Mr. Billikins Takes a Mean Advantage.

The other night Billikins had an incurable attack of the popular mania, and going into a barber-shop had the lawn-mower driven over his head as long as it could find anything to catch hold of. He crawled out of the chair with the look of an escaped convict, and felt so ashamed of his appearance as he surveyed his cropped pate in the glass that he couldn't muster up courage to go home and receive the blessing he seemed confident his wife would have ready for him, and so he wandered around among the pool-rooms, posting up in base-ball news, and storing away lager until quite late. He walked up the steps softly, so as not to disturb his wife, who had been snoring two or three hours, he thought, and began fumbling through his pockets for his night key. He searched every pocket, and then turned down his socks and felt around in his shoes, but the key couldn't be found!

"A nice go, this is," he muttered to himself, as he took off his hat, and felt around on the inside of the lining. "Dad sink the luck, anyhow. I've lost that key, sure, and Martha Ann will have to be wakened up, and then look out for music! She's a warbler when she's raised up out of a sound nap, and the way she'll keep the melody going till daylight won't be slow. But there" no help for it—I've got to rouse her—wouldn't do to bunk out here on the stoop, or I'd get it all with compound interest in the morning. No use trying to stave off what is bound to come—so here goes—the matinee will now commence." And he gave a timid knock and held his breath, as he awaited developments.

"Who's there!" came from the inside in a voice that made his ears tremble.

"It's me, my dear. I've lost my key. Open the door please," said Billikins, with a quavering voice and chattering teeth.

"Oh, its you, is it? Well, I'll *you* you! Walk right in, and give an account of yourself, and tell me what you mean by loafing around until it is this time of the night? Oh, you monster! Just wait till I get my hands on you!" and the twin of his soul threw open the door and gave him a pull into the house. "Oh, you wretch! Don't stop to patch up a mess of lies—you needn't tell me anything about it. You've been drinking again—I know it—you needn't say a word—can't I smell it? Oh, you beast! You smell like a grog-shop. What *do* you mean, Josiah? Where is this to end? Are you bound and determined to keep on till you fetch up in the gutter and kill me with trouble and shame? Do you hear me, Josiah? I say you're a wild, profligate, shameless, horrid wretch, and for two cents I'd tear every hair out of your head! Oh, you—you—"

And the frenzied woman set her teeth, stamped her foot and made a spring for his hair—the flowing ringlets that had so often given her tempest-tossed fingers a haven of rest in moment of storm. For the merest fraction of a fleeting instant the snowy fingers clawed his polished scalp, and then came a shriek that tore the mosquito bar—

"Thieves! Murder! Robbers! Help! Help! Save me! Save me! And down she tumbled all in a heap, in the middle of the floor, leaving Billikin's more scared than before.

"Thump me, if I don't believe the woman has gone dead square crazy," said Billikins, as he groped about in the dark for a match to strike a light. "What could a' come over her all so sudden, I wonder.

After a little difficulty and a thorough ducking the woman was restored to consciousness, but as she opened her eyes timidly and saw her husband's barren poll glistening in the gas-light just above her face she shuddered with fright, clasped her hands over her face, and moaned—

"Put him out, Joslah; put him out!"

"Who, my darling? Look up—your mind wanders. Wake up and look around—you'll be all right presently."

"No—no! Drive out that horrid, ugly, bald-headed man I can't bear the sight of him—he looks so much like an ape. Please put him out, please, Josy, do? He must have slipped in behind you in the dark."

Mr. Billikins hah-hahed until he felt sore in the ribs; and pulled down his wife's hands.

"It's only me Martha Ann. Ha-ha-ha! Just take a good look at me. I've been getting my hair cut—don't you see? Don't it look cool and nice?"

Mrs. Billikins jumped up and gave him a look that would have been death to house plants.

"Oh, you old fool!" she said "Well, now, you are a beauty, ain't you? Nice and cool! Fudge! Don't tell me, Josiah Billikins! You did't get it shaved for that all. I know you. You wanted to spite me— that's just what you did! But I'll get even with you some way. Just wait till that hair gets grown out again, and see if I don't make up for lost time! Oh, Josiah how could you? Boo-hoo-hoo!"

And as poor Billikins tried in vain to soothe the sobbing woman, he actually did feel as though he had taken a mean advantage.

A Low Chair.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was entertained at a dinner by the alumni of Amherst College, in San Francisco a few days ago, when he related the folamusing incident of his college life: At one time the faculty decided that the religious tone of the institution needed to be raised, and resolved upon a visita- of the students in their rooms for that purpose. One day Mr. Beecher saw Professor Burgess, a very tall man, making his way up-stairs towards his room, and anticipating a visit he put all his chairs but one, the legs of which had been shortened one-half, into his wood closet. Seated with a book, on his low chair, he bade the Professor come in, and of course proffered him the seat. The tall professor sat down on it, bringing his knees quite up into his face and presenting a very comical aspect. Mr. Beecher stood and meekly awaited the expected homily, but the professor after a moment's inspection of his knees, burst into a laugh, in which Beecher heartily joined him, and with the remark that he believed he would call again, he struggled to his feet and bowed himself out.

"Resolution," says John Foster, "is omnipotent." He that resolves upon any great, and at the same time, good end, by that very resolution has scaled the chief barrier to it. He will find it removing difficulties, searching out or making means, giving courage for despondency, and strength for weakness; and like the star in the East, to the wise men of old, ever guiding him nearer and nearer to the sum of all perfection.

AGRICULTURE.

CORN MEAL AND WHEAT BRAN.—If a ton of corn meal is worth twenty dollars for feeding dairy cows or fattening stock, what is the value of a ton of wheat bran for the same purpose? The answer to this question depends very much upon the manner of using the two articles. If they are to be fed separately, the bran is not worth much if any more than the corn meal. But if they are to be mixed together and fed to milch cows, the bran is worth the most by about fifty per cent, of the excess in the bulk of the bran, and bran being more than twice as bulky as meal, the difference in favor of the bran will be in the neighborhood of five or six dollars per ton. I mean by this that two quarts of corn meal and three quarts of bran given at one feed, will produce quite as good results as four quarts of clear corn meal; and, as the three quarts of bran will weigh about two-thirds as much as the two quarts of meal, the difference in favor of the bran is fully five dollars per ton. I make this difference when fed to milch cows, but if fed to steers for beef I consider the proportions should be different. That is, three quarts of meal should be mixed with two quarts of bran to produce the best results. But one of the most valuable uses to which coarse wheat bran can be put, is to feed it to laying hens about once a day, changing it on alternate days from the morning to the noon or evening feed by mixing it with warm water or with milk. It has been found that hens fed about once a day on wet bran, and once a day on corn or oats, will lay many more eggs in a given time than if fed entirely on one kind of feed; therefore bran for that kind of stock is worth fully 20 per cent more than corn or corn meal. But if the bran is to be the only feed, then the corn meal would be more valuable.

THE WILD ONION AS A HONEY PRODUCER.—If farmers can tolerate it in their pasture it would be very valuable. It begins blossoming about July 20, and continues for two or three weeks. I am located six and a half miles south of the Court House, in Chicago, at Englewood, Illinois, and at present the prairie around, as well as railroad tracks, are covered with its delicate pink-white blossoms, and my bees are gathering it fast. I can smell the onion flavor coming out of the entrances blown by the busy wings of the bees ventilating the hives and thereby ripening the honey. The onion flavor thus passes off, and when the honey is ready to be sealed you could not tell it from white clover; though I extracted some of it three years ago, and my better-half always insisted that she could taste the onion flavor, probably in consequence of taking out before it was well sealed over. The blossom is borne on a single delicate stalk, size of a knitting-needle or a trifle larger, from nine to fifteen inches high, from which it drops over in a bunch of eight to twelve small single flowers branching from the upright stalk. I do not think Professor Cook enumerates this in his "Manual," and I think it very valuable, as it comes in a season when there is little else but buckwheat, and as its honey is white, it is worth cultivating possibly. I should not plant it in pastures, as I presume it will give its flavor to the milk and butter, but in waste places, etc., it would help out the August supply very materially.

SWINE.—Most farmers have noticed that in fattening swine, especially when they are crowded, rapidly, they appear weak in their hind legs, and sometimes lose the use of them entirely. An intelligent farmer says that he and his neighbors have made a practice of feeding bone-meal in such cases, and find that a small quantity mixed with the daily feed will prevent any weakness, and will strengthen the animal so as to admit of the most rapid forcing. As bone-meal is known to be a preventive of cripple ail, and weakness in cows, it looks reasonable that it should also be a benefit to hogs, which are often confined to a diet containing but little bone-making material.

FOOD FOR STOCK.—Farmers should try several kinds of provender in order that they may see which is the best both for fattening and productiveness. Some kinds of feed are good for butter, others for cheese; some for forming bone and muscle, others for fattening. It would be a great benefit and would not take much time to keep an account of the curious kinds of food given to milch cows and their effects. The comparative value of ruta bagas, turnips, mangel, and sugar beets, potatoes, carrots, parsnips, hay, straw, all kinds of grain, as well cooked and prepared foods, should be ascertained by repeated experiments.

ALL those desiring to enjoy that high degree of health which pure blood induces and maintains should use Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

AXLE GREASE.—One pint castor-oil, the same of grass-fed beef tallow and one pound of rosin. Put into a small kettle together, stir over a fire until the rosin is thoroughly dissolved.

Wanted the Lower Berth.

An intoxicated man, smelling like a horse blanket, and carrying a dyspeptic carpet-bag, stopped a street car in Dubuque, and stumbled in. It was one of those summer cars, with canvas back curtains, one of those refrigerator cars, that makes cold chills run up your trowser's legs to look at them. A colored barber was standing on the back platform, and the intoxicated man handed his carpet-bag to him and went in, reeled up into the corner as if looking for something. "Gimme a lower berth in the middle," said he to the colored man, as he felt around in the corner for the door-knob to the drinking fountain. The colored man laughed, and told the man to take a seat in the middle of the car. There were only a few people in the car—an old man going to the depot, a young couple coming home from a pic-nic, and an old maid going to, the Lord only knows where. The drunken man, who was evidently from the country in attendance upon the pool-boxes of the races, pulled off his boots and said to the colored man: "Ain't yer going to make up my berth?" The old maid took out her smelling-bottle, and acted as though she was going to faint. He pulled off his coat and vest, tried to hang his hat on the bell cord, when the driver saw him, and leaving the mules, came in and took the man by the shoulder and said, "None of that boss," The man, who evidently imagined he was behind the curtains of a sleeper, said: "Shay (hic), con (hic) er, I want to be woke up at Camp Dug's, sure," and then he began to make preliminary movements towards taking off his pants. Sliding his suspenders over his shoulders, his hand had just reached his waistband, when a scream struck him dumb, and the old maid pulled the bell-strap, and as the car slackened up, she jumped off, yelling for a policeman. The driver reasoned with the man, told him he was on a street car, and got his clothes on and pointed out the depot to him. As he took his carpet bag and went off, with one boot in his hand, trying to button up his vest with the other hand, he muttered: "If that old woman had kept her curtain pulled down, would'nt have been any tr (hic) ouble at all." And he wandered off into the night.

A STUBBORN COUGH that will not yield to ordinary remedies, may be thoroughly cured by Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, an efficacious medicine in Bronchial and Pulmonary Disorders.

SCIENTIFIC.

A Substitute for Gutta-Percha. — According to *The Polytechnic Review* a rival to india-rubber and gutta-percha has been found in a new elastic gum which has been named Balata. This is the milky sap of the bully-tree, that flourishes on the banks of the Orinoco and the Amazon in South America. The operation of winning the gum is similar in every respect to that employed with caoutchouc and gutta-percha. It resembles gutta-percha so closely in its general properties that much of it is shipped from Guiana and sold yearly for gutta-percha—although it has many points of superiority. It is tasteless, gives an agreeable odor on being warmed, may be cut like gutta-percha, is tough and leathery, is remarkably flexible, and far more elastic than gutta-percha. It becomes soft, and may be joined piece to piece, like gutta-percha, about 120 deg. Fahr., but requires 270 deg. Fahr., before melting (higher than gutta-percha). It is completely soluble in benzole and carbon di-sulphide in the cold. Turpentine dissolves it with the application of the heat, while it is only partially soluble in anhydrous alcohol and ether. It becomes strongly electrified by friction, and is a better insulator of heat and electricity than gutta-percha, on which account it may find considerable application for electrical and telegraphic uses. Caustic alkalies and concentrated hydro-chloric acid do not attack it; but concentrated sulphuric and nitric acids attack it as they do gutta-percha, which it closely resembles in all other properties.

In an article on vulcanzing rubber the *Scientific American* says: "The sheets of rubber or small articles are sometimes vulcanized by what is called the cold process (Park's). In this the caoutchouc is simply immersed in a mixture of forty parts of carbon disulphide or benzolene and one part of sulphur chloride. It is next placed in a room heated to 70 deg. Fahr., and when all the carbon sulphide had been volatilized the process is in so far complete that it is only requisite to boil the material in one pound of caustic potash in about two gallons of water, the vulcanized caoutchouc being next washed to remove excess of alkali. The results of this treatment are not always satisfactory owing to the superficial action of the vulcanizing substances.

The prize of $2,000, founded in Belgium by Dr. Guinard to reward any discovery tending materially to improve the material or intellectual condition of the working classes, has been awarded to M. Metsens, a member of the Belgium Academy to whom also a French Monthyon prize has been awarded for the discovery of a method to prevent the deleterious effects produced by the emanations of poisonous metals. Iodide of potassium is what he employs for this purpose. The importance of this discovery to mirror makers, painters and others is very great.

A new spectroscope has been devised by M. Thollon. It can be readily attached to any telescope. The prisms are so connected and arranged that they may be moved in a determined way, and so that a ray of the light coming along the axis of the collimator reaches the axis of the telescope only after twice traversing the whole system of prisms with the minimum of deviation. The instrument combines facilities for fully controlling its great dispersive power for affecting minute measurements of spectra.

Nitrate of amyl is being introduced into use by dentists as a powerful means of restoring the action of the heart when syncope is threatened during the administration of anæsthetics.

Plates and Beaux.

Bijah, the janitor of the Central Police Station, Detroit, has made his reception-room even more attractive than any one had hoped for. An india-rubber cat three feet high, presented to him by the Mayor of Boston, is placed in a corner so as to face the audience On one of the walls hangs the photograph of a Texas murderer, and on another the autograph of the Czar of Russia, kindly written for the old janitor by one of the city officials. A rug, made from an army blanket and four old hats, softly rests in front of the centre table, giving the whole room a warm and generous appearance. Every one entering the room is at once struck with the artistic taste exhibited in the arrangement of every article, and many words of praise have been showered upon the old man for his thoughtfulness in providing a bottle of camphor witha mouth large enough to admit the biggest nose likely to be walked into the room.

The first comer was a young woman of twenty, having a wealth of pine-colored hair, plenty of freckles and a general air of sorrow. Taking a seat in the red splint-bottomed chair, and wiping a tear from her eye, she began: "I was working for a lady down on Howard street, and she discharged me this morning and wouldn't pay me for the last week. I've a good mind to jump into the river or take poison!"

"Please don't," remonstrated Bijah, "people never amount to much after committing suicide. You were a servant-girl in the house, were you?"

"Yes."

"Did you ever have the handling of the dishes?"

"I did."

"So far, so good. Did you go out evenings?"

"Once in a while."

"Yes—ahem—once in a while! Now, then, answer this court if you did not go out every single evening in the week and if a new beau did not come home with you each time?" Sarah looked very much embarrassed, and had no word in reply. "And you broke dishes, ate up the cut-loaf sugar, lumped off the cooking by the job, and probably wasted more provisions than the family ate!" She did not deny it, and he continued, "The lady served you right, and you have no case against her. Sarah, it's awful the way some of you hired girls are going on!"

"What are we doing, sir?" she softly asked.

"Oh! I wish I was a hired girl!" he fervently exclaimed as he drew his feet under his chair, or tried to. "Ah! how I'd make the cook stove shine! How I'd lengthen out the butter and lard and sugar and flour! How I'd go to bed at dark and be up at dawn! What clean white aprons I'd wear and how i'd make the dishes glisten! I'd give a million dollars this minute if I was a hired girl!" "Yes, sir; I see, sir," she humbly replied.

"The court will suspend sentence on you, Sarah," he sorrowfully remarked, "and the Chair advises you to resolve from this hour to make a new departure in life. You may never make a handsome girl, Sarah, but you can do housework in such a manner as to bring you a dozen offers of marriage."

"Just so—just so," she sighed; and giving the india-rubber cat one last, long, lingering look of affection, she went out.

"I hope she may reform her ways," sighed the old man, as the door shut, "but I don't expect she will. After a gal begins to have five beaux a week she'll smash more plates and burn more bread than her wages come to, and don't you forget it. We will now dissolve.

DOMESTIC.

CAUSE OF INFANT DEFORMITIES.—A Manchester, England, Physician, Dr. Crompton, who has made a study of the care of infants, gives some information of great importance to mothers, in regard to the cause of the common deformities known as bow-legs and knock-knees. He attributes the first mentioned distortion to a habit some youngsters delight in, of rubbing the sole of one foot against that of the other—some, as is well known, will go to sleep with the soles pressed together; they appear to enjoy the contact only when the feet are naked; not attempting to make it when they are socked or slippered. The remedy, therefore, is simply to keep the child's soles covered. Knock-knees, the doctor ascribes to a different childish habit, namely, that of sleeping on the side, with one knee tucked into the hollow behind the other—a custom familiar to the observation of most parents. Here the preventive prescribed is to pad the inside of the knees, so as to keep them apart, and let the limbs grow freely their own way.

APPLES FOR MEDICINE.—Apples, in addition to being a delicious fruit, make a pleasant medicine. A raw mellow apple is digested in an hour and a half, while boiled cabbage requires five hours. The most healthy dessert that can be placed on the table is a baked apple. If eaten frequently at breakfast, with coarse bread and butter, without meat or flesh of any kind, it has an admirable effect on the general system, often removing constipation, correcting acidities and cooling off febrile conditions more effectually than the most approved medicines. If families could be induced to substitute apples, ripe and sound for pies, cakes and sweetmeats, with which their children are frequently stuffed, there would be a diminution in the total sum of doctor's bills in a single year, sufficient to lay in a stock of this delicious fruit for the whole season's use.

"THE fine and striking qualities of deep thought, glowing style of picturesque scene and character painting which made Dr. March's former books so attractive are found in "From Dark to Dawn." I hope it will have as it will justly merit an appreciation as pronounced and extensive." *From letter of Rev. Bishop Wightman*, Charleston, S. C., to the publishers J. C. McCURDY & Co., Phila. Agents wanted everywhere. Rev. Dr. Thomas of Chicago says: "In beauty and clearness of style, depth and purity of sentiment and high moral tone, Dr. March is not excelled by any modern writer. Every lover of a noble Bible literature must rejoice in the appearance of his new work, from "Dark to Dawn." It leads one back into the very spirit and life of the ancient days. This book is published by J. C. McCurdy & Co., Phila., who want agents in every county.

BLEACHING BROOM CORN.—Broom corn is bleached after it has been properly dried, but before the brooms are made. It is only necessary to bleach the wrappers. In a small way this can be done in a hogshead or a dry goods box, capable of holding, say, enough for forty brooms. Punch a few holes in the bottom, place it over a depression in the earth containing an iron basin in which is half a pound of sulphur for each bleaching. This can be readily melted by the application of a hot iron or otherwise. The corn should be wet before bleaching and spread out or hung up so as to expose a large surface, and the receptacle should be covered with a piece of old carpet to confine the fumes of the burning sulphur.

ONE WAY OF PURIFYING A SICK ROOM.—I would like to mention to any among your readers who have charge of invalids or delicate children, or who are not able to go out during the hot weather, that the air of the room may be much improved by hanging thick towels dipped in cold water, with a little vinegar added, to the open window-sash, so that the air passing through is refreshed with moisture and becomes easier to inhale. This in imitation of a custom prevalent in Calcutta, where the matting is kept sprinkled on the sunny sides of the houses.

TONGUE.—Soak all night, and the next day boil and skim. Then dissolve an ounce of gelatine in a quarter of a pint of water; add a little good gravy, and a little burnt sugar coloring. A pint of boiling water is then added and stirred thoroughly. Cut the tongue into slices, and, when the jelly begins to thicken, pour into a large mold a layer of jelly, and then one of tongue alternately, and so on till it is all in the mold. When cold, it can be instantly removed by dipping the mold into hot water and inverting quickly.

WORTH MORE THAN PREMIUMS—The testimony of business men all over the world to the excellence of FAIRBANKS' STANDARD SCALES from actual use for many years, is more valuable than any premiums.

In addition to this, they have received more premiums than all other scales, including the highest at the present Paris Exposition.

MUSK MELON MANGOES.—Fill, after scraping out the seeds, with a stuffing of chopped onion, scraped horse-radish, mustard seed, cloves, pepper-corns and salt. Sew the piece in with needle and coarse thread, and pour boiling vinegar slightly salted over them in a stone jar. Do this two or three times, then put fresh vinegar over them and then cover closely.

MANY mechanics have been sorely tried when pouring lead around a damp or wet joint, to find it explode, blow out or scatter, from the effects of steam generated by the heat of the lead. The whole trouble may be stopped by putting a piece of resin, the size of the end of a man's thumb into the ladle and allowing it to melt before pouring.

ALUM is very injurious to the teeth. Chlorate of potash has no action at all upon the teeth. Alcohol does not affect them, neither does cologne. Tobacco does not affect the structure of the teeth, but colors them brown.

A BIT of sandpaper in the house will keep needles sharp and save annoyance.

Salt a Preservative of Wood.

In the salt mines of Poland and Hungary the galleries are supported by wooden pillars, which are found to last unimpaired for ages, in consequence of being impregnated with salt, while pillars of brick and stone, used for the same purpose, crumble away in a short time by the decay of the mortar. It is also found that wooden piles driven into the mud of salt flats and marshes, last for an unlimited time, and are used for the foundations of brick and stone edifices, and the practice of docking timber after it has been seasoned, by immersing it for sometime in sea water, is generally admitted to be promotive of its durability. There are some experiments which appear to show that, even after the dry rot has commenced, immersion in salt water effectually checks its progress and preserves the remainder of the timber.

Along the sea coast of France, Belgium, the Netherlands, Northeastern Germany and Denmark, the custom prevails of immersing the logs in salt water before sawing, whenever this conveniently can be done, it being a universally acknowledged fact that salt water soaked lumber is harder and much more durable than lumber soaked in fresh water. This is especially the case with hard woods, such as oak, elm, ash, etc.

HUMOROUS.

AT ONE time brother C—— suffered the loss of a number of fine sheep out of his flock, and, whatever might have been his suspicions, failed to obtain adequate evidence to convict the person suspected of the criminal act. Just about this time, in a season of religious interest, a person of very indifferent previous character became interested in the meetings, and finally came to brother C—— and confessed that he was the offender, and had wickedly stolen his sheep. He quite humbly asked forgiveness, and proposed very properly, to pay for the stolen sheep. Brother C—— received him with his usual good nature; and instead of setting a price himself upon the sheep, said, "Well, well brother, what do you think they are worth?" With a pathetic tone of voice, the new penitent answered, "The Lord told me to come and pay you a dollar and a half apiece for the sheep." "Pay it, then," said brother C—— very quickly; "but I don't want the Lord to price any more of my sheep!"

WASTED GREATNESS.—"Monsieur, I am not free."

"You are married, then?"

"Shall I not have the pleasure of meeting you in society?"

"I rarely go into company."

"Or, perhaps at the theatre?"

"I do not go there; I am in mourning."

"It is then impossible for me to see you?"

"Next to it. However, if you were discreet—but no!"

"Speak, angel!"

"Well, I go sometimes to see one of my friends—Madame Camille."

"Camille—ah!"

"Rue des Trois-Freres."

"Ah! ah!"

"On the ground floor."

"Ah! ah! ah!"

"If nobody is there when you call, you will find the key——"

"Under the door-mat! Farewell, Celeste, your ball-room mask is no security!"

"You know me, then? Ah! what a fool I was to waste my time with any one who knows me!"

A PARTY of serenaders halted on Boundary street the other night, touched the light guitar and struck up, with great feeling, "Come where my love lies dreaming," and then a great bush-headed wretch, forty-eight years of age, with a beard like a thicket, leaned out of the window and said, in a loud, coarse, unfeeling manner:

"Young gentlemen, you mistake, she isn't dreaming. Far from her be it to dream, or even sleep. She's sitting on the back porch, with her feet in a tub of cistern water, drinking iced lemonade and fighting musquitoes with a palm-leaf fan, and she isn't dressed for company. Sing something true."

But long ere he ceased to speak the summer night was still, the front yard was empty, and the voice of the passel tree and harp no more woke the night in melody.

A CROCODILE watched a small boy who sat injudiciously near him on the bank of a river. The small boy was eating a piece of bread. He was hungry. The crocodile was also hungry. On perceiving this sympathetic bond between their natures, the crocodile was moved to tears. "Poor boy," said he, "You want your breakfast. So do I. Yet, why should I deprive you of your bread, which you eat with so much relish? I will not. But you legs—you can not eat them. I will eat them for you."

OLD PARTY (who has sent for the landlord)—"Landlord, I can't get anything to eat; your pretty waiter girls devote their time to the good-looking young fellows. Haven't you got a homely old waiter who has lost her taste for beauty?"

AS OLD Van Shroomps was giving his youngest, who was inclined to be lazy, a good cowhiding, the boy cried out, "Oh, don't fadder, it makes me smart!" "That's shoost vat I vants," said the old man, as he whacked away with renewed vigor.

IN THE dressing room—"Mary, dear, aren't you well; why don't you come down stairs?" "Oh, I've got one eyebrow blacker than the other, and I can't find a pencil anywhere, and it won't wash off, and I don't know what to do at all."

A PEDDLER overtaking another of the fraternity on the road, exclaimed: "Halloo! What do you carry?" "Patent medicines," was the reply. "Good. You go ahead. I carry gravestones!" was the rejoinder.

A CHINAMAN recently showed his wife how to light a fire with American kerosene, and her experience will be of considerable advantage to her second husband.

THE annoyance occasioned by the continual crying of the baby, at once ceases when the cause is (as it should be) promptly removed by using Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price 25 cents per bottle.

THOMAS JEFFERSON was a tender-hearted man. He would always turn aside rather than step on a wasp when he was barefooted.

A WOMAN can't put on any side-saddle style when she goes in a swimming. She has either to kick out like a man or get drowned.

TWO OF THE worst puns on record—The largest ant is the eleph-ant; and the worst relation is the carb-uncle.

A PAPER announces the death of a lady celebrated for the "purity of her character and complexion."

THE difference between a hill and a pill is that a hill is hard to get up, and a pill is hard to get down.

THE recent eclipse of the moon was a "partial" success.

THE cucumber does its best fighting after it is down.

NEVER encore an unripe watermelon.

A Word of Warning to Counterfeiters.

The wide-spread fame of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters causes a necessity on our part to remind, from time to time, whom it may concern, of the fact that imitating said article is a punishable offence, and we now give this word of caution, that we will most assuredly have all those persons engaged in re-filling our second-hand bottles, selling by the gallon or barrel, or in any manner whatsoever palming off on the public a spurious article purporting to be our preparation, punished to the full extent of the law. Penalty for counterfeiting, or dealing in counterfeit trade mark goods, as set forth in a law recently passed by Congress: "Fine not exceeding $1,000, or imprisonment not more than two years, or both such fine and imprisonment." We never fail to convict.

NOTICE TO DEALERS AND PURCHASERS.—Hostetter's Bitters are never, under any circumstances, sold in bulk, but always in bottles, with a finely engraved U. S. Internal Revenue (special proprietary) stamp covering the cork of each bottle, fastened to both sides of the neck of the same. All Bitters purporting to be Hostetter's, without this stamp, are counterfeit.

HOSTETTER & SMITH.

FORTY YEARS OF SUCCESS is sufficient evidence of the value of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup as a cure for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat. It contains no opium, is pleasant to the taste.

For sale by all Druggists.

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.

International Exhibition, Philadelphia.

We are glad to learn that this grand institution is meeting with great success, which it deserves, for there is not an institution in our country where so much enjoyment and instruction can be had as the visitors receive in this magnificent building, which covers 21 acres of ground, and contains over 2,000 exhibits of Manufactures, Works of Art, and of the wonderful resources of our country. All this can be enjoyed for the low price of 15 cts. In addition to the great attractions of the building and exhibits, there is an excellent Concert every day, which of itself is worth more then the price of admission. Every citizen of our country ought to see this grand exhibition, for there is nothing that will compare with it on this continent. The Wednesday evening Promenade and Dress Hops are a great success, and have become quite popular.

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 cholera morbus; 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.

Enjoy Life

What a truly beautiful world we live in Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, glens and oceans, and a thousand means for enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraged and worried out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will make them as free from disease as when born. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint is the direct cause of seventy-five per cent of such maladies as Billiousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

Mrs. General Sherman

Says: I have frequently bought Durang's Rheumatic Remedy for friends suffering with Rheumatism, and in *every instance* it worked like magic. Sufferers with rheumatism make a note of this, and send for circular to Helphenstine & Bentley, Druggists, Washington, D. C. Sold by all druggists.

Never Despair!

A living witness of the remarkable curative effect of Dr. Herndon's great remedy, the "Gypsey's Gift," in stubborn and painful cases of Rheumatism, may be found in the person of the excellent Turnkey of the Fifth District Police Station, Mark Hamilton, Esq. who after exhausting the skill of physicians and gallons of patent medicines, through many years, despaired of a cure, but was restored to perfect health in two days by its use. Have him interviewed. Sold by all Philadelphia Druggists. Send for circular to J. J. Grindall, Box 520 P. O. Baltimore.

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. TINSLEY & MORROW.

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

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VEGETINE
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

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DR. H. R. STEVENS:

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Respectfully yours,
J. W. ABEL, M. D., Druggist.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

PIANO Another battle on high prices. War with monopolists renewed. Monopolists in vehicles retreat cut off; their ranks broken; complete rout and defeat of the enemy; grand triumph. See Beatty's latest Newspaper for full reply sent free. Before buying PIANO or ORGAN read my latest circular. Beatty's celebrated Pianos and Organs, beautiful instruments! Challenge comparison. Rivals are jealous of my success. Most successful house in America. Commenced a few years ago without a dollar; sold now nearly $200,000 annually. Lowest prices ever given; elegant Rosewood Piano $135; 16 stop Church Organs, $115. Tremendous bargains now ready. Address D. F. Beatty, Washington, N. J., U.S.A. WAR ORGAN WAR

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