THE FIRESIDE.

With what a live intelligence the flame
Glows and leaps up in spires of flickering red,
And turns the coal, just now so dull and dead,
To a companion! Not like those who came
To weary me with iteration tame
Of idle talk in shallow fancies bred.
From doleful moods the cheerful fire has led
My thoughts, which now their manlier strength reclaim;
And like some frozen thing that feels the sun
Through solitudes of winter penetrate,
The frolic currents through my pulses run;
While fluttering whispers soft and intimate
Out of the ruddy fire-light of the grate
Make talk, love, music, poetry in one.

Making a Portrait.

"A portrait," according to Mr. Huntington, "should be a reproduction of the true character of the sitter. It should bring out his distinguishing traits, and should subordinate all unimportant matters. Titian's method was absolutely the *beau ideal*—fullness of reality and individuality, and at the same time breadth and largeness of treatment. Even in his handling of color this same method is seen—certain very nicely discriminated and emphasized tints appear in every one of his pictures.

"Flesh," continued the artist, "is the most difficult of all substance to represent on canvas. Very few painters have ever reproduced it. As a painter grows older he gets to think so much of the importance of pearliness, freshness, and delicacy in flesh, that he is apt to lose richness, force and warmth. He becomes satisfied with too little of the latter qualities. No matter how much love he has for them, he feels that, without pearliness, without the delicate and luminous effect of light in and shading through a porcelain vase, the picture is nothing. Perhaps the film of the eye in old age makes things look a little yellower than they are. At any rate, whatever may be the cause, it is certain that pictures by older painters are very often deficient in yellows. Reynolds' later portraits have this defect; so have Trumbull's. But Titian's are always incomparable. Nevertheless, this pearliness of flesh in a portrait cannot be too highly valued. It must be preserved, whatever else is lost. "Here" (pointing to an unfinished picture of a lady) "is a sketch of a portrait after only one or two sittings. The first painting of the face is a pearly gray, with merely a film of color—a slight approximation to flesh color. Gradually I shall deepen it till I get the tone I want; and, last of all, I shall add warmth to it—though, perhaps, even after I have done so, it will be too cool. So when painting the black velvet robe of that other figure yonder, I began with a tint considerably lighter than that of black velvet. This tint, shining through the one next laid upon it, makes the latter luminous. It is the light in the vase effect again. Cold colors need something to give them warmth and tenderness. For example, before painting the green drapery of that picture, I rubbed some browns on the canvass, and then used a purer and fresher green, to which the browns, by breaking through it, give a sparkling effect—an effect which is simply the result of an opposite color shining through. Sir Joshua Reynold's, you remember, found that Titian's process was sometimes the same one that I adopted in the unfinished portrait of a lady."

A Florida Lake.

Many wonderful stories have been told of Florida, from the day when Ponce de Leon marched thitherward in search of the "fountain of life" until now. The following description of a remarkable lake might sound rather "fishy," if it were not from Prof. J. P. Steele, known as the author of several popular and excellent scientific books. He says:

This lake rivals the famous valley of Sinbad the sailor. It is thought to average 2,000 feet down to the water, all around, The walls may be reported as entirely perpendicular, running down into the water and leaving no beach. The depth of the water is unknown, and its surface it smooth and unruffled, as it lies so far under the surface of the mountain that the air currents do not affect it. Its length is estimated at twelve miles and its breadth at ten. There is a beautiful island in its centre with luxuriant trees upon it. No living man has ever yet reached the water's edge, and it is not probable that any ever will. It lies silent, still and mysterious, in the bosom of the "everlasting hills," like a huge well scooped out by the giant genii of the mountains in the unknown ages of long ago, and all around it, great primeval forests "an eternal watch and ward are keeping."

In company with an experienced guide, I reached the little lake in question at about the hour of ten in the morning. How large it was I could not tell, but I judge it must be of considerable size, from the fact that I could not see across it, although enjoying a kind of bird's-eye view from a location some distance above the level of the water.

I turned my attention to the water, and was soon convinced that I had undoubtedly met with a phenomenon, for it was so clear, so very transparent, that I could see through it in every direction with as much apparent ease as if it had been the atmosphere itself. Presently I saw one of the inhabitants of the cake a little creature of a light brown color looking, as it glided here and there through the pure element, not unlike a common chimney swallow. Then came another, and another, and another, until all the waters of the lake seemed to be swarming with them. They were very busy and very swift in their motions, darting, whirling, and angling with the greatest ease and the most charming grace; the guide said that like birds of the air they were in quest of their prey, feeding upon animals too small to be seen by us from our standpoint.

Suddenly, while I was gazing in wonder upon these strange creatures, a new actor appeared in the person of a larger animal, about the size, shape and color of a huge muskmelon. He was quite transparent, so much so, that I could see through and through him as plainly as if he had been a glass jar; and as he moved leisurly about, I noticed that he was catching and devouring the little "swallows" without mercy. His interior, which seemed to be a huge cavity—nothing more—was literally filled with them, some still alive and swimming about in their strange prison. The entire mass held within his gigantic stomach kept up a rapid whirling around and around in one direction, from which I inferred that he had no regular digestive organs, but simply *wore* out his food; that is, reduced it by friction to a proper condition for his sustenance.

Scarcely had I got fairly interested in this extraordinary animal when along came something which looked, with its slim, arching neck, very much like a swan. Its course was so directed that ere long it was brought into contact with the "muskmelon," and a fight was the consequence. It was a short fight, however, for neither of the parties seemed to relish the business, so they separated and struck off in opposite directions. A little distance, and the "swan" met another of its own kind and they commenced billing and cooing like two mated doves; but their pleasure was destined to be of short duration for just at that instant a large and hideous-looking creature, with great horns and glaring eyes, pounced upon them from a covert hard by, siezing them both. A terrible struggle ensued, in the course of which one of the "swans" made its escape, but the monster gripped the other fiercely by its neck until it ceased to struggle, after which he settled down with it to the bottom of the lake, and very quietly began converting it into a meal.

About this time I noticed a second monster equally frightful in appearance as the one just referred to, though evidently of a different species. He was moving along on the bottom of the lake and unless his course were changed, would pass very near the other. The first monster's treatment of the "swans" had made me his enemy, so I was well pleased with the turn affairs showed a prospect of taking; I desired that his banqueting should be disturbed. And it was. The new-comer found him, and went in for a share of the prey. A battle, the most frightful that I had ever before witnessed between two living creatures, immediately commenced. They siezed each other and rolled over and over in a real death struggle, for several minutes, in the course of which they actually tore each other limb from limb. Finally one of them yielded up and died, after which the other, with but two legs left out of six dragged itself slowly away. And another instalment of animals, some like gigantic leeches, and others like Oriental turbans, and all effecting locomotion by stretching and pulling themselves into every conceivable shape, settled down and fell to regaling themselves upon the carcasses. They were, doubtless, the vultures of this remarkable body of water.

The Version of It.

A story is going the rounds, says the *Naval and Military Gazette*, which is too good to be lost. A young sub-lieutenant left his regiment a short time ago on sick leave, and put up at the best hotel, not a hundred miles from Poonah where he was immediately smitten by the attractions of a lovely maiden who was staying there. He proposed, was accepted, and the happy day was fixed. The colonel, however, disapproved of sub-lieutenants getting married, and particularly of the one in question. As he happened to be a friend of the young man's father, he thought to prevent the union of the fond couple by sending a peremptory telegram couched in the following words; "Join at once,"

The son of Mars was in despair. He presented himself before his intended with the fatal missive in his hand, and anything but a look of pleasure in his countenance; but the lady was equal to the occasion. With a blush of maidenly simplicity and virgin innocence she cast her eyes on the ground and remarked: "Dear me! I'm glad your colonel approves of the match, but what a hurry he is in! I don't think I can get ready so soon, but I'll do my best, because, of course, love, the commands of your colonel must be obeyed."

The young warrior was puzzled. "Don't you see, my darling," he said, "that this confounded telegram puts a stopper on our plans? You don't seem to understand it. He says peremptorily "join at once,'" The lady's blushes redoubled, but with a look of arch simplicity she raised her lovely eyes to her *fiance* and replied: "It is you, my darling, who don't seem to understand it. Your colonel says plainly, 'Join at once,' by which he of course means get married immediately. What else can he possibly mean?"

A look of intelligence replaced the air of bewilderment in the young hero's classic features, and, bestowing a regular *feu de joie* of chaste salutes on her rosy lips, he accepted the explanation and was enabled to answer the colonel's telegram in forty eight hours afterward in these words: "Your orders are obeyed. We were joined at once."

American Sugar.

Efforts continue to be made in so many quarters to produce sugar from home-grown crops of various kinds, that it seems probable that eventually sugar will become one of our leading staples. Sugar-beet culture has been successfully tried in California, Utah, Illinois, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, so far as making a good article goes, but has been a failure as being profitable. Cane-sugar of the old standard kind has always been a staple crop in Florida, Louisiana, Texas and Arkansas. Molasses is freely made from the Chinese sorghum, and maple-sugar is a permanent crop. From all these ventures there is a fair promise and a good beginning. All that appears to be needed is more experience and hence greater economy in the manufacture of sugar from beet root. But apparently Cuban and Brazil sugar and molasses are in no danger of formidable rivalry in the United States for many years to come. A great deal of the drain of gold and silver for the past half century has been caused by the payments for crops like coffe, tea and sugar, for which there were no commercial returns. Of these, sugar is by all means the greatest necessity, and of more practical importance than both tea and coffee combined. If we once get sugar-beet culture as successfully established here as it is in France and Germany, the main difficulty will have been overcome. For then capital will back the domestic sugar interest, as it now does cotton, tobacco, corn, wheat and provisions. In such an event Pennsylvania and New Jersey would become self-supplying with beet-sugar. So, too, would most of the northwestern States.

IT IS MUCH BETTER to take proper care of a Cough or Cold from its incipiency, by using promptly Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, than to run any risk of developing a fatal Pulmonary Affection. This well known curative is equally effective in the primary stages of Consumption, Asthma and Bronchitis.

AGRICULTURE.

DEEP PLOWING.—Some twenty years ago there was a mania among the agricultural theorists for deep plowing. Every farmer, it was said, had a farm under his lands of great value, where the plow had not yet reached. No matter what the characters of the surface and the subsoils were, the plow should go in to its beam. But these men are beginning to get their eyes opened. Mr. George E. Waring, Jr., in speaking of the results of ten years' management of "Ogden Farm," in the *Agriculturist*, says: "About six acres were some seven or eight years ago, plowed about twelve inches deep. The subsoil of blue clay, which was brought to the surface, was a lasting injury to the land. It still shows the ill effect of the treatment in spite of time and manure. Certainly in this case—and I think many other similar instances could be found—deep plowing was a grave mistake, and it will be well for all enthusiasts who are disposed to follow the extreme theories of the deep plowers, to study very cautiously the character of the subsoil which they intend to bring to the surface. I confess to having been an advocate of these theories for many years, and I have seen them sustained on certain soils, but I have slowly come to the belief that it is usually the safest plan to leave the surface soil where nature made it, and where she always keeps it in her most fertile forests and fields.

There are some soils that would be benefited by plowing twelve inches deep, but they are scarce." The rule may be said to be: "never turn up over one or two inches of unfertile subsoil in one season; and when so turned up the land should receive a dressing of manure."

FERTILITY OF DAIRY FARMS.—In refuting the often expressed opinion that the soil of dairy farms becomes poorer by the abstraction of phosphates sold in the milk the *American Agriculturist* gives the following figures: "One thousand pounds of milk contain about three to four pounds of phosphates, of which nearly the whole is phosphate of lime. Of this less than half is phosphoric acid; five thousand pounds of milk, therefore, contain but seven and one-half pounds of phosphoric acid, which may be taken as the yearly consumption in this way, of each cow. As wheat bran contains 2.9 per centum of phosphoric acid, it needs only that about two hundred and fifty pounds of bran be fed to each cow, yearly, to replace the draft upon the soil. There are few dairy cows that are fed less than this quantity of either bran or some food equivalent to it, and it is pretty certain that very little, if any phosphoric acid is really taken from the soil of dairy farms. On the contrary, to say nothing of the natural supply in the soil, which slowly becomes soluble, there is good reason to believe that every well-kept dairy farm becomes gradually richer in phosphates every year.

HORSES CONSTANTLY STABLED. — Horses that are kept up in the stable all the year, and especially when they have no change or variety of food, but hay and oats, are very apt to get indigestion or derangement of the stomach or bowels in the form of want of appetite, feverishness, quick breathing, colic, gnawing of old wood, etc. When a horse falls off in flesh or in appetite, or has any of the above symptoms, the most natural and simple mode of management is to change his food, as by giving him roots, or corn stalks, or green fodder, or turning him through the day to grass. When the bad symptoms do not yield to the employment of some such change of diet, the next best thing to do, would be to make use of the following powders, which have been prescribed by Dr. Dadd for a case of this kind, with a view to the restoration of the vigor the digestive organs:

Powdered Gentian	1	ounce
do ginger	½	"
do salt	2	"
do charcoal	1	"

Mix thoroughly and divide into eight equal parts. Give one with the food night and morning.

THE qualities of hay are pithily stated in the old saying: "Timothy for muscle; clover for milk; corn for fat." Hence timothy is the hay for horses and young stock, and clover for milch cows. People are generally too reckless in feeding cattle promiscuously with whatever they have to give them without taking much pains to make a proper selection.

DRAINAGE, plenty of manure, and heavy dressing of coal ashes, with frequent stirring, is the best treatment for all soils of a close, heavy texture. It is by such simple means that we have converted a comparatively barren soil into a high degree of fertility and production.

ROOTS are better pulped than cut for sheep. There are very cheap machines that can cut roots into fine pulp, which will soon save their cost in the improved condition of the animals thus fed.

About Memory.

Byron's readiness and versatility in memory excited the wonder of all who knew him well. He seemed to have a multitude of authors, and to have laid up in his mind, to be brought out on the most sudden summons, the best part of what they had written.

Thomas Moore did not appear to have a remarkable memory for such a well-read man. Sir Walter Scott, on the contrary, was most highly gifted in this respect, and began in early boyhood—before he was four years old or so—to take into his mind, "forever and a day" the old border ballads, which were repeated to him at his grandmothers in the country, and the historic and other books read to him by his aunt, before he had learned his alphabet.

Scott's memory was good, even at an early age. When he was only eleven years of old, at the High School of Edinburgh, Dr. Adam, the head master, would constantly refer to him for dates, the particulars of battles, and other remarkable events alluded to in Horace, or whatever other author the boys were reading and called him the historian of the class.

By the time that Scott was fourteen or so, his memory had become a great faculty. He would go with a friend on a reading excursion, while both were schoolmates, and after his death the survivor, then an old gentleman, named John Irving, related how, though he read with the greatest rapidity, merely casting his eyes over the page, Scott was master of it all weeks and even months afterwards.

Thomas De Quincy, author of "Confessions of an English Opium-Eater," a man of great genius, as well as a man of great and varied learning, was fortunate in the possession of a very retentive and useful memory, upon which he could draw, and largely did draw, as an author.

About this he wrote, "Rarely do things perish from my memory that are worth remembering. Rubbish perishes instantly. Hence it is that passages in Latin and English poets, which I never could have read but once (and that thirty years ago), often begin to blossom anew when I am lying awake unable to sleep."

—Women are admitted to the Homœopathic Medical college in Chicago.

SCIENTIFIC.

Salt Water Drinkers.—The Journal de la Societe de Medecine de Caen et de Calvados publishes the following acount of salt water drinkers, taken from an account of a voyage to the Oceanic Islands by M. Jouan, a ship's captain, and sent by him to a medical man at Caen. These remarkable people are met wite on the madreporic atolls of the Pacific, such as the Paumoton Islands where there are neither brooks nor springs, and where the wells which have been dug yield only brackish water. The vegetatiou is limited to a few cocoanut trees, of which the milk, with sea water, constitutes the only drink of the natives. It is a question how men can live when constantly using a liquid of which all bathers, who have perforce swallowed a few drops, know the disagreeable qualities. Is it an effect of habit, or a natural disposition, or characteristic of race? It is inexplicable; the fact, however, is affirmed by the majority of navigators who have visited those distant shores. Cook and Laperouse both mentioned it, and more recently Dupetit-Thouars has described the inhabitants of Easter Island as true amphibia, drinking sea-water without feeling any inconvenience from it. M. Jouan concludes his observations on the drinking of sea-water by a fact which he asserts to have seen at the beginning of his sea-faring career, in 1838, while going to Mexico. At that time, he writes, steam navigation had not yet freed ships from the influences of calms and head winds. There was no distilling apparatus, so that in long voyages it was necessary to be careful with the water; and in his ship, with the number on board nearly doubled by some troops they had to convey, and the prospect of not finding any water on the way since they were only going to blockade the coast without communicating with the shore, they were specially parsimonious in its use. Some sailors consequently, began to drink sea water, but were soon obliged to leave it off. One man only persevered until the ship arrived at Mexico, when it was revictualed with fresh water brought at great expense from Havanna. This man never complained of the sea-water; the only difference remarked in him was that he became more and more yellow.

Origin of the Carbon in Plants.—It has long been known that the green parts of plants are able in sunlight to decompose carbonic acid and absorb the carbon. To decide the question whether plants can take up carbon in any other way than through their leaves, J. W. Moll undertook a series of experiments which led to he following results: Leaves and parts of leaves kept continually in a place free from carbonic acid never form any perceptible quantity of starch, even if in immediate contact, by over or underground parts of the plant, with an atmosphere much richer in carbonic acid than the air. Hence the excess of carbonic acid that is at the disposal of any portion you choose of a plant never causes the production of a perceptible quantity of starch in a leaf or part of leaf united to it, if the leaf is kept in a space free from carbonic acid. The formation of starch in a leaf in open air is not perceptibly hastened when any other part of the same plant is in a place containing more carbonic acid than the atmospheric air. The carbonic acid at the disposal of the roots of a plant, in the soil, neither causes the formation of starch in a leaf excluded from carbonic acid nor perceptibly hastens it in those in the open air.

The practice of deforming the skulls of infants, which we are apt to associate chiefly with the Flathead Indians, exists also in France, where the nurses of Normandy try to give the head a sugar-loaf shape, while those of Brittany endeavor to make the head round. A similar custom formerly prevailed in Switzerland, and still prevails in the Pacific islands of New Caledonia. Mr. Edward B. Taylor, who is well known for his studies in anthropology, says that modern medical observation in France shows a large proportion of artifically-distorted skulls among the insane. He also states that in localities where the nurses still practice head-shaping mental disease is particularly prevalent.

Exception has been taken to the opinion of Sir John Lubbock that it is not the odor but the color of flowers that regulates the visits of insects to them. His critic cites the fact from personal observation that a bee settling on a scarlet geranium, for instance, will not go from it to a distinct variety, but confine its attention to one species only, whatever may be the color of the flowers, of that species. It does not go from the scarlet geranium to another scarlet flower of another species. He also points out that if Sir John's view were correct, the indiscriminate admixture of pollens would be inevitable, thus frustrating the designs of nature by leading to monstrosities of barrenness.

Professor Colladon, of Geneva, has given special attention to the investigation of lightning stroke, and its effects upon trees. He has concluded that springs and subterranean bodies of water are among the determining causes of trees being struck by lightning, rather than the height of different trees. He has pointed out that the rods used as lightning conductors are so slender; that to be effective they ought to have a section of at least 500 square millimetres.

Perfumers, by blending primary odors, obtain all the various boquets. Roses, orange blossoms, jasmine, violets, geranium, tube-roses and jonquil contain types of nearly all flower odors. Blend jasmine and orange-flowers, and you get the scent of the sweet-pea; jasmine and tuberose mixed produces the perfuem of hyacinth; while violet and tuberose resemble the lily of the valley.

The artesian well at Pesth, which has been sunk for the purpose of obtaining a sufficient quantity of warm water for the public baths and municipal institutions, has attained a depth of 951 metres, and it is therefore the deepest in the world. At present it discharges 175,000 gallons of water, to a height of 35 feet, at a temperature of 161 Fahrenheit; but the boring will be continued until the temperature is at least 178.

Death in his favorite Robe.

The mortuary statistics of the whole civilized world show that about one-fifth of a l mankind die of consumption alone, and the number of deaths due to consumption bears a greater ratio to the whole number than that of any other three diseases together. Moreover, investigation proves that this ratio is steadily increasing. Its increasing prevalence has led to the popular belief that consumption is incurable. Every year hundreds of these suffe ers seek, in the sunny retreats of Florida or the dry atmosphere of Colorado, for health—and find only a grave. The influence of the atmosphere—the only remedial agent that either Florida or Colorado can afford the consumptive—is at best only *palliative*. The cure of consumption depends upon two essential conditions: 1st the arrest of the abnormal breaking down of the tissues, which prevents emaciation, and 2d the restoration of healthy nutrition, in order to stop the formation of tuberculous matter. Fulfill these conditions, and consumption is as curable as fever. To fulfil these conditions the required remedy must increase the appetite, favor the assimilation of food, and enrich the blood, thus restoring the development of tubercles. To accomplish this, a more powerful alterative than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has never been discovered. At the same time it soothes the irritation of the nervous system produced by violent coughing, which in its turn so often leads to more serious results. The use of "expectorants" in consumption is absolutely suicidal. For while removing the tubercles already formed, they produce yet more serious results by inflaming and destroying the sound and healthy tissues. Consumption requires a remedy that will soothe while it relieves; harsh medicines, but add fuel to the flame that already threatens to consume the system. The Golden Medical Discovery fulfils these conditions, and has been pronounced the best remedy yet discovered to allay and arrest consumption.

DOMESTIC.

SCARLET FEVER.—The Boston board of health has issued the following as a circular, sending it to every house in the city. It deserves a careful reading:

Scarlet fever is like smallpox in its power to spread rapidly from person to person. It is highly contagious. The disease shows its first signs in about one week after exposure, as a general rule, and persons who escape the illness during a fortnight after exposure may feel themselves safe from attack. Scarlet fever, scarlatina, canker-rash and rash fever are names of the one and the same dangerous disease.

When a case of scarlet fever occurs in any family the sick person should be placed in a room apart from the other inmates of the house, and should be nursed as far as possible by one person only. The sick chamber should be well warmed. Its furniture should be such as will permit of cleansing without injury, and all extra articles, such as window drapery and woolen carpets, should be removed from the room during the sickness. The family should not mingle with other people. Visitors to an infected house should be warned of the presence of a dangerous disease therein, and children, especially, should not be admitted.

On recovery the sick person should not mingle with the well until the roughness of the skin, due to the disease, shall have disappeared. A month is considered an average period during which isolation is needed. The clothing before being worn or used by the patient or the nurse, should be cleansed by boiling for at least one hour, or if that cannot be done, by free and prolonged exposure to out-door air and sunlight. The walls of the room should be dry-rubbed, and the cloths used for that purpose should be burned without previous shaking. The ceiling should be scraped and whitened; the floor should be washed with soap and water, and carbolic acid may be added to the water—one pint to three or four gallons. The infected clothing should be cleaned by itself, and not sent to the laundry.

TO ARREST A FELON.—A deep-seated, throbbing pain in the end of the finger should never be disregarded, as this is always the first symptom of a Felon. The disease invariably begins at the bone, and before suppuration has commenced may often be arrested. Dip the finger quickly into boiling water several times in succession; this may be done without any risk of scalding the part. Repeat this every hour for some hours, and the cure is generally complete.

If the disease has already progressed to the supuration point, have it laid open to the bone. Nothing but this will save you from weeks of suffering, and perhaps permanent deformity. A Felon may always be cured in ten days, even when matter has already formed, if the above advice be faithfully followed.

THAT PUMPKIN-PIE RECEIPT.—Take one pint of pumpkin that has been stewed soft and pressed through a colander; melt in half a pint of warm milk a quarter of a pound of butter, and the same quantity of sugar, stirring them well together; one pint of rich cream will be better than milk or butter; beat eight eggs very light, and add the other ingredients alternately with the pumpkin, then stir in a wine-glass of rose water and two glasses of wine mixed together, a large teaspoonful of powdered mace and cinnamon mixed, and a grated nutmeg. Having stirred the whole very thoroughly put it into a buttered dish, and bake three-quarters of an hour.

TO SAVE THE LEAVES OF PLANTS.—Dig out the mold from the top of the pot and fill it up with good rich earth; cut back the plant, water freely with warm water, and put in a sunny window, in a cool room. Too much heat kills house-plants. Treated as above, the plant will soon put out new leaves, and, if a flowering plant, will blossom in a short time.

PEA SOUP.—Soak one quart of split peas over night; boil tender in just enough water to prevent scorching; when tender pass through a sieve and add two quarts of good stock; add pepper, sait, and a little parsley; simmer gently for one-half hour, and just before serving stir in a tablespoonful of butter, in which has been rubbed a teaspoonful of corn starch.

BAKED SWEET APPLES.—Place them in a pan with a very little water, that the juice may not burn, if they are to be cooked in a brick oven; then put the apples in a jar, cover them close, and bake them five or six hours. Sweet apples should be baked long after they are tender.

TO CURE HOARSENESS.—Beat well the whites of two eggs, add two tablespoonfuls of white sugar, grate in half a nutmeg, add a pint of lukewarm water, stir well and drink often. Repeat the preparation if necessary.

ROASTING POTATOES.—Roast potatoes are better than those cooked any other way, because the outside is cooked first and, at once, and that is the true secret of cooking both meats and vegetables.

WHIPPED CREAM.—One glass of cream, two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar; sweeten to taste.

The Intelligent Juror.

One of the "characters" of modern times is the intelligent juror, an individual who is indebted very much to the lively imagination of paragraphers for his peculiar reputation, though in some cases nature has done considerable for him in that direction. A Nova Scotia juryman, described in the following extract from a provincial paper, would fill the bill as drawn by one of the most imaginative of romancers, nature having done so much for him in the way of conferring stupidity as to leave nothing to be added; "At a recent sitting of the Supreme Court in Halifax, the trustees of St. Paul's Church were sued by a young man named Sheppard, for (say) $100 for four months' service. The church resisted the demand on the ground, the plaintiff said, of having appropriated to his own use certain moneys belonging to the church, that came into his possession. The evidence was overwhelmingly in favor of the defendants, and the judge charged accordingly. Yet the intelligent jury brought in a verdict giving plaintiff half the sum he had sued for, seven out of the nine persons having agreed upon it. A few days after the jury was being impaneled upon another case, when two of the jurors stood up, and addressing, the Judge, said they would not serve on the case if another man—then being sworn—was allowed to form one of the jury. On being asked their reasons, they said they had served with him on the church case (in which they had dissented from the verdict rendered), and he acted so strangely they did not believe he was in his right mind; that in proof of it they were certain he could not tell upon which side he had given his verdict. 'Yes, I can,' said he; 'I gave my verdict for the widow.' 'The widow!' exclaimed one of the counsel sitting by, 'there was no widow in the case. Why, the plaintiff is a young man, who was never even married.' 'Oh, replied the intelligent juror 'if I'd known that I'd have gone for a verdict for the church.' His services were dispensed with."

HUMOROUS.

I AM particularly fond of lemon pie desert. At——I went on peaceably for a couple of weeks, but always eating lemon pie under a silent protest, for I was a stranger, and did not like to make objections. Finally I called a waiter and said: John, what kind of pie is this?" "What kind did you order, sah?" "I ordered lemon pie, but this appears to be dried apples." "Dat's lemon pie, sah. You know dey has a way of mixin' dried apples in de lemon pie, here, sah, to dat extent it requires a man of ability to 'tinguish 'em apart, sah. De lemons are scarce, you know, and dey has to 'conomize 'em so as to make one lemon do for sixteen pies."

MR. LESTER said that when he was a boy ten or twelve years of age, he was one day standing in Market square with his grandfather, when four Irishmen came up, one of whom asked the distance to Pawtucket. He was told by the old gentleman that it was about four miles. "Well, faith," said Pat, in a mock tone of encouragement to his three tired companions, "that's not bad at all—only a mile apiece for us." Whom do you want to see in Pawtucket?" inquired Mr. Lester, senior. "Be jabers," was the quick reply, "I want to see meself there the most of anybody."

A CHAMPAGNE LAMP.—"I've been buying a champagne lamp," said Mrs. Williams to her husband, "and it's the best in the store."

"A champagne lamp? I guess you must be mistaken. Champagne won't burn. "I guess you mean camphene."

"I guess I know what I'm talking about," said Mrs. W., as she took off the wrapper. "If c-h-a-m-p-i-o-n don't spell champagne, I'd like to know what does?" and Mrs. Williams elevated her nose as if her acquaintance with Webster and Walker and Johnson was a life-long one.

TOOKE BEGAN his life with a joke, telling every one that he was the son of a Turkey merchant; by which name he defined his father's trade of poulterer. His ready wit was never at a loss; and it is to him we are indebted for the following well known joke: 'Now young man," said an uncle to him one day giving him good advice, as you are settled in town, I would advise you to take a wife." "With all my heart, sir," replied Tooke "whose wife shall I take?"

A FRIEND told us an anecdote, the other day, quite new to us: When Ellen Tree, afterwards Mrs. Charles Kean, was visiting France some years ago, one of the custom house officers was proceeding to examine her trunk for contraband goods. "Contraband goods," exclaimed a bystander, "who ever heard of contraband goods in the trunk of a tree?" Of course the joke was lost on the Frenchman, but Miss Tree laughed till she cried.

TEACHER (to small boy in grammar class)—Let me hear you compare 'ride.'

Small boy—Ride, rode, ridden.

Teacher (to other small boy)—Glide, to move swiftly.

Other small boy—Glide, glode, glidden.

Then the teacher glode right out to him and reached for his ear; but the youth had glidden from his place and left the door open as he went out.

"YES, SIR," yelled a preacher in a Dakota church, one Sunday morning, "there's more lying and swearing and stealing and general devilitry to the square inch in this here town than in all the rest of the American country," and then the congregation got up and dumped the preacher out of the window.

THE cold world little realizes the sense of desolation that shuts down on a man who thinks he has been handed too much change by his grocer when he dodges around the corner and finds it right to a cent.

IN AN Irish provincial journal there was an advertisement running thus: "Wanted, a handy laborour, who can plough a married man and a Protestant, with a son or daughter."

WHEN you see a child that has no respect for his parents, you can make up your mind that either the child or the parents should be looked after right sharply.

WHY is a solar eclipse like a woman whipping her boy? Because it's a hiding of the sun.

WHY are indolent persons' beds too short for them—Because they are too long in them.

WHEN is a white man an African?—When he's a black in (blacking) his shoes.

A PROFESSIONAL cut—A snubbed barber.

Much Married.

There now lives in Dakota County Minnesota, a man who has just married his sixth wife in St. Paul, Minn. He was born in New Brunswick, married there, and moved to Minnesota with his first wife and two children—both girls—in the year 1857 or thereabouts At Minneapolis his wife died, and afterward one child. Here, a short time after, he married a widow with one child, a boy. Moving thence to Stearne County, he remains until five children are born, all girls. One dies, and afterwards his second wife. After a lapse of six or seven months he marries again a widow with a boy. This woman is a Hoosier and proves to much for him. In less than two years he gives her a thousand dollars to grant him a divorce. He obtains it, starts for Maine, meets with a woman separated from her husband: but not divorced; falls in love(?) marries her as soon as the divorce is obtained—the extra boy coming afterward this time. In a year and a half she dies, leaving no children belonging to him. Nowise discouraged, after three and one-half years he marries another Maine widow. Then he returns to Minnesota, where, on the 11th of August last, his fifth wife passed from earth, leaving him another girl. And now her place is already filled by a sixth—whether maid or widow I know not. Who will dare to be the next? If any man outside of Salt Lake City, or at least outside the regions of polygamy, can show a better record, let him.

Why They Often Fail.

Young men often fail to get on in this world because they neglect small opportunities. Not being faithful in little things, they are not promoted to the charge of greater things.

A young man who gets a subordinate situation sometimes thinks it is not necessary for him to give it much attention. He will wait till he gets a place of responsibility, and then he will show people what he can do. This is a very great mistake. Whatever his situation may be, he should master it in all its details, and perform all its duties faithfully.

The habit of doing his work thoroughly and conscientiously is what is most likely to enable a young man to make his way. With this habit a person of only ordinary abilities would outstrip one of greater talents who is in the habit of slighting subordinate matters.

But after all, the mere adoption by a young man of this great essential rule of success, shows him to be possessed of superior abilities.

Have Things Handy.

Especially the books and newspapers. Ten to one you will never get time to sit down in elegant leisure and read through that new book you so long to peruse, at one sitting, but you may snatch time for a page or two a dozen times a day, if you only think so. Keep it at hand in the sitting room, and often take it down in the little pauses which come into the busiest day. It will cause no loss of time and will give you something pleasant to think of as you go about your work again. There is nothing which gives such a spring to work as happy thoughts. You can toil on almost unheeding the weary labor when "the bird in one's bosom is singing sweetly."

In order to do this of course, the book should be a good one, full of bright, stirring, cheery talk. It is not worth while to waste precious spare moments over a poor book, or a gloomy book. We had far better take the time out in good thinking. Any of us can do a great deal better than some book-folks write. But cheery books are a blessing to the world, and ought to be sown broadcast. Cheering seems to be the one great want of a large army of weary workers.

A good magazine, or a newspaper, is just the thing for a corner stand, to catch up in odd minutes. Set one open before you when you sit down to do many kinds of work which demand but little attention. You can pare potatoes or apples and read a paragraph at the same time, with no detriment to either the paring or the sense. If you cannot you can learn, for even blind people can do this work very neatly. Absolve yourself from any fear of what Mrs. Grundy will say, and do your own work in your way, without asking her leave.

Read—read at every chance you can get, and ponder over your stories, as that is the only way to make them wholly your own. A bright, intelligent, happy mother is the best blessing that ever falls to a home.

Obelisks.

Only forty-two obelisks are known to exist. At Karnah four are standing and two prostrate. Nine more are prostrate at Saan. One stands at Philae, twelve are at Rome—the largest of them being at the church of St. Lateran. Florence contains two, and Paris, Aries and Constantinople one each. In England there are four—two at the British Museum, one at Alnwick Castle and the fourth at Kington Lacy Dorsetshire, brought over by Mr. William Bankes, a friend of Lord Byron. The obelisk now on its way to England was the companion of one still standing at Alexandria, to which place it was transported from On. Though named after Cleopatra, its erection at the Temple of Cæsar did not take place until the reign of Augustus, and several years after the death of the Queen. Abdul Lanteel says that the obelisk stood in his time—the twelfth century.

WHY is an arm-chair like costly product of Lyons and Spitalfields?—Because it is satin'.

The Parent of Insomnia.

The parent of insomnia or wakefulness is in nine cases out of ten a dyspeptic stomach. Good digestion gives sound sleep, indigestion interferes with it. The brain and stomach sympathize. One of the prominent symptoms of a weak state of the gastric organs is a disturbance of the great nerve entrepot, the brain. Invigorate the stomach and you restore equilibrium to the great centre. A most reliable medicine for the purpose is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is far preferable to mineral sedatives and powerful narcotics which, though they may for a time exert a soporific influence upon the brain, soon cease to act, and invariably injure the tone of the stomach. The Bitters, on the contrary, restore activity to the operations of that all important organ, and their beneficient influence is reflected in sound sleep and a tranquil state of the nervous system. A wholesome appetite is likewise given to the action of the liver and bowels by its use.

For all Disorders

arising from an unhealthy condition of the liver and stomach no remedy equals Schenck's Mandrake Pills. No matter how costive or bilious the system may be, the haunt of the body is immediately corrected and regulated and the organs are brought to a healthy and natural activity.

For sale by all Druggists.

MRS. GENERAL SHERMAN, wife of the General of the United States Army says: "I have frequently purchased Durang's Rheumatic Remedy for friends suffering with Rheumatism, and in every instance it worked like magic." Sold by all druggists. Send for circular to Heiphenstine & Bently, Druggists, Washington, D. C.

WE CALL the attention of our readers to the extraordinary bargains in Stylish Dress Goods at 9 cts. to 10 cts., 12½ cts. and 25 cts., and to the beautiful assortment of Black Cashmeres and Alpacas, from 12½ cts. to $1.00. Now offering for sale by B. F. Dewees, 725 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. Send your orders or send for samples. This house has only one price, and that is always the lowest.

GIVEN AWAY.—A superb pair of 6x8 Chromos, worth to frame and adorn any home, and a Three Month's subscription to LEISURE HOURS, a charming 16 page literary paper, full of the Choicest Stories, Poetry, etc., sent Free to all sending Fifteen Cents (stamps taken), to pay postage. Tice Publishers, 1 Park Place & 102 William St., N. Y., guarantee every one Double Value of money sent. $1,500 in prizes and big pay given to agents.

Skin Diseases.

All those troublesome scaly itching, pimply, blotchy, humid eruptions of the skin, denominated *Tetter, Erysipelas, Acne, etc.*, that are so unsightly and annoying, are quickly and effectually cured by the simple application of *Hickwell's Tetter Ointment*, a remedy that has proved itself to possess wonderful healing powers, curing hundreds of cases that have resisted all other treatment, even that of the best professional talent of the country. It only needs a trial to prove its virtues. Sold 50 cents per box; sent by mail for 60 cts. JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co., 602 Arch st., Phila.

THROAT Skin, Stomach and Uterine diseases cured for 25 years by Bedford Alum and Iodine Mas. Price $1. Proof upon application. Box 196, 78 Main St., Lynchburg, Va.

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.

What a Dr. Says.

It affords me pleasure to state that Durang's Rheumatic Remedy gives splendid satisfaction. It is the only remedy I prescribe for rheumatism. It never fails.

GEO. H. WALKER, M. D.,
Staunton, Va.

DR. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS are prepared expressly to cure Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Dyspeptic Headache, Neuralgia, Nervousness and Sleeplessness, and will cure any case. Price 50c., postage free. Sold by all Druggists. Office, No. 106 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore.

**