AGRICULTURAL.

LARGE HORSES.—For several years past there has been a good demand for quick-stepping horses of rather more than the average work, such as are suited for an express wagon. There is probably no style of draft horses harder to supply than this, and if our breeders will turn their attention to it we feel sure it will prove profitable. Heavy horses we have in sufficient numbers, but most of them are too slow and exhibit too little spirit and endurance for the business. A good mare crossed with a good Percheron or Clydesdale stallion, should produce the desired animal if the slow gait and sleepy character of the latter do not predominate too much. The *Mark Lane Express* describes such a horse: "The head should be comely, but not so small as that of the running horse, as it enables the animal to throw more weight into the collar. He should be broad and flat in the forehead, have neat, well set-on ears, prominent-placed eyes, thin eyelids, large nostrils, neat neck, and be deep toward the chest; not very high in the withers, with upright shoulders, broad forearm, broad, flat bone below the knee, rather short pasterns, good round feet, not too flat or too upright, plenty of hoof, clean leg, straight back, with plenty of loins and ribs well arched. He should be long on the back rib and long in the quarter; the haunch should be strong, the hip well down, the hock joint broad; and for a breeder, no animal should be used that is not free from curb, bog or spine spavin, splint or side bones. Horses with well-developed muscles and good constitutions are easily kept and can endure great fatigue."

UNDERDRAINING. — The *Rural New Yorker* says: "Where land is favorable for underdraining, the cost need not be more than from $2 to $4 per acre, according to the prices paid for labor and materials. The drain can be made of pine boards; a strip 6½ inches wide, nailed upon the edge of a strip 5½ inches wide, and in lieu of bottom, nail short strips across obout 4 feet apart to keep the sides in their places. This kind of drain will last many years, and do good service. Therefore I would recommend underdraining as being the greatest benefit to the soil. But persons who cannot conveniently underdrain their land, should at least dig a few open ditches, of good size and proper depth, for mains, and then when plowing make deep dead furrows, leading into the ditches, which will be found highly beneficial."

SMALL THINGS.—Every farmer should have a small room, tight and warm, which he can lock, and where he can keep his small tools. Then he wants a good, solid work-bench, with an iron vise on one side, and a wooden one on the other. For iron working he wants a solid piece of iron for an anvil, a seven pound, steel-face hammer, a riveting hammer, one large and one small cold chisel, two or three punches, from one-fourth to three eighths inch, a rimmer and countersink, to be used with bit-stock, a screw plate that will cut a screw from one-fourth to three eighths inch; then, with round iron of the various sizes, and ready made nuts, he can make any bolt he wishes. For carpenter work, he wants a square, a shaving horse, a drawing knife, a set of planes, augur from one-half to two inches, a fine hand-saw with coarse cross-cut and rip saw, large cross-cut saw for logs, and a grindstone.

MEN and horses are the only animals that sweat. In violent motion, their respiration is increased, but not sufficiently to carry off the surplus heat, hence they perspire through the skin, the pores of which become enlarged or opened, and while in this condition both are exceedingly liable to injury. No horse should be allowed to remain quiet in a cold draft when heated and wet with perspiration, without a good warm blanket covering. The ox cools off by rapid breathing, the dog does the same, and in the hottest July sun, he dashes into the cold brook, coming out refreshed, having no perspiration to check. Let men or horses make the same plunge, in a heated state, and perspiration would be suddenly checked, endangering life or producing acute inflammation.

TO GET RID OF FLEAS.—Mr. Ely said at the last meeting of the New York Farmers' Club that there are two or three substances that are obnoxious to the flea—he does not like the smell of them, or they remind him of something he does not like to think about—these are carbolic acid and sulphur. If you want a barn thoroughly purged of weevil, or lice, or fleas, the best way is to fumigate it with sulphur. But if you whitewash all around the stables and posts of the yard with a whitewash made by adding carbolic acid to the lime, it will drive most of these pests away. Washing an animal thus infested with carbolic soapsuds will give relief.

CUCUMBER BUGS.—A correspondent of the Germantown *Telegraph* writes: "Melon and cucumber bugs like radish leaves better than any other kind. I sow a few radish seeds in each hill, and never lose a plant. Earth worms, cutworms, white grubs, and, in fact, all soft-bodied worms are easily driven out by salt sown broadcast. You can do no harm with ten bushels to the acre, but a half bushel is ample. Dry-slacked lime is also effectual.

CLOVER is the worst crop that can be sown in an orchard. The roots penetrate into the subsoil, and suck out all the moisture. Clover is much more injurious to an orchard than grass.

Pets.

Pets ov all kinds are a noosance. Pet a mule with a klub and he iz pashunt, but pet him with oats and he will kik out one end ov kreashun. Pet dogs are full ov fleas, and pet munkeys are full ov the devil. All pet children are tyrants, and a pet deakon wants as mutch watching as a pet coon coon duz. Pet ideas are quite risky, and pet opinyuns, like second-hand clothing, are worth just what you kan git fur them. A pet wife soon gets to be captain, and a pet baby rules the whole household. A pet horse learns to be frisky, and a pet servant bekums cunning at the expense of his honesty. Pet friends are the hardest to keep, and when yu do loze them they turn from bunny to gaul, and pets of all kinds are fastidious. A pet crow can't tell what his next mischief will be, and ov all pets none are more nasty and cross than a pet parrot. Nothing in this world was made to be petted, for nothing was made to require it. Pet hobbys are plenty and eazy to mount, but are hard to stick to, and the ditches, all along life's turnpike, are filled with the riders. A pet lam alwuss makes a kross ram, and what has been once petted can never be happy agin without it. Live pets ov all kinds are sure to be lazy, and from being lazy to being sassy is but a short step, and is shure to be taken. Too much petting brings luxuriance fust, and then ruin—i have even seen gardin sass petted so mutch that it all ran to top and to vines. Pet kats are, fust, an insult to the kat, and, next, are an insult to the party that pets them; and there is no more excuse for boarding a pet poodle and lugging them around, than thare is for boarding and toteing a bedbugg.—*Josh Billings.*

A moral in the style of Seneca: It is better to do the idlest thing in the world than to sit idle for half an hour.

SCIENTIFIC.

New Method of Detecting Potash.—Ad. Carnot publishes a new and delicate test for potash. Dissolve one part (10 grains) of subnitrate of bismuth in a few drops of hydrochloric acid; then dissolve separately two parts (20 grains) crystallized hyposulphite of soda in small quantity of water; pour the second solution into the first and add an excess of strong alcohol. If a portion of this reagent be brought into contact with a few drops of a soluble potash salt, a yellow precipitate is immediately formed; if the potash salt is not in solution a light yellow, but very distinct coloration is produced. All potash salts of the mineral acids give this reaction. Barium and strontium are the only metals that might be mistaken for potash as they form white double salts with this reagent. As these bases seldom occur along with potash, it is easy to recognize and remove them. If a solution contains but a few grains of potash it should be evaporated to small volume or to dryness in order to obtain the reaction more distinctly. Another way is to saturate a strip of filter paper with this solution and dry it. The yellow color will be seen on the edges of the paper.

Owing to the remarkable solubility of all the simple and most of the double salts of potash, its detection has been quite difficult. The usual reagents hitherto in use were a solution of tartaric acid, which must be freshly prepared, and chloride of platinum, which is expensive and not very satisfactory, owing to the difficulty of perceiving a slight yellow precipitate in a deep yellow liquid.

A Silk-Spinning Fish.—There is a mollusk—the *pinna* of the Mediteranean—which has the curious power of spinning a viscid silk which is made in Sicily into a textile fabric. The operation of the mollusk is rather like the work of a wire-drawer, the substance being first cast in a mould formed by a sort of slit in the tongue, and then drawn out as may be reuuired. The mechanism is exceedingly curious. A considerable number of the bivalves possess what is called a *byssus*, that is, a bundle of more or less delicate filaments issuing from the base of the foot, and by means of which the animal fixes itself to foreign bodies. It employs the foot to guide the filaments to the proper place and to glue them there; and it can reproduce them when cut away. The extremity of the thread is attached by means of its adhesive quality to some stone; and this done, the *pinna*, receding, draws out the thread through the perforation of the extensile member. The material when gathered is washed in soap and water, dried, straightened, and carded—1 lb. of coarse filament yielding about 3 ozs. of fine thread, which, when made into a web, is of burnished golden brown color. A large manufactory for this material exists in Palermo.

Electric Light Inventions.—We noticed a short time ago, the important invention of M. M. Jabloschkoff and Devayrouze for obtaining a steady electric light without use of a regulator, the arrangement being somewhat in the form of a candle, with two carbons as wicks. The same physicists have announced a further invention, which, in some sort, completes the first. A plate of kaolin is placed between the two extremities of the exterior wire of an induction coil, and that portion between the points is coated with a conducting substance. The current illuminates the latter, and gradually volatilizes it; but after its disappearance, the porcelain paste, heated to a red-white, is found to be conductive itself, and to give a good light. A luminous centre can thus be had quite as intense as with carbon points, but having the immense advantage of being absolutely steady. Further with the same current a number of these luminous centres can be formed. The authors have distributed the force of one coil among fifty burners on this new system, and they can vary the luminous intensity from the maximum of electric lamps to the brightness of a candle. The invention appears to be one of great promise.—*The Telegraphic Journal.*

How the Chinese make Tea.—The upper classes in China, from very long experience in the matter, select the very choicest tea which they can afford—generally the young leaves from old trees. A few of these leaves are put into a cup, and water, a little short of the boiling point, is added. As soon as it is sufficiently cool, which does not take many seconds, for the cups are very small, the beverage is quaffed, much after the same manner as the Turks do coffee, so hot that it is commonly asserted they drink it boiling. By the above quick method, they skim, as it were, only the superficial flavor of the leaf, which is very capable of yielding up, when required, a bitter extract, which they avoid. This is the prime source where the "used leaves," spoken of by analysis, come from.

Metallic Fireproof Curtain.—A fireproof curtain for theaters, made in corrugated plate by Voss, Miter & Co., of Berlin is soon to be tried. It is being fitted to the theater in Dresden, now rebuilding after destruction by fire. Exposed to heat, a brisk circulation of air is set up in the sections of tubes formed by the corrugations, the heated particles ascending, and colder particles flowing in to supply their place. The latter keep down the temperature so so considerably that a sweating breaks out in the plate of which the curtain, or shutter, as it is, speaking strictly is composed. The shutter made for the Dresden theater is 40 feet high and 46 feet wide. The method of riveting the plates of which it is composed, and of raising and lowering it, are the subjects of patents.

Statistics show that about 250,000 barrels of apples were exported from America last year to Europe. More than half this quantity was sent to England, and about 11,000 barrels went to St. Petersburg.

He Whipped Him.

There was no anger in his voice and no manifest excitement in his deportment. He spoke very gently to the young man and he said:—"I want to see you just a moment. Come this way." The young man followed submissively and unsuspectingly to the stable. Continued the speaker:—"You had one of my horses on Sunday; you drove three times the distance agreed upon and you abused the animal shockingly." The young man allowed that it was so. "Now the law does not protect me. I've been served this way several times and I have recorded an oath to flog all offenders like you. Take off your coat." The young man was very sad and suggested that the speaker didn't mean what he said. The speaker, however, was in earnest. He assisted the young man in the removal of his outer garment; he hung it carefully upon a harness peg, and after placing the youth in the middle of the stable floor stood between the offender and the outside door and with a new whip caused him to dance, jump the juber and howl for mercy right merrily. "That's all right now," said the stable keeper, in the same mild manner in which he opened the private court. "Allow me to assist you to put on your coat." He assisted him with great politeness, dusted his clothing with a corn broom and said, "When you want to hire a team come to me. You may go." The young fellow went.—*Nashua Telegraph.*

The public wishes to be managed like a woman—one must say nothing to it but what it likes to hear.—*Goethe.*

DOMESTIC.

SETTLING COFFEE.—This can be done without anything being put into the coffee to settle it. It only wants to be known how to handle it. Put your ground coffee into the coffee-pot, and add cold water sufficient for use, if but a few cups are wanted. Set on the stove and let it remain until the boiling point is reached, but in no case boil. This requires some watering toward the last. It is better to set it off a few minutes before boiling than have it boil up. Immediately when set off stir the surface with a spoon. This can be done two or three times in as many minutes. Then let it rest. In about ten minutes time it will all be sunk to the bottom and fit to pour out. Where more than a few cups are wanted, more water (hot) may be added when the coffee-pot is removed from the stove, or hot water may be used to dilute the coffee when it is poured out, as is sometimes done with tea. In this way your coffee is clear and sparkling, and what is of equal importance, it will retain all its fine flavor and exhilarating properties, which, had it been boiled, would have been thrown off. Be particular in carrying out directions to a letter. You will soon get the hang of it, and thank us for the directions, simple as they are.—*Ind. Farmer.*

ALL SORTS of glass vessels and other utensils may be purified from long-retained smells of every kind in the easiest and most perfect manner by rinsing them out well with charcoal powder, after the grosser impurities have been scoured off with sand and potash. Rubbing the teeth with fine charcoal powder, and then washing out the mouth, will render the teeth beautifully white and the breath perfectly sweet where an offensive breath has been owing to a scorbutic disposition of the gums. Putrid water is immediately deprived of its bad smell by charcoal. When meat, fish, &c., from intense heat or long keeping, are likely to pass into a state of corruption, a simple and easy mode of keeping them sound and healthful is to put a few pieces of charcoal, about the size of an egg, into the pot or saucepan wherein the flesh or fish is to be boiled.

"THE PERILS OF ICE WATER."—The Cincinnati *Commercial* prints a long editorial on the "perils of ice water," in the course of which it is remarked that no woman would think of cooling a cooking stove when it is red hot by throwing ice water upon it. Yet what people know would ruin a stove they pour by the pint into their stomachs when it is in a state of intense activity and at the highest point of chemical combustion. The cook who pours water upon her fire while she is getting dinner knows that the potatoes in the pot will stop boiling and the meat in the oven will not be fit for food. The same results from deluging the stomach with ice water. The process of digestion will be arrested, and will not be resumed until the water is raised to the temperature required to carry it on again.

FACTS ABOUT DIGESTION.—M. Richet's experiments have discovered several interesting facts regarding digestion. Although the stomach usually is empty four hours after a meal is taken, the sensation of hunger is not felt until after the lapse of six hours. Ordinary food, such as meat and fatty or starchy substances, require to be acted upon in the stomach for three or four hours, and then the entire mass disappears in about fifteen minutes into the pylorus. Milk is taken up after the lapse of an hour and a half to two hours; and the absorption of water and alcohol is very rapid.

POMADE.—Take the marrow out of a beef shank bone, and put it into a jam pot; set the pot in a saucepan of water, and boil until the marrow is quite melted. Then strain and add scent to liking; attar of roses is nicest. Lard, five ounces; olive oil, two and one-half ounces; castor oil, one-quarter ounce; yellow wax and spermaceti, of each one-quarter ounce. These ingredients are to be liquefied over a water bath; then add, when cool, the following perfume; essence of lemon, ditto bergamot, of each sixty drops, oil of cloves fifteen drops.

GREEN CORN FRITTERS.—Grate a sufficient number of ears of ripe corn to make a quart; rub together quarter of a pound of butter, quarter of a pound of sugar, and three tablespoonsful flour, a pinch of salt; stir into this one quart of rich milk, eight eggs, well beaten, and lastly the grated corn; if not thick enough a little more flour may be added; fry in hot butter, or bake in a pudding dish. You may make half this quantity.

OATMEAL BREAD.—Mix with one quart of fresh oatmeal two quarts of water, and let it stand over night. When ready to bake, add one quart of fine or Graham flour; half a cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of fine salt, two teaspoonfuls baking powder thoroughly mingled with the flour; mix with a spoon. No kneading is required. If too stiff, add water. Bake in a quick oven.—*Eating for Strength.*

HUCKLEBERRY CAKE.—Two cupfuls of sugar, one of butter, five eggs, one cupful milk, one teaspoonful soda, one small lemon, a little nutmeg, three cupfuls flour; dredge a quart of huckleberries thickly with flour and add the last thing.

A BUCKET of white paint will work marvelous improvements about a man's premises; but perhaps the most picturesque effect possible to produce with it, is obtained when a man leans his back against a fresh painted fence.

Oriental Gambling.

The "gentle Hindoo" and "mild Mohammedan" have, it seems, invented between them a perfectly novel sort of gambling. In one quarter of the interesting City of Ajmer there is a house occupied by some soothsayers who are credited by the public with the faculty of foreseeing changes of weather. They are represented to be remarkably accurate in their predictions, owing to long practice in their profession. Outside the residence of these worthy seers a crowd of natives assemble every day for the purpose of betting on the chance of a downpour. After the "straight tip" has been purchased from one of the prophets, the buyer commences bellowing, after the manner of "list men" on English race courses, that he will take or lay certain odds about the fall of rain within a given time. The ordinary quotations are sixteen to one against heavy rain coming down within twenty-four hours, eight to one against a light shower happening, and longer odds in both cases as the time is reduced. When the weather happens to be exceptionally variable, the h ole street becomes blocked by an excited throng of gamblers, and the prophets do a smart business in "straight tips." It appears that the seers themselves very often join in the amusement and back their respective opinions with the greatest pluck. As the hour approaches for the majority of the bets to be decided, the more nervous gamblers are heard offering their chances of winning at a heavy discount. This allows the weatherprophets an opportunity of "hedging" at considerable advantage, and it frequently happens that the book of an old seer will show a certainty of gain, whether the rain falls or not.—*London Globe.*

He but waters his soup who takes many words to tell a short story.

HUMOROUS.

HE WAS tall and awkward, and she was short and bashful, but both wore a nervous aspect of exceeding great joy. They entered a hotel in Chicago, and after he had registered his name "and lady," he said to the clerk:

"See here mister, me and my wife have just been spliced, and I am going to show Amanda, Chicago, if it takes a mule a day. Now give us one of them rooms like the Temple of Solomon, you know."

The clerk called a call-boy, and said, "Show this gentleman to the bridal chamber."

At this direction the tall rustic became instantly excited.

"Not by a durned sight! Ye shiny-haired, biled-shirted, dollar-breast-pinned, grinning monkey, ye can't play that on me! If I am from the country, ye don't catch me and my wife sleeping in your old harness-room." And they left the hotel.

A MINISTER passing near some coal-pits in Scotland the other day heard a collier swearing most outrageously at having fallen into a pool of mud. "Young man," said the minister, "do you know where you are going to?" "Ay," said the collier, "a'm gaun tao my wark up-by there." "No, my dear young man," said the minister, with a solem shake of the head, and a warning wave of the hand, "you are going to the bottomless pit." "Man, you dinna ken muckle about pits, I see," replied the collier, "for I hae wrocht in maistly every pit in the county, an' I never saw, far less heard tell o a pit without a bottom!"

THE children of a clergyman's family in Aberdeen were making themselves happy in propounding conundrums. Finally one of them said. "Who was the meekest woman?" The clergyman seemed struck with a fresh thought, and replied, quickly "We don't read of any." But madam made herself even with him when she rejoined, with quite as much quickness, "Well, we read of only one such man, and, from the fuss that's made about him, it's plain they're scarce."

MR. SMITH, sixty desperately in love with sweet sixteen. Marriage. Mr. Smith having had his swing can't see for his life why Mrs. Smith is not able to take his word for the deceitful allurements of society, and be willing to turn off the gas at half-past ten. Consequences: Rebellion, finery, flirtation. Final Result: Mrs. Smith waltzes off into happiness or misery; generally misery. Mr. Smith resumes the arrangement of his own neckties.—*Baldwin's Monthly.*

AN IRISH bricklayer was one day brought to the Edinburgh Infirmary severely injured by a fall from a house-top. The medical man in attendance asked the sufferer at what time the accident had occurred. "Two o'clock, yer honor," was the reply. On being asked how he came to fix the hour so accurately, he answered: "Because I saw the people at dinner through a window as I was coming down."

AN OLD FARMER, travelling on a railroad happened to look out of the window just as they were passing a river, when his hat was blown over the bridge and carried away by the stream. "Is it not very singular," said he to a gentleman who was seated beside him, "that my hat took that direction?" "Not at all," replied the latter. "It's natural that a beaver should take to the water."

"WA'AL, YES," said an old man, as he painfully leaned on his cane, "I am kinder agein', and I feel it more and more every day. Only last year I used to be able to walk around Union Park every morning, and now my rheumat'z is so bad that when I've got half-way round, all I can do is to turn round and hobble back."

INSTRUCTOR in astronomy: "And now, young gentlemen, which of you can tell me the name of the greatest of the planets—the champion planet, so to speak—of our solar system?" Student: "I can, sir; it's Saturn." Instructor, hesitatingly: "And how's that, pray?" Student: "Why, because he carries the belt."

A LITTLE GIRL, being asked whether her father was living, promptly replied, "He is not *very* living." This simple utterance contains much practical truth. It may be said of churches, institutions and Sunday-schools which give little evidence of vigor, or are barely able to exist, that they are "not very living."

"NO," SHE said, and the wrinkles in her face smoothed out pleasantly, No, I do not remember the last 17-year locusts. I was an infant then."—*Newark Call.*

THE following is given as a fireman's toast: "The ladies—the only incendiaries who kindle a flame which water will not extinguish."

WHICH is the oddest fellow, the one who asks a question, or the one who answers?—The one who asks, because he is the querist.

Alcohol in Hot Weather.

The London *Lancet* has rendered good service by calling attention to the evils arising from the use of alcohol during hot weather. "It says: "The first important thing to be observed in great heat is temperance—temperance in all things. Heat gives rise to feelings of exhaustion; this leads to drinking repeated doses of alcohol in some shape or other, than which nothing can be worse. We do not say that a strictly temperate man never gets sunstroke; but we do aver that a man who keeps his house and his person, if we may so express it, well ventilated by opening the windows of the former, and clothing rationally, who attends to the functions of his skin by 'tubbing' regularly and who lives temperately, is a very unlikely subject indeed for sunstroke. A manifest want this season is some non-alcoholic beverage that is cold and pleasant, without being at all sweet or mawkish."

In another part of a recent issue, under the heading "Sunstroke and Alcohol," the *Lancet* remarks: "The necessity of temperance in drink, on the part of those whose avocations lead them to be exposed to the sun this weather, cannot be too forcibly urged. Over and over again in India the immunity from sunstroke enjoyed by temperate men has been observed. It may be interesting now to recount Sir Charles Napier's description of his personal seizure while serving in India (as reported in Sir Ronald Martin's excellent work, 'The Diseases of Tropical Countries'); 'I had hardly,' writes Sir Charles, 'written the above sentence, when I was tumbled over with heat apoplexy; forty-three others were struck, all Europeans, and all died within three hours, except myself. I do not drink. That is the secret. The sun had no ally in liquor in my brain.'"

The philosophy embodied in Sir Charles Napier's shrewd observation—"The sun had no ally in liquor in my brain"—is gradually becoming better understood by the people, and it is gratifying to find that the medical press and many members of the profession are now striving to enlighten the public on this important point. Our readers should, at this season, bring these forcible remarks under the notice of their non-abstaining friends.

YOUTH'S COLUMN.

The Minute-Boy.—You have all heard, I suppose, about the minute men, who are always ready for war; but you shall hear now of a boy who warred with idleness and stupidity, and I shall show you how he conquered. It is a true story.

A shipping merchant in New York had purchased a cargo of wheat at the West. He intended to bring it on, and ship it to Charleston, S. C. His agent had sent him word that the price of wheat was likely to fall, and that, the sooner he got it to the South, the better: so the merchant was very anxious. He had all his men ready to take the wheat as soon as it should arrive, and to place it on his vessel.

At last it came; but this happened on a holiday. The night before, the merchant went to the superintendent, and said, "You must have the laborers work to-morrow. It will be worth hundreds of dollars to me if I get my wheat off within a day or two. I will pay you all extra." The superintendent said he would try. He spoke to the men, and they all promised to give up their holiday. But what do you think? The next day the wheat arrived, and not a man on the ground to receive it. They had broken their promises. Mr. Robinson was in great trouble. What to do he knew not. He was a Christian man, and just bowed his head on his desk, and asked God to direct and help him.

Almost as soon as he had finished, there came a knock at his door. "Come in," said he; and a young lad presented himself. His clothes were poor, but clean and nicely patched. In his eye there was a firm, determined look, which said, "I do whatever I undertake."

"I understand, sir," said the boy, "that you wish a cargo of wheat loaded."

"I do," replied the merchant.

"Well, sir, I shall be pleased to do it for you."

The merchant looked at him in astonishment. "You! you!" he exclaimed "And how long do you wish in order to begin work?"

"Just one minute, sir."

"My lad," said the merchant, "if you load that wheat to-day, I will give you two hundred dollars."

In an instant the boy stepped out, and in another minute ten men marched up, and, under the directions of the boy, began. That, children, was the beginning of the career of one of our greatest business men. Always be prompt if you wish to succeed. Be energetic. Keep your word to the very letter. Though others yield to idleness, yet do you go right ahead: thus will you prove yourselves worthy of the confidence of those about you.—*Sunday School Visitor.*

"Blue Sky Somewhere."—Children are eloquent teachers. Many a lesson which does our heart good have we learned from their lisping lips. It was but the other day another took root in memory. We were going to a picnic, and, of course, the little ones had been in ecstacies for several days, But the appointed morning broke with no glad sunshine, no songs of birds, no peals of mirth.

There was every prospect of rain—even Hope hid her face and wept.

"Sha'n't we go mother!" exclaimed a child of five, with passionate emphasis.

"If it clears off."

"But when will it clear off?"

"O, look out for blue sky!"

And so he did—poor little fellow—but never a bit of blue sky gladdened his eyes.

"Well, I don't care, mother said he, when the tedious day had at length numbered all its hours; "if I haven't seen it, I know there is blue sky somewhere."

The next morning there was blue sky—a whole heaven full of it; clear, glorious blue sky, such as only greets us after a weary storm.

"There, mother, didn't I tell you so?" cried a joyous voice; "there is blue sky!" Then the little head dropped for a moment in silent thought.

"Mother!" exclaimed the child when he again looked up, "there must have been blue sky all day yesterday, though I never saw a bit of it, 'cause, you see, there aint no place where it could have gone to. God only covered it up with clouds, didn't he?"

A Bowl that Preached A Sermon.—A City boy by the name of Ferdinand whose parents were very rich, took a long walk into the country. Becoming a little weary, he stopped at a farm house, and bought a large bowl of bread and milk. He took it under a shady tree, and sat down to enjoy the luxury. it was so good. But a little way off stood a poor boy, who had also wandered out of the city. He was thin and pale, and looked hungry; but he had no money. Ferdinand knew right well. At one moment he thought of dividing the bread and milk with the poor boy, as the thought came that it would taste even better to him; but he smothered his generous impulse, and ate the whole. On its being emptied he saw at the bottom of the bowl a picture in blue, which he began studying a little. Around the picture were some printed words. He read, he blushed; and then, as if suddenly struck with a thought, he hastened again to the house, got the bowl filled, and went back to the poor boy, to whom he gave it, and told him to eat it while resting by the roadside.

Now for the sermon in the bowl, that proved so effective in its work: "He deserves to suffer hunger who refuses to share with the poor."—*S. S. Visitor.*

Be Content.—"Oh dear! I don't see what you buy such thick shoes for," said little Jennie Ray. "they are only fit for clod hoppers. Why can't I have a pretty pair of French gaiters like Jennie Swift's?"

"We buy such things as we can afford, and things suitable for you, answered her mother. "I am sorry that, instead of being thankful for them, you should fret so. I wish you were more like the man who said, "I never grumbled but once, and that was because my were worn out, and I had no money to buy new ones. Soon after I met a man who had no feet, and I went content.d with my bare ones.'"

"I'm not so badly of as either of them, laughed Jennie; "so I'll be glad I have got thick shoes to protect my bare feet, and that I have feet to be protected."

S. M. Pettengill & Co.'s Advertising Agency.

This Agency has a world-wide fame. It has earned and enjoyed this honor for nearly the lire-time of a generation. It has secured and long enjoyed the confidence of the newspaper press of the land. Mr. S. M. Pettengill, the head, has long been eminent for tact, talent, urbanity, and high business honor. In advertising he has expended to the benefit of advertisers over twelve millions of dollars, and has largely assisted in making the fortunes of a large number of his customers. He is Agent for more than 7,000 newspapers. Pettengill's Agency, with branches in Boston and Philadelphia, is the largest Advertising Agency in the world, and the oldest in this country. It offers special inducements to business men who wish to advertise. Advertising has become a positive necessity to success. A man out of business for three years, and who comes back, could no more do business in the old style than a last year's chicken could get back into its shell. Judicious advertisers make large fortunes, if they have a good article, and know how to trade. Men who build up a great business, must do it through the press. A business man can go into Pettengill's fine rooms, consult with the influential press of the land, make satisfactory terms with prominent papers, decide the manner in which advertisements shall be printed, close a contract with publishers in all the cities of the Union, from Bangor to San Francisco, from St. Paul to New Orleans, and do it actually cheaper, without leaving the office, than he could if he should visit each of the cities in person, Practical knowledge is needed to advertise successfully. This comes only from long and successful experience. The best and most appropriate mediums must be selected. The matter must be displayed properly. Men must know what amount of money to lay out in advertising, know when to lavish and when to contract. Just here, the valve of the Agency comes in. Men who offer their services to conduct advertising for a house, to be of any use, must possess talent, ability, and probity. Mr. Pettengill is a practical printer. He knows all about newspapers. He has proved himself one of the most successful advertisers of the age. By fair, honorable, and liberal dealings, he has won the confidence of the press everywhere. He is prompt in his payments, perfectly responsible, makes large contracts, and can make better terms with the papers than an individual can do. Publishers know that his check is ready for any amount of space he contracts for. He can select for advertisers the papers best suited to their trade. He can guide in regard to the setting-up of the matter, and see that the advertisement has the best location. All his great facilities are placed at the disposal of his customers without charge. Pettengill's Agency is centrally located, being opposite the new U. S. Post Office. 37 Park Row, N. Y.; 10 State Street, Boston; and 701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. The business is done on a perfect system. On file are all the leading periodicals—daily, weekly, monthly,—both of the United States and the British provinces, ready for inspection. Advertisers can know at any time whether their contracts are being carried out. Information concerning advertising is cheerfully given. Contracts are made for advertisements in any and all papers in the land. Estimates and costs of insertions are given without charge. Connected with the New York Agency is a fine reading-room, free to all business men. Prudent men do their advertising as they do their other business. They do not deposit in shaky banks. They do not take policies in a life insurance company that cannot pay expenses. Men want sound banks. They carry life policies in a company that has repute and success. If they are in trouble, they call in eminent counsel, who know what to do or how to do it. It is on these principles that Pettengill's Agency has attained its high repute. It has made the fortunes of many of its customers, as well as its own. Its high mercantile honor is its capital. It keeps up with the times. It offers its unsurpassed facilities for advertising to all business men who wish to make their trade known in all the land.—*Boston Watchman and Reflector, July 1st, 1875.*

—The Michigan iron-ore shipments this year foot up to 415,483 tons.

—Ex-Empress Charlotte, of Mexico, (poor Carlotta) has just passed her thirty-seventh birthday.

Why Suffer Dyspeptic Tortures,

When the famous regulator of enfeebled, acid or bilious stomachs, Hostetter's Bitters, will cure you? Could you read the testimony of the myriads of dyspeptics whom it has cured, though you might be of a skeptical turn, you would be convinced. Evidence of its efficacy is constantly multiplying, and this relates not only to cases of dyspepsia, but also liver complaint, constipation, urinary and uterine troubles and malarial disorders. The success which has attended the great stomachic has incited unscrupulous parties to manufacture cheap imitations of it, which they attempt to palm off as the genuine article. But, so familiar is the public with the real elixir, that these nefarious attempts are rarely successful. Neither imitation or competition affect the popularity of the standard article.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured.

Durang's Rheumatic Remedy," the great *Internal Medicine*, will positively cure any case of rheumatism on the face of the earth. Price $1 a bottle, six bottles, $5. Sold by all Druggists. Send for circular to Helphenstine & Bentley, Druggists, Washington, D. C.

Mothers, Mothers, Mothers.

Don't fail to procure MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for all diseases of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, and by giving relief and health to the child, gives rest to the mother.

VEGETINE.

An Excellent Medicine.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Feb. 28, 1877.

This is to certify that I have used VEGETINE, manufactured by H. R. Stevens Boston, Mass., for Rheumatism and General Prostration of the Nervous System, with good success. I recommend VEGETINE as an *excellent medicine* for such complaints.

Yours very truly,
C. W. VANDEGRIFT.

Mr. Vandegrift, of the firm of Vandegrift & Huffman, is a well-known business man in this place, having one of the largest stores in Springfield, O.

Our Minister's Wife.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Feb. 16, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

Dear Sir,—Three years ago I was suffering terribly with Inflammatory Rheumatism. Our minister's wife advised me to take VEGETINE. After taking one bottle, I was entirely relieved. This year, feeling a return of the disease, I again commenced taking it, and am being benefited greatly. It also greatly improves my digestion. Respectfully,
MRS. A. BALLARD.
1611 West Jefferson Street.

Safe and Sure,

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

In 1872 your VEGETINE was recommended to me; and, yielding to the persuasions of a friend, I consented to try it. At the time I was suffering from general debility and nervous prostration, superinduced by overwork and irregular habits. Its wonderful strengthening and curative properties seemed to affect my debilitated system from the first dose; and under its persistent use I rapidly recovered, gaining more than usual health and good feeling. Since then I have not hesitated to give VEGETINE my most unqualified indorsement as being a safe, sure, and powerful agent in promoting health and restoring the wasted system to new life and energy. VEGETINE is the only medicine I use, and as long as I live I never expect to find a better. Yours truly, W. H. CLARK,
199 Monterey Street, Alleghany, Penn.

VEGETINE.

The following letter from Rev. G. W. Mansfield, formerly pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Hyde Park, and at present settled in Lowell, must convince every one who reads his letter of the wonderful curative qualities of VEGETINE as a thorough cleanser and purifier of the blood.

HYDE PARK, MASS., Feb. 15, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

Dear Sir,—About ten years ago my health failed through the depleting effects of dyspepsia; nearly a year later I was attacked by typho-fever in its worst form. It settled in my back, and took the form of a large deep-seated abscess, which was fifteen months in gathering. I had two surgical operations by the best skill in the State, but received no permanent cure. I suffered great pain at times, and was constantly weakened by a profuse discharge. I also lost small pieces of bone at different times.

Matters ran on thus about seven years, till May, 1874, when a friend recommended me to go to your office, and talk with you or the virtue of VEGETINE. I did so, and by your kindness passed through your manufactory, noting the ingredients, &c., by which your remedy is produced.

By what I saw and heard I gained some confidence in VEGETINE.

I commenced taking it soon after, but felt worse from its effects; still I persevered, and soon felt it was benefiting me in other respects. Yet I did not see the results I desired till I had taken it faithfully for a little more than a year, when the difficulty in the back was cured; and for nine months I have enjoyed the best of health.

I have in that time gained twenty-five pounds of flesh, being heavier than ever before in my life, and I was never more able to perform labor than now.

During the past few weeks I had a scrofulous swelling as large as my fist gather on another part of my body.

I took VEGETINE faithfully, and it removed it level with the surface in a month. I think I should have been cured of my main trouble sooner if I had taken larger doses, after having become accustomed to its effects.

Let your patrons troubled with scrofula or kidney disease understand that it takes time to cure chronic diseases; and, if they will patiently take VEGETINE, it will, in my judgment, cure them.

With great obligations I am
Yours very truly,
G. W. MANSFIELD,
Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

VEGETINE
Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

50 LARGE MIXED CARDS with name 10 cents and 3c. stamp. 25 styles Fun Cards 10 cts. Samples 6 cts. A. M. DOWD, Bristol, Conn.

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 refreshes, 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