A MAN'S REGRET.

O m child-love, my love of long ago.
How great was life when you and I were young!
The world was boundless, for we did not know;
And life a poem, for we had not sung.

Now is the world grown small, and we thereon
Fill with wise toil and woe each flying day;
Elves from the wood, dreams from my heart are gone,
And heaven is bare for God is far away.

O my child-love, cannot you come again,
And I look on you with grave, innocent eyes?
Your God has many angels; I would fain
Woo for one hour one angel from the skies.

O my child-love, come back, come back to me,
And laughing, lead me from the care and din;
Lay on my heart those small hands tenderly
And lovingly, to let the whole world in.

The Hudson Bay Company.

The Hudson Bay Company was organized 207 years ago. Like the India Company it prospered, grew rich, and soon became an almost independent sovereign. Twenty odd years ago the India Company yielded to the pressure of the Sepoy Rebellion and threw up its charter. Its American confrere has survived it one generation, and now threatens to follow its example,—thanks to much smaller accidents than a rebellion.

The business once done by the Hudson Bay Company was immense, its capital being hundreds of millions of dollars, on which it paid large dividends. It undoubtedly did much to develop the country it ruled over and to ameliorate the condition of the Indians with whom it had to deal. Its powers were almost as great as the India Company, which boasted of immense armies, waged wars with mighty empires, and ruled 100,000,000 of people. The entire population of British America, outside of the Dominion of Canada, are employes of the Company, and these number at least three times the immense office-holding army of the United States.

Of course, such a gigantic corporation could only be sustained at a heavy expense. Millions of dollars were spent in erecting stone forts, building roads through the country, and furnishing subsistence to its inhabitants. In bad years the Company often found itself with a whole tribe of Indians dependent on it for support.

Yet, gigantic as was this corporation, it has been crushed by two most insignificant accidents—cats and women. The revenues of the Hudson Bay Company were derived almost entirely from its sale of furs. It supplied the entire world with these.

The ladies of fashion in London, Paris, Philada., even in far distant Moscow, sported capes and muffs of its Canadian sables. The monopoly of this business was a most profitable one, when, alas! fashions changed. Costly furs are not near as fashionable now as they were a score of years ago. This change of fashion was a heavy blow to the Company, but it still survived it until some wretch discovered that cat fur could be converted into the best sables, and that rat skins would do just as well as mink. This simple discovery has wrecked the most powerful corporation in the world, a corporation that was, to all intents and purposes, an independent empire, with a domain larger than any kingdom of Europe. Cat skins finished what fashion had begun. For a number of years past, since these imitation furs have been on the market, the Hudson Bay Company has failed to pay dividends on its immense capital, and has even assessed its members for money to carry on its affairs. Its forts are fast going to ruin, its trade has long since ceased, and now that there is no money in the business, the Hudson Bay Company is extremely anxious to retire altogether from the field and thrown up its charter.

The "Bear Flag" in California.

Mr. John S. Hittel, the Historian of the Society of California Pioneers, has recently been engaged in ascertaining the real historical facts connected with the hoisting of the "Bear Flag" at Sonoma, California, in 1846, about which there has heretofore been some controversy. In his report to the Society he says:

"Capt. J. C. Fremont, at the head of an exploring expedition sent out by the United States Government, having entered California without leave of the Mexican Government, was encamped at Mount Gabilan, in February, 1846, when a dispute arose between him and a native Californian, about a horse which the latter claimed as stolen. Fremont refused to surrender the horse, and defied the Mexican authorities, who had no troops that could safely attack the American Riflemen. This defiance provoked a very angry feeling among the native Californians, some of whom said that the Government ought to drive all the Americans out of the country. This language repeated, converted into a threat, and represented to come from high officials, alarmed the American residents. On the 5th of June, Lieut. Acre, on his way to Sonoma to get some horses, which, according to rumor, he said confidentially, were to be used by the troops in expelling the Americans. This rumor, accepted as true, seemed to demand immediate action; so messengers were sent out to the Americans in the vicinity of the fort, and at a meeting held there on the 7th, they determined to resist and to anticipate the enemy. They sent a message to Fremont, then encamped about thirty miles off to the northward, requesting him to join his forces with theirs become their commander, and declare war against Mexico. He rejected their invitation, but expressed sympathy with their purposes, and promised to remain in the vicinity, so that he might be of some service to them. The settlers then organized themselves under the command of Ezekial Merritt as Captain, and rode to Sonoma, the only town and military post of Mexico, north of the Golden Gate. Merritt, with thirty-two men, took Sonoma by surprise, and met with no resistance; but as there were a number of native Californians in the neighborhood, he considered it prudent to send Genl. Commandant M. G. Vallejo, Colonel Victor Prudon, Capt. Salvador Vallejo, and J. P. Leese, (brother-in-law to the Vallejos, and an American, who refused to join the rebels) to Sutter's Fort as prisoners, Merritt taking charge of the escort. After his departure, William B. Ide succeeded to the command at Sonoma.

They had thus started a revolution, and it was necessary to have a flag. Mrs. John Sears supplied the muslin, and Wm. Todd was the artist. He started by painting a single star, in imitation of the Lone Star of Texas, when H. L. Ford suggested that a Grizzl Bear should be used as appropriate to the country. The idea was approved by all and the bear was painted standing nearly upright (his position when about to close with a formidable foe), facing the star, and beneath him were the words, "California Republic." The paint was obtained from a wheelwright's shop, and the execution did not excel in artistic merit. The party had entered Sonoma early on the morning of Friday, June 12th, and the flag was hoisted the same evening. On the 15th Commander Ide issued a proclamation on behalf of the Republic of California.

Another statement says the flag was made by Benjamin Duell, William Todd and —— Currie, out of cloth obtained from Mrs. W. B. Elliott; but I presume that this, instead of being the original flag, was the second one, now in possession of our society, made at a later day, and showing the bear standing with all his feet on the ground.

A guidon of silk, made at Sonoma for the Bear Flag Army, we do not know precisely when or by whom, was afterward used by the California Battalion, under the authority of the United States This, too, is in our hall.

The banner hoisted as a signal of independence, because its supporters were not authorized to use the American flag, which they greatly preferred, was taken down at Sonoma on the 11th of July, when the news of the declaration of war against Mexico by the United States, and of the seizure of California by Commodore Sloat, was received amidst general rejoicings by the Bear Flag insurgents.

Paine and Bogardus.

Capt. Bogardus, the famous wing-shot, has long tried in vain to get on a pigeon or glass ball match with Ira Paine, his formidable rival, in the East. He has offered Paine his own choice of guns, rules and terms. But Paine, it seems, though much given to boasting of his pre-eminence, has no desire to risk his reputation in a public contest with Bogardus. He keeps talking, though, as big as ever, and this unfortunate propensity produced results that were embarrassing on the occasion in question. Paine had a shooting engagement at the London N. Y. where he shattered a hundred glass balls nightly in very quick time. It has been a part of his regular "stage business" to advance to the footlights and issue a general challenge to the whole world to shoot a match with him at five hundred balls for 5,000. Bogardus who was filling a similar engagement at the Olympic Theatre, heard of this little bit of pompo ity and resolved to accept the challenge. He visited the London sat down quietly and unobserved in a back seat and waited for the great shooting act. Paine, as usual, announced himself as the champion of the world, and threw down the gauntlet to the entire shooting fraternity.

"I accept your challenge. Put up your money," came a lusty cry from near the theatre entrance.

Paine looked daggers at the intruder who had dared to interrupt his performance. Everybody turned to look at the presumptuous individual. Bogardus walked down the aisle toward the stage holding a package of greenbacks towards his rival.

"Here's $500 forfeit. Cover it. I accept your challenge. We can appoint a stakeholder and arrange the match. Come, I'll take you at your own offer."

Paine was terribly nonplussed when he saw the familiar face of the Western sportsman. It was rather embarrassing, in the face of a large audience, to be confronted right on the heels of his pompous and sweeping challenge by a man he wouldn't meet professionally on any terms. He colored and tried to bluster; told the ushers to "take that man away;" and said something about his ability and willingness to shoot a match with Mr. Bogardus at any time.

"Then put up or shut up," shouted Bogardus, waving his greenbacks' I'm anxious to make a match. If you're so willing to shoot with me, just cover this money." Bogardus, by this time. was close to the stage, and shouted his defiance over the heads of the orchestra. The audience was in an uproar. Most of them did not know Bogardus, and their sympathies being naturally with the man on the stage, they raised a chorus of "Put him out!" which was swelled by the voices of all the theatre employes. Paine tried to look dignified but his surprise was so great, and the imminent need of backing squarely down was so pressing that he could not conceal his chagrin and vexation. He dawdled on his gun, stammered, and at length, with the remark that he couldn't go on with his exhibition in the midst of so much confusion, went to the rear of the stage and sat down. A man came out from behind the scenes and told Bogardus to sit down and be quiet, or he would be placed in charge of an officer. Bogardus at lehgth beat a voluntary retreat, telling Paine, as a parting shot, that he had talked too loud, and dared not live up too his own challenge.

As soon as Bogardus was in the street, and out of hearing, Paine came forward and said that the manager of the theatre had just offered to back him for the sum of one hundred dollars to shoot at one hundred glass balls with any would-be competitor, the match too take place then and there. He paused for a reply.

Women as Chemists.

Disagreeable and even dangerous as some kinds of laboratory work are, it must be said in general that chemical manipulation as now conducted in laboratories of instruction is comparatively cleanly, and the work is such that it does not place in jeopardy clothing or health to any great extent. Modern laboratories are pleasant rooms well ventilated, and the furnaces with their glowing fierce heats have disappeared, having been supplanted by the gas furnaces, much more convenient and effective. Methods of analysis have been wonderfully simplified, and the apparatus is most skillfully constructed, so as to save labor and expense. It must be conceded that the mind of woman is perhaps as well adapted to comprehend chemical principles as that of the other sex, and as the necessary experimental work is now in no special way objectionable, why should not women who have natural tastes for the study engage in it? They may not be fitted for technical work in industrial laboratories, but for instructors in the principles of science in schools there are no special obstacles to success. The way is now open for women, as in many of our best schools classes of girls have been formed for laboratory instruction, and the number in attendance is constantly increasing.

AGRICULTURE.

Too Much Stock.—The most common error of the American farmer is that of overstocking. In many cases a similar evil is noticeable in too large areas of land under the same owner, but we doubt whether this is as productive a source of loss as overstocking. In all cases, no matter what may be the object in feeding, it requires a certain amount of food to keep up the natural warmth of the animal and replace the wastes of the system. It is the surplus beyond this amount which is available for flesh, milk or labor. It requires a certain amount of nourishment to produce a pound of flesh, fat or milk, or to support the system during a given amount of labor. If on a given amount of food a gain of one pound a day can be made, it will certainly be more economical to increase the food for each animal than to increase the number of animals. Many of our dairymen, we think, fail to appreciate the fact that it is this surplus which tells on the pail and not the total amount fed, and we know of many dairies whose owners would obtain more milk or butter by disposing of one-fourth of their cows, and proportionately increase the feed of the remainder. The *New England Homestead* puts the idea in the following form: "If a merchant were to set up half a dozen stoves in his store, and attempt to keep a little fire in each and all of them, burning only fuel enough to keep up two good fires, every one would unhesitatingly pronounce it remarkably foolish. The farmer in attempting to keep more cattle than he has hay and grain to feed is doing the same thing. The cow is really a machine for making hay and meal into milk and flesh. Just as the stove receives the wood and imparts heat, the cow receives food and returns milk and beef. And as the stove can throw out no heat without fuel, so the cow can return nothing without food. If a man had only two cords of wood there would be no propriety in his obtaining three stoves, and attempting to keep a fire in each of them all winter with such an insignificant quantity of wood. The same principle applies to keeping cattle. If a man has only hay enough to keep six animals well, it is extremely foolish for him to try to keep eight."

Lime on Green Sward.—An English writer in the *Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society* assumes to have made a discovery in top-dressing green sward with lime and its restorative effect, and describes the process somewhat in detail. Now, if the writer had visited this country, where English farmers imagine agricultural science to be in its infancy, he would have found out without going beyond the limits of the city of Philadelphia, that the application of lime to sward or sod is a common practice here, especially upon pasture lands. We have also known sward to afford the very best pasture *for fifty years*, without breaking up, and so maintained by the top-dressing of lime once in from six to ten years, of from thirty to fifty bushels per acre. These pastures, which mostly abound in clay mounds, after being grazed down are restored knee deep with the richest and most nourishing herbage in from four to five weeks. The truth is, nowhere has lime a more marked effect and can be used with more profit than in the renovation of pastures.

Salting Stock.—The best way to salt stock is to keep a tub of it where cattle, horses and sheep can have access to it at all times, whether they are in the pasture or in the barnyard. Then when the appetite calls for a little of it the animals can go and get it, just when it is needed, and when it will exercise the best influence on the digestion, or any part of the system. When cattle are salted only occasionally there is often a great rush to obtain it, when they really feel the need of it, and an animal will injure itself by consuming at one time enough to have satisfied its natural appetite for several days, could it have the salt when it wanted it. Experience has shown that by the plan suggested really less salt is consumed than when the animals have access to it only once or twice a week. If the salt is thrown on the ground, much of it is trodden under foot and wasted.

Farmers should have a diversity of crops, so that if there is a failure in one there may be a hit in another. The intelligent farmer lays his plans as much as does the military leader. He looks ahead to see what will make him money; and he don't put all the eggs under one hen, for she might leave the nest, and all would be addled. Farmers should plan wisely and carry out their plans to the best of their ability.

Feeding for Weight.—In three pens, three hogs, each nearly full grown and about equal in weight and thriftiness, were fed for four months as follows: One pen, soaked corn; one pen, cooked corn meal; one pen, dry corn. At the close of the experiment those fed on dry corn had made the most weight.

Lynch Law.

James Lynch was Mayor of Galway Ireland, in 1473. He had made several voyages to Spain, and on one occasion brought home with him the son of a respectable Spanish merchant, named Gomez. Walter Lynch, the only son of the Mayor of Galway, was engaged to a beautiful young lady of good family and fortune. Preparatory to the nuptials the Mayor gave a splendid entertainment, at which young Lynch fancied his intended bride viewed his Spanish friend with too much regard. He accused his beloved Agnes of unfaithfulness to him, and she, irritated at his injustice, disdained to deny the charge, and they parted in anger. On the following night, while Walter Lynch slowly passed the residence of Agnes, he observed young Gomez leave the house, he having been invited by her father to spend that evening with him. In the madness of jealousy Lynch rushed on his unsuspecting friend who fled to a solitary quarter of the town near the shore, Lynch maintained the pursuit till his victim had nearly reached the water's edge. when he overtook. and stabbed him to the heart, and threw the body into the sea which cast it back again on the shore where he was found and recognized the next morning.

The wretched murderer surrendered himself, and his father being chief magistrate of the town, entrusted with the power of life and death, found himself obliged to condemn his son to death. On the night preceeding his execution his mother went to the heads of her family and prevailed on them to attempt a rescue, The morning of the execution an immense crowd had assembled, who cried loudly for mercy to the culprit, The Mayor exhorted them to submit to the law; but, finding them determined on rescue, he, by a desperate victory, overcame parental feelings and, finding that his efforts to accomplish the ends of justice in the usual place and by the usual hands were fruitless he became executioner himself and, from the windows of his own house launched his unfortunate son into eternity.

A man made to command is different from one made to order.

A Stubborn and Harassing Cough that will not yield to ordinary remedies, may be thoroughly cured by Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, a most effective remedy for all Bronchial or Pulmonary Disorders.

SCIENTIFIC.

Wood for Carving.—Lime tree is soft and pliable to the tool, and less liable to split and splinter than almost any other wood, which qualities render it of great utility to carvers for carrying out designs when lightness and boldness are equally required. It takes a stain well, and a fair polish, or it may be varnished without greatly altering the color of the wood but giving to it a very agreeable box-wood appearance. As well as for large festoons it is suitable for smaller works, such as bookstands, miniature and portrait frames, etc.

American walnut is a very good wood, and is much in favor for its dark color. It has, however, a more open grain than lime, and therefore, re quirs more care to avoid accidents. It is used for many small works where much projection is unnecessary, as book-racks, watch-stands, etc.

Sycamore, holly, and chestnut are amongst the lightest of our woods. The first is greatly, and in fact, principally used for bread-plates, potato-bowls, and other articles where a light tint is a consideration.

Among the hardwoods, oak may be recommended, as also Italian and English walnut. The former, from its hard and enduring nature, should as a rule be chosen for executing finals or pew heads, alms-boxes, church and Gothic work in general. It is also much used for clock and hall brackets, and for other pieces of solid furniture.

Italian walnut is a rich and beautiful wood for a variety of purposes, such as cabinets, book-cases, frames, etc. It is hard, but the effect produced by its use amply repays the extra labor caused by the close texture of the material.

When any very delicate designs have to be executed, and the most minute finish is required, box-wood, ebony, or any other equally hard and close-grained woods are lecidedly the best to choose.

Pear tree is a pleasant wood for working, and a good piece resembles lime in its pliability. It is extensively used in France for the purpose for which we employ lime.

Wood with ornamental grains, as bird's-eye maple, satinwood, yew, and laburnum, etc., are not the most desirable woods for carving purposes; the grain and color often interfere with the effect one may be endeavoring to produce. Thus one of the eyes of the maple might graze the nose of a Venus, or the white stains of yew or laburnum show like deep gashes across her otherwise lovely face.

These are only general ideas, as there must be of necessity many exceptions to any rule for the selection of proper woods for particular subjects; for the choice of material, must, in all cases, be subservient to the character of the design, as also to the taste of the operator.

The wood must be thoroughly seasoned. The proper time to fell oaks, and most other trees, is when they fail to increase in size more than two feet per annum. If cut down before that period of their existence, the heart will not be fully developed, and will not be as hard as the other part. When oaks are about thirty years old, their growth is most rapid. Autumn is generally considered the best time to fell.

If wood be used in an unseasoned state, it is sure to warp and twist; and when it is so used for panels fitted into loose grooves, it shrinks away from the edge which happens to be the most slightly held, but when restrained by nails, mortises, or other unyielding attachments, which do not allow them the power of contraction, they split with irresistible force, and the workmanship is thus brought to no useful service. It is therefore very necessary that the natural juices of the tree be got rid of by seasoning it before use. After a tree is lopped, barked, and roughly squared, it is left some time exposed to the weather, and may be soaked in fresh running water with advantage, and boiled or steamed. Any of these processes tend to dilute and wash out the juices, and the water readily evaporates from the wood at a subsequent period, and the color of the wood will be much improved by these means. Thin planks, if properly exposed to the air, will be seasoned in about a year, but the thicker the wood the longer the lime it will take. Oak looses nearly two-fifths of its weight in proper seasoning.

Two Processes for Preserving Fish from decay were detailed in a recent communication to the Paris Academy of Science by R. M. d'Amelio. The first process was as follows: The fish, whether raw or cooked, is immersed in a strong solution of acetic acid in water. After two or three hours, the fish is taken from the bath and dried in the open air, or by artificial heat, the latter course being preferable. Fish so prepared will keep fresh anywhere for years. To restore its original flexibility it must be steeped in fresh water four or five days. The other method consists in the employment of a bath of silicate of potash and glycerine, in equal qualities. The fish, the intestines having first been removed, is steeped in this bath for a day or two, washed in fresh water, and dried slowly. By the use of this process the author has succeeded in preserving intact the color of the fishes and the eyes.

Of all the stars which we see, the only one which resembles the earth in size is Venus; all the others are either very much larger or smaller. Most of them, in fact all the stars properly so called, are great globes of fire like our sun, and are thousands of times larger than the globe we inhabit.

M. Fabre has introduced to the notice of the French Academy of Sciences an American vine, of the species *riparia*, which is not attacked by phyloxera, gives cuttings, readily, can be grafted easily from French species of vines, thrives in almost any kind of soil, and grows rapidly.

Plants intended for the herbarium are reported to retain their natural colors if dipped in a warm mixture composed of one part hydrochloric acid and six hundred parts of alcohol.

Buffalo Strategy.

The buffalo cow seems to have little maternal instinct, differing in this respect greatly from the domestic cow. When frightened, a buffalo cow will abandon her calf, and, running away, leave it to be protected by the bulls, who, to their honor, seldom forsake their charge. An army surgeon once saw an admirable illustration of this paternal care.

One evening, as he was returning from a day's hunt, his attention was attracted by the curious behavior of six or eight buffaloes. Approaching them, he saw that they were all bulls. They stood in a close circle, with their heads outward. At some twelve or fifteen paces distant, sat, in a concentric circle, a dozen large gray wolves, licking their chops, as if impatiently waiting for supper.

In a few minutes the circle of bulls broke up, but keeping in a compact body, walked off toward the main herd, half a mile off. To his amazement, he saw in the centre of the guardian bulls, a little feeble calf, newly-born and hardly able to walk. After going a hundred paces, the calf lay down, and the bulls again formed a protecting circle about it. The wolves, who had followed on each side, sat down and licked their chops.

The surgeon did not wait to see the end, it being late and the fort distant; but he had no doubt the bulls brought the calf, abandoned by its mother, safely to the herd.

DOMESTIC.

Toilet Accessories.—Cloth shoes are made of dark invisible checks, and finished with morocco or Indian goat foxings; square toes rounded at the corners, or box toes, are worn. Ixora has long been the favorite perfume used abroad for satchets or for scenting all toilet articles, but a little wild flower called "melliot," whose perfume is delicately sweet, has superseded ixora and is now fashionable. Ladies' umbrellas have cords and tassels, or silver, steel, or oxidized chains as of yore to fasten them to the wide cavalry belts now worn. The handles are of laurel wood, with the initials or crest set in the round top in silver. "Carrick" waterproof ulsters are made loose like soldiers' coats, and are confined to the waist by a broad belt of the same; the three narrow capes forming the "carrick" do not reach to the waist; they are corded with silk and finished with rows of machine stitching set close together on the edges; the wide abbess sleeves are finished in the same way. A bunch of natural flowers, without leaves, worn in the hair, another to match on the front of the dress, and one carried in the hand, are the indispensable attributes of evening dresses abroad, and the newest idea of fashion. Plush ribbons are used for looping evening dresses even when made of the thinnest materials; the ribbon is generally of two colors, double faced, and forms loops, or is arranged as to show the two shades. Marabout fringes in shaded colors to match dress material are also much used, and a kind of fringe with metallic tints reproducing the colors of the beads used for embroidering; this last is particularly effective on evening dresses embroidered with bronze beads, and is called "lamine." Ladies wear morning caps of silk gauze; to make one of these morning caps you take a little piece of gauze, cut into a round shape or a triangle, a long or a short square; this serves as a base, and is set into a band to fit the head, being plaited in one place, left plain in another; forming valleys, promontories, capes; to which are added cascades of ribbons or flowers, and then it is fascinatingly adjusted to the head; while at other times it is folded down flat and worn as a cravat.

Italian Cream.—Set a quart of milk, sweetened with white sugar, on the fire to boil; break the whites of six eggs into one bowl and the yolks into another; beat up the whites to a high froth and as soon as the milk boils take with a fish-knife large flakes and lay them lightly on the boiling milk. After letting them boil a few minutes, repeat the operation with the remainder of the whites, and pile it high in the center of a glass dish. Make a custard of the yolks and milk, and pour around the whites. Touch the top flakes with cochineal essence.

Sham Champagne.—One lemon sliced one spoonful tartaric acid, one ounce ginger root, one pound and a half of sugar. Pour ten quarts of boiling water on the above ingredients. When blood-warm stir in two gills of home-made yeast, cover with a thin piece of gauze to keep out the flies and insects, and allow to stand all day in the sun. When cold in the evening bottle, cork and wire it, then place it on the floor of the cellar. In forty eight hours it will be ready for use, and will pay the trouble of making it.

Treatment of Inverted Toe-Nails.—Simply apply the muriated tincture of iron to the nail and the surrounding ulcerated and granulated surface, once or twice a day, with a camel's hair pencil. As a general rule, to apply it once a day, at bed-time, will be sufficient. The ulcerated surface heals with astonishing rapidity, making a complete cure, in most cases in a few weeks.

To Preserve Pegged Boots.—If pegged boots are occasionally dressed with petroleum between the soles and upper leather, they will not be apt to rip. If the soles of boots and shoes are dressed with petroleum they will resist wet and wear well. The pegs, it is said, are not affected by dryness after being well saturated with the oil.

Cement for Mending Table Knives.—Coulter's cement for fastening the blades of dinner knives in their ivory handles, consists of rosin, four parts; beeswax, one part; brick dust, one part. Fill the hole in the handle with the cement, heat the tang of the blade, and press in.

Corn Bread.—One pint of sour milk or buttermilk, one pint corn-meal, one pint wheat flour, two even teaspoonfuls of soda, one teacupful molasses or sugar, one large teaspoonful salt. Bake an hour or more in a thin loaf. This makes a nice breakfast dish, hot, and is good cold.

It is said that oat meal moistened in water and applied to the face once or twice a day will improve the complexion and make the skin smooth and rosy. Oat meal, when taken internally, at breakfast, is also excellent.

Spiced Fruits.—To seven pounds of fruit add three pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar and a tablespoonful of every kind of spice—cloves, cinnamon, allspice and nutmeg.

Mountain Cake.—One cup of sugar, two eggs, half cup of butter, half cup of milk or water, two of flour, teaspoonful cream of tartar, half teaspoonful of soda, nutmeg.

An Irishman being asked why he left his country for America, replied: "It wasn't for want; I had plenty of that at home."

New song by a lady—"Be it ever so humble, there's no place like the neighbor's."

Valuable Literary Treasures.

The manuscript of Washington's farewell address is in possession of the new Lenox Library in New York. Mr. Lenox purchased it for $2,00, a very small price compared with what it would now sell for. This library contains many other very rare treasures among which is a superb copy of the Mazarin Bible, printed at Mentz by Gutenberg, and compiled in 1455, the first book printed with movable type, and still, singular to say, one of the noblest typographical monuments in existence. There are only two copies on this continent, the other soon to be sold by the executors of the late George Brinley, of Hartford. The last copies sold at the Perkins sale in London, June 6, 1873, brought for the one on vellum, $17,000; that on paper, $13,550.

Mt. Vesuvius.

Should an eruption occur in this volcano, and cause the destruction of one-half of the inhabitants who live in the vicinity, the remainder, who barely escape with their lives, immediately move back upon the half-cooled lava, and there live in constant fear of another eruption, foolishly fancying that the only tenable portion of the earth rests within the shadow of the great volcano. This fairly illustrates the force of habit, and the persistency with which people cling to opinions when once formed. For example, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures incipient consumption, coughs, colds, and all affections of the liver and blood, yet some still depend upon physicians and remedies that have naught but repeated failures to which they can refer. And although Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a cold under a positive guarantee to cure those weaknesses peculiar to women, and notwithstanding that thousands of women bear testimony to its efficacy, and the truth of all statements made concerning it, many yet submit to the use of caustic and the knife. Again, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, no larger than mustard seeds, will positively cure constipation, where it is dependent upon dyspepsia or torpid liver; yet some still depend for relief upon the "blue pill" or huge doses of drastic cathartic medicine. In the face of such facts, can we wonder at the blindness of the poor Italians?

HUMOROUS.

Tight Boots.—I had on new shoes. They were number sevens when I started, but were no more than fives now and still diminishing. I walked two hours in those shoes after that before we reached home. Doubtless I could have the reader's sympathy for the asking. Many people have never had the headache or the toothache, and I am one of those myself; but everybody has worn tight shoes for two or three hours, and known the luxury of taking them off in a retired place and seeing his feet swell up and obscure the firmament. Few of us will ever forget the exquisite hour we were married. Once when I was a callow, bashful cub, I took a plain, unsentimental country girl to a comedy one night. I had known her a day; she seemed divine; I wore my new boots. At the end of the first half hour she said, "Why do you fidget so with your feet?" I said, "Did I?" Then I put my attention there and kept still. At the end of another half hour she said, "Why do you say, 'Yes, oh, yes,' and Ho, ah, ho, certainly, very true!" to everything I say, when half the time they are entirely irrelevant answers?" I blushed and explained that I had been a little absent-minded. At the end of another half hour she said, "Please why do you grin so steadfastly at vacancy and yet look so sad?" I explained that I always did when I was reflecting. An hour passed and then she turned and contemplated me with her earnest eyes and said, "Why do you cry all the time?" I explained that very funny comedies always made me cry. At last human nature surrendered and I secretly slipped my boots off. That was a mistake; I was not able to get them on any more. It was a rainy night, there were no omnibuses going our way, and as I walked home burning up with shame, with the girl on one arm and my boots under the other, I was an object worthy of some compassion, especially in those moments of martyrdom when I had to pass through the glare that fell upon the pavement from street lamps. Finally this child of the forest said. "Where are your boots?" and being taken unprepared I put a fitting finish to the follies of the evening with the stupid remark, "The higher classes do not wear them to the theatre."

Weller's Philosophy.—"You are quite a philosopher. Sam," said Mr. Pickwick.

It run's in the family I b'lieve, sir," replied Mr. Weller. "My father's werry much in that line now. If my mother-in-law blows him up he whistles. She flies in a passion and breaks his pipe; he steps out and gets another. Then she screams werry loud and falls into 'stericks; and he smokes werry comfortably till she comes to again. That's philosophy, sir, ain't it?"

"A very good substitute for it at all events, replied Mr. Pickwick, laughing.

"Thank You, I Will."—"I'd like you to help me a little," said a tramp, poking his head into a country store. "Why don't you help yourself?" said the proprietor, angrily. "Thank you; I will," said the tramp, as he picked up a bottle of whisky and two loaves of bread, and disappeared.

A man anxious to protect himself from the frequent and annoying visits of traveling agents has put a fire insurance plate over the door of his house, a sewing machine in the window, a patent washing machine on his porch, a patent hat rack in the hall, and a lightning rod on the roof.

Family scene—(Madame talking with a friend, her child listening)—Madame; "Imagine, my dear, the distress I'm in this summer; I lost my hair." Child (interrupting): "Oh, no! mamma, I know where the hair is you wear; I saw it in a drawer this morning."

What He Made.—"I say, Charley, said one friend to another on meeting, "I hear our friend Brown has been dabbling in stocks lately; has he made anything?"

"Yes," says Charley, "he has made an assignment."

"And now, sir, may it please your honor, I move that the charge brought against the prisoner for stealing the pair of pants be non-suited." "Will the counsel state the ruling?" "Upon the ruling, sir, that a whole suit cannot be made from a pair of pants."

"Does your wife play euchre?" asked a gentleman of another the other evening. "No, but she's a capital poker player," replied the other, meditatively feeling for a bump on the back of his head.

"I know nothing in the catalogue of men's duties that I would be unable to perform!" said Lucy Stone. "How would you figure as the father of a family?" asked a man in the gallery.

An editor, speaking of spiritualism, says: "We don't believe in any medium except the 'circulating medium' and that has become so scarce that our faith in it is shaky."

For views on the Rhine, see the pork barrel.

"Models" In High Life.

As for fortune tellers and clairvoyants, in New York, their numbers are large, and are on the increase, but luckily this class of people have been so often and so thoroughly ventilated as to call for nothing but mere mention. Perhaps the most curious fact lately unearthed about "the world of women" is that there are several respectable young women, technically "ladies" in dress and social surroundings, and really females of good character, who serve in secret the purposes of art as models. The writer of this sketch is acquainted with an estimable lady—a genuine lady in birth, education and manner—who earns about $10 per week as a model for a "life class." She keeps this fact a profound secret—her own mother is not aware of it—but the fact is as stated, the writer having ascertained it through a visit to an artist's studio during the sessions of a "life class" of art students. Inquiring into this matter further the writer discovered that the young lady in question had in vain attempted to secure employment in writing, translating or trade pursuits, was on the verge of starvation with her old mother, when a lucky hint suggested the livelihood of a model, which was finally and successfully adopted, though only after severe self-struggles and under conditions of the most profound secrecy.

A prominent paper recently stated that the supply of models was at present greater than the demand and that the majority of models in the city of New York were not only well formed but well behaved; "a really superior class of persons" forced to exhibit themselves by their necessities. A model quite in demand is a young German. Another model has recently been married to a young painter who fell in love with her from seeing her as a model in a life class which he was then attending, and from all reports the daring and unconventional painter has a worthy wife. Occasionally in our better classes, aye, even in our best society, it is rumored that ladies do not hesitate to serve as partial models for the bust or arms or for classic poses to please popular artists or to gratify their own vanity, but these are isolated cases and call for but the merest passing allusion.

A Century of Cold Weather.

Our winters vary much in severity. In 1755, the season was so mild that the navigation of the Hudson River remained open the whole year. During that year Colonel Dunbar's regiment reached Albany by water.

The winters of 1740-41, 1764-65, 1779-80, and 1820-21, formed the four most severe in one hundred years, and the only ones during which the North river could be crossed on the solid ice. On the 25th of January, 1821, the thermometer fell to seven degrees below zero, and lower than any former fall recorded. During January, 1765, it fell to six below zero. Mr. James Bogart—in his day an old Knickerbocker—related that when he was a boy, he and his uncle were the first persons ever known to cross the East river on the ice at or near Hell Gate.

Sunday, January 4, 1835, was the "coldest day known at Albany for the last half century." In General Van Rensselaer's mansion, "The Patroon's," the mercury fell to thirty-two degrees below zero. At his son's at half-past seven A. M., it stood at thirty-two degrees. This was a most severe day. At Boston the mercury stood fifteen degrees below zero; at Portsmouth at twenty; at New Haven it was twenty-three; at Hartford twenty-five; at Goshen, N. Y., thirty-two; at Newark, N. J., seven, and at Philadelphia three below zero.

The Stepping Stone to Health.

The acquisition of vital energy is the stepping stone to health. When the system lacks vitality, the various organs flag in their duty, become chronically irregular, and disease is eventually instituted. To prevent this unhappy state of things, the debilitated system should be built up by the use of that inimitable tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which invigorates the digestive organs, and insures the thorough conversion of food into blood of a nourishing quality, from whence every muscle, nerve and fiber acquire unwonted supplies of vigor, and the whole system experiences the beneficial effect. Appetite returns, the system is refreshed by healthful slumber, the nerves grow strong and calm, the despondency begotten of chronic indigestion and an uncertain state of health disappears, and that sallow appearance of the skin peculiar to habitual invalids, and persons deficient in vital energy, is replaced by a more becoming tinge.

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 *Hieskell's Tetter Ointment*, a remedy that has proved itself to possess wonderful healing powers, curing hundreds of cases that had 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.

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 Helphenstine & Beatly, Druggists, Washington, D. C.

Free! Leisure Hours!—A splendid 16 page family literary paper, full of choice stories, sketches, poetry, etc., sent three months, with a pair of beautiful 4x5 chromos, and worthy to adorn the wall of any home, free to any one sending 15 cts. (stamps taken) to pay mailing expenses. The publishers, J. L. Patten & Co., 162 William Street, N. Y., guarantee every one Double Value of money sent. $1,500 in prizes and big pay given to agents.

Shopping at Home.

One of the greatest conveniences to ladies desirous of purchasing Dry Goods, much lower than the regular market price, is the mail order system carried on by R. F. Dawson, 725 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Ladies can, upon application by letter, get samples and order goods, which they can rely upon as being just the same as would be given them over the counter.

This house buys only for cash, and attends all the great trade sales, so that the retail price of their goods is frequently less than the goods are sold at wholesale. Their business is almost exclusively in Ladies Wear. They have only one price—No variation.

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.,
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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.

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

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