### What He Knew about Farming.

I had an engagement, not long ago, to meet a friend at the Battery. I was on hand half an hour too soon, having been misled by a clock which was considerably fast. Not knowing a better way to pass the time until my friend should arrive, I sat down on one of the settees, threw my head back, inhaled the briny breezes, and was enjoying a sort of *dolce far niente* circus generally, when a stranger walked up and took a seat beside me.

He wore a soft hat and a pleasant smile, together with the usual habiliments.

His coat was buttoned up to his neck in a manner indicating the fact that he was either suffering from bronchitis or had no shirt on.

He had a sort of Yellow Jack look about him, and I thought it advisable to get out of his way.

Before I could do this, he said:

"Lovely weather this, eh?"

"Yes, rather," I replied indifferently.

"Oh, what weather this is for farming!"

"I know nothing whatever of farming."

"Oh, you don't, eh?" he murmured with a triumphant smile; "well, you can bet your life I understand it from beginning to end. Yes, I used to be the boss on farming. Why, I used to get up ideas that almost set the world deranged."

There was something so marvellous about the man's manner of making simple statements, that (although he looked as though he might have the yellow fever in his clothes, as I remarked before) I determined to risk my life to hear his story.

"You see," he went on, "when I was quite young, there was considerable rivalry in the milk business around the place where I was brought up, and, as there was quite a crowd of rich city people spending the summer in the neighborhood, there was a good chance to make money on cow-juice.

"Somehow or other there was a report circulated that all the milk and butter purchased in the place was strongly flavored with wild onions. Says I, I'll make my mark now; so I put my little idea into execution. I was successful, you bet, and nobody could understand what kind of milk I was giving them.

"You see, I fed the cows on violets, oleanders, geraniums, mignonette, etc., in order to get the fragrance of those flowers into the milk and butter; and, you bet, I got all sorts of puffs, "ads," encomiums, etc., till I couldn't rest. I made money, too.

"You just ought to have tasted one of those milk punches—you talk about your boss elixirs whoa jiminy!"

Seeing that he was completely carried away with himself, I assured him that I believed every word he said (which was a lie), and I should be only too happy to listen to any other reminiscences he might have to relate.

This refreshed him so much that he completely forgot the cows, and branched off as follows:

"I once thought that I could make an independent fortune if I could only get up a little racket to raise fresh vegetables of all kinds in mid-water. I knew that rich people would pay big prices for anything of the kind, so I set to work in good earnest to ascertain if I could bring my hopes into blossom."

His metaphor was amusing.

"You see, I selected a good-sized patch behind the house, and about two feet beneath the surface I laid large iron pipes about a foot apart. A short distance away I had a huge furnace built and hired a fireman to keep it in full blast all the time.

"The steam from this furnace passed through the pipes and produced the necessary amount of heat to counteract the effects of the cold; and the beauty of the thing was that it made the things grow quick. You could see the seeds burst like percussion caps.

"Why, I used to raise several crops in one winter. As soon as I'd get the thing going, the maple trees would commence to give syrup, and buds would burst all around. I tell you I just made things howl, and don't you forget it!"

For the purpose of seeing how far he would carry the thing, I interrupted him by saying:

"You said the vegetables developed very rapidly?"

"Rapidly!" he responded with a contemptuous chuckle, "well, I think they did; why, the carrots and turnips grew so fast under the influence of that steam, that after they made their appearance above the ground, I used to be compelled to lay planks with weights on them over the rows to keep them from jumping into the air."

"Remarkable!" I exclaimed.

"One day," he continued, without noticing my interruption, "my grandmother went out to take a look at things, and through her clumsiness she kicked a plank off the last turnip in the row, and before she knew what was the matter, it flew up and almost knocked the brains out of her."

I thought it about time to get away from this amateur Ananias, but he anticipated me and said:

"Those were only boyish frivolities; just wait till I tell you about the time when I grafted wings into pigs, and had them flying around the house like pigeons."

"W-h-a-t!!!" I shouted totally overcome by his utter serenity of countenance; for he appeared to be in dead earnest.

"Never mind, then," he went on, "I'll leave the pigs until the last, and tell you how I found perpetual motion. You see, old Dobbin died, and we didn't know what to do, because we were greatly in need of horse-flesh to drag stone. We were completely puzzled at first, but I soon fixed things.

"I got a piece of loadstone heavier than the wagon and fixed it on the pole; then I screwed a huge bar of steel on the axle-tree. I no more than did this when the loadstone commenced to draw, and as it was heavier than the wagon, and the steel wouldn't give, of course it hauled it right along.

"The day I tried the experiment the wagon was empty with the exception of myself. It increased in speed every moment, and went so fast that I was afraid to jump off. Finally it attained such velocity that I couldn't see the trees. I don't know how far I went; or how many persons I ran over, but after I had been traveling about five minutes, the old thing ran into a stone church and almost killed me. I was three hundred miles from home."

At this moment my friend arrived, and I left the agriculturist. He seemed disconsolate as I bade him adieu; but I felt happy at being delivered from the ordeal of listening to the pig story which he promised to tell, and only regretted that when he collided with the church he was not summarily mangled beyond repair.

## AGRICULTURE.

EFFECT OF HARD WATER ON ANIMALS.—Horses have an instinctive love for soft water, and refuse hard water if they can possibly get the former. Hard water produces a rough and staring coat on horses and renders them liable to gripes. Pigeons also refuse hard water if they can obtain access to soft. Claghorn states that hard water in Minorca causes diseases to the systems of certain animals, especially of sheep. So much are the race-horses influenced by the quality of water, that it is not unfrequent to carry a supply of soft water to the locality in which the race is to take place, lest, there being only hard water, the horses should lose condition. Mr. Youatt, in his book called "The Horse," remarking upon the desirableness of soft water for the horse, says: "Instinct of experience has made the horse himself conscious of this, for he will never drink hard water if he has access to soft; he will leave the most transparent water of the well for a river, although the water may be turbid, and even for the muddiest pool." And again in another place he says: "Hard water drawn fresh from the well will assuredly make the coat of a horse unaccustomed to it stare, and will not unfrequently gripe or further injure him."

PLANT TREES.—It is a beautiful custom, in some parts of the old world, to plant a tree whenever a child is born, which becomes its especial property. During the period of infancy the tree is cared for most assiduously by the parents and relatives of the child. Its fruit is sold and the proceeds invested for the child's benefit. At the proper age the child assumes charge, and the tree receives the most careful attention, as there is some superstition connecting the welfare of the tree with the happiness and prosperity of its owner. A custom of this character would be a blessing to any country, and especially to ours, which contains within its widely extended borders, soil, climate and every other condition favorable to the growth of every kind of fruit, not strictly tropical. We should be fruit eaters instead of fruit consumers, as we now are. Inhabitants of the extreme Southern States especially should devote considerable attention to this subject—far more than they now do. It is a very appropriate celebration to plant a fruit tree. Any family inaugurating such an observance will soon have quite an orchard with no apparent labor. The associations which will necessarily attach to each individual tree will be a constant enjoyment or a pleasant memory.

BERMUDA grass bears no seed in our climate, but is propagated from the root. This is easily done by planting it in rows two feet apart in the drill, or I have known roots and sod after passing through straw-cutters to be sown broadcast on well-plowed land and then harrowed in. If the land is very loose, the harrow should be followed by a roller. Stock should be kept off it until the grass is well rooted and spreads over the ground. No further care will be necessary, as the grass, when well rooted, will take care of itself; of course a good culturing and a good coat of manure every two or three years will help it, but the droppings of the stock that feed upon it will do much to keep it in good heart. Stock of every kind are very fond of it, and if you want good stock and plenty of meat and butter, beef and mutton, you should have a Bermuda grass pasture.

CHOOSING A SCYTHE.—The disposition of steel in a scythe is best understood by seeing one which has been broken across the blade. Sometimes tools of this class are steeled "naked," so that all the steel shows itself at once on the top side of the blade, but this plan is not to be recommended. It is better to have iron on both sides of the steel which just shows itself along the edge and runs in toward the back to stiffen the blade and to form a constant cutting edge as the tool wears away. Now, in buying a tool, bear in mind that the most steel may show in the one steeled naked, because all of it is in sight, but in the other case there would be a great deal more steel useful for carrying an edge, although it would show less because the bulk of it would be hidden between the iron. It will not do, therefore, to be deceived by appearances. The best plan is to depend upon a good maker for steel and sufficient of it.

FOR insects on roses the following remedy is applied at the celebrated Mount Hope Nurseries, near Rochester, N. Y.: Boil four ounces of quassia chips ten minutes in a gallon of soft water, and after straining add four ounces of soft soap, which should be dissolved as it cools, stirring well before using. With a small, clean painter's brush apply it to every infected leaf and shoot. In fifteen or twenty minutes wash the plants with pure water. Tobacco may be used instead of quassia. For some insects a sprinkling of powdered hellebore will destroy or disperse them, the plants being previously well moistened.

### Oiling The Hinges.

The old man was oiling the hinges of the stove door, and carelessly singing one of Beethoven's best, when a middle-aged woman entered the station and began:

"Mr. Joy, are you a good man?"

"Wall, tolerable—tolerable," he replied. "I never dropped a bad nickel into the street car box, and I don't go fishing on Sunday."

"Mr. Joy, I am canvassing for money to buy Bibles, and so forth, for the African heathen," she continued, as she exhibited a pass-book.

"Are, eh! Does he seem to want a Bible?"

"He does. He sits on the sands of his native shore and looks longingly this way."

"Does, eh? Sitting right there this morning, I suppose?"

"He is. How much will you subscribe, Mr. Joy?"

"Madam, I've got to lift a mortgage before noon to-day, and—"

"You will certainly give something," she interrupted.

"And I've got to meet fire and life insurance, pew rents, taxes, and—"

"Put down what your noble heart dictates," she said, as she handed him the book.

He reflected for a moment and then asked:

"Will five dollars convert a heathen—a great big, two-fisted heathen, with a stiff knee?"

"I—I think so."

He figured with a pencil on the bottom of a chair, and said:

"Five dollars into two hundred pounds of heathen is forty pounds for a dollar. That is, less see—um—ten pounds for twenty-five cents, and none to carry. Divide the dividend by the divisor, cut off the cube root, carry nothing, and, madam, you take this quarter and convert ten pounds of heathen for me. That's all I can spare—no use talking—ten pounds—here comes his Honor."

She went away puzzled and amazed, at his figures, and Bijah looked after her and mused:

"I ought to have taken a mortgage on my share of that heathen, but I'm just that careless in business affairs."

IT IS BETTER to do right than to do wrong—if you have the time.

## SCIENTIFIC.

*Alloys.*—The alchemists divided the metals into "noble" (gold, silver and others which do not readily tarnish on exposure to air), and "base." When a base metal was mixed with a noble one, the latter was said to be "alloyed," or alloyed in the ratio which the former bore to the noble. The term "alloy" has been extended in signification so as to include all mixtures of metals. At a temperature which reduces them to a fluid condition most metals will dissolve any other with which they are brought in contact, either quickly or slowly. Those which do not precipitate the dissolved particles, but hold them in solution till they cool and harden, form mixtures, many of which are almost new metals, and subserve a vast variety of purposes. Among those well known are bell-metals, (copper and tin), bronze (copper, tin and zinc), brass (copper and zinc), German silver (copper, zinc, nickel and iron), powder (lead and tin, etc.), type metal (lead and antimony), yellow sheating metal (copper and zinc,) etc. Gold and silver are alloyed with copper, in proportions according to the uses for they are designed. Some alloys can be made to resemble gold and silver, even in weight, so closely as to offer facilities for counterfeiting. Alloys commonly melt at temperatures between those at which their constituent metals do so. Some serve to solder other metal by their melting surfaces and then hardening into a compact mass. All nations alloy their gold and silver coin, to make it hard and durable. The celebrated column in the Place Vendome, which the Paris Communists overthrew, was cast of gun metal by the first Napoleon, from cannon captured by him in Germany. This tendency of the heavier metal to precipitate or form layers was such that the contractor came near having his work rejected, because the portions first examined contained more than the stipulated proportion of tin. Alloys, while often more brittle than pure metals, are usually better able to resist a steady strain. When composed of metals which melt at widely different heats, that which melts most easily can often be sweated out by heating the alloy to the temperature at which the metal liquifies. In this way silver is separated from copper. Lead, being melted in with the other metals, when the mass has cooled is eliquidated by heating to its own melting point, when it brings the silver with it and is then expelled. Type-metal, like water, possesses the quality of expanding when it solidifies, and thus forces itself into every cranny of the mould, making a very precise cast.

*Discovery of a Lost Art.*—A method of reproducing the famous because rare, fire gilded glass of the Egyptians has been recently patented, and from the results attained, it would appear that the inventor, if he has not discovered the ancient process, has devised an excellent substitute. Fire-gilded glass is glass into which gold is so worked that many hundreds of years have failed to effect any change, or to tarnish the gold. The trustees of the British Museum were so pleased with the result of the modern process that they accepted from the inventor, M. D'Hussey, specimens of his recovery of a lost art. The process consists in introducing gold leaf or platinum into the body of the glass, and amalgamating the precious metal with the glass by means of a blow-pipe, an operation which also serves to produce a perfectly indestructible covering to the metal and the designs traced. The product so much resembles the ancient work that the method is likely to find a tolerably wide field of usefulness—or, at least, of profit to its inventor.

*American Horses in England.*—The exportation of horses from this country to England, for use on street-railways, began two years ago, and already over 5,000 of the Canadian and Morgan breeds have been shipped from N. Y. and from Quebec. The English cart horse is too heavy and slow for tramway service, and as English breeders have given their attention almost exclusively to cart horses and blooded saddle and coach horses, they could furnish no animals suitable for the new want. The supply of light-built and enduring horses had been drawn chiefly from Ireland, but this source is almost exhausted. The American horses were at first used only on street railways, but they are now becoming favorites for family use. The Anglo-Russian complications have largely increased the demand this year, and it is expected that the exportation will amount to many thousands more than ever before.

*In a recent* lecture in London on the great ice age, Professor A. C. Ramsay, F. R. S., Director-General of the Geological Survey of the United Kingdom, claimed a theory concerning the origin of lakes as peculiarly his own. This theory is that all lake basins owe their origin to the action of ice; that is to say they have been scooped out of the surface of the earth by glaciers. He would not say that absolutely no lakes were otherwise originated; but he pointed out that such bodies of water were rare in localities where there were no mountain masses which could have given rise to glacier.

*In treatment* of epilepsy, small doses of atropia have been used with marked success by Dr. Seidesdorf.

### English Celebrities.

Disraeli is one of the best dressers in England; he has on the average a plug hat a month, his trousers are usually of a light lavender, and his coats perfection in fit. His valet is a scrupulous about the arrangement of his curls, which are numbered; in gorgeous dressing gowns his wardrobe is not to be surpassed; one of them is worth $3,000. He walks with his eyes cast on the ground, and takes no heed of little ragamuffins who cry, "There goes Dizzy." The earl of Derby is in looks not unlike the late Tom Sayres. His suspenders are never fixed to the proper height, consequently there is a piece of the bottom of his trowsers gone, owing to their dragging. He is a sloven; very courteous in manner, and when he opens his thickset mouth there issue masterpieces of English composition. His income is about $2,000,000 per annum. He succeeded, after many years, in marrying his first love; they are both near the fifties. The marquis of Lorne is losing all his good looks, he must weigh 200 pounds. He seems to spend his existence at auctioneers' sales, and on one occasion was seen to be turning over baby linen, but for what reason to this day cannot be explained. The Princess Louise is a universal favorite, and, unlike her husband, wears well. The Earl of Enniskillen is stone blind, and is the tallest man in the House of Lords, measuring six feet seven inches. The present Duke of Wellington, son of the Iron Duke, sends for a piece of choice black satin and cuts out his own socks, after which they are stitched. They are on the model worn by his father. He wears two a year. Tennyson has never been known to crown his head with a stove-pipe hat. His Inverness cap after twenty years' wear, has assumed its original color; his hair is in a matted condition, and his hands are not always clean. Tom Hughes is to be found in his shirt sleeves; it is with difficulty he can be indueed to keep his coat on in the House of Commons, of which he is a member. Gladstone is a connoisseur of old ivory carvings. He has not a false tooth in his head.

## DOMESTIC.

PEA SOUP.—Use half a pint or seven ounces of dried peas, for every two quarts of soup you want. Put them in three quarts of cold water after washing them well; bring them slowly to a boil; add a bone or bit of ham, if you have it to spare, one turnip, and one carrot peeled, one onion stuck with three cloves, and simmer three hours, stirring occasionally to prevent burning; then pass the soup through a sieve with the aid of a potato masher, and if it shows any sign of settling, stir into it one tablespoonful each of butter and flour (mixed together dry), this will prevent settling; meantime fry some dice of stale bread, about two slices cut half an inch square, in hot fat, drain them on a sieve, and put them in the bottom of the soup tureen in which the pea soup is served; or cut some bits of very hard stale bread or dry toast, to use instead of the fried bread. By the time the soup is done, it will have boiled down to two quarts, and will be very thick and good.

CHICKEN WITH RICE.—Truss a fowl, as for boiling, putting a couple of onions inside it, lard it with bacon, and put it to braise in a stew pan, with slices of bacon, carrot, onion, sweet herbs, spices, pepper and salt to taste; moisten with some good stock, and during the process of cooking frequently baste the breast of the fowl with the liquor. Pick and wash quite clean half a pound of rice, put it to boil in plenty of salted water; when the grains begin to burst drain off the water, cover the rice with a damp cloth and let it remain by the side of the fire till quite dry. Take equal parts of the liquor in which the fowl is braising, and tomato sauce, and work them into the rice with grated cheese, until you get it to a proper consistency, then make a border with it round the dish, lay the fowl in the middle with a little of the gravy under it, hold a salamander over the breast to give the larding a nice color, and serve.

THE following is a good recipe for Scotch kail:—Take one and a half gallons of cold water, two teacupfuls of barley, and about 2 lbs. dough; put them in a saucepan and let them boil an hour and a half; then take a few good sized leeks, a stock of greens and one of savoys, a Swedish turnip, and a grated carrot, clean washed and cut down, and a few sprigs of parsley; let them boil another hour; then three good sized potatoes, and let them boil another half hour, taking care the whole time not to let them off the boil, and only let them boil gently to preserve the flavor of the broth. Add salt immediately after the vegetables, and a little pepper, and you will have a first-rate potful of broth or Scotch kail, as they are called; and we do believe in the old Scotch proverb. "There is nothing like kail for a family."

A UNIVERSAL CEMENT. — Curdle skimed milk with rennet or vinegar, press out the whey, and dry the curd at a gentle fire as rapidly as possible. When quite dry, reduce to a very fine powder. Then take of the powdered curd, ten drachms; powdered quicklime, one drachm; powdered camphor 8 grains; mix; keep in tightly corked vials. To join glass, earthenware, etc., the powder is made into a paste, with a little warm water and applied immediately.

JAMAICA GINGER BEER.—One bottle of Jamaica ginger extract, six quarts of water, one ounce of cream tartar, one pound sugar; stir well until the sugar is melted; add the grated peel of one lemon; heat until warm, but not hot; add one tablespoonful of brewer's yeast; stir well and bottle; wire down the corks. It will be fit to drink in four or five days.

TOMATO SOUP.—To one pint tomatoes canned or four large raw ones cut fine, add one quart boiling water and let them boil. Then add one teaspoon of soda, when it will foam; immediately add one pint of sweet milk, with salt, pepper and plenty of butter. When this boils add eight small crackers rolled fine, and serve. Equal to oyster soup.

"TO WASH quilts, comfortables, tickings, sackings, etc., soak in pure cold water twenty-four hours or more, then rub through warm water with a little soap and rinse well." it is worth trying.

COLORING KID GLOVES.—White kid may easily be colored black, purple or lilac, with a solution of one part extract logwood and three parts brandy. Apply with a sponge and rub until dry.

RICE PUDDING WITHOUT EGGS.—Take 1 quart of fresh milk, cup of raw rice, sweeten, and flavor to taste; bake 2 hours.

HARD WATER becomes nearly soft by boiling. A piece of chalk will soften hard spring water.

### Royal Visitors.

The United States has been frequently honored with Royal visitors. William IV., then a Midshipman on one of Admiral Digby's vessels, came over in 1782; so later, did his brother, the Duke of Kent, Queen Victoria's father, who commanded the garrison in Canada. Louis Phillippe, with his brothers, the Duke de Montpensier and Count de Beaujolais, spent the four years between 1796 and 1800 in the United States and Cuba. In 1803, Jerome Bonaparte, afterwards King of Westphalia, came to America, where he married Miss Patterson of Baltimore. After Waterloo, the country was visited by another brother of the great Emperor, Joseph Bonaparte, ex King of Naples and Spain, who settled down at Bordentown, N. J., and lived for many years in opulent retirement. Still another Bonaparte visited the United States after Napoleon's overthrow — Prince Lucien, Prince of Canino, who was a hard student, especially of Ornithology, and helped Wilson to bring out his great book. The two sons of Murat, King of Naples, settled here after their father's execution — Napoleon, who married a grand-niece of Washington, and died in Tallahassee, and Lucien, who died only a short time ago. Louis Napoleon landed at Norfolk, Va., in March, 1837, and spent some time in New York, whence he sailed to see his dying mother. In 1842, the Prince de Joinville came to this country; he returned in 1861 with his son, the Duke de Penthievre, and his nephew, the Count de Paris and Duke de Chartres. In September, 1860, the Prince of Wales, appeared in our midst as Baron Renfrew; shortly afterwards came Prince Napoleon and the Princess Clotilde, Victor Emmanuel's daughter. Queen Emma of the Sandwich Islands, visited the United States in 1866; in '70 Prince Arthur of England, now Connaught. In 1871 occurred the memorable visit of the Grand Duke Alexis; he returned again in 1877 with his younger brother. In 1874, Kalakaua, ex-Mayor Colvin's friend, visited this country, and in 1876 the Emperor and Empress of Brazil—their Majesties being the last Royal visitors the Republic has entertained, except the Russian Grand Dukes.

WHEN MIND AND BODY ARE OUT OF SORTS, with cold extremities, a yellowness in the skin, costiveness, dull headache, and an indisposition to stir about, be sure you are in for a Bilious attack, springing from a more or less Disordered Liver. Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills will bring the Liver to a healthy condition and speedily remove all biliary distress.

## HUMOROUS.

A BOSTON GIRL.—Not many days since, in a Western city, a young lady of ten Summers was engaged in watering the plants on the lawn. A lady stopped at the garden gate, and the following dialogue occurred:

"Sissy, is Mrs. W—— at home?"

"Did you address *me*, madam?" (severely).

"Yes; I asked is Mrs. W—— at home."

"No, madam. Mrs. W—— is my aunt, and Mrs. W—— is not at home."

"Will you tell her Mrs. M—— called?"

"Certainly, madam" (graciously).

"You won't forget the name?"

"Certainly *not*, madam I am not much acquainted here, but I shall remember the name: *I am a Boston girl.*" And she serenely continued to water the flowers.

A FRIEND of mine went, a few days back, to have a tooth stopped. The dentist advised him that he had better have the tooth taken out, and assured him that he would feel no pain if he took laughing gas. "But what is the effect of the gas?" asked my friend. "It simply makes you totally insensible," remarked the dentist; "you don't know anything that takes place." My friend submitted; but just previous to the gas being administered he put his hand in his pocket and pulled out his money. "Oh, don't trouble about that now," said the dentist, thinking he was going to pay his fee. "Not at all," remarked the patient; "I was simply going to see how much I had before the gas took effect."

MR. AND MRS. KOBOBULUS were in ecstacies over the new family bible. They entered their names in the column of marriages; then they entered the names of the children in the column of births, and then they looked at the blank column of deaths. "And now," exclaimed Mrs. Kobobulus, reflectively, "the one that dies first can record all the others that dies." And it was a long time before the little woman could see what her great stupid brute of a husband was laughing at.

A MAN more than half-seas over was observed one day supporting the parapet of the North Bridge, Edinburg, shaking his head repeating to himself sadly:

"It must be done, it must be done."

And an old lady passing by thinking he contemplated suicide, said to him:

"What must be done, my man?

"Must go home and face my wife," was the woeful answer.

A GENTLEMAN traveling upon horseback came upon an Irishman who was fencing in a most barren and desolate piece of land. "What are you fencing in that lot for, Pat?" said he. "A herd of cows would starve to death on that land." "And sure, your honor, wasn't I fincing it to kape the poor bates out of it?"

"WHY don't you look where you're going?" simultaneously said two blind men who ran against each other the other day. A passer-by had to interfere to keep them from a quarrel, and as they separated they muttered that in "a crowded street a man ought to keep his eyes about him."

"GIVE me twenty cents' worth of your poorest tobacco," said a comparatively wealthy resident of Auburn to the corner grocer. "I am afraid you couldn't smoke our poorest tobacco," remonstrated the salesman. "Oh, that's all right," replied the purchaser. "I don't smoke myself; I want it for my old mother. She does love a pipe so much!"

"NOW, MISS," said a photographer to a young lady whom he had seated in the chair of torture, "you just look at me as if I was your young man an' you'd met me unexpected like you know."

REV. JOHN JASPER sticks to it that "the sun moves." We believe him. We have seen it move a corner loafer over to the other side of the street, when no other power could so have moved him.

"KEEP your seat, sir," is what a lady remarked to a chap who fell on the sidewalk and appeared to be in a hurry to get up and let her pass.

CROSSED-EYED men are naturally x-sighted.

AN INK-LINED plane—a page of MS.

### What Voices Indicate.

There are light, quick, surface voices that involuntarily seem to utter the slang "I won't do to tie to." The man's words may assure you of his strength of purpose and reliability, yet his tone contradicts his speech.

Then there are low, deep, strong voices, where the words seem ground out, as if the man owed humanity a grudge, and meant to pay it some day. That man's opponents may well tremble, and his friends may trust his strength of purpose and ability to act.

There is the course, boisterous, dictatorial tone, invariably adopted by vulgar persons, who have not sufficient cultivation to understand their own insignificance.

There is the incredulous tone that is full of a covert sneer, or a secret "you-can't-dupe-me-sir" intonation.

Then there is the whining, beseeching voice, that says "sycophant" as plainly as if it uttered the word. It cajoles and flatters you; its words say: "I love you; I admire you; you are everything that you should be."

Then there is the tender, musical, compassionate voice, that sometimes goes with sharp features (as they indicate merely intensity of feeling) and sometimes with blunt features, but always with genuine benevolence.

If you are full of affectation and pretence, your voice proclaims it.

If you are full of honesty, strength and purpose, your voice proclaims it.

If you are cold and calm and firm and consistent, or fickle and foolish and deceptive, your voice will be equally truth-telling.

You can not change your voice from a natural to an unnatural tone without its being known that you are doing so.

### The Secret of Business Success.

It is claimed that Vanderbilt exhibited great nerve and shrewd business sagacity in the purchase of stocks and railroads controlled by him. Yet, whenever he made an investment he received in return an equivalent either as his own or as collateral security. Dr. R. V. Pierce has invested many hundred thousand dollars in advertising, depending entirely upon the superior merits of his goods for security. The unparalleled popularity of his family medicines, and the annual increase in their sale, attests in arguments stronger than words of their purity and efficiency. If the blood be impoverished, the liver sluggish, or there be tumors, blotches and pimples, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will effect a speedy and perfect cure. If the bowels be constipated use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Debilitated females suffering with those peculiar dragging-down sensations and weaknesses, will find Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a safe and certain remedy. Prompt relief and a permanent cure have so universally followed its use, that the doctor now sells it under a positive guarantee.

OAKLAND, Douglass co., Oregon, Jan. 23, '77.
DR. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:
Dear Sir.—Your Golden Medical Discovery has cured my daughter of goitre, after many physicians had failed. Inclosed please find $1.50 for a copy of The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser. With us it takes the place of the family physician.
Yours truly, AARON ALLEN.

MT. VERNON, Ohio, July 10, 1876.
DR. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:
Dear Sir.—Four bottles of your Favorite Prescription has entirely cured my wife. We employed three different physicians and many remedies, but found no relief. With a thankful heart, I am
Ever Your Friend, AUGUST WARRING.

### Commercial Traveling in Arkansas.

A month or two ago Mr. Alexander Bister was out in Arkansas, traveling as a salesman. One morning, as he emerged from the door of his hotel, he heard the report of a pistol and a shot whistled by his ear. He looked around and saw a man aiming at him with a revolver. He turned to fly just as another shot cut through his hat, but as he did so a second man hit him upon the shoulder with his fist and nearly knocked him down. A moment later Mr. Bister clenched with his new adversary, and a rough and tumble fight began. The stranger removed a handful or two of Mr. Bister's hair; then he kicked his left leg three times with violence; then he put his elbow against Mr. Bister's third rib and scroughed it in with intense force.

Bister resisted, but as the man who shot at him would hit him on the head with the butt of his revolver, whenever Bister happened to get on top, he had not really a first-rate chance. Pretty soon the combatants rolled over in the gutter, with Mr. Bister underneath, lying in the mud. While he reclined there, his antagonist took hold of Mr. Bister's nose with his teeth, and chewed it as if noses were his favorite diet and he were seriously hungry. When he let go the other man tapped Mr. Bister's skull a few times with his pistol, and then the two picked up their victim and soused him in the canal, from which they fished him a few moments later, by inserting a boat-hook in the back of his coat. As they dragged him out, nearly dead, the man with the pistol picked up Bister's hat, and after studying intently the name pasted upon the inside of the crown, he said:

"Why, see here, Harry, there' some mistake. I'm afraid we've got the wrong man."

"I say, you sir, is your name Alexander Bister?"

Mr. Bister gasped out that it was.

"Well, it's too bad," said the man. "Now, do you know, I mistook you for Judge McGath, of Little Rock, who cheated us in a land claim."

"Do I look like him?" asked Bister, in a faint voice.

"You're as much alike as twins. It's a thundering shame. I hope you'll accept my apology for treating you so impolitely."

"It occurred to me that it was rather impolite," whispered Bister; "but don't mention it How's your own health, and your family's?"

"And what makes it worse is that you're a stranger," returned the man. "I'm afraid you'll gather from what has occurred that we are wanting in affability out here."

"The thought might, perhaps, have entered my mind after I had had time for reflection," said Bister; "because in the east, where I live, it is a very rare circumstance that a person indicates his affability by biting off the human nose. But I'm a forgiving man; so we'll let it drop. Beautiful weather we are having now!"

"I'm mortified about that nose," said the man. "But if you'll come up to drug store a minute, I think I can make it hold together with sticking plaster."

"Is it much hurt?" asked Bister, feeling it tenderly.

"It's a perfect nasal ruin," said the man. Harry, I think you chewed him a little too hard. Why didn't you bite him somewhere else?"

"Perhaps you'd like to take another bite now," said Bister; "you may gnaw away at the calf of my leg if you think it would make you feel better. The nose is of no consequence. Perhaps it is a good thing to have it changed a little, for then I won't look so much like Judge McGath. This seems to be a fine farming country. How are the crops?"

"You appear to be a perfect gentleman," said the man. "If you come up to our hotel I'll introduce you to some of our friends."

"Certainly," said Bister; "I'll go right up if you'll get me a pair of crutches and a sling for my arm. I'd be glad to know them. Maybe they'd be glad to fire four or five shots into me or hold me under a pump? I want to oblige everybody. Do you often have these little laughable incidents in your town?"

"Most every day, in some shape or other. There are not eight whole noses in the place except the women's."

"How charming! When the news spread I should think the tide of emigration would flow right in. You say you don't care to bite me again?"

"O no!"

"Don't want to empty the other barrels of your revolver into my back?"

"No; I think not."

"Maybe you'd like to kick me or roll me in the gutter? No, well just toss me in the canal a couple of times again as a kind of an expression of esteem.'

"It's hardly worth while."

"And you think you don't care to pound me with a brick or anything for five or ten minutes?"

"I rather think not."

"Well, then," said Bister, "I think I'll crawl up home and fix up a little. Good-bye! If you ever come on East stop and see me. Come and stay a week and bring your relations. Good-bye!"

And Bister went to the hotel, packed up and fled in the first train. He wrote home that the Arkansas trade would probably be opened more successfully by an iron-clad man and a bull dog than a salesman who was not fond of war.

### A Terrible Fate.

In India lepers are occasionally buried alive. When a leper is past all hope of living more than a few days or weeks, his nearest relations arrange, with his approval, for his immediate interment. Self-destruction by burial is called *samaah*, and is regarded as so highly meritorous that the disease is sure to die out in the family of the victim. So lately as 1875 a leper named Oomah, living and lingering at Serohi, entreated his wife to put an end to his misery. A bunnia, or tradesman, was accordingly engaged to make the necessary arrangements, which simply consisted in hiring a couple of laborers to dig a hole, into which they thrust Oomah, he consenting to his own death. The Durbar, coerced by the British Government, at last took cognizance of this incident, and fined the widow one hundred rupees. The bunnia was sentenced to three years imprisonment, and the grave-diggers each to two years; but it is very unlikely that they will undergo half that punishment.

A CERTAIN California schoolma'am is said to be able to "sing hymns like a ten-octave angel."

### The Prevention of a Terrible Disaster.

No disorders, excepting the most deadly forms of lung disease, involve such a tremendous destruction of organic tissue as those which fasten upon the kidneys. Such maladies when they become chronic—and none are so liable to assume that phase—completely wreck the system. To prevent this terrible disaster, recourse should be had, upon the first manifestation of trouble, to Hostetter's Bitters, which experience has proved to be highly effective as a means of imparting tone and regularity to the organs of urination, as well as to the liver, stomach and bowels. Another beneficial result of this medicine, naturally consequent upon its diuretic action, is the elimination from the blood of impurities which beget rheumatism, gout, dropsy, and other maladies. By increasing the activity of the Kidneys, it augments the depurative efficiency of those organs, which are most important outlets for the escape of such impurities.

BILIOUSNESS and Liver Complaint cannot withstand Schenck's Mandrake Pills. They act upon the stomach and liver without nauseating or griping, are perfectly safe and harmless, containing no mercury or other injurious drug, and may be used by the most delicate person. For sale by all Druggists.

### Rheumatism Quickly Cured.

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

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 S. Eutaw St., Baltimore

### The Permanent Exhibition.

The International Exhibition at the Centennial grounds, Philadelphia, which is now open for the season of 1878, is attracting a goodly share of public attention and patronage. The exhibits make an excellent display, and are highly interesting. Among the special attractions the musical features stand out with deserved prominence. Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, Hassler's band discourses excellent music, and every day there are cornet solos by Mr. Wm. Northcott, and recitals on the great Roosevelt organ by Thos. C. Knauff. The telephone and phonograph experiments are continued and are both curious and interesting. The visitors to the Exhibition will soon have a rare treat in the shape of Bergmann's Automatic Wonder, a piece of mechanism representing a villa, with grist mill, oil mill, blacksmith's shop, etc., all tenanted by automatons who move about and act almost like human beings.

### The Great Spring Medicine

is Hoofland's German Bitters. It tones the stomach and assists Digestion. It arouses the Liver to healthy action, and regulates the bowels. It purifies the Blood, and gives vigor and strength to the whole system, dispelling all Dyspeptic symptoms, with its loss of appetite, Sick Headache, languor and depression. It infuses new life and energy into the whole being. All suffering from deranged digestion at this time should take Hoofland's German Bitters. They are sold by all Druggists. Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch street, Philadelphia.

### Reliable Dry Goods House.

We notice that B. F. Dewees, 725 Chestnut street, Philadelphia has been appointed Agent for the very celebrated Double Warp Black Silks. These goods are said to be almost everlasting in wear, and are very cheap. They vary in price from $1.25 to $2.00, but sold formerly at from $2 to $3 per yard. If you want any kind of dry goods, write for samples.

### An Astonishing Fact.

A large proportion of the American people are to-day suffering from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a pleasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of druggists and your friends, and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent.

MAGIC LANTERNS AND VIEWS
FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL & HOME ENTERTAINMENTS
LARGEST STOCK & REDUCED PRICES
C. T. MILLIGAN.
728 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADA
WELL SUITED FOR PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS.
New edition of Catalogue now ready, giving greatly Reduced Prices.

TRADE MARK PATENTED.

The following is a list of the different grades of our goods, with prices annexed, which have been commanding the market a number of years, and by their uniform excellence, secured for us a widely increasing patronage and constant testimonials of merit.

Soliciting a share of your favors, with a guarantee of first-class goods in every respect, we remain,

Yours truly,
BUFFY & CHRISTY,
Sole Proprietors, 121 North 3d St., Philadelphia

| | |
|---|---|
| BAILEY'S PURE RYE | $2 25 |
| " X " | 2 42 |
| " XX " | 2 70 |
| " XXX " | 3 00 |
| " XXXX " | 3 30 |
| EX. COPPER DISTILLED WHISKEY | 1 75 |
| COPPER DIS