ONE YEAR APART.

Bright sun above a rippled sea,
A tall sail lessening down the sky,
And low waves singing merrily,
With none to hear but she and I.

A few soft words, "How sweet to float
Along the line of shining shore,
And slowly, in a sailless boat,
Drift on into the evermore.

"And carry there this picture fair,
The sea and sky and smiling land,
With not a thought of toil or care;
Going like children, hand in hand."

That was a year ago to-day,
For her the boat has left the shore,
And now her footsteps slowly stray
The bright paths of the evermore.

And I—the sun and sky and sea,
And low waves singing on the sand,
Seem saying that she waits for me
In that far off, yet nearing land.

The Bombardment of Giurgevo.

The correspondent of the London *Times* gives the following account of the bombardment of Giurgevo by the Turks:

"We remained about a couple of hours in the town, and in that time the streets were torn up, the houses pierced and ruined by the shells. At the first burst that occurred the sleepers had awoke, the houses had discharged their inmates into the streets, and when shell succeeded shell there was weeping and wailing women, hurried rushes of selfish men and laughter of boys, who, lying concealed in an archway, rushed out to pick up the pieces when a shell burst near them.

"For display of one's character nothing can equal the occasion of a town steeped in sleepy sunshine, and then suddenly bombarded. For instance, one of my servants had directions to remain at a particular spot till I should bring him a letter from the tower, to be conveyed at once by the train to Bucharest. He was not to be found, and only appeared in the evening, with the simple excuse, 'What could I do? I was afraid. I saw the people running, so I ran too.' He is a Bulgarian, and if there are many like him in his country, a little conscription and service in the army will do the nation a world of good.

"At the railway station, where I presently went, the shells fell pretty constantly, some of them bursting in the air, many of them not at all, only entering the earth with a sullen thud, to be dug out and played with till they'd burst and kill somebody. During the bombardment several persons were carried to the hospital, but not a single Russian. The batteries, from which we are debarred from entering for quite sufficient reasons, saw the shells pass over them or fall short, but never produce real damage to either men or works. Four Russian batteries took part in the fray, but it was afterward reported that not a single man was killed or wounded. On the other hand, two Turkish batteries were silenced.

"There are stories of dangers confronted and hairbreadth escapes; but all through our examination of these ran one thought, one question which ought to be fairly asked and honestly answered—Did the Turks knowingly fire at the house which carried above it the Red Cross? Alas for humanity! On this point there can be little doubt. The hospital faced south, and the flag was all the time blown out by the gentle air at right angles to the sun's rays; flag and building, therefore, must have been alike conspicuous, as the house stood by itself, and the Turks look down on it from higher ground. Were the shells that struck it stray ones sent accidentally? In the moonlight I counted fifteen places in the front where whole shells had struck, and there may have been more. No other house except the telegraph office had been so struck."

How Birds Improve in Nest-Building.

You often will meet with the statement in books about birds and birds'-nests, that each species goes on, year after year and generation after generation, building its nest in precisely the way which has always been followed by its ancestors. It is said that birds build their nests entirely by instinct, and that no improvement ever takes place, but that each bird selects a place for its nest, and gathers the materials, and goes through the process of building in exactly the way which has been followed for thousands of generations. It is also stated that young birds know how to do all this without any instruction, and make their first nest as skillfully as those old birds which have had experience, and have raised several broods of young. These statements are made so often by writers upon natural history, that it would seem as if there must be a good reason for them, and yet not one of them is true. Birds do not always go on building their nests in similar places to those in which their ancestors built, but whenever better places are offered them, they soon learn to take advantage of them; neither do they stick to the same material for one generation after another, but whenever more suitable material is placed within their reach, they often learn how to use it, so that their nests are much better than those built by their ancestors; neither is it true that they never improve the shape of their nests, nor that the young birds are as skilful architects as the old.

You all know that only a few hundred years ago there was not a barn or a chimney within the United States, unless, perhaps, those singular cliff dwelling people in New Mexico and Arizona, of whom we know so little, had barns and chimneys. At any rate, we know that on the east side of the Mississippi, at the time when the white men discovered and settled the country, there were no people who knew anything of architecture. The barn and chimney swallows were to be found here then as they are to-day, but of course they were compelled to build their nests in hollow trees and caves, or any other suitable places which they were able to find. As soon as white men spread over the country and erected buildings, these birds, which had never before seen a barn or a chimney, soon discovered that these places are much more warm and dry than rotten trees and damp caves, as well as better protected from storms; and it probably did not take many years for the swallows to discover that snakes and birds and beasts of prey did not dare to approach such places. These wise birds, then, improved upon the habits of their ancestors, and gave up their old savage life in the woods, in order to share the benefits of civilization.

It seems as natural now for a barn swallow to make its nest in a barn, as for a cat-bird to build in a bush or a tree; but it is plain that this has not always been the case, and that these birds have been wise enough to change their mode of life.

It is very certain that a few hundred years ago orioles could have known nothing about string or carpet ravelings, and must have confined themselves to such stringy fibers as can be found in a natural state; and those orioles which build their nests, at a distance from houses, still make use of grass, flax, the fibres of silk-weed, and other things they are able to find; but of course a much stronger and more durable nest can be woven from strong thread and string, and the birds have not been slow to discover this and to act accordingly.

A few years ago Pouchet, a French naturalist, who was then engaged in writing a book upon natural history, wished to have an engraving made the nest of the common European house-martin. The nests in his collection were nearly fifty years old, and, thinking that the artist would be able to make a much better picture from a new and perfect nest than from an old one, he employed a man to collect a number from the walls of the houses in Paris.

Upon comparing these with the old nests in his collection, Pouchet found that there had been a very great improvement in the architecture of these birds within the last five years. He says that the old nests are globular, or forming a segment of a sphere with a very small rounded opening, just large enough to allow the passage of the birds inhabiting it; and the accounts of all the ancient writers agree in describing this as the form of the nest in their day. The new nest is in the form of the quarter of a hollow semi-oval, this giving three flat surfaces for attachment instead of one, and affording much more room on the floor of the nest. The opening is no longer a round hole, but a long transverse slit, between the upper edge of the nest and the wall of the building to which it is attached, thus allowing the young to put their heads out and enjoy the fresh air, without interfering with the entrance and exit of the parents. M. Prouchet says that, besides the advantages of more room inside the nest, increased facilities for access and greater strength, it is also more secure from the invasion of enemies, and better protected from the entrance of cold and rain, and is thus a decided improvement upon the old form.

Many of the naturalists who have studied the habits of birds with the greatest care have satisfied themselves that young birds are not as skilful as the old. Nearly one hundred and fifty years ago Lerory, a French naturalist who spent his life in studying the habits of the wild animals of Europe, published a book, which has lately been translated into English, on the "Intelligence and Perfectibility of Animals." In this book he says that it is impossible that a constant and attentive observer should fail to remark that the nests of young birds are almost invariably ill-made and badly situated. He also shows that the best and most complicated nests are made by those species of birds whose young remain a long time in the nest, and thus have more opportunity to see how it is made. Wilson, the ornithologist, who spent his life in studying the habits of our birds, reached the same conclusion—that there is a very perceptible inferiority in the nests of young birds.—*St. Nicholas.*

A Turkish Butcher and the Dogs.

Along comes a hideous burden, borne by a miserable and much enduring horse, whose load is hidden by a ghastly blood-stained cloth; it is the itinerant butcher's stall of Pera with a stock of goat's flesh and Caramanian mutton of inferior quality; sloping planks on either side form both the shop front and the block on which the uninviting viands are cut up. There are butchers' shops in Pera which furnish the tables of the better classes with excellent meat, the beef coming principally from Odessa, but the wandering meatman is the purveyor of humble households, who patronize also the trade of another individual somewhat in the same line of business, the "djighirdji," or dealer in liver and lights. He comes forward balancing a long pole duly garnished with dangling hearts and pallid lungs. The street dogs sympathize keenly with the national taste, and a pack of the yellow dusty creatures follow the fascinating garland licking their lips in eager anticipation, but not, as yet, daring to advance to the assault; perhaps the man will stop at that piece of open ground, and share the treat among them, as animals are frequently led in this way through the bequest of pious Mussulmans; but no, he is moving onward. The stir in the canine kingdom has aroused Marco, the patriarch of the tribe, a tawny brute, whose rough old body shows the scars of many a hard encounter—They call him the "king of the quarter," and few in dogdom venture to resist his will; he rises and shakes himself, then moves forward with a sublime indifference to learn the cause of the emotion. "Ah! ah! those dangling bits look good!" he mounts a little hillock for nearer inspection, and a drop of blood falls on his nose. It is too much! He forgets himself and the dignity of his position, springs upward and tears away a large sheep's heart, upon which, in one wild moment of combined attack, the whole of the long pole is stripped. The man turns gently round; his merchandise has vanished, and, without a word, he calmly retraces his steps; it is his kismet!"—*Temple Bar.*

A Few Things Worth Remembering.

Dignity does not consist in possessing honors, but in deserving them.

The expectations of future happiness is the best relief of anxious thoughts, the most perfect cure of melancholy, the guide of life, and the comfort of death.

Be slow in choosing a friend, and slower to change him; courteous to all; intimate with few; slight no one on account of poverty, nor esteem any for their wealth.

Always win fools first. Then talk much; and what they have once uttered they will stick to; whereas there is always time, up to the last moment, to bring before a wise man arguments which may entirely change his opinion.

Great talent, such as honor, virtue, learning, and parts, are above the generality of the world, who neither possess them themselves, nor judge of them rightly in others; but all people are judged of the lesser talents, such as civilty, affability, and an obliging, agreeable address and manner, because they feel the good effects of them, as making society easy and pleasing.—*Chesterfield.*

—Saratoga has a woman corn-doctor.

AGRICULTURAL.

WATER FOR THE FARM-HOUSE.—It is a matter of surprise that our ancestors should have been satisfied with the old-fashioned well and pump for so many years when other modes were so easy of application. A running stream in the kitchen or near the door is a convenience which can only be appreciated by those who have tried it. In many cases where the formation of the surface will permit it this may be obtained by a well and syphon of half inch lead pipe. This plan has been in operation on the farm we occupy for thirty years, and has never failed to furnish a constant supply of pure water for house purposes. It is available whenever the surface of the water in the well is above the desired point of outlet. Where a stream of running water passes near the buildings it may be utilized and made to drive the patent "telegraph pump" (which, by the way, is not entitled to the protection of a patent), and a constant half inch stream from the well made certain.

Where neither of these plans are possible the next best is probably the well-known hydraulic ram, which secures the same result, but in a more expensive and less reliable way. The principle of the hydraulic ram is so well described by the Germantown *Telegraph* that we quote the following in answer to correspondents who have asked for information:

"1. You must know in the first place whether about one-eighth of your spring, in a steady flow, will be sufficient for your purposes; for that, or, perhaps a little more, is the proportion a ram will supply.

"2. The 'fall' which you give the ram, say from five to eight feet, or as much more as is attainable, multiplied by five, will give you the height to which the water can be elevated; that is to say, if the fall is only five feet the elevation will be twenty-five feet; if eight feet the elevation will be forty feet, and so on.

"3. As to the permanency of a ram, there is nothing to wear out about it except the little valves, and they should be renewed every year or two, or when ever needed, having always an extra pair on hand, ready to take their place.

"4. Our inquirer says that he has been told that a ram will sometimes stop without apparent cause. This, we fancy, they seldom do without the cause being very plain—a little gravel washed between the valves. If it should stop from any other cause not apparent, start it again, and by that means the cause may be found out.

"5. The expense. We cannot fix this. It will depend upon the size of the ram, the size and length of the pipe, and other appliances, depending upon what may be desired in the way of fixing about the house, etc. But whatever may be the expense to which a person may choose to go in a moderate way, to secure a constant supply of good spring water at his house, etc., he will find it to be so great a comfort and convenience as never to think of that, as well as to wonder that they should all have so long been deprived of the blessing."

LOOK TO YOUR STOCK.—A seasonable reminder, it is hoped, may induce those who have hitherto been careless about attending to their stock at this busy season to pay heed to the requirements of one of the most important branches of agricultural economy. Let us once more impress on all that have cows, to give the greatest amount of milk, should, during the hot weather, have an abundance of good, clear water. On the importance, causes, and consequences of this we have lately dwelt at length.

The hot sun of these days renders the grass less succulent as it matures, and dries up the natural supply of water, so that it will stand the farmer in pocket to pump a liberal supply for his stock, four, or even five times a day, wherever there is not an abundance of clean, fresh water, supplied by natural means. The use of surface water from stagnant pools is at once injurious to the animals themselves and to the milk they yield.—*Rural New Yorker.*

IN PLANTING, first settle where the varieties are to go, putting all of a kind near together. Mark out the land, and put a stake to indicate where each tree is to stand. Where there are but few varieties and even rows, it is not of so much importance but in a mixed collection a map should be made, and the position of each variety set down, and in planting, follow the map; with this, each tree may be identified if labels (as they surely will) get lost.

CAKED BAG.—Mr. Donald, of the Elmira Farmers' Club said he had used the following prescription through ten years of dairying with unvarying success. Take an ounce of oil of cedar, an ounce of oil of sassafras and a pint of soft soap—mix all well together and apply as a liniment. It will cure the worst cases. He had applied it at night and in the morning the trouble was gone.

CARE OF VEHICLES.—When oiling an axletree the spindle should be wiped clean with a cloth wet with spirits of turpentine, and then apply a few drops of castor oil near the shoulder and end. When greasing an axletree, just enough grease should be applied to give it a light coating; more does more harm than good, by working out and damaging the hub.

With all the other directions which are given for the prevention of disease among poultry, none is of more importance than that of having clean, well-ventilated houses.

The Canary a Very Sensible Bird.

As a general rule, you cannot give a bird too much fresh air. Even in the winter time, although it is never safe or expedient to hang the cage in the window, it is advisable to throw open the window once or twice a day and let in the air. Canaries are tender creatures, but they will stand a low temperature—as low as fifty degrees—providing they be out of reach of draughts. A temperature not lower than 60 degrees is perhaps more desirable, and this should be maintained day and night if possible. More birds sicken and die from diseases contracted by exposure to night chilliness than from any other known causes. Again, the air of the room should not be overheated or suffused with gas. If of a morning you should chance to observe the same tinge gathering on the wings of your canary that is constantly noticeable on silver plate in winter, the chances are that coal gas has much to do with it. On the other hand, the odor of tobacco smoke, instead of injuring, seems to have the tendency to improve the brightness of the plumage, and at the same time to put more vigor into the canary's song. Were I writing without some experience, I should unhesitatingly say, never subject your birds at all to tobacco smoke. But facts appear to controvert any counsel of that order; for my own birds, whenever tobacco is lighted, will, if the cage doors are open, immediately fly toward the smoker, and vie with each other in getting into the densest cloud. Having sniffed the aroma, they will light upon the shoulder, or the back of the chair, and pour forth the sweetest harmonies of the day. Permit me to suggest, then, plenty of fresh air, and even moderate temperature and occasionally tobacco smoke. Be sure, however, that during and after smoking a current of fresh air is allowed to pass through and ventilate the room.—*Appleton's Journal.*

SCIENTIFIC.

Absence of White Color in Animals.—Some very curious physiological facts bearing upon the presence or absence of white colors in the higher animals, have lately been adducted by Doctor Ogle. It has been found that a colored or dark pigment is rarely deficient, except when the whole animal is pure white. In these cases the creature is almost without smell or taste. This, Doctor Ogle believes, explains the curious case of the pigs in Virginia adduced by Mr. Darwin, white pigs being poisoned by a poisonous root which does not affect black pigs. Mr. Darwin, imputed this to a constitutional difference accompanying the dark color which rendered what was poisonous to the white-colored animals quite innocuous to the black. Doctor Ogle, however, observes there is no proof that the black pigs eat the root and he believes the more probable explanation to be that it is distasteful to them, while the white pigs, being deficient in smell and taste, eat it and are killed. Analogous facts occur in several distinct families. White sheep are killed in the Tarentino by eating *Hypericum crispum*, while black sheep escape, white rhinoceroses are said to perish from eating *Euphorbia candelabrum;* and white horses are said to suffer from poisonous food where colored ones escape.

Now, it is very improbable that a constitutional immunity from poisoning by so many distinct plants, should in the case of such widely different animals, be always correlated with the same difference of color; but the facts are readily understood, if the senses of smell and taste are dependent on the presence of a pigment which is deficient in wholly white animals. The explanation has, however, been carried a step farther, by experiments, showing that the absorption of odors by dead matter, such as clothing, is greatly affected by color, black being the most powerful absorbent, then blue, red, yellow, and lastly white. We have here a physical cause for the sense inferiority of totally white animals, which may account for their rarity in nature. For few, if any, wild animals are wholly white. The head, the face, or at least the muzzle of the nose are generally black. The ears and eyes are also often black; and there is great reason to believe that dark pigment is essential to good hearing, as it certainly is to perfect vision. We can therefore understand why white cats with blue eyes are so often deaf—a peculiarity we notice more readily than their deficiency of smell or taste.—*Living Age.*

Plowing with Dynamite.—We have already mentioned that dynamite has been used for plowing: and agriculture will derive advantage from this and other compounds heretofore employed in engineering. At the works for the Exposition buildings, now going on at the Trocadero, Paris, passers by may, at certain hours, be startled by a deep rumbling sound. This is caused by the springing of dynamite mines, which, without any violent projection of materials, makes the obstacles crumble away, and breaks up the underground rocks, the fragments of which are used for the buildings. Now, dynamite will perform a similar service in the fields. The Duke of Sutherland, in Scotland, and Dr. Hamm, in Austria have employed it for clearing land and for digging much deeper than any instrument could. A certain number of dynamite cartridges are buried at regular distances in the soil, and connected together by electric wires. The explosion is simultaneous; and, though nothing is thrown up, the field is effectually plowed.

Telephonic Music.—At a recent telephonic concert in Washington, it was stated by the lecturer that the electric waves of sound sent through a single wire are frequently conveyed, indirectly by other wires running parallel with it on the same poles, although entirely disconnected from it. This statement was verified in the Washington office of the Associated Press, where a number of the tunes played in Philadelphia, and conveyed electrically to Lincoln Hall in Washington, were distinctly heard on the relay used in the Press office, which had no connection with the wire that was attached to the telephone. The tones thus conveyed, although not loud, were stated to be audible at a distance of several yards from the instrument.

A Magnetic Island.—The volcanic rocks composing the foundation of the Isle of Paul are ferruginous. Those on the north side of the crater, which result from the slips whereby all the east side of the mountain is laid bare, attract the two poles of a magnet, contain 6 per cent of iron. Those met with around the cones of scoriæ situated at the foot of the exterior slopes of the crater, on the sea shore, are true magnets with two poles, containing 14 per cent of iron. The observations made for declination indicate the local action of the south pole toward the center of the crater, a fact which should warn navigators to guard against the magnetic influence of this isle.—*A. Cazin in Comtes Rendus.*

Remarkable Canine Intelligence.

Among the passengers lost on the steamer St. Clair, on Lake Superior, was a man named Stewart, of Duluth. He had a small English spaniel, which swam ashore. The dog was well known at Duluth and along the northern Pacific railroad, and was remarkable for his intelligence and sagacity. His owner was employed by the Northern Pacific road to measure timber delivered by contractors. The dog would take the end of the tape-line and go to the end of a log, sixty or seventy feet long and hold it at the end while his master would hold it at the other, and do this all day or until all the timber was measured. His master would send to the postoffice, simply saying to him, "go up—get letters;" the dog would go to the postoffice and go around to one of the clerks, look at him, wag his tail, and was so well known the clerk would give him the letters, which he would carry back to his master, and in the same way would carry letters which his master had written to the office to be mailed. His scent was very acute.

Coming home from the woods one day, Stewart was met on the road by a company of young people, who had been at a picnic, about a half mile away. One of the young ladies had left her parasol on the ground. Stewart called his dog, and pointing to the path said, "go find and bring here." The dog was gone about fifteen or twenty minutes, and returned with the parasol. A pile of lumber, put in Stewart's charge, was being stolen. Stewart called his dog, took him to the pile and said, "watch it and see who takes it." Two or three days afterward the dog came to him in the morning, and by signs familiar to his master, told him to follow him. Stewart took a policeman with him, and told the dog to go on, and he led them about a quarter of a mile to a shanty, occupied by a Swede on the bank of a lake. They looked under the shanty and saw a large pile of boards. The Swede was arrested, taken before the justice, and Stewart told the justice what the dog had done. The justice at once convicted the Swede of the larcency.

A great many other doings of the dog are known to the people of Duluth and it is to be hoped that he will fall into good hands.

DOMESTIC.

RELIEVING ACHING TEETH.—Remove if you can all foreign matter from the cavity, thoroughly washing it with tepid water, and gets an opening into the pulp chamber. This alone will often cure it. Paint the gums freely all around the tooth with strong tincture of iodine, first drying off the moisture from the gum. Hold ice-cold water or lumps of ice continually in the mouth, but should you start on this cold water method of treatment you must keep it up for several hours, or it will be worse than useless. Hot foot-baths and saline cathartics. Let the tooth alone, do not keep feeling of it, thus keeping up the irritation which you are trying to allay. Remember that this form of treatment is not applicable to an exposed living pulp, but only in cases where this organ is dead. Cold water applied to an inflamed living pulp would only increase your agony. Should you find that you cannot arrest the inflammation after sufficient trial, you will have to take the other course, and that is, to hasten suppuration by warm applications directly to the part. For this purpose nothing is better than a split fig, roasted and laid on the gum. Warm fluids held in the mouth will sometimes afford relief. But it is wiser to go at once to a competent dentist, as serious trouble often arises from this form of disease. Never on any consideration apply poultices on the outside of the face, for, should the abscess point and break there, a permanent and unsightly scar would be the result.—*Journal of Chemistry.*

BOILING MEAT.—The secret of boiling meat properly is one that is unknown to most American cooks. The idea seems fastened in their heads that fast boiling is indispensable to thorough cooking of meat. Nothing is more erroneous than this. Fast boiling toughens the fiber, expels the juices of the meat, and makes of the tenderest sirloin or round a tasteless, chippy, indigestible dish. The true way to boil beef, corned or fresh, ham, fish, flesh or fowl, is to put it into boiling water and let it boil hard two or three minutes only. This toughens all the outside of the meat so that a shell is formed, like the crust on a loaf, which holds the juices of the meat. So soon as this coating is formed the meat should be removed from the fire and kept as near as possible just below the boiling point until it is done. If it is to be served cold, it should be left in the liquor in which it is boiled till both are cold. If served warm, serve as much as is needed for the meal, and, if practicable, leave the rest in the liquor to cool. The toughest piece of neck or brisket, if the animal furnishing it was flavorous, may be made perfectly delicious by the long, slow boiling.

TO MAKE YEAST WITHOUT YEAST.—On Monday morning, boil two ounces of hops in four quarts of water, half an hour; strain it and let the liquor cool to the temperature of new milk. Put in a small handful of salt and one-half pound brown sugar. Beat up one-half pound flour with some of the liquor and mix well together, and let it stand until Wednesday. Then add three pounds of raw potatoes, grated. Let it stand until Thursday, and bottle for use. It must be stirred frequently and kept near the fire while making. Before using it shake it up well. It requires no more than half the quantity of this yeast that it does of other yeast to make a baking of bread, and it rises in a few hours. I am using yeast that I started with this receipt more than three years ago. The best time to make it is in warm weather, as there is then no danger of its getting chilled.—*N. Y. Times.*

TO MAKE mock-sweetbreads, take three-quarters of a pound of veal well beaten in a marble mortar, a little suet or bacon, the yolks of two eggs and a spoonful (scant) of bread-crumbs. Mix all well together, season with pepper, a very little mace and salt; add a great spoonful of cream. Roll up this compound in the shape of sweetbreads, and brown before the fire or in the oven. Serve with a gravy of brown flour, wet up with cream; stir into the gravy in the bake-pan till smooth, then let it boil up once. If too thick add more cream, or a little boiling water.

PIE PLATES that have been used much for baking are apt to impart an unpleasant taste to the pies, which is owing to the lard and butter of the crust soaking into them and becoming rancid. It may be removed by putting them in a brass kettle with ashes and cold water, and boiling them in it an hour.

BRASS COOKING PANS should be cleaned inside with vinegar and brick, then rinsed, thoroughly dried at the fire, and wiped with a clean cloth. White enameled pans require only a little soda and warm water to keep them clean and free from grease.

IODINE AND BOILS.—As soon as a boil becomes hard and inflamed paint it with iodine. The poison will not be scattered, but absorbed by it. Another authority says: "Do nothing for boils but bathe them in tepid water."

Religion of the Ancient Egyptians.

The ancient Egyptians, although highly renowned for their worldly wisdom, were most profoundly ignorant of the true and living God. They plunged into all manner of extravagances in the worship of their imagined deities, and were among the most superstitious nations that ever existed.

Among other gods the sun and the moon were universally adored. Beside these they worshipped the ox, dog, wolf, cat and crocodile, and various other animals. Particular cities would worship a certain kind of animal, while they abominated those held in reverence by some of the neighboring cities. This matter of disagreement in their religious opinions caused constant wars to be carried on between the cities.

No person was ever known to kill or abuse any animal worshipped by the people of his city. Any person who killed a cat willingly was put to death; and even if they did so accidentally they were surely punished in some way.

Of all animals which they worshipped a certain kind of bull was the most famous. Magnificent temples were erected to him; extraordinary honors were paid him while he lived and still greater ones after death. The whole kingdom then appeared in general mourning, and his funeral ceremonies were celebrated with great pomp. It is said that upon one occasion when one of these animals died, the funeral expenses amounted to upward of fifty-five thousand dollars.

After the last honors were paid to this deceased god the next case was to provide him a successor. To do this, all Egypt was sought through, for by certain signs he was to be known. Upon his forehead there must be a white spot in the form of the new moon; upon his back a figure having the form of an eagle, and upon his tongue a figure having the form of a beet. As soon as an animal of this kind was found the people's sorrow was turned into joy, and nothing was heard throughout the kingdom but notes of rejoicing. He was then taken to one of the principal cities, where he was installed with a great number of ceremonies and placed in possession of his dignities.

—The quicksilver mines of Carniola are the most productive in Europe, and have been explored 900 feet deep.

HUMOROUS.

HAD A RIGHT TO LAUGH.—There is a legend affirming that one day, nearly a hundred years ago, the snow was seven feet deep on the streets of Detroit. On that day not a woman was seen down town; but the next day, when the snow had settled a foot or so, they were but one day, wading through the slush and jumping the pools, and one of them fell "kersplash!" as she passed the Soldier's monument. A man standing thirty feet away began laughing uproariously. He got red in the face, tears came to his eyes, and his hat fell off as he laughed and cried out: "Went right down like a bag of sand—slush a foot deep, starched up to kill—never saw anybody look so cheap—ho! ho! ho!" "You are no gentleman, sir!" remarked a man who had witnessed the mishap. "Can't help that—ha! ha! ho!" laughed the other, bending almost double. "You haven't the first instinct of a gentleman, sir!" continued the other, growing very mad. "I know it; but, ho! ho ho!" screamed the other. "I know just how she felt as she went down carrying all that style, and I—ha! ha! ha!" "I don't see anything so very funny in it," growled the other. "No, you don't; but I——." And he hung to the lamp-post and laughed till his legs weakened. When he had recovered his breath he explained to the crowd: "it was my wife, you see. She probably wanted a pair of shoestrings, or two cents' worth of silk twist, and it took her three hours to curl, and twist, and powder, and fix up, to come down here and wade around. Then to fall flat with all her best duds on, and to be helped up by a rag-buyer, and to hear the boys yell out—why, it just takes all of the—ho! ho! ho! muscle right ha! ha! h-out of me!"

A LAWYER was cross examining a high-spirited woman, who was evidently a match for any man, while her husband sat sheepishly listening. The lawyer was pressing a question urgently, when she said, with fire flashing from her eyes: "You needn't think to catch me, for you tried that once." "Madam, I have not the slightest desire to catch you, and your husband looks as if he was sorry he did."

HE HAD been telling her about his troubles, and how everything seemed against him—rheumatism, the wicked world, &c.—when she, like the Chicago girl she was, broke out: "You must be very fond of dieting upon frogs, Mr. Paine." "Frogs?" inquired he, "why frogs?" "Oh, because," replied the heartless Miss, "you are such a croak-er!" It cured him.—*Chicago Evening Journal.*

THE honey moon had long gone by when a melancholy husband wearily confessed himself to a friend: What do you think? I could never have imagined it! In the first days of our married life she was an angel—so dear and lovely that I could have eaten her up." "And now?" asked his friend. "Now I repent of not having done it."

"MA," ASKED a little five-year-older, "did the Apostles use to shoot and cut people?"

"No, dear, never. What's makes you ask such a question as that?"

"Why," replied the precious, "I heard the minister talking last Sunday about St. Paul's 'pistols, and the axe of the Apostles."

AT A Sunday School a teacher asked a little boy if he knew what the expression "sowing tares" meant. "Courth I do," said he, pulling a part of his trowsers around in front, "There's a tear my ma sewed; I teared it when I was sliding down hill."

A POOR WOMAN went to an eminent but eccentric surgeon to inquire what was the proper treatment for some bodily wound. "Put on a cataplasm," was the answer. "But, doctor, it's for a child." "Then put on a kittenplasm."

"HOW MANY children have you?" asked one friend of an old acquaintance. "Well, I have five, but they were eating cucumbers when I left home, and they may be all doubled up now."

"HOW TO TELL a mad dog," is the title of an article that is going the rounds. We haven't anything to tell a mad dog that we couldn't send to him on a postal-card.

PUNCH, apropos of the late wet weather in London, offers the following sentiment: "The empire on which the sun never set—and (of late) very seldom rises!"

WHY is paper money more valuable than gold?—When you put it in your pocket you double it, and when you take it out you find it still in creases.

A CLERGYMAN who was annoyed by the squeaking shoes of his parishioners remarked that some people had "too much music in their soles."

WHAT is the difference between a butcher and a young lady? The former kills to dress, while the latter dresses to kill.

AT WHAT time of life may a man be said to belong to the vegetable kingdom? When experience has made him sage.

WOMAN'S faith is always beautiful, and her belief that she can get a No. 3 shoe on a No. 7 foot is actually sublime.

WE SUPPOSE that the milk of a bob-tail cow may be appropriately referred to as the lack-tail fluid.

WHEN a couple go abroad on their bridal tour could you call it a marry-time excursion?

THE best Summer resort for babies—Rockaway. The best for bad boys—Long Branch.

FLOUR is more refined than meal. Wheat has a head on it, while corn is all ears.

MRS. PARTINGTON has never sued a man for reformation of character.

JOHN CHINAMAN'S eyesare cut bias; but they'll do for P'ekin.

PAIR of slippers: A couple of eels.

The Chin.

Fortune-tellers are generally skillful hypsiogomists, and all the features of the human face do their share in enlightning the understanding of the seers. The chin, at the present day is rather difficult to read, on account of the increasing custom of wearing a beard. A good chin should neither project nor retreat much. A very retreating chin denotes weakness and a projecting one, harsh strength, united with firmness amounting to obstinacy. A pointed chin generally denotes accurateness. A soft, fair, double chin generally denotes a love of good living; and an angular chin, judgment and firmness. Flatness of chin implies coldness; a small chin fear; sharp indentings in the middle of the chin point to a cool understanding. The color and texture of the skin, and of the hair and beard, have also direct harmony with the features. These should be studied more than they have been. A facility in drawing faces is of great use to the student of physiognomy, as it enables him to note peculiarities of features which no written description would be capable of preserving.

—Robert Stoepel, the husband of the late Matilda Heron, is now conductor of the orchestra at the Lyceum Theatre in London.

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

This Agency has a world-wide fame. It has earned and enjoyed this honor for nearly the life-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 Strength.

We must measure a man's strength by the powers of the feelings he subdues, not by the power of those which subdue him. And hence, composure is often the highest result of strength. Did we ever see a man receive a flagrant injury, and then reply calmly? That is a man spiritually strong. Or did we ever see a man in an anguish, stand as if carved out of solid rock, as if mastering himself? Or one bearing a hopeless daily trial remain silent, and never tell the world what cankered his home peace? That is strength. We too often mistake strong feelings for strong character. A man who bears all before him, and whose bursts of fury make the children of the household quake because he has his way in all things, we call him a strong man. The truth is, that he is a weak man; it is passions that are strong—he, mastered by them, is weak.

To Render the Liver Active

When that important secretive gland requires arousing, it is only requisite to resort to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the national remedy for inactivity of the bilious organ, for constipation, and for dyspepsia, besides those malarious disorders to which torpidity of the liver predisposes a person. Far more surely does this celebrated anti-bilious cordial accomplish a curative result than mercury or any other mineral drug used to cure liver disorders. In fact, such medicaments cannot fairly be called remedies, since, although they may have a temporary effect, they eventually fail to influence the system remedially, but instead often do it serious injury. The Bitters, on the contrary, are a specific of the most salutary nature, and are likewise a reliable and agreeable tonic, appetizer and nervine.

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.

NATURE'S REMEDY.
VEGETINE
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

THOUSANDS will bear testimony (and do it voluntarily), that VEGETINE is the best medical compound yet placed before the public for renovating and purifying the blood, eradicating all humors, impurities, or poisonous secretions from the system, invigorating and strengthening the system debilitated by disease, in fact it is, as many have called it, "The Great Health Restorer."

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

SIGN WRITERS, BILL POSTERS, Fence Advertisers.—Painters will hear something to their advantage by addressing QUAKER CITY ORGAN Co., 222 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

$3.00 TO $12.00 PER DAY. Agents wanted to sell a household article. Samples free. Address J. E. GEARHART, West Decatur, Pa.

PENSIONS. J. L. PENNIMAN, 708 Walnut St., Phila., Pa. Late chief of Div. Pension Office. Send for Circular

$10 TO $1000 invested in Wall Street Stocks, makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall Street, New York.

THO'S E. & BEN. F. LOYD.
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Law & Collection Office & Claim Solicitors.
ESTABLISHED IN 1867.
Sus ended and Rejected Claims a Specialty.

$55 TO $777 a Week to Agents. $10 Outfit free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO.,
Advertising Agents,
No. 37 Park Row,
NEW YORK,

Desire to call the attention of Business Men, who wish to reach the reading public, to the following

FACTS:

1.—They have been in the Advertising business for nearly thirty years, and given it constant attention and study during that time.

2.—They have had, and continue to have, cordial business relations with all the newspapers and other periodicals in the United States and Canada.

3.—Their record with all these publications is one of fair treatment, honorable dealing, and prompt settlements.

4.—