AGRICULTURE.

HORACE GREELEY'S BARN.—Horace Greeley was not only a successful editor, but a fair farmer. A few years before his death he wrote a description of his barn, which will be read with interest, no doubt, and perhaps with profit at this time: "My barn is a fair success. I placed it on the shelf of a hill, nearest to the upper side of my place, because a barnyard is a manufactory of fertilizers from materials of lesser weight; and it is easier to draw these down hill than up. I built its walls wholly of stones gathered or blasted from the adjacent slope, to the extent of four or five thousand tons, and laid in a box with mortar of little lime and much sand, filling all the insterstices and binding the whole in a solid mass, till my walls are nearly one solid rock, while the roof is of Vermont slate. I drive into three stories—a basement for manures, a stable for animals, and a story above this for hay, while the grain is pitched into the loft or scaffold above, from whose floor the roof rises steep to the height of sixteen or eighteen feet. There should have been more windows for light and air; but my barn is convenient, impervious to frost, and I am confident that cattle are wintered at a fourth cost less than when they shiver in board shanties, with cracks between the boards that will admit your hand. No part of our rural economy is more wasteful than the habitual exposure of our animals to pelting, chilling storms and to intense cold. Building with concrete is still a novelty, and was far more so ten years ago, when I built my barn. I could not build better and cheaper, but I am glad that I need not. I calculate that this barn will be abidingly useful long after I shall have been forgotten; and that, had I chosen to have my name lettered on its front, it would have remained there to honor me as a building long after it had ceased to have any other signification."

ACREAGE REQUIRED FOR A COW.—How much land is required for the support of a cow? This question depends for an answer so much on the circumstances of the soil as not to admit of a very definite answer. In a dairy competition in Jefferson county, N. Y., in 1857, the first prize dairy, of sixteen cows, was kept on thirty acres of land; the second premium dairy of eighteen cows, on sixty acres; the third dairy of thirteen cows, on thirty acres; the fourth of twenty-nine cows, on fifty-five acres, the fifth of twenty-eight cows on ninety acres. Mr. Schull, of Little Falls, N. Y., estimates that the land in pasturage and hay requisite for the support of a cow is three acres; and this is the estimate of Mr. Carrington for moderately good dairy farms in England. In Belgium ten acres of land support two cows, one heifer and one yearling, or calf; but when the calves are sold off young, and cows in full milk are only kept, the proportion is two cows to seven and a half acres. Colman estimates three acres of pasture as requisite for a cow in Berkshire county, Mass., while for some cows two acres of pasturage are sufficient. Mr. Farrington, in the Report of the American Dairymen's Association, thinks that, on an average, four acres are required per cow, for summer and winter keep; while Mr. X. A. Willard thinks that in Herkimer county, N. Y., one and a half to two acres of pasture per cow will answer, and in some exceptional cases one acre.

IMPROPER articles of food often cause the blood to become loaded with foul humors. Cleanse the blood with Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture and be healthy.

WEIGHT OF MILK.—It is stated that an average quart of milk at a temperature of sixty degrees would weigh, if we recollect aright, a fraction over 2¼ pounds to the quart; but Dr. Siurtevant, in one of his public lectures, in which he urged farmers and experimenters to drop the practice of reporting milk by measure, as quarts differ so much that one never knows certainly how much a cow gives by the measure reports, and to adopt the weighing system instead, gave 2.15 pounds as his standard in practice, it being more convenient to use than the exact fraction, and near enough for all practical purposes. Since that time the public generally have adopted 2.15 pounds as the practical measure for a quart of milk, usually, however, weighed warm from the cow. So a cow which gives 53¾ pounds of milk in a day is a twenty-five quart cow, but such cows are scarce.

HEADING CABBAGES IN WINTER.—A correspondent says he often sets out cabbages so late in the season that the heads are but half formed when the winter sets in. Just before the ground freezes, a deep furrow is plowed on a dry, sandy knoll, the cabbages are carefully lifted with adhering soil and set as thickly as convenient in the natural position. They are then covered with a few inches of straw, and with the same thickness of soil, partly by plowing against them. The heads form during winter, and they come out in spring white and tender. We have employed a mode somewhat similar for the imperfectly heads of the cabbage patch, by covering the trench with supported slabs or old boards, and then with straw and earth.

FARMERS should be advised not to try to economize by mowing too close. An old farmer of our acquaintance used to say that he thought "it was better to leave the lower joint for the old brindle cow than to save it for her," and we wonder that all sensible farmers do not heed his advice.

A Good Repartee.

The Rev. Ralph Erskine on a certain occasion paid a visit to his venerable brother Ebenezer.

"Oh, man," said the latter, "but you come in a good time. I have had a diet of examination to-day, and ye maun tak' it, as I have matters to settle at Perth, of importance."

"With all my heart," quoth Ralph.

"Noo," said Ebenezer, "ye'll find a' my folks easy to examine but one, and him I reckon ye had better na meddle wi'. He has an old fashioned Scotch way of answering one question by put-another, and maybe he'll affront ye.'

"Affront me," quoth the indignant theologian—"do you think he can foil me wi' my ane tools?"

"Aweel," says his brother, "I've gie ye fair warning, ye had better na ca' him up."

The recusant was one Walter Simpson, the Vulcan of the parish.

The gifted Ralph determined to silence him at once with a leading, unanswerable question. Accordingly, after putting a variety of simple preliminary interrogations to the minor clodhoppers, he at once with a loud voice cried out:

"Walter Simpson!"

"Here, sir," says Walter, "are ye a wantin' me?"

"Attention, Sir. Now, Walter, can you tell me how long Adam stood in a state of innocence?"

"Ay, till he got a wife," instantly cried the anvil hammerer. "But can you tell me how long he stood after?"

"Sit down, Walter," said the much discomfited divine.

THE LARGEST WORKSHOP OF THE BODY is the Liver, whose office it is to withdraw the bile from the blood. When this important organ acts sluggishly, or from any cause becomes diseased, DR. JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS afford immediate relief, and soon bring about natural action.

SCIENTIFIC.

It is proposed to buy up the lots of land immediately surrounding the French National Library, partly because about one third additional space—which is sorely needed—can thus be obtained, partly to avoid the dangers that might result at any moment from a conflagration. Many of the buildings surrounding the library are occupied by persons who ply risky industries. There is even a coal-oil shop right against a wooden annex of the great building. It contains 2,000,000 volumes and adds 50,000 a year to its store. There are 54,000 books of special distinction, of which 5,000 belong to the fifteenth century and 20,000 are *chefs-d'œuvre* of illustrious printers. Some are wonderful specimens of the binder's art, others belonged to famous historical personages; among them are two of Gutenberg's Bibles, printed before 1457, whose value may be inferred from the fact that an interior copy has been sold at London for $16,000. There are 90,000 manuscripts, 5,000 of which are illustrated with miniatures; if these were for sale many of them would be valued at $10,000 and over. There are more than a million autographs, 2,200,000 engravings and 100,000 medals, many of them most costly—one was purchased for $6,000.

Iron Ships.—The iron employed in maritime construction is, according to the *Comptes Rendus*, nearly always of an inferior quality, presenting a very great heterogeneity, and from this cause, foci of electric action exist which provoking the decomposition of water or saline matter that it contains, lead to a prompt deterioration of the shell, the points attacked being the parts left vacant by clusters of mollusks and weeds. The problem, therefore, presenting itself in this case, is to prevent such oxidation, the first cause of the clusters. According to one of the preventive methods proposed, the ship is transformed, as it were, to a kind of vast pile of buckets, reservoirs in zinc being placed under the form of tubes or boxes, on the interior sides—these tubes, in perfect, communication with the iron of the vessel, instead of bolts, rivets or other instruments, being filled with sea water, renewed every day. Plates of zinc between windows circulate in the ship's interior, and hoop the different parts with the tubes or reservoirs. In the course of oxidation, the zinc charges itself with negative fluid, which it transmits by electricity to the iron, the shell thus becoming like an immense electrode charged with this fluid. A measurable degree of success is all, however, that appears to have accompanied this system.

According to an Austrian paper, two new systems of telemeters have lately come into use in German coast batteries. They are based, like all others, on the principle of measuring a base line and of angles at the base, in order to determine, with the aid of tables, the height of the triangle. Without giving details of construction, it is simply stated that the two observers communicate their results obtained at either extremity by electricity, and they are also in electric communication with the place where the commander of the battery is. In the one instrument, made by Yarlt, the electricity merely communicates by telegraphic signs the angles obtained; in the other, constructed by Siemens and Halske, the electro current transmits automatically, by an instrument situated at one point, the angle measured by the altitude of the other. But the latter, though made with great precision, is, it is stated, liable to grave errors, and, though much more rapid than the Yarlt, is less liked.

A French engineer, who has lately been studying the circumstances under which the slipping of the wheels of locomotives occurs, concludes that it is both a more general and complex phenomenon than has hitherto been supposed. He observed, that in going down an incline of 0.005 in a metre, with a speed of 120 kilometres per hour, that the real velocity of the coupled wheels was 360 turns per minute, instead of 303 turns, which would correspond to the rate of translation. He finds from further inquiry, that the slipping is almost *nil* in ascending an incline, but that it is also very notable always in descending. It increases very rapidly with the speed, but appears to be greater, for the same velocity, in descents than ascents. Its suppression, if possible by any means, would, of course, effect a considerable economy in the consumption of fuel and in the wear of machinery.

Sharpening Files.—Mr. B. C. Tilghman has recently discovered another and very interesting application of the sand-blast to industrial purposes. He has found that by subjecting worn files to the action of the jet, the cutting edges, are rapidly renewed and the file is made sharper than when new. A stream of fine sand, impelled at a high velocity by a jet of steam, is applied to a file at an angle of from 10 deg. to 15 deg. from its face, the file being moved about so that all parts may be acted on. The sand is very fine grit, prepared by washing and settling. It is used in the state of very soft slime, drawn from a receiver.

M. Fay has lately suggested a new mode of determining a ship's route at sea, namely, by means of the log. With the sextant the angle is taken which the cord of the log makes with the direction of the sun or a star, and thus the ship's direction is determined.

Dr. Mannheimer of Chicago reports numerous cures for whooping-cough in from four to eight days by insufflations of equal parts of quinine and chalk reduced to a powder.

Reimann recommends silicate of soda for preparing unbleached cotton for treatment in the indigo vat.

Alcohol weighs fifty pounds to the cubic foot.

Every raindrop which smites the mountain produces its definite amount of heat.

Care of the Lungs.

By all means have children taught to sing. This exercise, properly cultivated, is one of the best means of strengthening the lungs that can be devised. Many persons with a deficient developement of chest, by singing and vocal training, have enlarged the capacity of the respiratory organ 50 and even 100 per cent. As soon as children are old enough, reading and speaking may be added to their exercises. The diffusion of air in the lungs, and a demand for a larger supply of it, are greatly enhanced by vocal culture; and besides, if properly taken, they are a valuable means of improvement. As the lungs depend for their nourishment on the blood, and as this is good or bad, or well or imperfectly digested, it is very important that the stomach be kept healthy, and an abundance of good food be supplied to all children. Thousands of children's lungs are made weak by improper food. Too much food clogs them, causing colds and inflammation, resulting perhaps in sowing the seeds of consumption; too little food, or of poor quality, starves the lungs, and they become weakened for want of sufficient nourishment.

DOMESTIC.

FISH AND POTATO PIE.—Use any cheap fish which does not cost more than 5 or 6 cents a pound, such as cod, haddock, or bluefish; cut two pounds of fish (cost, 12 cents) in pieces about an inch thick and two inches long; lay them in a deep dish with a pint of cold gravy of any kind, or cold water; season with a tablespoonful each of chopped parsley and onion, and a teaspoonful of salt, pepper, and thyme, mixed together in equal quantities, and sprinkled among the fish; put it into the oven for 15 or 20 minutes to partly cook. Put one quart of potatoes (cost, 3 cents) into boiling water, and boil until soft enough to mash; mash them, season them with salt and pepper, and put them over the fish, which you must take from the oven as a crust; return the pie again to the oven to brown the crust, and then serve with bread and butter. Twenty-five cents will cover the cost of all, and the dinner will be a good one.

USEFUL HINTS.—Carbolic acid or ammonia, in the foot bath, will cure perspiration of the feet.

Fresh cream is the best cure for sunburn. It draws the fire, soothes and heals.

Furniture polish can now be had by the pint; applied with a cloth it makes the furniture look like new.

Powdered borax sprinkled around the base boards and on the shelves will drive cockroaches and ants away.

Old-fashioned hulled corn, such as our mothers used to prepare, can be had in restaurants the world over, and is much called for.

Bed clothing packed away for the summer should have a sprinkle of camphor of gum. Bugs will get in where moths may not.

The husband who takes down and carefully puts away the clothes line, after the Monday wash is out of the way will not be buried at the public expense. Indeed, he will have means to bury others.

TWO SUMMER DISHES.—There are two capital dishes suitable to the season that should abound in families and restaurants—the succotash of tomato and corn and the blackberry pudding. The latter requires in its minimum proportions a quart of blackberries, a quart of flour, a pint of unskimmed milk, three tablespoonful of chopped beef suet, a dessert spoonful of baking powder and two tablespoonfuls of ground loaf sugar. Bag this compound for steaming, and do not boil it. Wine sauce, dry or liquid. For the other dish, that consorts nicely with breast of lamb, take a quart of plum-shaped yellow tomatoes; grate six ears of sweet corn into the tomatoes after these have boiled fifteen minutes; next add a gill of cream and a teaspoonful of salt; boil, stirringly, for another quarter hour, and there is evolved a blessing for an anchorite's palate.

GLYCERINE AS A MEDICINE.—In moderate doses, not exceeding 30 grammes per diem, which should be taken all at once, diluted with about 10 times the quantity of water, Catillou affirms that glycerine improves the appetite and the digestion, and acts gently on the bowels. He does not recommend a larger dose, but Harnack gave diabetic patients as much as 180 to 360 grammes daily, in association with animal food, and found a marked improvement in their general condition, and a reduction in the quantity of urine sugar and urea excreted, the latter two results agreeing with those obtained by Catillon in his experiments on dogs and on himself. It is important, however, to notice that glycerine is a poison in large doses.

BONED HAM.—Having soaked a well cured ham in tepid water over night, boil it until it is perfectly tender, putting it on the range in warm water; take it up in a wooden tray, and leave it to cool. Afterward remove the bone carefully, and press the ham into shape; return it to the boiling liquor, remove the pot from the fire, and let the ham remain until it is cold.

EGGCR BUTTER GRAVY.—Put into a tin dish one-quarter cup of butter and a large tablespoon of flour. Set on the stove, and as the butter melts stir in the flour until smooth, or free from lumps; then pour on nearly a pint of boiling water. Slice into your gravy bowl two hard boiled eggs, pour the gravy on them and serve. Salt and pepper.

PREJUDICE often rules in the physical treatment of Babies. They are allowed to suffer and scream with pain from Colic, Flatulence, Bowel Disorders etc. when some simple, reliable and safe remedy as Dr. Bull,s Baby Syrup, would give almost immediate relief and perfect ease to the little sufferer.

EGG SOUP.—Beat up an egg in a teacup, add salt, pepper, and pour over it boiling water to cook it a little, butter may be added if desired, also toasted bread or crackers. A variety of harmless dishes to suit the capricious appetite of an invalid is sometimes difficult to obtain.

WHEN gold or silver lace happens to be tarnished, the best liquor that can be used for restoring its lustre is spirits of wine; it should be warmed before it is applied to the tarnished spot. This application will preserve the color of the silk or embroidery.

A JUG OF COLD WATER.—Put a thick woollen jacket on the water-jug and wet it, and water may be kept cool through the hottest day.

THE best rice is large and has a clear, fresh look. Old rice sometimes has little black insects inside the kernels.

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 coarse, 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 a 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 cannot change your voice from a natural to an unnatural tone without its being known that you are doing so.

HUMOROUS.

STRATEGY ALWAYS WINS.—The keeper of a lager beer garden was put to his wits' ends to keep up the well-earned reputation of the establishment for good order. Two young men entered arm-in-arm, their noisy manner showing they had been around a little too much. Approaching the pair Mr. R. shook hands with each of them and said, "See here, John, will you please excuse me for a moment, I want to talk to Jake." John consented and Jake and Mr. R. retired to a short distance from him when Mr. R. addressing Jake, said, "See here, now, Jake, you are a gentleman and a friend of mine; now, John is a little 'off' to-night and you see the style of people here, and won't you do me the favor of taking him home?" Jake replied, "Mr. R. John is ugly sometimes, and he might get angry with me if I propose to him to go home before we get some beer. R. then said, "Oh, well, I will fix that all right; you stay right here and I will go and see John," going to where John was standing. Mr. R. said, "John, you are a gentleman and a friend of mine. Jake is a little 'off' to-night and won't you do me a great favor by taking him home?" John straightened up and said, "Mr. R. you are right; I'll do it." Mr. R. said. "Then go ahead and call and see me again." The two friends then approached each other, each of them persuading the other to go home, and left together, each happy in the thought that he was doing a great kindness to his companion.

QUIT SHOOTING.—The Captain's company had not seen much service, and one morning the Federal cavalry surprised them. The boys did the best they could; they broke, ran, and rallied in squads and fired. Some of the boys were wounded, a few were killed. The Captain, who was red headed, ran on foot (as he lost his horse) until his face was as red as his head. He saw the crisis. So he took a position in the middle of the road, and waving his sword, he made this order to his troops: "Men, for God Almighty's sake, quit shooting; it only makes them worse!"

AN ENGLISH nobleman, who had resided two years in Paris, took lessons in French from a celebrated Professor of the language. He made very little progress. On going to say good-by to his tutor, he asked him if he could do him any service in England. "Oh," replied the teacher, "the only favor I have to ask is that you will not mention that you have been my pupil."

NUMEROUS foreign governments, as Russia, Cuba, Siam, Japan, &c., &c., have adopted the Fairbanks' Standard Scales for government use, and in the last four years only, our own government, in the Postoffice Department, the War Department and Treasury Department, have bought over 11,000 of them.

"MY FRIENDS," said a political orator, "would that I had a window in my heart, that you might look upon its beatings and see how it pulsates with patriotism." Just then an apple struck him in the front, and a voice exclaimed: "Perhaps a pain in your chest will do, seeing you've no window in your heart."

A YOUNG MAN objected to the young girl that his rich old uncle wished him to marry. "You musn't be so particular," said the exasperated uncle. "I tell you she's well enough." "So she is, uncle," responded the nephew, "and you know you've always taught me to leave well enough alone!"

A WOMAN might deprive herself of tea and other luxuries, but an itemized bill from and a fuss with her milliner, are quarterly necessities. A column of figures will arch a woman's spine as suddenly as a dog appearing on the scene will send up the back of her cat.

"THIS cottage for sail," was the sign on a country residence. A stranger passing by asked a woman who was standing in the door, when the cottage was to sail, to which she instantly replied: "As soon as anybody comes along who can raise the wind."

A LITTLE BOY asked his mother if fish were not thieves. She told him she guessed not, and wanted to know why he asked the question, to which he responded; "Well, ma, I thought they must be, because it is so common to see a fish hook!"

"I SHOULD just like to see somebody abduct me," said Mrs. Smith at the breakfast table the other morning. "H'm! so should I, my dear—so should I," said Mr. Smith with exceeding eagerness.

WHEN a boy bats a ball through a parlor window, the boy may not lose his inning, but the man who owns the window is invariably put out.

"THE nearest I ever came to cannibalism," said old Lord George Bentwick, "was when I swallowed a little London porter."

THE editor who was told that his last article was as clear as mud quite promptly replied, "Well, that covers the ground."

"I find your recommendations very good, Bridget." "Yes, ma'am, and now I'll see yours, ma'am, if you please."

A YOUNG LADY rebukingly asks us: Which is the worst, to lace tight or to get tight? We give it up—we never laced.

"HOW DID you get that red nose Brown?" B—"unloading schooners," and B, smiled as he had done too often.

WOMEN should never study languages. One tongue is sufficient.

AS THE twig is bent the boy is inclined.

The Devil's Fruit.

Potatoes were first introduced at Moscow by a Mr. Rowland, between eighty and ninety years ago. At first people would neither plant nor touch them, saying they were the devil's fruit, given to him on him complaining to God that he had no fruit, when he was told to search in the earth for some, which he did, and found potatoes. A curious Berwickshire legend, which, however is palpably anachronical, attributes the introduction of potatoes into Scotland to that famous Wizard of the North-Sir. Michael Scott. The wizard and the devil, being in partnership, took a lease of a farm on the Martoun estate, called Whitehouse. The wizard was to manage the farm; the devil managed the capital. The produce was to be divided as follows: The first year Sir Michael was to have all that grew above the ground and his partner all that grew below; the second year their shares were to be just the opposite way. His Satanic Majesty, as is usual in such cases, was fairly overreached in his bargain; for the wizard cunningly sowed all the land in the first year with wheat, and planted it with potatoes the second, so that the devil got nothing for his share but wheat stubble and potato tops and this scourging rotation Sir Michael continued until he had not only beggared his partner, but exhausted the soil. In spite of this legend, however, we must continue to give credit to Sir Walter Raleigh for having been the introducer of potatoes into this country. The first that tried them, we are told fell into the very natural mistake of eating the apples and disregarding the roots.

YOUTHS' COLUMN.

Little Johnny on the Hippo.—Hippo is only their Christian name, but their full name is hippopopotamusses. My picter book says hippo means horse, but I think the first feller that said it that way was a fool, cos horse is easier to say. Hippose is found in Africa, but wen you have found one wot can you do?

Once there was a man came up to another to give him a lickin, and said, mad as ever he could be; "Ive been lookin for you, you wrascle, and I've found you at last!

Then the other man he said: "That's a fack, sure enough," and wen he said it he picked a big stick up, and the man which had done the finding he said:

"Yes, I've found you at last, you bet!" and the othern said he cudent deny it, and was a rolen up his sleeve.

Then the man that spoke first said: "Do you kno wot street this is?" And the other one said, "Course I do, you vagabone; it is Kearney street."

Then the man wich was goin to do the lickin, he thot a wile and said: "O, if you ain't lost wot was the use for me to find you?" and he walked away as fast as ever he could.

The baby hippose is about the size of Mr. Brily, the butcher, and Uncle Ned says that minds him when a baby wale come ashore to the Cliff house, and evry body went out there to see it, and it was long like a tug bote, and thickern an ox. A young lady wich went out with Uncle Ned, she lookt at it and sed: "Jest to think of sech a little tot havin no mother!" And evry woman wot come to see it sed: "Poor little thing."

I saw two hippose in a show, holdin open their mouths for biskits wien fokes gives em. Wile one was bein fed the othern was off to one side a watchin, and wen it seen the biskit in the otherns mouth it wank its ey, and the othern shet its mouth and swollered, cos you mite put a whole lofe in their mouths and they wouldent kno it less the other one tole em, but that way they didn't waste no time on bad boys wich made bleeve.

Wen my sister talks to her dickey bird in the cage, I suppose it thinks like we do about the hippose: "wot a horrid great offle mouth!" But if missy knew it thot that way I bet she would say: "Its crewel to keep birds shet up; lets give it to the cat."

But wen it comes to birds, give me the American eagle wich licks all others, and flies roun' and roun' and up, up, up, hoorah!

Did you ever Forget?—A little boy went to his room one night, said his prayers very properly, and went to bed. But he could not sleep. He tossed from side to side, counted a hundred forwards and backwards, recited the whole of the multiplication table, long poems and hymns, but try as he might he could not get to sleep. He had neglected something, and it weighed so heavily upon his conscience that it was impossible for him to find rest. At last he got up, groped his way down stairs to his mothers room, and timidly knocked at the door.

"Who's there?" cried his father.

"It is Met, pa. Please let me come in?"

"What do you want, Met? Are you sick?"

"No, sir, I am not sick; but I must see mother."

At this the mother got up in the dark and unfastened the door. When the little boy found her, he threw his arms around her neck and kissed her warmly. There were tears on his cheeks, and fears in his voice when he cried, "Oh! mother, I went to bed without kissing you. I forgot it mother; indeed I did; and I could not sleep when I thought of it."

You may be sure that his mother was by this time in tears herself. They were tears of gratitude to God for having given her such an affectionate child. She drew him towards her and kissed him again and again, and with a blessing upon him, dispatched him again to bed. The burden off his conscience, he soon fell asleep; and never again, until he left home, a man, to battle with the great wicked world, did he forget to kiss his mother good-night.

The Postage Stamp.—Quite often John wrote home to his mother, for John 'lived out,' and his mother lived on a small rocky farm among the hills.

One day John picked up an old envelope from the wood-box, and saw that the postage stamp on it had not been touched by the postmaster's stamp to show that it had done duty and was therefore useless. 'The postmaster missed his aim then,' said John. 'I'll use it myself when I write to mother again.'

He moistened it at the nose of the teakettle, and carefully pulled the stamp off.

'No,' said conscience; 'for that would be cheating. The stamp has been on one letter it ought not to carry another.'

'It can carry another,' said John because there is no mark to prove it worthless. The postoffice won't know.'

'But you know,' said conscience, 'and that is enough. It is not honest to use it a second time. It is a little matter to be sure, but it is cheating. God looks for principle. It is the quality of every action which he judges by.'

'Yes,' cried the best part of John's character; 'yes, it is cheating to use the postage stamp a second time, and I will not do it.'

John tore it in two and gave it to the winds. The boy won a glorious victory.

At the close of one of the performances of little Harry Shannon, the boy orator, in Chicago, recently, one of the ladies who attended was quite desirous of kissing the little fellow. She approached the subject in the following manner:

"Harry, do you ever kiss ladies?"

"No, madam, I am not fond of kissing."

"But, Harry, I am as old as your mother; can't you kiss me for her?"

"Madam, no possible flight of imagination could ever picture you as my mother."

The lady retired.

The Japan Plum.

Most trees put on their floral robes in spring, and quickly take them off again, but this, with the usual contrariness of everything antipodean, begins to bloom in September, and continues gay and fragrant for nearly three months. The small white blossoms thickly clustered in large bunches at the end of every twig and branch fill the air with a delicious perfume. The fruit, which ripens in March and April, a period when fresh fruits are scarce, is about the size of a pigeon's egg, resembling in shape and color a yellow crab apple, and grows in clusters of five to thirty like bunches of amber grapes. It is melting to the taste with a racy blending of sweet and sour, like the intermingling of a tart cherry with a juicy apple and contains from one to four or five seeds. When first ripe it has a sharp acid and in this state might be best for culinary uses, but in a day or two it becomes milder and more palateable and if left upon the tree the skin slightly shrivels and becomes dry and perfectly sweet. This tendency to shrivel and become mild and dry instead of decaying as soon as ripe, as is usual with similar fruits, makes it capable of bearing transportation to a distant market without injury. If carefully gathered and kept cool and dry it may be preserved for several weeks in perfect condition.

Some Remarkable Dwarfs.

The most remarkable pair of these diminutive beings ever recorded was that narrated and described by Marco Polo in his travels through Tartary. He says that at the court of the Khan there were twins of the unheard of stature of eleven and twelve inches in height. They were 25 years of age. The one twelve inches tall was a boy called Meereshal, and the other a girl named Fatima. They were perfectly developed and well proportioned and formed, and are described as extremely intelligent. The Khan ordered them to be married, and, for a wonder, the union turned out to be prolific. Four children were born to this diminutive couple, three of whom attained the average Tartar stature, while the fourth and youngest grew to the gigantic stature of six feet three inches. Meereshal and Fatima lived until their 45th year, when Fatima sickened and died, and was followed in a few months by her husband. These dwarfs were the smallest couple ever recorded.

All the readers of "Peveril of the Peak" are acquainted with Sir Geoffrey Hudson, the favorite dwarf of Charles I of England. He was born in 1618, and died in 1682, 63 years of age. He was a native of Oakham, and was about 7 years of age when 18 inches high, and was taken into the service of the Duke of Buckingham. From the age of 7 to 30 he grew no taller, but afterwards shot up to three feet nine inches. He was once served up in a pie at a royal entertainment, from which he suddenly sprang forth in full armor. Sir William Davenport wrote a poem on a battle between him and a turkey cock, when a woman rescued him from this furious antagonist. The courtiers teased him about his story till he challenged a young gentleman, Mr. Crofts, who had offended him. Crofts appeared at the rendezvous armed with a squirt, which so enraged the dwarf that a real duel ensued. The weapons were pistols, and both parties were on horseback to put them on a level. At the first fire Geoffrey shot his antagonist dead. He was afterwards taken prisoner by a Turkish rover, and for a time was a slave in Barbary. At the beginning of the civil war he was made a captain in the royal army. He died in prison, in which he had been cast for being privy to a Popish plot.

Mme. Theresa, called the Corsican fairy from the place of her birth, 1743, was remarkable for physical symmetry, beauty and mental vivacity. She was exhibited in London in 1773, and was thirty-four inches high, and her weight was fifty-four pounds.

The Dutch dwarf, Wybrand Lolkis, was born 1730, and possessed mechanical taste and skill. He had success as a watchmaker, and when sixty years of age was twenty-seven inches high and weighed fifty-seven pounds.

Prince Colobi, a Slessing dwarf, who was exhibited in Dresden in 1857, was twenty-five pounds in weight and twenty-five inches high at the age of 21.

General Tom Thumb (Charles S. Stratton), the celebrated American dwarf, was born in Bridgeport, Conn., in 1837. His parents are the average height, well formed and healthy. At the age of five years he was not two feet high, and weighed less than sixteen pounds.

Lucia Zarate and General Mite, termed the "Midgets," are, however, the most diminutive species of the human race ever seen in modern days. They exceed all their predecessors in dwarfishness, and are without peers as kings and queens of the dwarfs. General Mite is fourteen years of age and weighs nine pounds, while Lucia Zarate, who is of the same age, is scarcely five pounds. They are the tiniest specimens of humanity living.

The Scotch and Strong Drink.

The Germans drink more than the Italians, and the Scotch immeasurably more than the Spaniards. There must be something wrong either in these facts or in the teetotal doctrine with which they so little agree. The case of Scotland is a very peculiar one; for while there is no country where there is more drinking or drunkenness than in Scotland, so there is none whose inhabitants show a greater capacity for getting on in the world, or which in proportion to its population, produces so large a number of eminent men. Some have thought that there must be two different descriptions of Scotchmen—those who drink hard and those who work hard. But there is good reason for believing that the two kinds of activity are often found united in the same individual.

Encouragement for the Feeble.

So long as the failing embers of vitality are capable of being re-kindled into a warm and genial glow, just so long there is hope for the weak and emaciated invalid. Let him not, therefore, despond, but derive encouragement from this and from the further fact that there is a restorative most potent in renewing the dilapidated powers of a broken down system. Yes, thanks to its unexampled tonic virtues, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is daily reviving strength in the bodies and hope in the minds of the feeble and nervous. Appetite, refreshing sleep, the acquisition of flesh and color, are blessings attendant upon the reparative processes which this priceless invigorant speedily initiates and carries to a successful conclusion. Digestion is restored, the blood fertilized and sustenance afforded to each life sustaining organ by the Bitters, which is inoffensive even to the feminine palate, vegetable in composition, and thoroughly safe. Use it, and regain vigor!

Reliable Dry Goods House.

If you want Silks, Black Goods, Dress Goods, Hosiery or Dry Goods of any kind below the market prices, and wish to have the advantage of all the great trade sales, and of losses made by importers, send your orders or write for samples to B. F. Dewees, 1124 (formerly of 725) Chestnut street. They send out thousands of samples and fill orders daily from all parts of the country.

STAUNTON (VA.) VINDICATOR OFFICE.—Dr. C. W. Benson:—We lose no opportunity to recommend your Celery and Chamomile Pills to our friends for Neuralgia and Sick and Nervous Headache. They act like a charm with us. TYSLEY & MORTON.

Pennsylvania trade supplied by Johnston Holloway & Co., French Richard & Co., Bullock & Crenshaw, of Philadelphia.

Liver is King.

The Liver is the imperial organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action, all kinds of ailments are the natural result. The digestion of food, the movements of the heart and blood, the action of the brain and nervous system, are all immediately connected with the workings of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's August Flower is unequalled in curing all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint, and all the numerous symptoms that result from an unhealthy condition of the Liver and Stomach. Sample bottles to try, 10 cents. Positively sold in all towns on the Western Continent. Three doses will prove that it is just what you want.

Hon. A. H. Stevens,

The great statesman of the South, says: "I used Durang's Rheumatic Remedy for rheumatism with great benefit." It never fails to cure the worst case. Send for circular to Helphenstine & Bentley, Druggists, Washington, D. C. Sold by all druggists.

THOSE WHO ARE DEBILITATED by over exertion or disease will find relief in Schenck's Seaweed Tonic.

Dyspeptics and those whose digestive organs have become impaired may be cured by the health-giving properties of this valuable medicine. It contains no injurious drugs, and will not injure the most delicate constitution.

For sale by all Druggists.

Something of Interest.

Chas. W. Skill, Esq., telegraph operator, Nineteenth District Station House, Philadelphia, says that having suffered a long time with a bad attack of Rheumatism, which nothing would relieve, he tumbled by good luck upon Dr. Herndon's Gypsey's Gift, a single bottle of which acted like magic, relieving him in one day, and he "praises the bridge that carried him over." The great point is its action on the blood, from which it drives the germs of the malady. Sold by all Druggists in Philadelphia. Send for circular to J. J. Grindall, Box 520, P. O. Baltimore.

Hoofland's German Bitters.

During the warm season the nerves become enfeebled and the whole system debilitated. The stomach loses its power of digestion, the liver becomes congested and sluggish, causing constipation or diarrhea, dysentery and choleramorbus; and the prevalence of more or less malaria at this season engenders ague, bilious or typhoid fevers, often of serious import. To avoid these consequences, take, night and morning, a tablespoonful of Hoofland's German Bitters; it is a splendid tonic and alterative, that will restore the appetite and digestion, tone the nerves, regulate the liver and strengthen and build up the whole system to withstand the summer heat and all its baneful influences.

Rev. S. G. Buckingham, D. D., Says:

I find Dr. March's new book, published by J. C. McCurdy & Co., Philadelphia, graphic and devout, reproducing Bible scenes and characters with life-like distinctness and sometimes stirring the heart like one of the old Prophets. We do not wonder that the Christian public welcome everything from his pen, and encourage him to continue his labors in this direction.

VEGETINE.

The Watchmaker's Report.

EVANSVILLE, IND., Dec., 27, 1877.

DR. H. R. STEVENS:

I have suffered with Scrofula and Scrofula Humors ever since I could remember; it has been in our family for years before I was born. I inherited it. I have tried all kinds of medicines. After having used a great many other patent medicines, after having paid many large doctor's bills, I heard from a neighbor that Vegetine had cured him. I had good faith because I saw it, and so I went to the Duddenhausen Eagle Drug Store to purchase a bottle of the Vegetine. I kept taking the Vegetine, and, in fact, I became better and better. When I had taken several bottles, all Scrofula Sores and marks were gone; my health very good. It is the best blood purifier I ever tried. It will take Scrofula. It took the sores and humors off my face; it gave me a clear skin. Everybody who has got Scrofula humors should try it.

FERDINAND SCHNICK,
Watchmaker, Main Street.

I know the above to be true
DR. CHAS. H. DUDDENHAUSEN,
Apothecary, 519 Main Street.

Vegetine is now acknowledged by our best physicians to be the only sure and safe remedy for all diseases arising from impure blood, such as scrofula and scrofulous humors.

VEGETINE

For General Debility.

DANFORTH, ME., Oct. 2, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—My health has always been poor. Have taken a great many kinds of medicine, but never took any that could begin to help me like the Vegetine. One year ago last March I had the Lung Fever; it left me very feeble for a long time. I could do but very little work, and hard for me to do a little. I had never heard of Vegetine. One day I saw the advertisement in a paper. I felt that if I could get that it would help me. I sent the next day and got one bottle, and before I took one bottle, I could see good effects from the medicine. After taking a few bottles I could do a good washing. I have taken seven bottles, am sixty-five years old, never was so well in my life and never was so fleshy; for which I feel grateful to you and to our Heavenly Father. I recommend it to all around me, for I prize it above all other medicines. Respectfully yours,

MRS. L. R. HOWARD.

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

VEGETINE

Kidney Complaints.—Dyspepsia.

LEWISTON, ME., Nov. 5, 1877

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir.—My father has been afflicted with Dyspepsia and Kidney Complaint for the last ten years, and has been a great sufferer. Our family and the neighbors thought we should lose him. About six months ago he commenced taking your Vegetine. Now he is a well man, but he would not be without the Vegetine in his house, and he advises all persons afflicted with those complaints to give the Vegetine a fair trial, and they will be satisfied that it will cure them. He had tried all k