache cured in half an hour by taking a teaspoonful of finely powdered charcoal in half a tumbler of water. It is an innocent yet powerful aid.

A VAPOR BATH.—A vapor bath may easily be prepared at home. Place a pail of hot water under a cane-bottomed chair, or if you have not one, put a narrow piece of board across the pail; on this the patient should sit for half an hour, covered by a blanket reaching to the floor, so as to keep in the steam.

A CURE FOR A COUGH.—The New York Tribune says: The following recipe is sent by a valued friend who has found it very efficient in his family in curing coughs, influenza, and other two ounces; tincture of blood-root, two ounces; tincture of lobelia, two ounces; essence of anise, three drams; essence of wintergreen, one dram; two quarts of molasses. Dose, one teaspoonful every three hours, or often as the case may require.

Common Sense in Advertising. A model advertisement is designed to satisfy the rational demand of a probable customer to know what you have to sell. The successful advertiser, therefore, observes three rules: First, he aims to furnish the information which the public wants; second, he aims to reach that part of the public whose wants he is prepared to satisfy; and third, he endeavors to make his information as easy an acquisition by the public as possible.

The commonest and handiest thing in the American family is the newspaper, and as nearly all shopping proceeds from the family, from its needs, its intelligence, its taste, its opinions, it follows that the thoughtful and successful advertiser approaches the family by this means. He does not waste his money and his time in loading his advertising run and shilling it off skyward in the streets, at a reaction on the chance that some willing customer may be going that way, and may be brought down; on the contrary, he takes account of the advertising ammunition which he has on hand, and loads and points his run through the columns of some reputable newspaper at the game he wants to hit.

Besides, knowing that newspapers are the best means of advertising and how to pick out the best newspapers for his purpose, the successful advertiser fully appreciates the importance of persistent advertising. Mr. Bryant used to say that the great influence of the press depends for one thing upon its power of iteration. Presenting the same subject in many forms, it finally wins attention and acquiescence. Used in this thorough and systematic way, the advertising columns of the newspapers are as useful and essential to the merchant, as means of telling the public what he has to sell, as the clerks behind the counter are to show his goods when the people come to examine them.—New York Evening Post.

"I believe, after all," exclaimed Peterjohn, impatiently, "that a man is never so happy as when he is making a fool of himself." "You must be kidding your superior wisdom," said the other, quickly. "And great Scott! how you must have enjoyed yourself through life, Peterjohn!"

JOURNALISM.

A Practical Article for Young Men Who Want to be Editors and Write a Moral Influence.

All the way from the university of a far distant State comes to this application for a position on the Journal, an editorial writer. It comes from a young man who says he has been pursuing a special course of study with a view of adopting journalism as a profession. He has about finished this course and desires to enter immediately upon his life-work. The young gentleman writes that from early youth his ambition has been to wield a moral influence, and he sees no hope of exercising this influence as a journalist. He has tasted of science, of language, of philosophy; has labored to form a style which he could use with effect; has sought out new paths, and endeavored to break new paths where he found none. His knowledge of political history, law and political economy he thinks would enable him to discuss the average questions of the day intelligently. In treating questions of social reform, his knowledge of social science, or any might not prove amiss. As a journalist he would keep his life purpose ever before him. In his paper he would introduce new features—to old ones he would give the charm of novelty. In political discussions he would show insignificant partyisms or personal reflections—everything save a fair presentation of party principles and party interests. As manager he would exercise judicious economy, as editor, untrammelled energy and brain.

The young gentleman is no doubt honest and sincere in his statements, but they weigh nothing with an experienced newspaper man. Journalists are not to be made by the study of political history, law and political economy. Journalism is a profession which can only be mastered after long years of active service—on the same principle that to be a good lawyer, or a successful minister, or a competent mechanic, one must look to his experience, and can attain prominence only after long years of patient labor. Young men on leaving college are apt to think they could shape the destinies of a nation if they could get control of the columns of some newspaper. Perhaps a young graduate does get an opportunity to write editorials for some country weekly. He launches a bolt, and then anxiously awaits the report. He generally writes in vain, and is both pained and chagrined to find out that his majestic utterances have attracted no attention whatever. Perhaps he gets a position on one of the daily dailies, and with a proud heart he hands in to the managing editor a long article, or which he has spent several days and nights in writing and re-writing, only to be mortified almost to death by the matter-of-fact chief, telling him to cut that thing down to two sticklets, even if he does not tell him the paper has no room for any such stuff. He may further tell the young man, whose ambition is to wield a moral influence, that they want no opinions from him, they want news, and that in a condensed form. The paper is further further taken out of the young man by being detailed to write up the stock yards, or sent to get the points in a scandal case, and told that he must get his report into a half column and have his copy ready by a certain clock. This doing ungenial work, and doing it on the jump, with no time to elaborate growing periods and eloquent perorations, is a new experience, and five to one he makes a bad thing of it. Edmund Yates, the English writer, says that the only rival to English womanhood is American womanhood. Miss Eliza Jane Cate was recently elected a corresponding member of the New Hampshire historical society—the first woman who ever received the honor.

The Philadelphia Herald says that the women of that city are busily engaged in getting up political clubs. They are about two feet long, and only appear on parade when the husbands of the women come home late at night. Jennie June says that the flirting between the young girls and young men on Broadway and Union square, New York, between three and six o'clock in the afternoon, may, from the freedom with which it is carried on in public, be called "the flirtation." "Oh, little reverence highness," in utter helplessness unable to stand alone (for years she has been unable to walk), her helpless hands folded in her lap; she must be dressed, carried about, cared for like a baby, suffering from countless pains and aches, day and night, and I cannot leave her even for a few days. No one at Chautauqua will feel the disappointment as we do, for we had planned to go there together, and I could go with me, I would be glad to go with me, I would be glad to go with me. Her life has been a fountain of strength to me. In her long years I have never seen the look of pain out of her eyes, and for more than half so long I have seen her sitting in patient helplessness, which I have never heard of complaining murmur from her lips while she has served as those who only stand and wait, never questioning and never doubting the wisdom and goodness of the Father whose hand has been laid upon her so heavily. The beautiful patience of her life has been a constant rebuke to my impatience, and in her sufferings I have seen and known and believe the "love that knows no fear," and the faith that "knows no doubt."

How Burns Looked. So far as we can form any correct judgment, Burns was one of the noblest-looking men of his age. Walter Scott, at the time of his death, saw the poet, and it made an enduring impression. He describes him as follows: "His body was strong and robust, and his appearance rustic, but not clownish. His manners, though plain, were marked by dignified simplicity. In countenance was more massive than it appears in his portraits. His eyes were large and dark, and glowed (I say literally glowed) when he spoke on any subject with feeling or deep interest. I never saw such another eye in any other man, though I have seen the most distinguished characters of the age." "The above-mentioned interview is interesting as the picture of one great poet given by another. It occurred at a social dinner where Scott was merely a spectator, but he attracted attention by replying to a question which no other person in the room could answer, and his reward was a smile and an approving word from the poet. How little did the inspired plowman imagine that the same boy who then attracted the attention of the poet would one day divide the highest honors in literature of his native land.

FOR THE PAIR SEX.

Woman Architects.

Miss Margaret Hicks, who recently graduated in architecture from Cornell university, is the first woman in a college to undertake the study of this plentiful of room for the ladies in this branch of building, for in order to have a useful and convenient house the plan must be first drawn up, and surely a woman should know how and in which way a house should be built to make it most comfortable and to save steps. The theme selected by Miss Hicks was the "Temple House," and she seemed—unlike many of the architects who have sent plans to New York for which premiums are offered—to have remembered that houses must have light and air, closets and bedrooms.—Exchange.

New Wool Materials. The new camel-hair stuffs are as thick as and to make new paths, where he found none. His knowledge of political history, law and political economy he thinks would enable him to discuss the average questions of the day intelligently. In treating questions of social reform, his knowledge of social science, or any might not prove amiss. As a journalist he would keep his life purpose ever before him. In his paper he would introduce new features—to old ones he would give the charm of novelty. In political discussions he would show insignificant partyisms or personal reflections—everything save a fair presentation of party principles and party interests.

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SOMETHING TO LAUGH AT.

One grain of corn to the foot feels like an acner ointment.—Albany Argus.

What this country wants is less corn and more pumpkin pie.—Empira Free Press.

We are told that the doctors are daily discovering new diseases. Let's abolish the profession.—Detroit Post.

An exchange says that pumpkins are considered quite the style this year, because they are genuine "old gold."

What is the reason that a man crossing a muddy crossing always walks on his toes and a woman on her heels?

To tell whether an egg is good or not, open it quickly at the breakfast table, and you are sure to find out.—Boston Globe.

A Berkshire county goat hates red so that he ran three miles to get a gorgeous sunset which he thought rested on top of a hill, and he was mightily disgusted when he got there to find it was just as far off as ever.—Boston Post.

A middle-aged old woman was sneering at a young mother's awkwardness with her infant and said: "I declare, a woman never ought to have a baby unless she knows how to hold it." "Nor a tongue, either," was the quiet rejoinder.—Tonkers Gazette.

"Bill, you young scamp, if you had your due, you'd get a good whipping." "I know it, daddy; bills are not always paid when they are due." The scornful father trembled lest his hopeful son should be suddenly snatched from him.—Lovell Sun.

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California raises as many acres of wheat as Great Britain.

Happiness and prosperity are inseparably linked with good health, that all those suffering with Hoarseness, Coughs, Colds, etc., should try Dr. Hall's Cough Syrup and be cured. Price 25 cents.

There are always two classes of men among our acquaintances whom we never trust. The first consists of those whom we don't know enough about, and the second of those whom we know too much about.

"The welfare of the people is the supreme law." Every one suffering from Catarrh, Hay Fever, Catarrhal Deafness and Colds in the head have a cure at hand in Ely's Cream Balm. Price 50 cents.

Three Elizabeths. N. J. Gentlemen. Messrs. Ely Bros.—Your "Crem Balm" differs from all other preparations as it does all ailments of the head, throat, nose, ears, and of several years' standing by its use, and my sense of smell has been restored. For Colds in the head it works like magic. E. H. SUTHERLAND, at National State Bank. My experience is similar to the above, and would recommend the remedy. G. S. DAVIS, at the First National Bank. Ely's Cream Balm gave immediate relief.

VEGETINE will regulate the bowels to healthy action, by stimulating the secretions, cleansing and purifying the blood of poisonous humors, and, in a healthy and natural manner, expels all impurities without weakening the body.

Are You Not in Good Health? If the Liver is the source of your trouble, you can find an absolute remedy in Dr. SARGENT'S LIVER INVIGORATOR, the only vegetable cathartic which acts directly on the Liver. Cures all Bilious diseases. For Book address Dr. SARGENT, 162 Broadway, New York.

The Volatile Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. We have a new Electro-Volant Belt for the afflicted upon 30 days' trial. See their advertisement in this paper headed, "On 30 Days' Trial."

Get Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to those new boots before you run them over.

THE MARKETS. NEW YORK. Beef Cattle—Med. Native, live wt. 08 1/2 10 1/2. Sheep—Common to Extra State, 05 00 05 00. Lamb, 05 00 05 00. Hogs—No. 1, 04 00 04 00. Dressed, 07 00 07 00. Flour—No. 1, 11 00 11 00. Wheat—No. 2, 10 00 10 00. Corn—No. 2, 07 00 07 00. Sugar—No. 1, 11 00 11 00. Cotton—No. 1, 11 00 11 00. Rice—No. 1, 11 00 11 00. Coffee—No. 1, 11 00 11 00. Tea—No. 1, 11 00 11 00. Gold, 150 00 150 00. Silver, 150 00 150 00. Exchange, 150 00 150 00. Money, 150 00 150 00. Bonds, 150 00 150 00. Stocks, 150 00 150 00.

A young eel, that had been rated a nuisance and told by its relatives two or three times one morning to "get out," tied a knot in its body and sid part way through it. Its mother's sisters coming up and inquiring, "What now?" the young Malacopterygian observed: "Oh, you needn't concern yourselves about me; I'm a noose, aunts." This fabric teaches whatever you like.—Food du Lac Reporter.

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A Postoffice Romance.

Romances may be developed even in the dull routine of business in the governmental department. Complaint was made to the postoffice authorities by a gentleman that his letters to "Miss O'Leary" were unanswered, and he charged that they had been neglected or mislaid. Word was sent to the postmaster of the village where the fair addressee resided, to investigate. His report was as follows:

"Respectfully returned, with the information that I yesterday called upon Miss O'Leary, and it is a somewhat singular fact that she informed me that she had received all three of the letters. I would state further that I was invited by the lady to stay to tea, which invitation I accepted, and had a very fine time, as Miss O'Leary had a very fine young lady and is the very best of company. The complainant in the above case was a rejected lover, whose letters the lady had received with silent contempt. The sequel to the affair was the marriage of the gallant postmaster and the young lady about four months ago.

They All Paid. The late Judge W., on a visit to Niagara, when the car was in use on the inclined plane, raised and lowered by steam power, went into the starting-house to witness the descent, too timid to go himself. After the car started, fully impressed with the danger, he turned to the man in charge and said: "Suppose, sir, the rope should break?" The man, with a serious countenance and a single eye on business, replied: "Oh, they all paid before they went."—Harper's Magazine.

"I understand that Dr. Jones is abroad," said Brown; "is he traveling for his health?" "I suspect," said Fogg, "that he is traveling for his patients' health. I know one of them who has improved on his traveling," added Fogg, with energy.

The horse population of the United States is 9,500,000.

Vegetine. More to Me than Gold. WALPOLE, Mass., March 7, 1880. Mr. H. R. STEVENSON: I wish to inform you that VEGETINE has done for me. I have been troubled with St. Vitus's Dance for more than thirty years, in my limbs and other parts of my body, and have been a great sufferer. I commenced using VEGETINE one year ago and I feel as if I had done more for my health by its use than I could have done by any other means. I feel as if I were free from this humor and can recommend it to every one. Would not be without this medicine—its name is on the gold—its name is on the label. I know one of them who has improved on his traveling," added Fogg, with energy.

J. BENTLEY, M. D., says: It has done more good than all other Medical Treatment.

NEW MARKET, Ont., Feb. 9, 1880. Mr. H. R. STEVENSON, Boston, Mass.: I wish to inform you that VEGETINE has done for me. I have been troubled with St. Vitus's Dance for more than thirty years, in my limbs and other parts of my body, and have been a great sufferer. I commenced using VEGETINE one year ago and I feel as if I had done more for my health by its use than I could have done by any other means. I feel as if I were free from this humor and can recommend it to every one. Would not be without this medicine—its name is on the gold—its name is on the label. I know one of them who has improved on his traveling," added Fogg, with energy.

LOUDLY IN ITS PRAISE. Toronto, Ont., March 3, 1880. Dear Sir—Considering that this VEGETINE has been before the public here, it sells well as a blood purifier, and for troubles arising from impure blood. I have used it for several years, and my customers speak loudly in its praise. Yours respectfully, J. WRIGHT & CO., Cor. Queen and St. Nicholas Streets.

VEGETINE PREPARED BY H. R. STEVENSON, Boston, Mass. Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

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