YOUTHS' COLUMN.

The Little Doctor.—"Now, be good children, and do not bother nurse," said Mrs. Carter, as she kissed Frank and his sisters good-bye and hurried off to make some calls. They are merry, wide-awake little creatures, and seldom at a loss to amuse themselves, though sometimes in trying to act "just like grown folks," they get themselves into scrapes.

This morning they had promised to be very good, so they ran to the closet, and, taking out all the toys that Santa Claus left them on Christmas eve, spread them on the nursery floor, built houses with their blocks, loaded Frank's cart with animals from their Noah's ark, and played that he was the man from the butcher's. Then, they formed themselver into a company of soldiers, and marched up and down in a very brave fashion, Frank beating his drum, and Mabel blowing with all her might on a tin trumpet, until she set herself in a fit of coughing, and was compelled to sit down.

Mabel was just getting over a hard cold, which had made her so ill that she had been obliged to lie in bed for several days, and swallow horrid bitter-tasting stuff that the doctor had left for her.

Frank is a funny little fellow, and often rigs himself up in a way that one would think, to look at him, that a figure had stepped out of a comic almanac.

When he heard his sister cough, he clapped his hands and shouted, "Oh, I know what we'll do. Let's play that you are awful sick, and that I am Doctor Corson come to see you and give you medicine."

He ran into the hall, got his hat and father's cane, and presently came back, puffing and wheezing, for all the world just like the fussy little doctor who takes care of the children when they are sick.

"Ah, good morning, Mrs. Carter," said he with a sober face. "So your naughty little daughter has been out in the cold again, and made herself sick. Well, well! we must see to this. Put out your tongue, my dear. She is a very sick child, madam, a very sick child; in fact I may say one of the sickest children I have been called to visit this winter. I should say that she had the consumption and small pox. You must give her four big sugar plums every two hours; let her have some biscuit and honey, and do exactly as she wants to do about every single thing. There's nothing which frets folks and makes 'um so very bad as to have their faces washed, and hair pulled when they don't feel like it." Just then Mrs. Carter's voice was heard in the hall, and doctor, patient, and nurse, all scampered off, shouting, "Mamma, mamma, we've been ever so good. What did you bring us?"

Story of a Greedy Cock.—Once upon a time, a little cock and hen went to nut-mountain in search of nuts.

The hen said, "Now my dear, when you find one, do not eat it all by yourself, but give me half, and I'll do the same by you."

The little cock made no reply, but chuckled as if he had his own opinion about that. Presently spying a good big nut, he cast one eye towards the hen, who was busily scratching, and thought, "Now's my chance; she'll never know," and he gobbled it up in greatest of haste. But alas! being very big, it stuck fast in his throat.

In great agony he fell back, and holding up his claws, gasped out, "Oh my dear little hen,—water—water! I shall choke!"

Off flew the hen, half distracted, to the brook, and filling a nut shell with water, back she ran to the mountain, but imagine her dismay when she found the poor dear little cock was dead!

In her grief she cackled so loud that all the neighbors heard, and came from far and near to condole with her, for the cock had been a general favorite.

Four small field-mice brought a funeral-car, and laid him on it in great state.

Scarcely, however, had the procession started on its melancholy way, when a fox came sneaking out of the woods.

"Where are you going, little hen?" he cried.

"To bury the poor dear little cock," sobbed the hen.

"Allow me to save you the trouble!" and seizing the cock from the car, he gobbled him up, right before their very eyes, before anybody could say a word.

"Alack and alas!" cackled the wretched little hen. "If I could only die, too!"

"Nothing easier!" said the fox, and snapped her up in a twinkling.

At this, the mice, frightened out of their wits, turned and were scampering away, when the fox caught them, car and all, and would have swallowed them whole, but the car stuck in his throat, and so he was killed too.

Thus, you see, cock, hen, mice and fox, all came to a tragic end, just on account of one greedy little rooster, who, if he had divided his treasure with his patient little wife, might be lustily crowing at this very minute, up on nut-mountain.

Telling Stories.—After telling little Johnny several stories, writes Eli Perkins, I asked him to tell one to me.

"Wal untle Eli," said Johnny, "I'll tell 'ou a nice long tory 'bout a itty baby and a wudpecker."

"Once a man wich lived in the wuds was cuttin' down trees, and he had so many babys that his wife cudent mind em al to home, so he tuke the baby with him and laid it on a stump wile he chopped. The baby was red-heded, and wudpeckers is red-heded too. Pirty sune the baby it begin to cri, and there wuz a wudpecker settin on a lim, and it thot to itself: 'Poor itty baby, what has come of your ole mudder, 'ou mus be offle hungry, I'll see if I can't do sumthin fur 'ou;' an' wen the man cum to the baby fur tu toss it up an' say, 'Gitchy, gitchy, gitchy,' he seed the wudpecker drop a long red werm in the baby's mouth and fli back tu the lim. Then the man he pulled out the werm, wich wuz a chokin the baby, an' he lookt up at the wudpecker an' said:

'My good feller, if you keep a bordin house, wot is your terms?'"

Building Fires on Cold Mornings.

If we will go into many a farmer's kitchen, about five o'clock on a cold winter morning, we shall too often see the woman of the house sitting by the stove, whittling shavings with a dull knife, with which to start the fire. Now, as one's happiness for the day depends in a great measure on how the day is begun, you will easily see what an annoyance it is to whittle shavings in a temperature down to zero. This unpleasant task can be easily avoided by two hours' work in the fall, before the ground is covered with snow. Let the farmer and his hired man take a team, with rakes and baskets, into the woods, and rake together fifty bushels of pine needles, and haul them home, and stow in some dry place under cover. These are among the best kindlings there are for starting a fire quickly. I have used them for twelve years, and should not know how to do without them. I adopted the practice, when I first began using them, of arranging my stove the night previous, so that in the morning I had nothing to do but to light the fire and get back into bed again, all of which I can accomplish in ten seconds. In fifteen minutes the room will be comfortably warm, so that we can begin the day without any drawback.

FARM AND GARDEN.

PLANT FOOD.—The French government, some years ago, established an experimental farm at Vincennes, France, under the superintendence of the eminent chemist, M. George Ville. Among the many experiments made by him was that of causing wheat to grow in pure sand, and in order to destroy any substance that would act as a fertilizer in the sand or water used in the experiment, the sand was burned and the water distilled. Four large flower pots filled with the burned sand were used in making experiment. In the first he put twenty-two grains of good wheat, and watered them with the distilled water; the seed grew, looking yellow and sickly, but came to maturity and produced 109 grains of poor, shriveled wheat. In the second pot the ten minerals that all plants require for food were mixed with the burned sand and 22 grains of good wheat planted, as in the first case. The result still showed sickly plants, but better developed than the first, and at maturity yielded 144 grains. In the third pot ammonia was mixed with the burnt sand instead of the ten minerals as in the second experiment. In this case the plants came up a beautiful dark green giving every indication that a large crop of seed would be produced. But not so; the result, although better than in the other two pots, was only a yield of 162 grains. Ammonia—it may be explained—is composed of three atoms of hydrogen and one of nitrogen, and it is the nitrogen in the ammonia that stimulates the plant and enables it to appropriate the minerals in the soil as food. In the fourth experiment the ten minerals required as food for all plants, united with ammonia, were mixed with the sand, and 22 grains of wheat planted asbefore, this experiment being a union as it were of the second and third experiments. The result of this union was almost magical; the plants sprang up with great vigor, strong and healthy, producing from the 22 seeds 423 grains of full, good wheat. As the sand in which the seeds were planted and the water in which they were watered contained no fertilizing property, this grand result must have been caused by the minerals and ammonia alone. Yet great as this result was, 5 per cent. only of the plants was produced by the miner's and 1.60 per cent. by the ammonia; thereby showing that 93.40 per cent. of the plants was produced by the air.

SAVING PUMPKINS.—The farmers in New England understand better than we do the most successful methods of saving pumpkins, (or "squashes," as some call them there). We have saved ours by simply placing them on a scaffold in a dry cellar where they would not freeze. They like an even temperature, and if down to 33 degrees, one degree above freezing, so much the better. They should, however, be laid singly and not in piles, and if they are kept in a cool, dry shed until cold weather sets in and then removed to a cellar of some sort where frost cannot reach them, they will remain sound not only all winter, but with us on one or two occasions until August. Pumpkins are not used in as many ways among the people of Pennsylvania as their wholesomeness would seem to suggest. Puddings, sauces, &c., in addition to merely pies, made from them are excellent.

BLOAT IN CATTLE.—A French veterinarian has been investigating the nature of the gases found in the stomachs of cows and other ruminants that had become bloated by over-feeding on green clover and similar foods. Gas present in the rumen (or "paunch") of a cow that died scarcely two hours after access to a clover field, was found to consist of 71.30 per cent. carbonic acid, 23.46 per cent. carburretted hydrogen and 2.21 per cent. nitrogen. Neither oxygen nor sulphuretted hydrogen could be traced. In the case of a "bloated" sheep, also, 76 per cent. of carbonic acid was found. From these observations M. Reisit is led to suggest alkalies as remedies, especially recommending ordinary magnesia.

TOP-DRESSING FOR ORCHARDS.—Fall top-dressing is undoubtedly the best mode of manuring orchards whenever they are not making sufficiently vigorous growth. It is the only way to manure pear trees without inducing blight, as it usually does if the manure is plowed in. It is never advisable to manure trees heavily at one time. A slight top-dressing every fall is more favorable to vigorous growth, productiveness and exemption from disease. In manuring orchards be careful not to use straw or other coarse manure, in which mice may harbor, and injure the trees while the ground is covered with snow in winter.

HORSE STABLES.—Before cold weather comes on, see that the horse stables are made comfortable. Nine farmers out of ten never make any change from winter to summer, or summer to winter.

Have the stables tight below, protecting the legs and body from cold draughts and see that proper ventilation is secured above. Provide plenty of litter. Cut straw is the best, and now with cheap horse power at command, every farmer can cut enough straw in an hour to bed his horses for several weeks. It makes nice bedding and nice manure.

The Sinking Pommerania.

The panic on deck after the capsizing of the first boat became general. Men and women rushed frantically hither and thither, others knelt silently in prayer, and several passengers returned below to their state rooms, only to reappear on deck bearing large portmanteaus, with which they absent-mindedly paraded the deck. One gentleman descended the companionway and returned to the promenade with his silk hat in his hand, brushing it as he proceeded with the sleeve of his cotton nightshirt, his only garment. Shrieks and prayers were heard asssociated with the commands of the officers and the wrangling of the crew. Ominous, indeed, is the fact that all the crew were saved and more than fifty passengers lost. Another boat had, meanwhile, been successfully got into the sea on the other side of the steamer, but before any one thought to see whether the plug was in or not the boat was half full of water, and when the passengers were lowered down it came very near swamping. Many of the passengers had to be dragged over the steamer's side, so terror-stricken were they. The discipling of the crew greatly improved after the first ten minutes had passed. Five boats were now in the water, and loading with their living freight with considerable regularity. Strange to say some of the passengers refused point blank to enter the boats. Every effort was made by the first and second officers to induce all to leave; but finding delay useless the five boats pulled away from the sinking Pommerania, leaving about twenty passengers and Captain Schwensen on board. The Captain remained on the bridge as the boats drew off in the night, and even the great black hull soon faded out of sight in the haze. A few dim rays of light emerged from the ports, and away at the mast head, silently as a tongueless bell, swinging as the ocean swung, was the great white light that marked the disabled ship's position. The fires were out; the whistle could no longer be sounded for want of steam. The great steamship could not move, although the shore was scarcely six miles away. She was helpless. She was lost!

SCIENCE.

Hot and Cold Baths.—The London Lancet in a recent number points out the difference between the effects of hot and cold baths. The effects of the cold bath, it says, being mainly due to impressions made upon the cutaneous nerves, the modifications of the cold bath largely depend on their power of increasing its stimulating action. The colder the water, the more violent the impression. The frequent change of water, such as is found in the sea or in running streams, increases the stimulating effect. Great force of impact, as when water falls from a height or comes forcibly through a hose upon the body; the division of the stream, as is seen in shower baths and needle baths; and the addition of acids or salt to the water, all act, it would seem, by increasing the stimulating power which the water exerts upon the cutaneous nerves. Warm baths produce an effect upon the skin directly contrary to that brought about by cold water. The cutaneous vessels dilate immediately under the influence of the heat, and although this dilation is followed by a contraction of the vessels, this contraction is seldom excessive; and the ultimate result of a warm bath is to increase the cutaneous circulation. The pulse and respiration are both quickened as in the cold bath. The warm bath increases the temperature of the body, and by lessening the necessity for the internal production of heat, decreases the call made upon certain vital processes, and enables life to be sustained with a less expenditure of force. While a cold bath causes a certain stiffness of the muscles, if continued for too long a time, a warm bath relieves stiffness and fatigue. The ultimate results of hot and cold baths, if their temperature be moderate, are about the same, the difference being, to use the words of Baum, that "cold refreshes by stimulating the functions, heat by physically facilitating them; and in this lies the important practical difference between the cold water and hot water systems."

Scientific.—The daily consumption of lucifer matches in France is estimated at the rate of half a dozen per head of the population; the proportion for England is as high as eight, and it reaches nine for Belgium. Basing the estimate upon that of six per head per diem, the daily consumption of these useful little articles throughout the whole of Europe is set down at over two billions. The weight of these matches varies considerably, those most in use in France giving about 1,340 to the pound, while the same weight will yield three times as many of the round and square description common in other countries. Assuming, however, 1,700 as the average, the daily quantity of wood consumed in their manufacture would amount to some 300 tons. Poplar and aspen are generally preferred for this purpose. The weight of the former, per cubic foot, when squared and reduced to available dimensions, is about twenty pounds. Making all allowances for loss by sawing and other causes, that arise before the wood becomes converted into a marketable article, it is found that out of a cubic foot of rough unhewn timber, not more than a quantity equal to eighteen pounds can be practically utilized. It is calculated that more than 50,000 persons are employed in this industry in Europe, one establishment in Austria numbering 5,000, and the total value of the production reaches a very high figure.

Experiments made by Von Baumhauer, with a great variety of diamonds, show that the highest specific gravity—3.5225 to 3.5197—belongs to the purest diamond; that the "bord" comes next, being not much over 3.50; while the carbon has a considerably lower specific gravity, namely, 3.3593 to 3.1552, probably because it is porous. The colorless diamond, it appears, can be heated to a white heat in dry hydrogen gas by excluding the air, without showing any change; colored diamonds, however, change their color when ignited—a dirty green became a pale yellow, a dark green turned to violet, the brown diamonds lost the greates part of their color, while the yellow remained unchanged. A colorless diamond also acquired an intense rose color, in consequence of being heated, and retained the color a long time in the dark, but soon lost it in the light. According to Von Baumhauer, if diamonds are heated by access of air, they become dull and opaque on the surface, they burn with loss of weight, but retain their transparency within. In oxygen, the diamond comes to a lively glow,

Why Flowers Open at Different Hours.—Sir John Lubbock alludes to the fact that flowers have certain particular hours for closing. This habit is a very curious one, and different flowers have different hours for repose. The reason, perhaps, is as follows: Flowers which are fertilized by nocturnal lepidoptera and other night flying insects would possess no advantage in remaining open during the daytime, and those which are fecundated by bees would gain nothing by remaining open at night. The closing of flowers, then, is connected with the habits of insects. Besides, it should be remembered that the opening and closing of flowers are gradual, and that the hours vary much according to circumstances.

Alizarin Carmine, a New Pictorial Substance.—This compound, recently introduced into the market as a dye for woolens, is the sodium salt of a sulphoacid of alizarin. With the ordinary mordants it gives a variety of brown, chocolate, orange, red and scarlet shades. The latter, though inferior in brightness to cochineal and eosin scarlets, are absolutely fast as against air and light, and are injured neither by soap lyes nor by perspiration. The new color will therefore be well adapted for carpets, hangings, military uniforms, etc.

"Old Mortality."

It is an interesting, though probably not very widely-known fact, that the aged Madam Bonaparte, living in Baltimore, is the grand-daughter of Robert Paterson, who figured as "Old Mortality" in Sir Walter Scott's grand novel of that name. This eccentric individual was a native of the parish of Closeburn, Dumfriesshire, Scotland, and died at Bankhill, February 14, 1801. For the last forty years of his life he wandered over almost the whole of the lowland portion of Scotland, in the discharge of his self-imposed mission, that of repairing the tombstones of martyr covenanters—recutting half-obliterated inscriptions, and often erecting new memorials. Sir Walter once saw him, during 1793, prosecuting his pious labor in the churchyard of Dunnottar, Kincardineshire. "Old Mortality" had three sons—Robert, Walter and John. The last-named sailed for this country in the ship Golden Rule, of White Haven, about 1774, took up his abode in Baltimore, and became a wealthy merchant. His daughter, Elizabeth, on Christmas Eve, 1803, was married to Jerome, youngest brother of the great Napoleon Bonaparte. The marriage of Jerome with Miss Paterson was declared null by the Emperor Napoleon. The husband, Jerome, as those familiar with modern history will remember, was made King of Westphalia in 1807, remaining on the throne until the battle of Leipsic brought his reign to a close. Robert Paterson, brother of Madam Bonaparte, married Marion Caton, an American lady, and she, surviving her husband, became the second wife of Marquis Wellesly, elder brother of the Iron Duke.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

WINTER RULES.—As winter approaches we are reminded of protective measures against the chilling changes of the weather, and the following rules are so essential that we produce them.

Never go to bed with cold damp feet; always toast them before a fire for ten or fifteen minutes before going to bed.

When going from a warm atmosphere into a colder one, keep the mouth closed, so the air may be warmed by its passage through the nose, ere it reaches the lungs.

Never stand still in cold weathes, especially after having taken a slight degree of exercise; and always avoid standing upon the ice or snow or where the person is exposed to a cold wind.

After exercise of any kind, never ride in an open carrage nor near the window of a car for a moment, It is dangerous to health and even life.

Never take warm drinks and then immediately go out in the cold air.

Merely warm the back by a fire and never continue keeping the back exposed to the heat after it has become comfortably warm. To do otherwise is debilitating.

When hoarse speak as little as possible until it is recovered from, else the voice may be permanently lost, or difficulties of the throat be produced.

Never begin a journey until breakfast has been eaten.

Keep the back—especially between the shoulder blades, well covered; also the chest well protected.

Never lean with the back upon anything that is cold,

Never omit regular bathing; for unless the skin is in an active condition the cold will close the pores and favor congestion or other diseases.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—Mix one gill of wheat flour with one quart of buckwheat flour, add oneglarge teaspoonful of salt, and then add gradually a scant quart of warm water mixed with one gill of yeast. Let it rise ail night, and in the morning add a quarter of a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, and bake immediately. In America a soapstone gridle is considered best for these cakes but "Mistress Jean" could bake them very well on a smooth well greased iron griddle, taking care to scrape it well after each baking and to use as little grease as possible. The cake should not be larger than a small saucer and should be served at once. In the southern states a tablespoonful of Indian meal scalded and the same of molasses are often added when the cakes are mixed.

HOG'S HEAD CHEESE.—Thoroughly clean the head, which must be split open; put it over the fire with plenty of cold water and a handful of salt; boil until the bones drop out; it will require five or six hours, or perhaps longer as it depends upon the size of the head. When done drain off the broth, take out every particle of bone, put the meat in the chopping bowl, season with pepper red or black, half a teaspoonful of sweet marjoram, the same of summer savory, the same of sage, a teaspoonful of powdered mace; chop all together as fine as possible, add half a pint of the broth and the same of sharp vinegar; put in models; when cold cut it in thin layers or slices; elegant.

MIXED PICKLES.—Take one pound of ginger root and one-half pound of garlic (both previously salted and dried); two gallons vinegar; ½ ounce tumeric; and one quarter pound long pepper. Digest together two or three days near the fire in the stone jar; or gently simmer them in a pipkin or enameled saucepan. Then put in almost any vegetable except red cabbage and walnuts all previously salted and dried.

BEEF SOUP.—Take five pounds of round steak and a small beef bone; put in cold water; when it comes to a boil, skim it; then put in the salt, and the following vegetables: two carrots, one turnip, branch of parsley five stalks celery, one tomato; boil slowly six hours, just before serving out put in a tablespoonful of burnt sugar. The vegetables are taken up carefully and used to garnish the meat platter.

HANGING PLANTS, whether in baskets or in suspended pots, are more apt to become overdry than others, and need special care. Baskets are best watered by plunging them in a bucket or tub of water, and allowing them to get thoroughly soaked through; of course dripping must cease before they are returned to place.

HOW TO PREVENT HONEY FROM CANDYING.—After being taken from the comb put it into a kettle and over the fire; boil it gently and as the scum rises skim it off until it becomes clear, when it can be turned into the vessel you wish to keep it in, where it will keep clear and fresh without candying.

IT should be a fixed rule that floors particularly those of sleeping rooms are to be scrubbed only on dry days, and where the health of the inmates is delicate the drying should be quickened by lighting a fire in the room.

PLANTS IN CELLARS.—A good cellar is an excellent plate for storing plants that are used for summer decoration, and as a reserve place for winter plants. Being dormant, they need but very little water, but they should not be allowed to dry out altogether.

A Man at Market.

He was a singular looking customer, and in a crowd of a thousand, you would not have picked him out for a millionaire. He passed through the market, with his thumbs inserted in the arm-holes of his vest, and when he reached a fruit stand, he surprised the owner of the stand by observing, "You may measure me five quarts of your choicest strawberries."

"Haven't any straweerries," replied the attendant. "Been out of season four full months."

"Hum," mused the man. "No strawberries. Well, I'll leave my address and you may send me around a basket of the best peaches you have."

"No peaches in the market," explained the fruiter. "The season's over."

"No peaches either!" said the strange customer, with a surprised look. "The whole country voted for hard honest money, and I can't purchase a few strawberries or peaches. In the language of the immortal Shakespeare, whither are we drifting?"

Five minutes later he had drifted up to a meat stall, an was trying to "jew down" on a calves liver.

Are Fat People Healthy.

Why are fat people always complaining? asks some one who entertains the popular though erroneous notion that health is synonymous with fat. Fat people complain because they are diseased. Obesity is an abnormal condition of the system, in which the saccharine and oleaginous elements of the food are assimilated to the partial exclusion of the muscle-forming and brain producing elements. In proof of this, it is only necessary to assert the well-known fact that excessively fat people are never strong, and seldom distinguished for mental powers or activity. Besides, they are the easy prey of acute and epidemic diseases, and they are the frequent victims of gout, heart diseases, and apoplexy. Allan's Anti Fat is the only known remedy for this disease. It contains no acid, is absolutely harmless, and is warranted to remedy the most confirmed case of obesity, or corpulency.

WIT AND HUMOR.

A lone musician fiddled "Home sweet Home" so sweetly on the street corner, that a stranger three blocks away was affected to tears. When he was asked "why he wept," and if the dear old tune stirred tender memories in his heart," he mournfully replied: "You bet. If you was sole proprietor of a red headed woman with a diagonal eye, who could make nine bulleyes with a stove lid out of a possible ten, and whose best argument is a mop-rag, perhaps the dear old tune would stir you in the same way. Young man you lack experience.

A BRIGHT little boy played so hard the other afternoon that he fell asleep and was put to bed without his supper. The next morning he came down to breakfast smiling and happy. "You were a good boy last night, Harry," said his mother, "you went to bed without your supper." Harry looked up in painful surprise, clouds gathered upon his face, and he asked the nurse: "Did I go to sleep without my supper last night?" "Yes," said the nurse. "Well," said he, between his tears. "I want my last night's supper now"—and he had it.

THE Indianapolis *News* says that a ruralist seated himself at a restaurant table in that city the other day and began on the bill of fare. After keeping three waiters nearly an hour employed in bringing dishes to him, he called one of them to him, heaved a sigh and whispered, as he spread the bill of fare before him and pointed with his finger: "Mister, I've et to thar, and"—moving his finger down to the bottom of the page—"ef it ain't agin the rule I'd like to skip from thar to thar."

INSTRUCTOR—Your rendering of the Greek is good, Mr. X., but it sounds too much like the translation. Mr. X.—I never use translations, sir! Instructor—What, never? Mr. X.—No, never. Instructor—What, never? Mr. X.—Well, hardly ever.

LIFE is but short, and we should do all we can to prolong it. Check a Cough or Cold at once by using an old and reliable remedy such as Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

"What," said an interviewer to an unpledged candidate, "do you intend to do if you are elected?" "My goodness!" said the poor fellow, "what shall I do if I am not elected?"

TIMES are so good in some of the towns in Iowa, this winter, that you can hardly tell a tramp from a bank director. That beats Carlisle "all hollow."

"ALL men were created equal," says the Declaration of Independence, but judging merely by the size of their feet the assertion seems to be a falsehood.

THE class in German grammer is on the subject of genders. "Mis Flora, why is the 'moon' masculine in German?" "So that she can go out alone nights, I suppose."

A COURTEOUS old gentleman being told a tough story, said, "Since you were an eye witness I suppose I must believe you, but I don't think I'd believe it if I'd seen it myself."

A GERMAN out West, being required to give a receipt in full, produced the following after much mental effort: "I'sh full. I vants no more monish. John Swacken-hammer."

THE five stages of brandy and water.—First—Brandy and water. Second—Branny and warwer. Third—Bran warr. Fourth—Brraorr. Fifth—Collapse!

BEE stings are said to be a sure cure for rheumatism, so now we may look for neat little packages of stings for sale by all druggists at only one dollar each.

AMONG the banners borne in a temperance procession in a country town, was one reading: "All's well when daddy's sober."

"AFTER the turtle" is the name of a new book published in London. If it is the least bit lively it ought to be able to catch up.

A POUND of energy with an ounce of talent will achieve greater results than a pound of talent will with an ounce of energy.

PHYSICIANS recommend Dr Bull's cough syrup when all other medicines fail, as a certain cure for Bronichitis, Sore Throat and Coughs or Colds of long standing. For Sale by all Druggists.

GARLIC is said to be a sovereign remedy for gout. There is no remedy for garlic.

LITTLE girl—"Nurse, please, give me a penny to give to the organ-grinder; he's coming around begging with a dish."

THE man who didn't get much in his stocking put his foot in it.

IN Washington roses are blooming out of doors.

THE birthplace of Burns—The Kerosone can.

SUSPENDING business—the hangman's.

IN Chicago water is called flat whiskey.

ONLY a matter of form—tight lacing.

Oil for Watches.

When a main spring is cleaned, most inexperienced workmen, will take hold of one end and pull the spring about half its length, straight out, to save time—a practice which will break springs when nothing else will, and springs treated thus, generally break after the watch has been delivered to the customer only a few days. Breaking into many pieces is owing to the acid in the oil which is used. Thus supposing the main spring a fine one, and to have been evenly tempered and properly cleaned—if now, old oil is used, or that of an inferior quality if fresh, the acid it contains will eat into the spring, and finally destroy its texture; the coil nearest the centre breaks first, and as it recoils it breaks every coil there is in the barrel, and sometimes each coil is broken twice, the fact being that the spring has become so impregnated with acid, that it has no life left. To make the oil pure, take a good sized bullet, or other piece of lead, which has a thick coating of lead rust, cut it up fine, put it into the oil, and have it stand for two weeks. This causes the acid to settle, and it then resembles milk at the bottom, on being poured off the top, the oil is in a pure state. Common clock oil can be treated in this manner and made better than some watch oil.

BECAUSE a PERSON has a bad cough it should not be inferred that Consumption has set in, although in a case of Consumption is rarely met with unaccompanied by a distressing Cough. Where, however, a disposition to Pulmonary disease exists, a Cough, if let to itself, strains and racks the lungs, wastes the general strength and soon establishes an incurable complaint. In all cases, then, it is the safer plan to get rid of a cough, cold or hoarseness without delay, and for this purpose no remedy acts more promptly or surely, or with more benefit to the organs of the chest than Dr. D Jayne's Expectorant, a medicine scientifically compounded from carefully selected drugs, and which, on trial, will always be found worthy of its world-wide reputation.

Buried Alive.

Louis Bechler, was digging a well in Newark New Jersey. He had got down a number of feet in the sandy clayey soil, when he was advised to provide a brace box. He did not think it necessary, and went on digging, despite the warning of Mr. Buerman and John Scherstal, a workman. He got to the depth of 18 feet on Tuesday afternoon, and was busy arranging to lay the foundation stones of the walls, when suddenly the embankment on one side caved in and buried him up to the sholders. Shouting for assistance, several workmen about the house hurried to the spot and began to dig him out. This was about two o'clock. His head was twelve feet down from the level of the yard. A rope was fastened about his body under his arms, and as some men dug the soil away from his body others tried to pull him out with the rope attached to a windlass. They sucseeded in getting him clear down to below his hips, and were putting a little extra pressure on the the windlass hoping to pull him out, when he cried out, "Stop! you're pulling me to pieces. I can't stand it." He wore heavy boots and his legs were caught in the mass of stone he had with him, the earth packing it against his limbs. The men went on digging, when suddenly a great mass of earth caved in on all hands. The rescuers had hard work to rescue themselves. Bechler was buried beneath two feet of heavy earth. As he saw the ground swallowing him up he knew his fate was sealed, and lifting up his hands in the attitude of supplication, he cried in tones that would move the strongest heart, "Oh! Mr. Buerman for God's sake look out for my poor children!" Mr. Buerman, also realized the doomed man's pasition and replied, "Look to the Lord, Louis!" In less time than it takes to relate it the earth had completely buried the poor fellow. Not a word nor a sound more from him was heard. The workmen resumed their digging, but not until 9 o'clock at night did they reach his head. Of course he was stone dead and stood in the attitude in which he was last seen—that of supplication. When the head of the corpse was uncovered the wife of Louis was present. Her agony was terrible and impossible to describe.

A Gull Story.

A strange incident occured on board of the lightship off Frying Shoals. During the prevalence of the severe storm of the 12th of September last, after the darkness of night had set in, rendered doubly gloomy and forbidding by the howling tempest that thundered through the rigging, broke with furious violence on the stanuch vessel, and sent the salt spray in phosphorescent clouds over the very mastheads, one of the seaman was leaning his elbow upon the port rail of the ship, watching the storm as it raged in all its grandeur and sublimity, when a large black bird dashed through the blinding mist, and lit upon the railing near where he was standing. He took the bird which proved to be an ordinary sea-gull, all wet and drabbled by the storm, and warmed and dried it in his bosom, after which he placed it in a little bed improvised for the occasion, after feeding it, as if it had been a little child. The next morning, the storm having subsided, our seaman turned the bird loose, of course with no expectation of ever seeing it again. Very much to his surprise, however, on the very next night, at about the same hour of its previous visit, the gull again put in its appearance, alighting upon the rail of the ship as before, when it was fed, carressed and cared for as on the occasion of its first call, and from that time up to when the latest information was received from the ship, the bird had continued its nightly visits and had been regularly fed and consigned to its "little bed," where it would remain until released the next morning. This is no fancy sketch or draft upon the imagination, but it is an "o'er true tale" from a source entirely reliable and trustworthy.

—Chester, Pa., raised $2052.67 for the yellow fever sufferers.

Suffering for a Life Time.

Persons afflicted with rheumatism often suffer for a lifetime, their tortures being almost without remission. The joints and muscles of such unfortunates are in most cases shockingly contorted and drawn out of shape. To afford them even temporary relief, the ordinary remedies often prove utterly useless. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, on the other hand, is avouched by persons who have used it to be a genuine source of relief. It keeps the blood cool by promoting a regular habit of body, and removes from it impurities which, in the opinion of all rational pathologists, originate this agonizing complaint and its kindred malady, the gout. Besides this, the Bitters remedy disorders of the stomach, liver and nerves, prevent and eradicate intermittent and remittent fevers, promote appetite and sleep, and are highly recommended by physicians as a desirable medicinal stimulant and tonic.

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 920, P. O. Baltimore.

TO CURE DYSPEPSIA and Indigestion, or to restore to healthy activity those organs of the body which by disease or over exertion have become debilitated, use Schenck's Seaweed Tonic. A single bottle will demonstrate its efficacy.

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.

READ the testimonials, in an adjoining column, of persons who have used and been benefitted by Hance's Epileptic Pills as a remedy for Epilepsy, or Falling Fits. They are certainly convincing.

AGENTS WANTED FOR DR. MARCH'S NEW BOOK.

From Dark to Dawn.

In this new volume, the popular author of Night Scenes in the Bible portrays with vivid and thrilling force the events of Sacred Truth, and adds fresh testimony to the beauty, pathos and sublimity of the Stories of the Bible. Agents will find this Book, with its sparkling thoughts, beautiful engravings and rich binding, the best in the market. Terms liberal. Circulars free. J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

25 CENTS FOR PRELIMINARY INSTRUCTION in Music—Cochius' edition of Burgess' Primer—an indispensable companion for Musicians; in boards, etc., handsomely bound in cloth gilt, 50 cts. Gems of American Song, in cloth, $2.00 cloth, $2.25; gilt, $2.50. All the standard and popular instruction books and music. LEE & WALKER 113 CHESTNUT Street, Philadelphia.

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Those answering an Advertisement will confer a favor upon the Advertiser and the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this journal (naming the paper)

VEGETINE

An Excellent Medicine.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Feb. 28, 1877.

This is to certify that I have used Vegetine, for Rheumatism and General Prostration of the Nervous System, with good success. I recommend Vegetine as an excellent medicine for such complaints.

Yours very truly, C. W. VANDERGRIFT.

Mr. Vandegrift, of the firm of Vandegrift & Huffman, is a well-known business man in this place, having one of the largest stores in Springfield, Ohio.

Our Minister's Wife.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Feb. 16, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir.—Three years ago I was suffering terribly with inflammatory Rheumatism. Our minister's wife advised me to take Vegetine. After taking one bottle, I was entirely relieved. This year, feeling a return of the disease, I commenced taking it, and am being benefitted again. It also greatly improves my digestion. Respectfully,

MRS. A. BALLARD, 1011 West Jefferson St.

Safe and Sure.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

In 1872 your Vegetine was recommended to me; and, yielding to the persuasions of a friend, I consented to try it. At the time I was suffering from general debility and nervous prostrating from general debility and nervous prostration, sup'induced by overwork and irregular habits. Its wonderful strengthening and curative properties seemed to affect my debilitated system from the first dose; and under its persuasive use I rapidly recovered, gaining more sound sleep than I had enjoyed for years, with usual health and good feeling. Since then I have not hesitated to give Vegetine my most unqualified indorsement as being a safe, sure, and powerful agent in promoting health and restoring the wasted system to new life and energy. Vegetine is the only medicine I use, and as long as I live I never expect to find a better. Yours truly, W. H. CLARK,

120 Monterey Street, Allegheny, Penna.

VEGETINE

The following letter from Rev. G. W. Manfield, formerly pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Hyde Park, and at present settled in Lowell, must convince every one who reads it of the wonderful curative qualities of Vegetine as a thorough cleanser and purifier of the blood.

HYDE PARK, MASS., Feb. 15, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir.—About ten years ago my health failed through the depleting effects of dyspepsia, followed by a year later I was attacked by typhoid fever in its worst form. It settled in my back, and took the form of a large deep-seated abscess, which was fifteen months in gathering. I had two surgical operations by the best skill in the State, but received no permanent cure. I suffered great pain at times, and was constantly weakened by a profuse discharge. I also lost small pieces of bone at different times. Matters ran on thus about seven years, till May, 1874, when a friend recommended me to go to your office, and talk with you of the virtues of Vegetine. I did so, and by your kindness I passed through your manufactory, noting the ingredients, &c., by which your remedy is prepared. I commenced taking it soon after, but felt worse from its effects; still I persevered, and soon felt it was benefitting me in other respects. Yet I did not see the results I desired till I had taken it faithfully for a little more than a year, when the difficulty in the back was cured; and for nine months I have enjoyed the best of health.

I have in that time gained twenty-five pounds of flesh, being heavier than ever before in my life, and I was never more able to perform labor than now.

During the past few weeks I had a scrofulous swelling, as large as my fist, gather on another part of my body. I took Vegetine faithfully, and it removed it level with the surface in a month. I think I should have been cured of my main trouble sooner had I had taken larger doses, after having become accustomed to its effects.

I let your patrons troubled with scrofula or kidney disease understand that it takes time to cure chronic diseases; and, if they will patiently take Vegetine, it will, in my judgment, cure them. With great obligations, I am

Yours very truly, G. W. MANSFIELD,

Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

VEGETINE,

Prepared by

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

MUSICAL GIFTS.

GEMS OF SEVENTY-FIVE New and Enlarged Edition! "The King's Highway;" "Nancy Lee;" "The Lost Chord;" "The Maiden's Rose;" and "Jamie," are exceptionally good songs that make this collection one of the most attractive that has ever been issued. 256 large pages. **ENGLISH SONG.**

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Elegant London Gift Books.

Sunlight of Song ($1.25); Christmas Carols, $3; Mother Goose Melodies ($2.50), all prettily illustrated in the best style of art.

H. M. S. PINAFORE.

COMIC OPERA. Words and