FARM AND GARDEN.

BONES.—Finely ground bone costs from $35 to $40 a ton; bones coarsely ground or broken would generally be worth about half as much; but their value would depend to some extent on local circumstances. What you can afford to pay must depend in a measure upon what you can get in your markets for the produce that you can best raise with the aid of such manure. To make it more soluble with acid, weigh out about sixty pounds of oil of vitriol for every 100 pounds of bone that you have; put into a large and tight cask a quantity of water about equal in bulk to that of the acid to be used, and then add the acid to the water in a slow stream with constant stirring with a wooden paddle; finally stir in the bone, and let the mixture stand three or four days; if at the end of that time it is not converted to a nearly dry and crumbly mass, mix some plaster with it for a dryer. It must be carefully remembered that the acid is very corrosive, and must be handled with the greatest care, and must not be allowed to come in contact with anything but glass or wood. The finer the bone is ground the more valuable it is, either for treatment with acid or for direct application. The raw material may be profitably applied directly to pastures or meadows; in England from one to two tons of crushed bones applied to the acre produce a marked improvement in the quality of the herbage and of the milk; when thus used there will be no loss of material, though the plant-food locked up in the bone may pass very slowly into assimilable forms. *The treatment of bones with ashes*, or with ashes and lime, in alternate layers from three to five inches thick, is a very simple and useful method of converting them into a more active manure, especially if the mixture is kept moist with manure water or chamber slops instead of clean water. The reduction of bones in this way requires several weeks; they become soft and can be easily pulverized with the spade, but the extent to which the phosphate is rendered more soluble by this operation has never been determined.

HUMANE AND RATIONAL CURE FOR HORSE COLIC.—Colic is one of the most fatal diseases horse flesh is heir to. The symptoms of colic are readily detected. The animal scrapes with his fore feet, kicks at the belly, and shifts about, turns around, smells the floor, crouches, puts the nose to the flanks, lies down, rolls, remains for a time on the back, and breathes heavily throughout. But there is a ready and safe means of relief and cure in every homestead in the land—a means and method recently brought forward at a meeting of the London Farmers' Club, by Mr. Frederic Street, a gentleman of great skill and experience in the training and management of horses. When the horse shows the symptoms of an attack of colic, apply at once, says Mr. Street, a horse cloth, or woollen rug wrung out of boiling water, to the belly and up the sides, and cover with another couple of cloths to retain the heat. As they cool, renew the cloths as often as needful. A large bran poultice, as hot as can be borne, is equally effective and retains the heat longer.

PROTECTION AGAINST RUSTING.—For farm implements of all kinds, having metal surfaces, for knives and forks and other household apparatus—indeed for all metals likely to be injured by oxidation or "rusting"—we know of no simpler, more effective application than that furnished to the *American Agriculturist* by the late Prof. Olmstead, author of Olmstead's Natural Philosophy, &c. He used it on air-pumps, telescopes, and various other apparatus. Take any quantity of good lard, and to every half pound or so add of common rosin an amount about equal to half the size of an egg or less—a little more or less is of no consequence. Melt them slowly together, stirring as they cool. Apply this with a cloth or otherwise, just enough to give a thin coating to the metal surface to be protected. It can be wiped off nearly clean from surfaces where it will be undesirable, as in the case of knives and forks, etc. The rosin prevents rancidity, and the mixture excludes the ready access of air and moisture. A fresh application may be needed when the coating is washed off by the friction of beating storms or otherwise. This single recipe will be worth many dollars to any one in the long run.

SMOKING IN A BARN.—"No Smoking" should be posted in every barn. There is not much difference in having a horse thief around a stable and a man cleaning off horses with a pipe or cigar in his mouth; and there is no hired man much meaner than the one who, when his employer comes around, slips his pipe into his pocket or puts his hand over it. All such fellows should be paid off and started off. As for the proprietor himself going into his barn with his pipe in his mouth, no complaint can be made; nobody should cry unless it be his wife or children. Lightning, incendiaries, and spontaneous combustion combined, do not cause as many barns to be burned as the pipe, and generally at least one horse goes too.

THE MANURE made from a ton of cornmeal is estimated as worth $6.65, and as the meal is now worth only $20 per ton the value for feeding would be reduced to $13 35 per ton, at which price it would almost pay to feed to hogs, even at the very low price of pork.

PARSNIPS contain about twice as much dry matter or real food as turnips, and this of a superior quality. Carrots, again, contain about as much dry substance as mangolds, but are richer in sugar and of better feeding quality.

PRESIDENT HOFFMAN says the milking machine is a miserable cheat and an unmitigated humbug. It shrinks the amount of milk and causes it to be lumpy and bloody.

A Bird in a Balloon.

Miss Nellie Thurston made a balloon ascension from Oneida, N. Y., last fall, and after a journey of sixty miles landed safely at Burlington Flats, Oswego county, making the distance in forty minutes. She took with her a humming pigeon, from the Oneida community, and when she reached an altitude of three miles undertook to release it. Miss Thurston opened the cage but the bird would not fly. She then put it on the edge of the basket and it immediately jumped down to the bottom and nestled by her in a manner which seemed to say, "Please protect me." Miss Thurston said she felt sorry for the pretty little bird, and dreaded to throw it out, but thought she would try it again and see if it would not go willingly; so she sat it on the edge of the basket again, when it immediately alighted on her shoulder. She then took it in her hand, and gave it a gentle toss, but instead of starting for the world below, it sailed around the balloon several times and alighted again in the basket. She took it again in her hand, petted it, and with words of sympathy and assurance she gave it a kiss, saying, "Birdie, you will get home all right," and the pigeon, as if comprehending the words of kindness and assurance, flew from her hand and was soon lost sight of. It did not, however, reach its home until the next day.

Iridescent glass of brilliant tints is now being made in this country by subjecting the glass while heated to a vapor of chloride of tin. Deeper shades are imparted by adding to the tin chloride a little nitrate of strontium or barium.

SCIENCE.

Preservative Gases and Vapors.—Summing up his numerous experiments in preserving animal substances, Dr. Richardson gives the following results as to the value of various gases and vapors. He says: "The best agents of the class of gases and vapors are ammonia, hydic sulphide, sulphurous acid, cyanogen, and methyial. For the perfect process of preservation, for a period of sixty days at least, all these may accepted as preservatives which would bear any reasonable strain of heat and motion during transit from one part of the world to another, excepting, always these accidental changes which now and then occur, and which yet remains unexplained. The four preservatives named preserve the structure of the animal substance only from decomposition; they do not preserve the color. The color can be preserved by carbonic oxide or by a medium containing carbonic oxide, such as coke vapor or coal gas, or by oxygen in the free state. Coke vapor is, on the whole, the most ready menstruum for use everywhere, and, I may add, that it is quite unobjectionable in regard to communication of taste or odor. None of these are absolutely perfect. Ammonia fails because it is retained in the substance of the flesh, and gives an unpleasant taste. Sulphurous acid fails because it does not preserve for a sufficient time after the specimen is removed into the open air, and because it imparts a slight acidity, destroys the natural odor of freshly cooked meat, and conveys to a perceptible degree, the idea of a meat that has been salted. Cyanogen fails for, I may say, the almost exclusive reason that it is a dangerous agent; unless it be used with the most scrupulous care, it cannot be used at all. Vapor of methylal fails in that it conveys a taste, and the idea of a preparation by salting. The ammoniated and sulphuretted paraffins fail because of the retention of the taste and odor of the paraffin."

French Radiometers.—An interesting experiment, with what he calls a radiometre d'absorption, is described by M. Thore in *Les Mondes*. The arrangement consists of a large cork, pierced with a cylindrical hole, which holds a glass tube closed below, and containing dry carbon dust or any other dark absorbent substance. Laterally, near the top of the cork, is a circular cavity communicating with the central one, and in this is a lens with focal distance—such that its focus falls exactly in the middle of the tube. In the top of the glass tube is a magnifying glass through which one looks at the double-luminous cone, rendered apparent by the dust, when light is admitted through the side lens. The notable phenomena presented to observation under these circumstances, or by means of this arrangement, is the movement of the dust particles. All those in the convergent parts of the two luminous bundles move towards the focus, and with a higher velocity the nearer they are to it. At the focus, they cross so quickly that one nearly sees luminous lines always parallel to one of the cones—this being due to persistence of the luminous impressions. These lines appear striated perpendicular to their direction, apparently denoting a very quick motion of rotation in the particles. Examining the focus with care, one or two particles are often found arrested at that point, but in very rapid vibration.

A Good Adhesive Material.—Water, 1 ounce; methylated spirit, 2 ounces; dextrine, 2 tablespoonfuls. Mix the water and spirit: stir in the dextrine, making a smooth paste, place the vessel you make it in in hot water till a clear brown solution results.

A lamp chimney manufacturing firm in Pittsburg heats its furnaces with benzine. Thirty-three per cent. of the former cost of chimneys is said to be saved by it.

How Boggs Ran For Office.

Boggs was as peaceable a man as ever lived.

Hewas sober, honest and respected.

He had never pounded his wife.

Never took any interest in a dog fight.

Had never been known to pawn somebody else's watch.

And never had attempted to steal a saw-mill.

Bogg's character was beyond reproach.

He was a shining light in society.

All Boggsville looked up and honored him.

But a change came, a fearful, direful change.

In an evil hour Boggs accepted the nomination for Constable of his native village.

Alas! Poor Boggs!

His eyes were soon opened however.

In less than a week after he was nominated the opposition had fully and conclusively established the following damaging charges against his character:

1. That he was a free lover and an infidel.
2. That he had fed his neighbors ens on poisoned corn.
3. That he had broken his mother-in-law's jaw with an iron boot jack.
4. That he had on one occasion ave a whole wagon load of green watermelons to an orphan asylum.
5. That he had served a term in the State prison for horse stealing.
6. That he had set fire to his next neighbors barn, merely because he refused to lend him a hoe.
7. That because he found a button off his shirt, he tied his wife to the bedpost, and mashed in three of her ribs with a stove poker.
8. That his chief Sunday amusements were cock fighting and card playing.
9. That he sold his vote every year regularly to the highest bidder.
10. That he wasn't fit for the place anyhow.

These charges although without the slightest foundation, were religiously believed by a majority of the voters of Boggsville.

And Boggs' political goose was cooked.

His chances for being elected were not worth three cents on a dollar.

When Boggs passed along the street, his neighbors looked at him with suspicion and crossed over on the other side.

Bogg's was a miserable being.

The day of town meeting came at last, and Boggs' opponent scooped in the Constableship by a two-thirds vote.

The anti-Boggs party swept their candidate into office on the tidal wave of popularity, and poor Boggs was left perched high up on the spike-mounted picket fence of despair.

Boggs will never run for office again, not even for President.

He says it is too great a strain on the character.

If he can regain the esteem of his neighbors by grubbing along in the old way he intends to do it, and leave office-seeking to people of cast iron reputation.

Boggs is just coming to his senses.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

USE OF STALE BREAD.—Make dressing for meat: crumb it fine, turn hot broth over it, season, add butter and a well-beaten egg, or more, according to quality. Make bread pudding: soak two hours in sweet milk, then beat eggs, sugar and spices and bake. I sometimes add fruit. Make biscuit: soak over night in sour milk, mash one with the hand, mix with your biscuit for breakfast, adding salt, lard and soda. They are better without the stale bread. Make pancakes or gems: soak over night in sour milk, add well-beaten eggs, cornmeal or graham flour to make a batter, and soda and salt, and bake on a griddle or in gem pans. Crumb fine and put them in the next omelet you make. Toast your bread: set a pan of milk on the stove, but do not remove the cream from it, add butter and salt, dip the bread in this and send to the table for supper and breakfast. Crumb fine and put in your tomatoes when you are stewing them. Pound fine, season, and roll oysters or fresh fish in them and fry them in nice lard.

BROILED KIDNEY'S.—Mix together in a deep plate the following ingredients, which will cost 3 cents: One ounce of butter, half a level teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful each of mustard, and any table sauce or vinegar, and as much cayenne as you can take up on the point of a small pen-knife blade; toast half a loaf of stale bread (cost 3 cents), cut in slices one inch thick; wash, split and broil one pound of pig's or sheep's kidneys (cost ten cents or less); while the kidneys are broiling, dip the toast in the first-named seasonings, lay it on a hot dish, and lay the kidneys on it as soon as they are broiled; season them with salt and pepper, and serve them hot with one quart of plain boiled potatoes (cost 3 cents).

SANDWICHES.—For mixed sandwiches chop cold chicken, tongue and ham very fine. Melt half a cup of butter, add a desert spoonfull good mustard if liked, a little pepper, and stir it with the beaten yolk of one egg into the meat, and spread on thin slices of bread neatly trimmed and buttered. Or, chop fine such parts of a well-boiled or baked ham as cannot be cut in neat slices for the table, add four tablespoonsful melted butter, mustard, if liked, and pepper, chop up two or three hard-boiled eggs, and the well-beaten yolk of one, to bind the whole together, and stir up the whole with the ham till well mixed, and spread on nicely cut slices of bread well buttered.

CHILDREN'S GARTER. — Children's stockings should not be fastened with elastic (or other) bands around the leg, as any band so applied interferes more or less with the circulation of the blood. Buttons should be sewed on the tops of the stockings, on the outer side of the leg, and elastic straps with buttonholes at each end should fasten to these and to buttons on the under waists, under the arms. There are patent stocking-supporters much like this, only the strap forks above the knee and attaches to the stocking on the outside, and also on the inside of each stocking-leg. Home-made garters can be arranged the same way, but I find one fastening sufficient.

REMOVING CANDLES FROM THE MOULDS. — Probably every one who has had their own candles to mould knows it is almost impossible to draw perfect candles from the moulds, when they have to be persuaded and coaxed from their hiding places by holding them over the fire. The remedy is simple. You have only to dip the moulds into a vessel of boiling water, then draw immediately. Dashing boiling water over the moulds will answer.

OAT MEAL PREPARATION.— Oat meal is very nice prepared the following way: Put a piece of butter the size of a hickory nut and a teaspoon of salt in three pints of boiling water, then add one half pint of oatmeal; for ten minutes let it boil fast, stirring frequently, then place it over a saucepan of boiling water, to continue cooking slowly for about half an hour. When over the water it will only need stirring occasionally.

CORN CAKE.— Scald at night any quantity of white corn meal; set in a warm place; in the morning, if it has soured, add eggs if to be bad, and (farmers ought to have plenty at all times) soda and flour and sweet milk to make the right consistency; if it has not soured, add sour milk; if you get them tempered right you will find them the best than can be made. If you fail try again.

USEFUL PERFUME.—A very pleasant perfume, and also a preventive against moths, may be made of the following ingredients: Take cloves, carraway seeds, nutmeg, mace, cinnamon and Tonquin bean, of each one ounce; then add as much Florentine orris root as will equal the other ingredients put together. Grind the whole well to powder, and then put in little bags among clothes, etc.

SUGAR.—As a matter of economy, use white rather than brown sugar, as it contains a greater amount of saccharine matter. Another reason is that the refining process relieves it of a little insect which is very like the itch insect, and which is in all brown sugar. All common candies are made from brown sugar.

BREAKFAST DISH.— Chop cold steak very fine; cook it in a very little water; add a few tablespoonsful of cream, thicken and season with butter, pepper and salt; pour over slices of nicely-browned toast.

A Woman's Glove.

A woman's glove is to her what vest pocket is to a man. But it is more capacious, and in ninety-nine instances out of a hundred it is much better regulated A man will carry two-hundred-dollars'-worth of small change, four matches, half a dozen toothpicks, a short pencil, and a pack of business-cards in his vest-pocket, and yet not be able to find a nickel, or a match, or a tooth-pick, or a pencil or a card, when he wants it. Not so with a woman. She has the least bit of a glove, and in that glove she carries the tiniest hand and a wad of bills, and the memoranda for her intended purchase of dress goods, and car tickets, and matinee checks, and maybe a diminutive powder-bag. We have no idea how she does it—how she manages to squeeze those thousand-and-one things into that wee space. But she does it every time and the glove never looks the least discomposed, or plethoric or ruffled. And when a woman wants any article concealed about that glove, she doesn't seem to have the least trouble in the world getting at it. All that is required is a simple turn of the wrist, the disappearance of two fairy fingers, and the desired article is brought to light! It is a wonder that no savant can explain.

A Reliable Life Insurance Policy.

We take pleasure in commending to our readers a thoroughly safe and reliable life insurance agency, whose funds are inexhaustible. It is a stock comyany operating under the joint title—*Health Life policies* are issued in the form of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets (which, if taken as directed, insure the system against disease) upon payment of a very small fee. All the principal druggists are constituted agents.

WIT AND HUMOR.

THE other day a gentleman residing in a neat, modest cottage, caught a tramp prowling about his back yard.

"Why don't you come to the front door if you want anything?" roared the proprietor.

"That's what I'm looking for," was the impudent reply.

"Didn't you see it on the other side of the house?" retorted the gentleman.

"How was I to know that was the front door? No silver door plate, no bell, no telephone, no statuary, no servant to take your hat and cane. Tell your boss there is a gentleman out here who is waiting for his breakfast."

When the gentleman got back with his shot-gun the tramp was not there.

WANTED.—One of the arrows that Cupid shot.

A man to awaken the sleepers of a railway car.

A hat for the head of a nail.

A wick from the lamp of life.

A key to fit an elephant's trunk.

A splinter from a sunbeam.

A train of cars to run on the branch of a tree.

A pie made from the fruits of matrimony.

IF EDISON will invent a simple machine to hold up a lady's dress, wipe her nose without the necessity of removing her hands from her muff, keep the tip of her nose from becoming red, and hold down her dress so that her stockings won't show when she tumbles on the ice, it will make winter promenades not only possible but pleasant to the fair sex.

A NEWLY-ENGAGED cook comes to her mistress to ask how to cook each dish ordered for breakfast. The same game at dinner-time. "How do you make this? How long ought you to cook that?" etc. Naturally they send her off on the morrow. Then the cordon bleu, in a supercilious tone: "if I'd known that madam didn't know how to cook, I'd never have accepted an engagement with her."

A LITTLE Portland girl recently testified innocently to the life of drudgery experienced by the average "queen of the household" who does her own housework. Somebody asked the child if her mother's hair was gray. "I don't know," she said, "she is too tall for me to see the top of her head, and she never sits down."

DR. Bull's Cough Syrup is fast taking the place of all the old fashioned Cough remedies. It never fails to relieve the most violent cold, and for throat diseases it is invaluable. Price, 25 cents.

THE CELEBRATED Dr. Adam Smith, who was a very logical thinker, hearing his servant complain of a pain in the small of his back, said to him: "The pain, John, is not in your back; it is in your mind." "Deed, sir, if ye'll tak' it out o' ma pack and put it into my mind, I'se be singularly obleeged to ye."

"GOOD-NIGHT, sweet art, good-night," sang a level-headed youth, as he slammed the front gate and paced off down the street. Then he took out his handkerchief to rub the rouge off the tip end of his nose, and wondered how much pearl powder cost a pound when purchased in large quantities.

"BUT you know, pa," said a farmer's daughter, when he spoke to her about the addresses of his neighbor's son—"you know, pa, that ma wants me to marry a man of culture!" "So do I, my dear, so do I, and there is no better culture in the country than agriculture."

GREAT excitement prevailed at Burlington a few days since, over the supposed discovery of a sea-serpent's skeleton. The wonder turned out to be nothing but an old striped stocking which a Troy girl had carelessly left there during a recent visit.

IT MUST be gratifying to parents to know their boys have so perfectly acquired Latin that they are able to use it in ordinary discourse, Two of them were one day engaged in pummeling each other, when a third cried out, "Soc et tuum, Romeo!"

A TEACHER, after reading to her scholars a story of a generous child, asked them what generosity was. One little boy raised his hand and said, "I know; it's giving to others what you don't want yourself."

TALK no more to us about the "aspen leaf shaking in the wintry breeze," that is if you have attended a swell reception, and had your name called out from one end of the room to the other.

JOHNNY was telling his story and got his ideas mixed up. At last he said, "Well, I know all the words, but I can't think just where to put 'em."

Is your life worth 25 cents? If it is do not neglect a Cough or Cold. Use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at once and be cured by that never failing remedy.

A PRETTY girl down east is a "mind reader." She said to a bashful beau the other night, "La! I believe you're going to kiss me!" She was right.

A LITTLE girl was asked the meaning of the word happy. She said: "It is to feel as if you wanted to give all your things to your little sister."

IT'S a great shock to a man's nervous system to have a suspender-button fly off just while he is making a profound bow to a lady on the street.

MRS. PARTINGTON declares she does not wish to vote, as she fears she could not stand the electrical franchise.

A PAINFUL parting—With your tooth at the dentist's.

At the foot of his profession—The chiropodist.

Curious Derivations.

The word pamphlet is derived from the name of a Greek authoress, Pamphylia, who compiled a history of the world into thirty five little books.

"Punch and Judy" is a contraction from Pontius and Judas. It is a relic of an old "miracle play," in which the actors were Pontius Pilate and Judas Iscariot.

"Bigot" is from Visigotha, in which the fierce and intolerant Adrianism of the Visigoth conquerors of Spain had been handed down to infamy.

"Humbug" is from Hamburg; "a piece of Hamburg news" was in Germany a proverbial expression for false political rumors.

"Gauze" derives it's name from Gaza where it was made.

"Tabby cat" is all unconscious that her name is derived from Atab, a famous street in Bagdad, inhabited by the manufacturers of silken stuffs, called Atab or tafferty; the wavy markings of the watered silk resembling pussy's coat.

"Old Scratch" is the demon Skratti, who still survives in the superstitions of Northern Europe.

"Old Nick" is none other than Nikr, the dangerous water demon of the Scandinavian legend.

IF YOUR THROAT feels Sore or uncomfortable, use promptly Dr. Jayne's Expectorant. It will relieve the air-passages of all phlegm or mucus, allay inflammation, and so give the affected parts a chance to heal. No safer remedy can be had for all Coughs and Colds, or any complaint of the Throat or Lungs, and if taken in time, a short trial will prove its efficacy.

YOUTH'S COLUMN.

Charlie's Kitten.—Charlie's kitten was a little tabby fellow, so plump and round, that the moment Charlie, first set eyes upon him he christened him "Chubby," and as Chubby he was known from that time forward.

Now, Master Chubby was as wayward a little puss as ever mewed, and gave Charlie no end of trouble to keep him from being lost. Sometimes he would scamper off into the street and down somebody else's area, or into somebody else's garden, and Charlie would go from house to house seeking for him. At other times he would hide away for hours, no one knew where, and just as he was about being given up for lost would walk in as quietly as if nothing had happened.

But one evening it was thought that Master Chubby would never be found again.

He had disappeared in a mysterious manner early in the day, and had never been seen since. Charlie had hunted for him everywhere, and at last was obliged to go to bed with the sad feeling that Chubby would never be seen again. He was so distressed that he could not sleep, but lay awake hour after hour thinking of his loss.

The night was very dark, with rain and wind, and Charlie was an exceedingly timid child, always afraid of the dark; and as he lay there listening to the rain as it beat against the window, and the wind as it moaned in the chimney, he felt very dull and lonely.

By-and-by he thought that, mingled with the sound of the rain and wind, he heard a faint mewing. He strained his ears to listen; he even jumped up in the bed, dark as it was. Yes, he was certain of it—it was Chubby's voice. The silly creature ought to be let in; but how could he go down the dark stairs to the garden door? He shrank from the thought. He would call his mother, and tell her that his kitten was there. But then he reflected that baby was poorly and cross, and if she were awakened, mother would perhaps get no more sleep that night. He hesitated; Chubby mewed louder than ever; he determined to brave the darkness and go down himself. So he tumbled about for something to throw around him, and crept down the dark stairs, trembling with fear at every step. He let in the troublesome little truant, all soaked and dripping, shut him up in the kitchen, and crept upstairs to bed again, wondering at his own bravery.

And he was brave! He thought that he ought to go down, and he went. And he who fears danger and yet faces it because duty calls him, is the bravest of the brave.

Louie and her Brother.—Louie, her three brothers, and Tommy Brown, or "Brown Tommy," as he was half the time called, started for the woods one bright, crisp autumn morning, to say good-bye to the dear old trees and rocks, the scene of many happy picnics. After roaming about till they were tired, the boys seated themselves on the grass; and Tommy said, "I shall hate to come round here after you are all gone."

"Don't we have to go though?" said Will, and, throwing his arm about his little brother Jamie, he added, "Just see how this little chap has grown since he came to the country!"

"I just wish we could stay all the time, and never go back to the city!" put in Ned dolefully. "Wouldn't we pop lots of corn, and catch squirrels in traps, and eat all the apples we want!"

Tommy Brown was the son of the farmer in whose pleasant home the Leslie family had boarded all summer. He had a wise little head, and had been doing a good deal of thinking while the others were talking. Now he exclaimed: "Look here, fellows, what makes you go home? Father will let you stay all winter, and you can go to school where I do, on the hill; and when the snow comes, won't we all get on my my sled, and slide way down—oh, ever so far—and build a snow-man, and put a jack-o'lantern on his head! Hurrah, hurrah! Won't it be jolly!" And Tom, with a burst of enthusiasm, tossed his cap in the air.

Louie had been leaning against the tree, gazing sadly around; for her heart ached at the thought of leaving the beautiful hills and shady lanes, where she had spent such a happy summer.

At Brown Tommy's words the children all sprang to their feet, and, with the new idea in their heads, scampered towards the house to lay the matter before mamma, who was as busy as she could be, packing the great trunks.

How to Divide the Property.—He had been sitting still so long that the mother expected to find him asleep when she looked around and asked:

"Well, Harry, what are you thinking of?"

"Ma, are you very rich?" he solemnly inquired by way of reply.

"In one way we are," she said, "your father says he values me at three million dollars, you at two millions, and the baby at one million."

That closed the conversation on that subject, but next morning as Harry was getting on his overcoat, he examined the new patch which had been added, and coolly observed:

"Well, I think father had better sell off about half of you or the whole of the baby and get the rest of some decent duds to put on."

The class in natural history were being put through the facings, and to show their knowledge, their pedagogue went a little aside from the text book, and asked where 'down' came from. There was an awful pause for a few minutes, which was finally broke by a little four-foot-nothing, with, 'They get it in the ground.' 'In the ground? How's that?' 'Why, 'down' in a coal mine, sir.'

A Mouse Story:

A gentleman who was exceedingly averse to that little animal denominated a mouse, was one day traveling in one of the northern counties, and, as night set in, put up at a country inn. After dinner and the customary libations "for the good of the house," he retired to his room, carefully examining the corners and crevices to ascertain if there were any holes from which these little marauders might be likely to issue forth, but, finding none, he divested himself of his wearing apparel, and consigned himself to the guardian care of Morpheus. After sleeping soundly for about three hours, he again became conscious of his existence in this world of transitory bliss, but being somewhat in a dreamy state, he had no clear perception as to what might disturb his disordered imagination. As he was thus lying, midway between sleep and consciousness, he heard something going pit-pit pit-pit upon the table, which closely approximated to the head of the bedstead on which he was sleeping. He listened more attentively, and observed very softly to himself, "As I live, this house is beset with these infernal mice, and there is one now gnawing at something on the table." So saying, he slipped as noiselessly out of bed as possible, and, feeling for his boot, took hold of the toe part of it, and, and, the heel upraised, very softly approached on tip-toe his intended victim. When close enough to be in striking distance, he again listened, and, to his delight, found the noise still there: he then raised his arm, and, with unerring precision, let fall the heel of his boot upon—his own beautiful gold repeater, that he had placed upon the table before going to bed, that had made the noise, and which now lay smashed and destroyed.

A Story of the Highway.

Not many years ago an Irishman, whose finances did not keep pace with the demands made on his pocket, and whose scorn of honest labor was immensely unfavorable to its being legitimately filled, borrowed an old pistol one day, when poverty had driven him to extremity, and took to the highway, determined to rob the first man he could conveniently meet who was likely to have a heavy purse. A jolly old farmer came jogging along, and Pat put him down instantly as a party who possessed those requisites he stood so much in need of himself. Presenting the pistol, he ordered the agriculturist to "Stand and deliver!" The poor old fellow forked over some fifty dollars, but, finding Pat something of a greenhorn, begged a "V" to take him home—a distance of about half a mile on the way. The request was complied with, accompanied with the most patronizing air. Old Acres-and-Rods was a knowing one. Eyeing the pistol, he asked Pat if he would sell it.

"Is it sell my pistol? "Be me sowl, an' it's that same thing I'll be after doing! What will yez be after giving for it?"

"I'll give you this five-dollar-bill for it?"

"Done! And done, and done's enough between two gentlemen. Down wid the dust, and here's the tool for yez!"

The bargain was made by immediate transfer. The moment the farmer got the petronel he ordered Pat to shell out and, pointing the pistol, threatened to blow out his brains if he refused. Pat looked at him with a comical leer, and buttoning his breeches pockets, sang out: "Blow away, ould boy! Devil take the bit of powdher's in it!"

We believe the old man told the last part of the story but once, and that was by the purest accident. Pat made off; and "once away, forever away," has since been his motto.

"A Smart 'Un."

One of our friends has a bright little boy who behaves for all the world like other children—which in a child is a virtue not a vice. The other afternoon he played so hard that he fell asleep and was put to bed without his supper. The next morning Harry got up very much refreshed by his long rest, and came down to his breakfast as smiling and happy as could be. "You were a good boy last night, Harry" said the lady; "you went to bed without your supper." Harry looked at her a moment in painful surprise, and then all of a sudden the 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.

Quicken the Circulation.

Don't let the blood stagnate in your veins. You can prevent its doing so by increasing its volume and purity, by stimulating the digestive organs, and encouraging assimilation, with that matchless vitalizing agent, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. People not afflicted with any organic or inorganic disease, grow wan and haggard simply because their blood is thin, watery, deficient in nourishing properties and so meager in quantity that the extremities are very imperfectly supplied with it, and the superficial circulation extremely feeble. Hence the bloodless appearance of the countenance. But when the Bitters are used to enrich and quicken the blood, the rosy hue of health returns to the cheek, the frame acquires substance as well as vigor, the appetite improves, and no digestive qualms interfere either with its gratification or the subsequent tranquility of the stomach.

IF TROUBLED with Constipation, take *Hoofland's German Bitters.*

"ANAKESIS"

Is an Infallible Cure for Piles.

Mr. Wm. J. Andrews, of Columbia, Tenn., writes the following:

MESSRS. NEUSTADTER & CO., New York:

GENTS—For upward of 20 years I have been afflicted with the Piles. When I first took them they were blind and very painful. For about ten years they continued as blind, then commenced bleeding. The hemorrhoids continued to increase until I was losing at every stool fully a gill of blood, and frequently, while standing at my desk, the blood would run down into my boots. I have had these hemorrhoids to last for several hours. In the meantime, like a drowning man, I was grasping at everything, trying to find relief. On one occasion I had them cauterized, which, after intense suffering for over a month, effected temporary relief, for a short time only however. About ten months since, while at stool, my eye fell on an advertisement headed in large letters, "Piles," "Send 2 cent stamp and get circular." I did so and received a few "Plain Blunt Facts" in reply, after reading which I concluded it was such plain common sense that I would give "Anakesis" a trial. I did so, and the result was, that after a few days use, the bleeding ceased, and I have not suffered a moment's pain since. It is said that "a fellow feeling makes one wondrous kind." So, knowing quite a number of friends who were suffering like myself, I distributed quite a number of them, and from every one received a favorable report. I would not be without "Anakesis" for a hundred times its cost. To all who are afflicted with Piles I would say: "Give Anakesis a trial and you will no longer be a sufferer."

WM. J. ANDREWS.

"Anakesis" is sold by all first-class druggists. Price $1.00 per box. Sent free by mail on receipt of price by P. Neustadter & Co., sole manufacturers of "Anakesis," Box 3946 New York. Samples will be sent *free* to all sufferers.

IF YOU Would Enjoy Good Health Take *Hoofland's German Bitters.*

DR. CASE'S LIVER REMEDY is the most effective and valuable medicine ever offered to the American people. As fast as its merits become known, its use becomes universal in every community. No family will be without it after having once tested its great value. It has proved an inestimable blessing to thousands who have used it, bringing back health and strength to those who were seemingly at death's door. Its success is simply wonderful. See advertisement in another column.

IF YOU are Dyspeptic *Hoofland's German Bitters* will cure you.

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.

IF YOUR Liver is Disordered *Hoofland's German Bitters* will set it aright.

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.

Hieskell's Tetter Ointment Will cure every form of Tetter.

THE REACTION after taking powerful stimulants permanently injures the human system. Schenck's Seaweed Tonic is mild in its action, yet powerful in effect, and will rapidly strengthen and build up the enervated organs. It does not produce any artificial excitement, followed by a state of lethargy. Its benefits are permanent. For dyspepsia and debility it is invaluable.

For sale by all Druggists.

FOR PIMPLES on the Face, use *Hieskell's Tetter Ointment.* It never fails to remove them.

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)

NATURE'S REMEDY. VEGETINE. THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

REV. O. T. WALKER SAYS:

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 161 TRANSIT Street.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

I feel bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your Vegetine. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, renovating tonic.

O. T. WALKER,
Formerly Pastor of Bowdoin-square Church, Boston.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

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Blatchley's Pumps!

The Old Reliable
STANDARD PUMP
For Wells 10 to 75 Feet Deep.
New Price List, Jan. 1, 1879.
ADDRESS
C. G. BLATCHLEY,
440 MARKET Street, Philada.

FOR 1879. MUSIC FOR 1879.

Mason's Pianoforte Technics!

By WM. MASON and W. S. B. MATHEWS.

Price $2.50. The most distinguished appearance for a number of years among books containing material for practice. Contains 300 Technical Exercises that can be expanded to many thousands. Also admirable explanations and treatises on Automatic Playing. It should be understood that it is not a book for beginners, but one to be used after or in connection with such excellent instructors as Richardson's New Method ($2.25), Mason & Hendly's System for Beginners ($1.25), or the New England Conservatory Method ($2.25).

MUSICAL RECORD. Popular Weekly Paper. $2.00 a Year.

Clarke's Harmonic School for the Organ.

($3.00). By WM. H. CLARKE. A wonderfully original and good Method for learning how to play and compose Voluntaries and Interludes. Also is a special general instruction book for the Church Organ, Reed or Pipe. Very popular books for Reed Organs are Clarke's New Method for Reed Organs ($2.00), the Emerson Method for Reed Organs ($2.50), Geib's School for Parlor Organ ($2.50), and Root's School for Cabinet Organ. ($2.00).

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THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE "Vibrator" Threshers, WITH IMPROVED MOUNTED HORSE POWERS, And Steam Thresher Engines, Made only by

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Making Thresher of this 19th and generation. Beyond all Rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

GRAIN Raisers will not Submit to the inaccurate wastage of Grain & the heavy work consequent on the other machines, when once posted on the difference.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses of a farm of 1,000 bushels of Grain, can be saved by the Extra Grain SAVED by these improved Machines.

NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separator, Entirely free from Beaters, Pickers, Rollers, and all such Useless Breaking and Grain-wasting complications. Perfectly adapted to all Kinds and Conditions of Grain, Wet or Dry, Long or Short, Bonded or Bound.

NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Rye, Barley, and Flax Straw, but the only Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and Grass Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "retrofitting" to change from Grain to Seeds.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual belts and bands. Blower to Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, ranging from Ten to Twelve Horse size, and Two sizes of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. A special Steam Separator made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, with Valuable Improvements and Distinctive Features, far beyond any other make or kind.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Construction, etc., our "Vibrator" Thresher cannot be surpassed.

FOR Particulars, call on our Dealers or write to us for illustrated circulars, which we will send free.

A MAN OF A THOUSAND!

A CONSUMPTIVE CURED.

When death was hourly expected, all remedies having failed, and Dr. H. James was experimenting with the most potent herb