WORK AND WAIT.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

Forty days and forty nights,
Blown about the broken waters,
Noah and his sons and daughters;
Forty days they beat and blow—
Forty days of faith, and lo!
The olive leaf, the lifted hights,
The rest at last, the calm delights.

Forty days of sun and sand,
Serpents, beasts, and wilderness,
Desolation and distress,
War and famine, wail and woe—
Forty years of faith, and lo!
The mighty Moses lifts a hand
And shows at last the Promised Land.

Forty days to fast and pray,
The patient Christ outworn defied
The angry tempter at his side.
Forty days or forty years
Of patient sacrifice and tears—
Lo! what are all of these the day
That time has nothing more to say?

Lift your horns, exult and blow,
Believe and labor. Tree and vine
Must flourish ere the fruit and wine
Reward your planting. Round and round
The rocky walls, with faith profound,
The trumpets blew, blew loud, and lo!
The tumbled walls of Jericho.

—*Independent.*

Beer in Africa.

Under the head of "Beer in Africa" a French journal publishes some information which is rather amusing. Almost all the people of Africa, it appears, drink beer, but those who like this drink best are the Caffres. The female Caffres are the brewers of the beverage, to which they give the delightful name of "utschualla." But the beer which they make is not intoxicative; it contains, on the other hand, fattening principles. As corpulency is a sign of distinction among the Caffres, one may imagine, says the French writer, what a vast quantity of beer is consumed by each gallant Caffre, so that he may rank among the dignitaries of the nation. Followers lower in the social scale have equally aristocratic tastes; consequently, beer is an important item in the Caffre establishment. The malt employed in the preparation of this beer is said not to be made of barley, but maize and millet. The grain is arranged for the purpose of germination, then it is roasted. The Caffre, we further learn, is independent of the hop; he has a substitute of his own which acts as an effectual "substitute." It seems, however that the Caffre proceeds quite methodically with his brewing, and does not appear to be much troubled by the phenomena of fermentation. There are other people in Central Africa—the Balondes for instance—who brew, but their beer has no "fattening principles." Still it has its recommendations, for we learn that in this distrtct beer drinkers may be observed extended full length upon the ground—drunk. This circumstance naively adds the French writer, may also be observed in European countries and it is not peculiar to Central Africa alone.

High Heels and Crooked Shins.

It was worthy of note that while a malignant hatred of Chinese individually is fomented under cover of hostility to their immigration, our females have fallen in love with Chinese costumes, in some respects, and accepted them as models. The pictures of Chinese ladies to which one has been accustomed for many years bear a close resemblance to the American belle of the present day. The repulsive hump, the crippled feet, and the mincing gait of our women, if they do not fortify the Darwinian theory of the origin of the species from monkeys, at least give the appearance of retrograding monkeyward. The dress, uncouth and deformed as it is, would not of itself deserve notice; but the high heels, crippling the feet and distorting the limbs, are an outrage on grace, on anatomy, on humanity, entitling the authors, could they be detected, to criminal responsibility. A convention of corn doctors in the interest of their trade could not devise a better scheme for good times. Women whose pedals are solidified may escape with only corns, of which we hope and pray they may have a full and tender crop. But that a whole generation of little girls should have their toes jammed into the toes of their boots, to do the work of heels, and that their legs should be thrown out of their natural balance and the pliant bones bent into semi-circles, is a sacrifice to fashion which would disgrace a nation of Hottentots.—*Pacific Medical Journal.*

Obeying Orders.

That ancient gentleman, Lord William Lenox, has been writing about the celebrities whom he has known during his long life, and in the course of his reminiscences tell this story of the Duke of Wellington: "The late Lord Derby, when having one of his country mansions decorated, was having the central floor either painted or tesselated. A young man was at work on one of the walls, when the Earl ordered a number of slippers to be thrown on the door mat, desiring this young man to order any one that came in to put on a pair before crossing the passage, and adding to the order, 'if one fails to attend to it, you must take him by the shoulder and turn him out. Soon after a party returned from hunting, and the Duke with his splashed boots, opened the door and rushed along the hall. The young man immediately jumped off the ladder on which he was painting, and seizing his Grace by the shoulder, fairly pushed him out of the house. In the course of the afternoon Lord Derby summoned all the household and men at work into my study, and, seating himself beside the great warrior, demanded who had the impertinence to push the Duke out of doors. The painter, all of a tremble, came forward and said: 'It was I, my lord.' 'And pray,' rejoined the Earl how came you to do it?' 'By your orders my lord.' On this his Grace turned round to Lord Derby and, smiling, drew a sovereign out of his purse, which he gave to the workman, adding, 'You were right to obey orders.'"

Dead Eyes that Bear Witness.

There is a well-worn story of the conviction of a murderer having been attained by the circumstance that a recognizable image or likeness was found impressed upon the victim's eye, after death. The story has been variously told. One version places the occurrence in Lyons, France; another in England. It was probably invented about the time that daguerreotypes came into use; and was perhaps suggested by the fact that a small picture of whatever the eye is looking at is formed in the center of the eye and is plainly visible to other eyes. As the story is told in one way, a dagerreotype was taken of the victim, and the image of the murderer was found in the type by a painter who was making a picture of the murdered man and had occasion to study the daguerreotype under high magnifying power. Another version makes the image found that of a friend who bent over the victim when expiring: the friend is of course arrested as the murderer, and thus the plot gains variety. The notion that such an image in the eye could remain fixed after death must certainly have seemed plausible to romancers, or they would not have rung so many changes upon it. Perhaps, however, most readers have dismissed it from their minds as absurd.

AGRICULTURAL.

COW PHYSIOGNOMY.—Phrenologists and physiognomists usually confine their studies to the human species, but here is something out of the customary line of character-reading, taken from the *Galaxy*, and we commend it to the notice of all who have cows, or in fact domestic animals of any kind; for the study of their peculiar individual characteristics will do the student no harm, while it may do him much good. Every farmer knows what a variety of individualities a herd of cows present when you have come to know them all, not only in form and color, but in manners and disposition. Some are timid and awkward and the butts of the whole herd. Some remind you of deer. Some have an expression in the face like certain persons you have known. A petted and well-fed cow has a benevolent and gracious look; an ill-used and poorly-fed one a pitiful and forlorn look. Some cows have a masculine or ox expression; others are extremely feminine. The latter are the ones for milk. Some cows will kick like a horse; some jump fences like a deer. Every herd has its ringleader, its unruly spirit—one that plans all the mischief and leads the rest through the fences into the grain or into the orchard. This one is usually quite different from the "Boss of the yard." The latter is generally the most peaceful and law-abiding cow in the lot, and the least bullying and quarrelsome. But she is not to be trifled with; her will is law; the whole herd give way before her, those that have crossed horns with her, and those that have yielded their allegiance without crossing.

I remember such a one among my father's milkers when I was a boy—a slender-horned, deep-shouldered, large-uddered, dew-lapped old cow that we always put first in the long stable, so that she could not have a cow on each side of her to forage upon; for the mistress is yielded to no less in the stanchions than in the yard. She always had the first place everywhere. She had her choice of standing-room in the milking-yard, and when she wanted to lie down there, or in the fields, the best and softest spot was hers. When the herd were foddered from the stack or barn, or fed with pumpkins in the fall, she was always first served. Her demeanor was quiet, but impressive. She never bullied nor gored her mates, but literally ruled them with the breath of her nostrils. If any new-comer or ambitious young cow, however, chafed under her supremacy, she was ever ready to make good her claims. And with what spirit she would fight when openly challenged! She was a whirlwind of pluck and valor, and not after one defeat or two defeats would she yield the championship. The boss cow, when overcome, seems to brood over her disgrace, and day after day will meet her rival in fierce combat.

OLD-FASHIONED FARMING.—Many well-meaning men are disinclined to attempt new methods, to try experiments, to vary from the traditional style of their forefathers; and yet climate, markets, and circumstances may be entirely different to-day from the surroundings of fifty years ago. We should smile at the man who set his clock five years ago and refused to change the hands, regardless of its accuracy. We should esteem the captain of a passenger steamer guilty of a crime who neglected to consult his compass every hour during the voyage, and govern his course in accordance therewith. We should esteem the merchant who based his business calculations on a price current of twenty years ago, a fit candidate for a lunatic asylum. The world moves; wise men have not labored in vain; the means of knowledge have increased; the forces of nature are better understood, and no one needs to take advantage of this advance more than the farmer, whose whole success depends on the workings of natural laws, and yet no class are so decidedly opposed to any change in the present routine. Open the windows of your minds, let in the sunlight of progress, prepare the way to conviction on such points as your common sense approves, regardless of the antiquity of former errors, customs and traditions. Participate in the discussions at your clubs, invite practical and scientific men to relate their experiences at your meetings, read the agricultural journals of the day, accept information from any legitimate source and profit thereby.

IMPROVE THE LIVE STOCK OF THE FARM.—Even on a well-managed farm there is generally room for improvement in the live stock. Horses are sometimes kept until they are old and weak, and unable to perform the necessary labor and unfit for sale. Cows are sometimes kept until they are entirely unfit for the dairy or for breeding, but they consume as much provender as those which are in their prime and able to yield a large supply of milk and strong, healthy calves. A great improvement might be made in a flock of sheep, by culling out from it, at least once a year, all the ewes that produce light fleeces or an inferior staple of wool and supplying their places with others of superior quality in every way. A great improvement may be made in swine by getting rid of unthrifty animals and introducing the best breeds which possess the desirable properties of fattening readily, coming to maturity at an early age and paying well for the food they eat.

ASPARAGUS BEDS.—The real value of this vegetable is not known to one-tenth of the people. It is about the first green thing that comes out of the ground, is not simply a thing to eat, as a necessity, but a great luxury; besides, in a medicinal point of view, it can scarcely be excelled. Now is the time to plant beds, which is a simple matter, and not half the mystery that some think it is.

Have the ground mellowed eighteen inches or two feet deep; make very rich; put the plants three inches deep, with a chance of filling up a few inches more afterward. In beds set the plants one foot apart each way. If in field, to cultivate, put the rows three feet apart, and the plants a foot apart in the row.

When the plants can be had so cheaply as now, it is to be wondered why any farmer, or those who have even a town lot of their own, do not plant.—*Rural World.*

FEEDING SHEEP.—Sulphur and ashes should be fed to sheep with their salt during the winter. Sulphur is healthy for the sheep and is offensive to vermin.

Ashes are also healthy and are also essential for breeding ewes. I presume that some of you have seen lambs that when they were first dropped were strong; their dams gave a good quantity of milk, yet, in a few days, the lambs would begin to droop, and finally die. If you were to open the stomachs of such lambs, in some cases you would find them packed and distended with hard curds, which were the cause of their death. The remedy for this is to feed the breeding ewes with some kind of mild alkali, like ashes, for some time previous to their being dropped.—*Farmer and Planter.*

A Collection of Facts.

Fishes have no eyelids and necessarily sleep with their eyes open, they swallow their food whole having no dental machinery furnished them. Frogs, toads and serpents never take food but that which they are satisfied is alive. When a bee, wasp or hornet stings it is nearly always at the expense of its life. Serpents are so tenacious of life that they will live for six months or longer without food. Seals can be trained to perform many tricks. It is believed that crocodiles live to be hundreds of years old. The Egyptians embalmed them. In South America there is a prolific honey bee which has not been furnished with a sting. The head of the rattlesnake has been known to inflict a fatal wound after being severed from the body.

SCIENTIFIC.

Potassium Xanthogenate as an Antiseptic.—Not long since we recorded the discovery of remarkable antiseptic and conservative properties in the well known bisulphide of carbon. Unfortunately this substance is exceedingly offensive to smell and taste, poisonous, combustible, and even explosive if mixed with air. If, however, it be mixed with an alcoholic solution of caustic potash, it combines with these substances to form a crystalline substance known as xanthogenate of potassium. This latter salt is quite as powerful as the more offensive bisulphide of carbon.

Zœller, in a letter to Professor Hofmann, states that the antiseptic properties of potassium xanthogenate are certainly not surpassed by those of any other known substance. Even human urine was protected from mould and putrefaction for a long time by the use of a small amount of this substance. A very small quantity of it has kept plant juices and extracts for eight months, whether closed or open, no mould or decomposition taking place, nor is the taste affected, and they can be taken without injury. At the beginning of October, Dr. Grote added some of this salt to wine must, and at the end of three months the must preserved the flavor and sweetness of the fresh juice. Several persons partook of considerable quantities of this preserved drink without suffering any inconvenience. Dr. Zœller expresses the belief that the xanthogenate will become naturalized in every household on account of its cheapness, ease with which it can be used, non-poisonous qualities, and the small quantity required for the purpose.

Xanthogenate of potassium may be employed in medicine, both externally and internally; and to avoid the action of potassium on the system, the xanthogenate of sodium could be used for medicinal purposes.

A New Life-Saving Rocket.—Captain F. F. Atkinson, of the British army, is soon to conduct a series of experiments at Sandy Hook on a new life-saving rocket. The invention has already, we learn, been adopted by the English Board of Trade. It consists of a long cylinder, in which there are four tubes filled with powder; the end of the tube is closed by a plate of iron, in which are four holes, corresponding to the tubes; firmly fixed on the plate, so that it cannot revolve, is a four-bladed screw. When the fuse is ignited the gas generated by the combustion of the powder rushes it violeny against the helicoidal surfaces and imparts to the rocket a rotary motion, which gives it a steadiness similar to that of a conical rifle bullet. The war rockets have a shell head, which is filled with Greek fire, nitroglycerin, or any other explosive or inflammatory substance. In the life-saving rocket this shell may be omitted, or a magnesium light can be placed there for the double purpose of a danger signal and of showing the position of a wreck. The line is made fast to a short chain, attached to the rocket by a double swivel, thus preventing the destruction of the line by fire. The rocket is discharged from a V-shaped steel slide mounted on wheels. In the early part of December, the inventor, Mr. J. Singleton Hooper, drove six rockets a distance of 350 yards, over a vessel 60 feet in length, each rocket falling with great accuracy.

Blue Glass Photography.—The blue-violet glass mania abroad seems to be confined to the photographers, and the conflict over the deceptive theory is being waged, not on the question of the curative powers of the light transmitted, but regarding the assertion that increased chemical action can be obtained by glazing photographic studios with the cerulean panes. M. Scottelari, the blue glass defender abroad, has fallen into the same errors as his co-believers on this side of the Atlantic: that is, he confounds the blue-violet rays of the spectrum with blue-violet transmitted sunlight; while he also reaches the obvious absurdity that the violet ray, when isolated from the spectrum, possesses greater capabilities than it had when mingled with the other rays. It is perfectly true that the violet ray is more active, chemically, than the other rays; but the latter do not detract from it when combined with it, and the chemical action of white light containing violet rays is precisely as great as that of the violet rays separated and tested alone. Hence it follows, as a matter of course, that a window glazed with white glass transmits the whole of the solar rays which reach it, violet among the rest. A window of the same size glazed with violet glass would transmit one seventh part of the rays reaching it, and these would be violet-colored rays; but it would not transmit one single violet ray more than the other window.

Pigs and Poisonous Plants.—A correspondent writes to point out that, in our recen article entitled "Absence of White Color in Animals," Mr. Darwin is quoted as to the effect of a poisonous plant on pigs in Virginia, with the comment of Dr. Ogle that there is no proof that the black pigs eat the root which poisons the white pigs; but, in fact, the white pigs are deficient in taste and smell, and not able to discriminate as to poisonous plants, etc. Our correspondent does not know what plant has such effects on pigs in Virginia, but there is a plant in Florida which may be the one referred to by Mr. Darwin. It is called paint root, and the root is a small bulb. The root and top are used as a dye by the Indians. Hogs are very fond of it, and hogs with black hoofs fatten on it; but those with white hoofs become lame and the hoof drops off. If a hog has three black hoofs and one white, the white one will fall off.

Sawdust in Rough Casting.—Siehr recommends very highly the use of sawdust in mortar, as superior even to hair for the prevention of cracking, and subsequent peeling off, of rough casting under the action of storms and frost. His own house, exposed to prolonged storms on the seacoast, had patches of mortar to be renewed each spring; and, after trying without effect a number of substances to prevent it, he found sawdust perfectly satisfactory. It was first thoroughly dried, and sifted through an ordinary grain sieve, to remove the larger particles. The mortar was made by mixing one part of cement, two of lime, two of sawdust, and five of sharp sand, the sawdust being first well mixed dry with the cement and sand.

Platinum Plating.—M. Dode has patented a plan for giving cast objects a coating of platinum. The object as cast, or after being enameled, is first washed over with a brush dipped in turpentine; a mixture of borate of lead and oxide of copper is next applied, and the casting dried in a drying stove. The next step is to immerse the object so prepared in a composition of borate of lead, German litharge, platinum in the state of chloride, ordinary ether, essence of lavender, and anilic (?) acid. Finally, the platinized object is submitted to the action of heat.

Japanese Proverbs.

If you hate any one, let him live.
Regard an old man as thy father.
We cannot build a bridge to the clouds.
The world is just as a person's heart makes it.
The tongue three inches long can kill a man six feet high.
If you do not enter the tiger's den, you cannot get her cub.
Send the child you love most on a journey (to save him from being spoiled by indulgence.)

—The silver production of Colorado last year was $7,000,000, and is expected to be five times that amount this year.

DOMESTIC.

AUSTRALIAN CURE FOR SORE THROAT.—A correspondent of the *Queenslander* gives the following cure for sore throat:

It cannot be too generally known that all forms of sore throat, whether simple, ulcerated, quinsy, diphtheria, scarlet fever, or otherwise, can be either totally cured or greatly alleviated by simply wearing a soft old silk kerchief twice round the neck, high up and next the skin, especially if worn at night when the pain is first felt. Like Naaman, the Syrian, people will take any trouble but the right one, and fly to gargles, blisters, lotions, pills, etc., and keep at them for a month at a time; but an old silk square—why, it's too absurd; and so they hug their sore throat, and wonder why it don't get better. Not only does the silk cure the sore throat, but it prevents a recurrence of it. I was formerly a martyr to quinsy and ulcerated sore throat, and used to have a whole month of it regularly every winter, and in spite, too, of all the usual battery of pills, gargles, etc., it ran its course till I tried the silk; the sore throat then took the hint, and has left me alone ever since as a bad customer. I invariably kill it within an hour of any attempt it makes upon me; an old sore throat will take a day to cure. Mind, I do not pretend to say that the silk will cure fever or any other symptom or complication that may accompany sore throat; but this I do say, that it will cure and remove all pain and difficulty of swallowing in the throat without the aid of any local remedy, or it will do it in spite of them, if you do apply them and it both; but, without it, cure only comes by nature, not physic, as far as the sore throat goes; other remedies are neither good nor harm, except as they keep you from trying the infallible silk.

COTTAGE CHEESE.—Those who have plenty of milk and make butter, have an abundance of sour or clabbered milk daily, clean and fresh, which is the article desired to make cottage cheese. The true way to make this sort of cheese is to skim the sour milk and set a gallon or two of the milk on the stove in a milk pan and let it gradually warm till it is lukewarm all through. Stir it occasionally to prevent its hardening at the bottom. When it is a little warmer than new milk, and the whey begins to show clear around the curd, pour it all into a coarse, thin bag, tie it close, and hang up to strain. Let it hang for two or three hours in a cool, shady place, then take from the bag, and put the contents in a covered dish. When preparing for a meal, mix with the curd, rich sweet cream, sugar and nutmeg. Some prefer salt and pepper, but the sugar will give it the flavor of fruits or acids. This preparation of milk will otten be found salutary and wholesome for dyspeptics and weak, and inflamed stomachs. The clabber is also very nutritious and easily digested.—*Canada Farmer.*

WASHING BLACK CALICO.—A correspondent in *Moore's Rural New Yorker*, gives the following as the best way to wash these goods: "I do not wash such dresses as other colors so long as it can be avoided, but simply wipe them off carefully with a damp sponge and warm water and iron them smoothly on the wrong side or with a cotton cloth or paper between the iron and the goods. And they always look nicely and retain their new look after being thus treated. I have worn such a dress, usually, for afternoons for nearly a year, and was quite surprised a short time ago when a friend, upon examining it, told me she 'had thought it woollen goods all the while.' The lining of the waist and sleeves I have made so they can be detached and washed as often as required. Many omit the starch for black goods, but I have not found objectionable as a stiffening one part of sweet milk to two of boiling water."

ANTIDOTES FOR SLEEPLESSNESS.—The methods recommended for the cure of sleeplessness are numberless. Those suffering from habitual wakefulness had better store their minds with remedies, and try one after another, until something effectual is discovered. For what will help one person may be useless to another. One curious method suggested for inducing sleep is for the patient to close his eyes and try to think he is attentively watching a stream of air entering and leaving the nostrils. When the stream seems to be visible, sleep infallibly comes. Another plan proposed is simply to breathe slowly and quietly for a few moments. It is worth a trial. The sleepless person should take deep, slow respirations, imitating the breathing of a quiet sleeper.

TO FLAVOR WITH LEMON.—The white part of a lemon should never be used for flavoring. It is bitter. The globules of oil in the surface of the rind contain all the pleasant flavor of the peel. This should be thinly pared off. Some experienced cooks rub loaf sugar over the surface. The friction breaks the oil-ducts and the sugar absorbs the oil. The sugar is afterward pounded fine for flavoring certain dishes, such as ice-creams, etc., or it can be simply melted in custards and beverages.

MILK, dried in cakes thoroughly, and then ground to a fine powder and mingled in suitable proportions with farinaceous substances, such as oatmeal, is among the latest of European preparations for use on long voyages. The powdered milk is said to keep, if properly protected from moist air, almost indefinitely. Various dishes in which it forms an ingredient, are spoken of as very palatable.

PAPERING A WHITEWASHED WALL.—First scrape off any of the lime which may be loose or inclined to fall; then sweep or rub off the dust; then with a whitewash brush give the wall a coat of glue water—about half a pound of glue to three gallons of water—(this paperhangers call sizing.) After this dries put on the paper; the glue sticks to the lime, and the paper sticks to the glue.

CENTENNIAL BISCUIT.—Make a good hasty pudding; boil till the meal is well cooked. Set aside to cool. When milk warm, to every quart of the pudding work in flour sufficient to make stiff dough. Then make into biscuits, put in the bake-pan and let them stand in a warm place over night. Bake for breakfast in a hot oven and eat while hot.

MACARONI RICE.—Put half a pound of rice into two and a half pints of cold water, boil it gently two hours, by which time it will be a thick paste, then add one pint of skim milk and one ounce of strong Cheshire cheese, grated fine, a little pepper and salt, and boil gently for another hour.

RICE POWDER, which is much used by ladies upon their faces, is said to often contain lead, which renders it very injurious. If a little iodide of potash is dropped upon the powder the presence of lead will be revealed by its turning yellow.

TO KEEP CRANBERRIES ALL WINTER.—Put them into a cool room, where there is no danger of freezing, and either spread out on a cloth or so as to give each berry light and air, or, which is a sure way, put them in a barrel under water.

HORSERADISH SAUCE.—Grate horseradish into a basin, add two spoonfuls of cream, a little mustard and salt. Mix well together and add four spoonfuls best vinegar; stir well. To serve cold.

ONIONS are said to be much more palatable and healthful, if sliced very thin a few minutes before eaten and sprinkled plentifully with sugar.

FOR CLEANING ZINC.—Use kerosene oil and rotten stone.

HUMOROUS.

BLUE GLASS cures every ailing; it will take ordinary panes out of window sash, and remove any sort of pain from the human body. For instance, a young man, residing in the eastern part of the city, who had a fearful impediment of speech, with an intermission of five minu es between every two words uttered, was cured in eight minutes. When it was first proposed to him he said: "B-b-b-lue g-g-g-gl-gl-gl-ass b-b-b-be b-bl-bl-bl—owed!" But in less than ten minutes he articulated whole sentences with out a stammer.

A HUSBAND was reading aloud the evening newspaper to his wife, when he stopped breathless; a summary in capital letters of an atrocious crime had stifled him; when he recovered breath he gasped: "Heavens! Here is an account of a most horrible murder! A woman mangled, drawn, and quartered!" His wife exclaimed: "*Mon Dieu! Mon Dieu! Mon Dieu!* How horrible! And is anybody suspected?" Husband (peevishly snubbing his wife): "Why, of course it was done by her husband!"

HE HAD made his wife a present of a nice diamond ring, and as they rode along in the street car, he noticed that the hand upon which the ring sat was kept bare, "Aren't you afraid your hand will get cold?" asked he. "Cold?" exclaimed she; "you don't know much about a woman if you think her hand could get cold with a ring on it like that!" And she adroitly smoothed down her dress with the jeweled hand in full view of every passenger.

TWO MISERS, father and son, live under the same roof.

The elder falls dangerously ill and proposes to call in one of the best doctors of the city.

"But, father," remonstrates the pious son, "you know how expensive his visits are."

"Yes, my son," replies the father, "but it is true economy after all—fancy what a mint of money it would cost to bury me in Paris!"

"PAT," said a builder to an Irishman engaged in carrying to the top of a four-story building, "have you any houses in Ireland as high as this?" "Yis—me mother's cabin," replied Pat. "How many rooms has it?" asked the builder. "There was an ateing-room, the slaping-room, the kitchen-room and the pigpen—four rooms," answered Pat. "That's a story," said the builder. "Yis, four stories," corrected Pat.

A CAPITAL letter—The love letter. A time table—The table bought on credit. The entrance to a ballroom—The cannon's mouth. How to ascertain the weight of a mountain—Scale it. A smooth-face swindle—Owing the barber for a shave. A happy medium—The one who is always found in good "spirits." What part of a ship most resembles your mother-in-law?—The main stay.—*Boston Traveller.*

SPORTSMAN: Do you know the name of those ruins, my good man? Pat: Av coorse I do, yer 'anner. Sportsman: But could you tell us? Pat: Could I tell yez? Av coorse I could. Both sportsmen: Why don't you, then? Pat: Why don't I? Shure ye haven't axed me; and 'tisn't a base informer yer 'anner takes me for, to expect voluntary information?—*Funny Folks.*

"FATHER, did Casca, who helped to kill Julius Cæsar, own a great many houses?" "No, my dear, not that I know of. What makes you think so?" "Because father, I am reading here where it says "See what a 'rent' the envious Casca made." Joy was in that fathers' countenance, and the mother looked delighted at the wisdom of her only child.

AN OLD COMSTOCKER, being reproached by his prospective mother-in-law that he was much too old for her daughter, that he was even bald-headed, replied: "Madam, my baldness is no indication of age—it runs in the family. In fact, Madam," said he, in a sudden gush of confidence, "I was born bald-headed!"

SHE was complaining that she never began to put his dinner before him on the table but she felt that the sword of Damocles was hanging over her and that the last thin, despairing thread of her wedded life was likely to be snapped, and the sword—"Oh, Damocles!" said he, "give me the beef stew."

A SOUND CRITIC.—A religious old lady, when asked her opinion of the organ of a church, the first time she had seen or heard one, said: "It's a vera bonny kist fu' o' whistles; but, oh, sirs, it's an awfu' way o' spending the Sabbath-day!"

A SPINSTER LADY of fifty remarked the other day that she could go alone at six months old. "Yes," said her hateful young brother, "and you've been going it 'alone' ever since and never euchered anybody.

GAVROCHE I.—How fond of oranges you seem to be—always eating them.

GAVROCHE II, (cynic of 7)—Not that I care so much for them, but the skins are good to make people fall down with.

RETIRED citizen to metropolitan friend: "What I enjoy so much in the country is the quiet. Now, here in my garden, my boy, you don't hear a sound, 'cepting the trains!"—*Punch.*

SNODGRASS seeing a door nearly off its hinges, in which condition it had been for some time, observed that when it had fallen and killed some one it would probably be hung.

"HAVE you any limb-horn bonnets?" inquired a very modest miss of a shopkeeper. "You don't mean Leghorn?" The young lady was brought to by proper restoratives.

"I'LL SEND you my bill of fare," said Lord B., when trying to persuade Dr. Swift to dine with him. "Send me your bill of company," was Swift's answer to him.

BOARDER—"This tea seems very weak, Mrs. Skimp." Landlady—"It must be the warm weather. I feel weak myself. In fact, everybody complains."

SAID a member of a church to another—"I can give five dollars to this object and not feel it." "Then," said his companion, "give ten and feel it."

"WHAT is the difference between an editor and his wife?" "One sets articles to rights, and the other writes articles to set."

A PERSON always meets with a warm reception at a hotel. The minute he arrives he is placed on the register.

WHEN Apollo dipped the god Pan into the sea, what did he come out?—A dripping-pan.

WANTED.—A few of the tears dropped by a "crying evil."

ACADEMY of design: A young ladies' boarding school.

AN AMENDMENT to the constitution—A wooden leg.

IT TAKES a pick-pocket to dis-purse a crowd.

THE queen of the bawl room: The nurse.

THE most bitter enemy of Russia—Gaul.

A MEDICAL regiment—The Lancers.

LOW REFLECTIONS.—Polished shoes.

NOT A MISS—a pretty widow.

Eating at Night.

A legend of ancient times, handed down from generation to generation, through century upon century, still obtains in almost every household, to the effect that if one eats just before going to bed one will surely see one's grandmother. Now there seems to be something terrible about the appearance of this noctural grandmother, but as we never conversed with any one who had been subjected to one of her phantomic visits, we are disposed to be incredulous, and flout the legend in the face of the bearer. However hungry one may be at bed time, the temptation to satisfy the cravings of the appetite is always met by the old wive's fable, and it always serves to bar the pantry door against an evening intrusion. There's no telling how much suffering has been brought about by this idea, and now we believe the time has come when hungry men, be it at bed time or meal time, ought to burst the legendary bonds which have thus far bound them, and eat when they are hungry.

To take a hearty meal just before retiring is, of course, very injurious, because it is very likely to disturb one's rest and produce nightmares. However, a little food at this time, if one is hungry, is decidedly beneficial; it prevents the gnawing of an empty stomach, with its attendant restlessness and unpleasant dreams, to say nothing of the probable headache, or of nervous and other derangements, the next morning. One should no more lie down at night hungry than he should lie down after a dinner, the consequence of either being disturbing and harmful. A cracker or two, a bit of bread and butter, cake, a little fruit—something to relieve the sense of vacuity, and so restore the tone of the system—is all that is necessary.

We have known persons, habitual sufferers from restlessness at night, to experience material benefit, even though they were not hungry, by a very light luncheon before bed time. In place of tossing about for two or three hours as formerly, they would soon grow drowsy, fall asleep, and not wake more than once or twice until sunrise. This mode of treating insomnia or sleeplessness, has recently been recommended by several distinguished physicians, and the prescription has generally been attended with happy results.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

The greatest success and delight of the people. In fact, nothing of the kind has ever been afforded to the American people which has so quickly found its way into their favor and hearty approval as E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON. It does all it proposes and thus gives universal satisfaction. It is guaranteed to cure the worst case of dyspepsia or indigestion, kidney or liver disease, weakness, nervousness, constipation. Sold in $1 bottles. Depot and office, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia. Ask for Kunkel's and take no other. Sold by all druggists.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!

E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON, is a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Symptoms are loss of appetite, wind and rising of food, dryness of mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Get the genuine. Not sold in bulk, only in $1 bottles. Sold by all druggists. Ask for E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON and take no other. $1 per bottle or six bottles for $5. All I ask is a trial of this valuable medicine. A trial will convince you at once.

Worms! Worms!! Worms!!!

E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP never fails to remove all kinds of Worms. Seat, Pin and Stomach Worms are removed by KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP. DR. KUNKEL is the only successful physician in this country that can remove TAPE WORM in from two to four hours. He has no fee until head and all passes alive and in this space of time. Common sense teaches if TAPE WORM can be removed, all other worms can be readily destroyed. Ask your druggist for a bottle of KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP. Price $1 per bottle. It never fails—or send to the Doctor for a circular No. 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia. Advice free.

PATENTEES AND INVENTORS should read advertisement of Edson Bros. in another column. 3-29-3t-e-o-w

GIVEN AWAY.—In order that every one may see samples of their goods, J. L. PATTEN & Co., of 162 William Street, N. Y., will send a handsome pair of 6x8 Chromos, and a copy of the best 16-page literary paper now published, to any reader of this paper who will send them two 3ct. stamps to pay mailing expenses. 3-5-4

NATURE'S REMEDY. VEGETINE. THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Recommend it Heartily.

SOUTH BOSTON.

MR. STEVENS:
Dear sir—I have taken several bottles of your VEGETINE, and am convinced it is a valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint, and general debility of the system.
I can heartily recommend it to all suffering from the above complaints. Yours respectfully,
MRS. MUNROE PARKER,
806 Athens Street.

THE BLACK HILLS,

And American Wonderland, by H. N. Maguire, who has spent six years in the Hills and Yellowstone region. The latest full, cut, and only truthful accounts of Gold and Silver prospects, Agricultural and Grazing resources, Climate, Hunting and Fishing, the Indians, and Sentent Adventures and Conflicts with them, Mining and Wild Western Life, and the grand Natural Wonders of this most remarkable country—Waterfalls, Boiling Geysers, noble Scenery, immense Gorges, etc. Illustrated with 27 Fine Engravings, and a large new Map, corrected to March 1. Price, only 10 cents; by mail, 12 cents. Sold by all Newsdealers, or sent postpaid by DONNELLEY, LOYD & CO., Pubs., Chicago, Ill. 4-19-1t

30 EXTRA Mixed Cards, 10c; 20 *Ladies'* Favorite 10c., any name. SECCOMB & Co., Kinderhook, N. Y. 4-3-3m

35 CARDS, snowflake, etc., no two alike, in morocco cases 25 cts. 5 packs, 5 names $1. TUTHAM & Co., Box 1, Brockton, Mass. 3-21-4t

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The old Established

BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE OF

E. W. MORRISON, JR.,

Has removed from 261 North Second St. to the South-West Cor. of Second and Vine Sts., nearly opposite the old stand, where will be found, as heretofore, a large stock of Boots, Shoes, and Trunks, at very low prices. 4-23-6m

BRANDY AND GIN for 50 cts. per gallon that sells at $4.00. Recipe $1.00. H. H. HERVEY, Prince's Bay, N. Y. 4-17-2t

ONLY THE BEST.

All who have a Garden should send for my Illustrated Catalogue, descriptive of the latest Novelties and choicest Varieties of Vegetable, Field, and Flower Seeds. Free to all on receipt of postage-stamp.

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$3. You want one. 3c. for particulars. PHILADELPHIA PURCHASING AGENCY, 114 S. 3rd St. 3-19-2m

DEAFNESS Relieved. No medicine. Book free. G. I. WOOD, Madison, Ind. 3-29-1t

POND'S EXTRACT.
POND'S EXTRACT.

The People's Remedy.
The Universal Pain Extractor.

Note: Ask for **Pond's Extract.** Take no other.

"Hear, for I will speak of excellent things."

POND'S EXTRACT—The great **Vegetable Pain Destroyer.** Has been in use over **thirty years,** and for cleanliness and prompt curative virtues cannot be excelled. **CHILDREN.** No family can afford to be without **Pond's Extract. Accidents, Bruises, Contusions, Cuts, Sprains,** are relieved almost instantly by external application. Promptly relieves pains of **Burns, Scalds, Excoriations, Chafings, Old Sores, Boils, Felons, Corns,** etc. Arrests inflammation, reduces swellings, stops bleeding, removes discoloration and heals rapidly. **LADIES** find it their best friend. It assuages the pains to which they are **peculiarly** subject—notably fullness and pressure in the head, nausea, vertigo, &c. It promptly ameliorates and permanently heals all kinds of **inflammations** and **ulcerations. HEMORRHOIDS** or **PILES** find in this the only immediate relief and ultimate cure. No case, however chronic or obstinate can long resist its regular use. **VARICOSE VEINS.** It is the only sure cure. **KIDNEY DISEASES.** It has no equal for permanent cure. **BLEEDING** from any cause. For this it is a **specific.** It has saved hundreds of lives when all other remedies failed to arrest bleeding from **nose, stomach, lungs,** and elsewhere. **TOOTHACHE, Earache, Neuralgia** and **Rheumatism** are all alike relieved, and often permanently cured. **PHYSICIANS** of all schools who are acquainted with **Pond's Extract of Witch Hazel** recommend it in their practice. We have letters of commendation from hundreds of Physicians, many of whom order it for use in their own practice. In addition to the foregoing, they order its use for **Swellings** of all kinds, **Quinsy, Sore Throat, Inflamed Tonsils,** simple and chronic **Diarrhœa, Catarrh** (for which it is a *specific*), **Chilblains, Frosted Feet, Stings of Insects, Musquitoes, Chapped Hands, Face,** and indeed all manner of skin diseases. **TOILET USE.** Removes **Soreness, Roughness** and **Smarting;** heals **Cuts, Eruptions** and **Pimples.** It *revives, invigorates* and *refreshes,* while wonderfully improving the **Complexion. TO FARMERS—Pond's Extract.** No Stock Breeder, no Livery Man can afford to be without it. It is used by all the leading Livery Stables, Street Railroads and first Horsemen in New York City. It has no equal for Sprains, Harness or Saddle Chafings, Stiffness, Scratches, Swellings, Cuts, Lacerations, Bleedings, Pneumonia, Colic, Diarrhœa, Colds, etc. Its range of action is wide, and the relief it affords is so prompt that it is invaluable in every Farm-yard as well as in every Farm-house. Let it be tried once, and you will never be without it. **CAUTION.** If **Pond's Extract** has been imitated. The genuine article has the words **Pond's Extract** blown in each bottle