Dont's for Young Men.

Don't expect to earn your living without labor of hand or head. You must eat your own bread or somebody else's.

Don't think it degrading to work.—Only the fool thinks so.

Don't think you can lounge your time away and be of any service to the world you live in. Only the working man improves the world he lives in. Idleness is the condition of the savage who is born, lives, dies and leaves the world just as he found it.

Don't think polished boots, a clean collar and a cigar constitute the man. It takes more than that.

Don't start in life without an aim.—Point at something and go straight for it. If you live an aimless life you will never amount to anything and will waste whatever of talent and energy you possess.

Don't try to study that for which you have no real inclination. Forced doctors, lawyers, ministers—forced anythings—are generally failures.

Don't expect to climb to the top of the ladder by one effort. Enduring success is generally won by slow and patient toil.

Don't fall out with the world because it refuses to applaud your first efforts. Keep on if you have the merit and mettle in you, you will force it to applaud eventually.

Don't seek success by trickery or questionable means. The quack may succeed for awhile in his humbuggery, but when discovered, as he will surely be, he collapses like a balloonand that's the end of him.

Don't follow subterfuge. Be fair, squarely-dealing, candid and honest. You will find these you largest capital in trade and the only bases of enduring fame and prosperity.

Don't tie yourself to another man's coat-tail and let him do your own thinking for you, unless you want to be his tool.

Don't pin your faith to so-called great men. You will find most of them very small as you approach them.

Don't think that the vices of great men are to be imitated. You will find that you will have vices enough of your own to occupy your attention.

Don't believe everything the women tell you. They like to say nice things—half of which they don't mean. It is a sort of privilege they claim and enjoy.

Don't try to court more than half a dozen women at once. You will find by experience that one will give you abundant occupation.

Don't love a woman and be afraid to tell her so. Look her right square in the eye, tell her so, and if she has any sense she will admire you the more for it.

Don't if you are "kicked," interview the bar-keeper, get blind drunk, make an ass of yourself and show what a level head that girl had when she let you slide.

Don't visit your sweet heart more than seven times a week, nor stay more than six hours each time. She needs some time to eat and sleep and devote to domestic affairs. And you run the risk of boring her.

Don't, if you have a rival speak disparagingly of him. Ten to one, if your sweetheart is as generous as she ought to be, it will lessen you in her estimation.

Don't think you can command the love of a sensible woman without commanding her respect, and you can't command her respect unless you are respected by others.

Don't be concerned about the size of her gaiter. This will have very little influence in comparison with her head and heart, on your future happiness.

The Wars for the Holy Land.

The Crusades were the most calamitous wars in the history of Europe. They drained it of its blood and treasure. The bones of millions whitened the soil. Whole armies were annihilated. Of the 200,000 who set off with Peter, only 20,000 succeeded in reaching Constantinople, and only a small part of these returned to their homes. Of the 500,000 under Godfrey, of whom 150,000 were horsemen—the flower of the European chivalry—only 25,000 remained after the conquest of Jerusalem. Sixty-nine thousand perished in the siege of Antioch. Only 10,000 out of 600,000 ever revisited their homes. The second Crusade, formed by Bernard, was even more unfortunate. Not a single trophy consoled Europe for the loss of 200,000 men. The third Crusade, of which Richard Cœur de Lion, Philip Augustus, and Frederic Barbarossa were the heroes, was equally unsuccessful. Saladin reaped the real advantages. Jerusalem remained in the hands of the Saracens, who had retaken it. And so on, through all these wars, no trophies were gained, no permanent conquests remain. Their immediate effect was wholly evil, and the moral evils were worse than the physical. But it is impossible that such a series of wars, lasting six generations, encouraged by the Church and zealously entered into by monarchs and Statesmen, and sustained by popular enthusiasm, should not lead to important results. War has dignities, whatever may be its calamities; evils are overruled. Among the ultimate results was the weakening of Mohammedan power. Had it not been for the Crusades the Saracen might have advanced to the conquest of Europe. It was Europe against Asia. Better for the world that Asia was the battle-ground. Again, the Crusades weakened the power of the fendal nobility; undermined the feudal system, which had became oppressive and tyrannical. The Barons and Knights exhausted their resources. The people were the gainers, who secured charters for their towns and various exemptions. Free cities arose, and commerce and industry received an impulse. The arts revided, and new fruits and vegetables were imported into Europe. And Europe learned some useful lessons—that it was not easy to conquer Asia, any easier than it was for Asia to conquer Europe. Five millions perished. But out of destruction came creation. Let no one, however, justify war because it is overruled, because God is greater than devils. The tears and miseries of two centuries of war impress us with this fact—it must needs be that offenses come, but woe unto him by whom they come.

—It is stated that sixteen vessels still remain "high and dry" upon the meadows in the vicinity of Port Norris, N. J., where they were driven by the tide during the late storm.

Consult one another in all that comes within the experience, observation or sphere of the other.

If you must criticise, let it be done lovingly.

SCIENTIFIC.

To Cut Glass Without a Diamond.—Carpenters, joiners, and cabinet-makers are frequently called upon to fit glass to window frames or sashes where no glass has been prepared to suit; under such circumstances it would be well to know how to cut glass to answer their purposes, without the aid of a diamond. Many persons may not be aware that glass can be cut under water with ease, to almost any shape, by simply using a pair of shears or strong scissors. In order to insure success, two points must be attended to: first, and most important, the glass must be kept quite level in the water while the scissors are applied; and secondly, to avoid risk, it is better to begin the cutting by taking off small pieces at the corners and along the edges, and so reduce the shape gradually to that required, as, if any attempt is made to cut the glass all at once to the shape, as we should cut a card-board, it will n ost likely break ust where it is not wanted. Some kinds of glass cut better than others, the soft glasses being the best for this purpose. The scissors need not be at all sharp, as their action does not appear to depend on the state of the edge presented to the glass. When the operation goes on well, the glass breaks away from the scissors in small pieces in a straight line with the blades. This method of cutting glass has often been of service, when a diamond has been laid at hand, for cutting ovals and segments, and though the edges are not so smooth as might be desired for some purposes, yet it will answer in a great many cases. The two hints given above, if strictly followed, will always insure success.

Some successful experiments to determine the precise nature of the light which is indispensable to growing planets have lately been made in France by Monsieur Bert. He finds that plants which are covered by red glass will continue to grow, though not so well as when exposed to common sunlight; but plants which are kept under shades of green glass cuts off the least refrangible three-fourths of red rays which form a constituent part of the ordinary light; and the experiment shows that plant life cannot exist when deprived of those rays. On the other hand, the fact that they alone cannot induce the most flourishing growth is demonstrated by the inferiority of the plants grown under the red glass to those kept in the open sunshine.

As an illustration of the meteorological effect of ocean currents, Mr. J. K. Laughton lately called attention in a lecture to some estimates made by Mr. Croll of the heating influence of the Gulf stream. He calculated that the surface water of the North Atlantic, if deprived of the Gulf stream, would be reduced to a temperature very far below the freezing point, and that the heat which this great current disperses into the air above it, if converted into power, would be equal to the horse-power of 400,000,000 of the largest iron-clad men of war. It is this heat which, carried over the northwest of Europe, makes there green fields and open harbors during the winter, while in Labrador and Newfoundland the earth is buried with snow and the harbors blocked with ice.

In these days, when the electric light appears to absorb attention, it is interesting to find that an exhibition is to be opened at Bradford on the 27th of February of gas-burners, gas stoves, engines and other appliances for the economic use of gas for domestic and manufacturing purposes. The rate at which the use of electricity as an illuminating power is advancing cannot be more clearly shown than by the fact that M. Carre, the carbon electrode maker, is manufacturing 2,000 metres of rod per day.

At a recent meeting of the French Society of Hygiene, Dr. Landeer, in the course of some interesting observations on the subject of small-pox, said that he remarked that it was in houses exposed to the north that small-pox raged the least, and he suggested that inquiry should be made whether certain winds did not exercise a particular influence on the developement of the disease.

The Cooper Trade.

David Justin Strong came to Detroit from Cleveland to work at the cooper trade. All the coops were full of coopers, and David couldn't strike a job. His heart lost none of its sympathy, however. He was walking up Grand River avenue when he saw a woman before him who tottered as she walked. He had no doubt that she was ill, and he rushed forward and presented her his arm to lean on. The woman didn't happen to be ill, she happened to have a wooden limb, and the way she went for the sympathetic stranger made what hair she left on his head crawl down to his shoulders. An officer came up, took her story for it, and the cooper was barreled up.

"How could I tell that she had a wooden leg?" asked the prisoner as the officer closed his testimony.

"I don't know I'm sure," replied the court looking blankly upon the man.

"That's what ails me—I'm too sympathetic," continued the prisoner as he carefully felt of the top of his head to see if the new hair had begun to grow in.

"Then you feel for others woes, do you?

"Yes I do. It brings tears to my eyes to hear a baby cry or to see a fat woman fall down. I've actually shed tears to see a horse limp along the street. I wouldn't be one of a crowd at a dog-fight, for all the money you could stack up in this room—honest Injun, I wouldn't!"

"Prisoner, sympathy is a great thing, "slowly remarked the court, "but it is a good deal like sour cider—good in its season. A man who weeps too often is as bad as a man who never weeps at all. Haven't you burdens enough of your own to cry over?"

"I weep for all!" grandly replied the man.

"Well, they need a weeper at the House of Correction, and I'll send you up for thirty days. The other prisoners will hail your apperance with delight, and you can shed tears and sing sad songs from sun to sun and far into the mystic shades of night."

"I never will, Judge! I am but a humble worm of the dust, yet I will turn if trodden on! If I am punished for feeling sad and sympathetic I will turn and be a demon, and woe to the human being who gets in my path!"

"That will do, Mr. Strong," cautioned his Honor. "If the worm wants to turn, let him turn, but he musn't throw any mud around here! You will please walk in and sit down on the new cracker box Bijah stole somewhere last night."

The prisoner went in and sat down, but it could be seen that the iron had entered his soul. Ere this he may have dabbled his hands in some one's life-blood.

Give It a Trial

and you will be astonished. "Anakesis," Dr. S. Silsbee's External Pile Remedy, gives instant relief and is an infallible cure for the most obstinate cases of piles. It has made the most wonderful cures of this terrible disorder. 20,000 grateful people that have used it can testify to the same. Samples with full directions sent free to all sufferers on application to "Anakesis" Depot, Box 3946, New York. Sold by all first-class druggists.

AGRICULTURE.

THE PRESERVATION OF HARNESS.—Though the harness is an article of every-day use there are few who know how to care for it so as to insure its durability, and to keep it looking clean and neat. A harness that has been upon a horse's back several hours in hot or rainy weather, becomes wet, and if not properly cleaned, the damage to the leather is irreparable. If, after being taken from the horse in this condition, it is hung up in a careless manner, traces and reins twisted into knots, the saddle and bridles hung askew, the leather when dried retains the shape given it while wet, and when forced to its original form damage is done the stitching and the leather, Those who use harness are not altogether in fault for this; they would take care of it if they knew the extent of damage that would result from their carelessness, and that they do not is the fault of the manufacturer. It is a mistaken policy that leads the manufacturer of any line of goods to neglect giving needed information to the buyer. Every harness manufacturer would study his own interests by accompanying each harness sold with printed rules for preserving the same. The first point to be observed is to keep the leather soft and pliable; this can be done only by keeping it well charged with oil and grease; water is a destroyer of these, but mud and the saline moisture from the animal are even more destructive. Mud, in drying, absorbs the grease and opens the pores of the leather, making it a ready prey to water, while the salty character of the perspiration from the animal injures the leather, stitching and mountings. It therefore follows that to preserve a harness the straps should be washed and oiled whenever it has been moistened by sweat or soiled by mud. To do this effectually the straps should all be unbuckled and detached, then washed with a little water and crown soap, then coated with a mixture of neatsfoot oil and tallow and be allowed to remain undisturbed until the water has dried out; then thoroughly rubbed with a woolen rag; the rubbing is important as it, in addition to removing the surplus oil and grease, tends to close the pores and gives a finish to the leather. In hanging harnesses care should be taken to allow all straps to hang their full length; bridles, pads, gig saddles and collars should be hung upon forms of the shape of each. Light is essential in the care of leather, and when the harness closet is dark the door should be left open at least half of the time during each day. All closets should be ventilated, and when possible they should be well lighted. To clean plated mountings use a chamois with a little tripoli or rotten stone, but they should be scoured as little as possible. Rubber covered goods are cleaned in the same way, Leather-covered needs to be well brushed and rubbed with a woolen rag. If a harness is thoroughly cleaned twice a year, and when unduly exposed treated as we have recommended, the leather will retain its softness and strength for many years.

WATERING PLANTS.-Plants set against walls and piazzas frequently suffer from want of water, even when ground near them is quite wet. Draw away tha soil around each plant so as to form a basin; fill it with a bucketful of water allowing it time to soak gradually away, and, when the surface has dried a little, draw in loosely the soil over it, and it will do without water for some weeks. This applies to all plants wanting water through the season. If water is merely poured on the surface, it is made more compact by the weight of water, and the harder the soil becomes the easier it dries, and, the result is, the more water you give the more is wanted.

THERE is only one other worse thing to plant on a farm than Canada thistles—quack grass and that kind of noxious weeds. It is a mortgage. Once successfully planted it will soon absorb the farm. If horses are raised for sale, and those are raised that are hard to dispose of at four years old at from $60 to $100, when with $15 or $20 additional expense, those can be raised that will sell rapidly for from $125 to $150, there is a leak on that farm that it will pay to stop.

PRUNING FRUIT TREES.—Many orchards are injured by careless or ignorant pruning. If trees are kept properly pruned while young, there will be no large limbs to remove when the tree become old. It is the cutting off of large limbs that weakens the trees and injure their productiveness. Therefore, watch your trees while small and prune carefully and with judgment.

SOILS, like silk, are best when fine. A part of the same field (similarly treated) when finely pulverized, will yield fully a third more of every kind of crop than the other part cultivated in a slovenly way.

A Hill Full of Reptiles.

In the extension of the Central Branch road from Beloit to Cawker City the line passes through the town of Glen Elder, Kansas. A short distance fron Glen Elder on the Solomon River, is a steep, rocky bluff, about fifty-five feet high, a large portion of which had to be blasted away to make room for the road bed. A few days ago, while the excavation was in progress, a blast of nitroglycerine caps and giant powder tore off an unusully large part of bluff, and down the declivity there come writhing and rolling a bunch of snakes, which Mr. Beeson assures us was almost as large as a barrel. They were of different varieties, rattlesnakes predominating, with racers, adders, garters. etc. When first disturbed from their warm bed they were active and dangerous, but coming out in the severe cold they were soon oomparatively harmless, and were killed by the men without much trouble, or covered up in the dump by earth and stone. But this is a small portion of the story. Every day and every blast, since the first batch appeared, has brought an other huge bundle of reptiles. Every hour, a moving, writhing lump rolls down the hills only to separate at the foot, and what escape the laborer's pick and shovel, crawl off to get covered up in the dump. Thousands have been unearthed and killed, and every blast brings thousands more, far rivaling in number the famous snake den of Concordia. Not a single case of snake bite has yet occurred, notwithstanding it is many times almost impossible to avoid stepping on them. Mr. Beeson says there are no unusual monsters among them, the greater majority of them being as large round as a man's wrist and about three or three and a half feet long. He also says that farmers for five miles around tell him that this is the regular winter den for these venemous creatures, and that during the fall the snakes in that country, which are discovered, are headed in the direction of the bluffs, and the only way they can be turned from their course is to kill them. It is said to be one of the most remarkable sights to look upon, and hundreds from the surrounding country visit the quarries to see the snakes.

SOMETIMES A COLD WILL NOT YIELD to ordinary remedies, because of the severe inflammation of the delicate lining of the tubes through Which the air we breathe is distributed to the lungs. This condition produces Pain and soreness, Hoarseness, Cough, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever and a Spitting of Blood, Matter or Phlegm, finally exhausting the strength of the patient and developing very serious disease. Dr. Jayne's Expectorant seldom fails to remove these symptoms, by relieving the lungs of all obstructing matter, and healing all soreness. Pleurisy, Asthma and Bronchitis, are likewise cured by this standard remedy, and the reputation it has maintained for so many years, affords the best guarantee of its merit.

DOMESTIC.

WASHING THE FACE.—There are several wrong ways of washing the face, and but one right. Towel, flannel, sponge are all out of place where the face is concerned. The hands only should be used: Dr. Wilson's directions are: "Fill your basin about two-thirds full with fresh water; dip your face in the water, and then your hands. Soap the hands well, and pass the soaped hands with gentle friction over the whole face. Having performed this part of the operation thoroughly, dip the face in the water the second time, and rinse it completely; you may add very much to the luxury of the latter part of the operation by having a second basin ready with fresh water to perform a final rinse. But the care of the complexion requires that not only the face, but the whole body, shall be daily subjected to the bath. The sponge-baths, perhaps, are the best, and the temperature of the water must be regulated by the sensations of the bather, and by the season of the year. No one can deny the charm of clear, soft color in the cheeks and lips, and it must be an incorrigible complexion, indeed, that will not yield to the measures I have recommended.

COCOANUT CAKE.—Four cupfuls of flour, three cupsful of sugar, one small teaspoonful of milk, five eggs beaten separately (leaving out the whites of three for the frosting), one-half cupful of butter, one small teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and half that amount of soda, (or use Royal baking powder, which is much nicer). Bake in jelly-cake pans. When the cake is partly cold, put between the layers a grated cocoanut, mixed with the beaten whites of three eggs and a large cupful of powdered sugar—leaving out enough of the cocoanut to sprinkle over the top of the cake, with nothing but sugar mixed with it. If eggs are scarce, take two or three for the cake, and mix the grated cocoanut with half a sheet of Cooper's isinglass, melted with half a small cupful of boiling water, and then stir thick with sugar; pour it over the cocoanut, mixing it well together, and spread between the cakes.

VERBENAS.—Verbenas, to live and flourish in the house, must be raised from young shoots, not from layers from old plants. They require a cool room, heated to only about fifty degrees in the day, and falling to forty-five degrees at night, or even less than this. Give them plenty of air when there is no frost in it, and place them so that they will get all the sun possible. They like best a sandy soil, fertilized once a week with ammonia. This will cause them to grow rapidly, and put on dark, green foliage. Shower them every week to keep them free from the verbena, mite and the green aphis. Pinch them; back them well to keep them from growing straggling. They may be raised from seeds in the house, and the seeds must be soaked over night. Give them a great deal of sand, and plenty of moisture.

HOUSEHOLD WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.—Wheat flour, one pound is a quart; Indian meal, one pound two ounces is one quart; loaf sugar, broken, one pound is one quart; white sugar, powdered, one pound one ounce is one quart; best brown sugar, one pound two ounces is one quart. Eggs, average size, ten are one pound, Liquid measures, sixteen tablespoonsful are a half pint.

THE SLEEP OF CHILDREN.—The *Herald of Health* cautions parents not to allow their children to be waked up in the morning. Let nature wake them; she will not do it prematurely. Take care that they go to bed at an early hour—let it be earlier and earlier, until it is found that they wake up themselves in full time to dress for breakfast.

STEWED CABBAGE.—Shred a small cabbage as for cold slaw; boil it in water for twenty minutes, then drain thoroughly and cover with sweet milk. Cook until tender, season to taste with butter, pepper and salt, and just before serving add the yolk of a beaten egg, mixed with a little sweet oream.

TO CLEAN CARPETS.—Shake and beat them well; lay them upon the floor and tack them firmly; then with a clean flannel wash it over with one quart of bullocks gall, mixed with three quarts of soft cold water, and rub it off with a clean flannel or house cloth. Any particular dirty spot should be rubbed with pure gall.

FOR BURNS.—Strong, fresh, clear lime water mixed with as much linseed oil as it will cut; shake the bottle before applying; wrap the burn in cotton wadding saturated with the lotion; wet as often as it appears dry, without removing cotton from burn for nine days, when new skin will probably have formed.

A Queer Electrical Phenomenon.

A Nevada City lady of high social standing presents a singular case for the consideration of scientists. For many years past she has been afflicted with acute neuralgic pains in various parts of her body, and some time since, hoping to find relief, resorted to the use of an electrical battery. She used the apparatus for six months, but found relief. At the time nothing was noted of unusual character as the result, and although several months have since elapsed, it was only when the recent cold weather commenced that any extraordinary symptoms followed. One night last week the lady had occasion to enter a dark room and picked up a woolen coat that was lying there. As she did so she was both surprised and frightened to observe a bright light surrounding the hand that held the garment. At the same time the electric currents passed along the arm, shocking her quite severely. When her husband was informed of the fact he discredited its reality, thinking there was more imagination than anything else in it. So the next evening, to convince the incredulous better half, she turned the gas out in the room where she was sitting, and letting her hair down began combing it. A remarkable display of light was the result. The sparks flew in every direction, and there was a sharp crackling sound, as the teeth of the comb passed between the hairs. In laying her hands upon iron the lady does not observe the peculiarities referred to; but the instant she touches woolen cloth the fire begins to fly, and the shocks follow one another in rapid succession.

THE REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER, in his lecture on "The Wastes and Burden of Society," claims "man's *natural* life to be 80 years, and as the *average* life is but 33 years, there must be a waste of 47 years." There is much of truth in this statement. If a man be unfortunate in business, it is attributed to the violation of some *commercial* law. Now, if a person be taken off in the prime of life, ought it not to be attributed to the violation of some *physiological* law? If people only knew better, they would live better and longer; but how can they profit by that which they know not of? The only popular work that meets this great want is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. In it, the great problems of disease and health are fully discussed. The work contains over 900 pages and 250 colored plates and wood cuts. Price, $1.50 (post paid). Address the author, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

YOUTH'S COLUMN.

Johnny's Charity.—The big boys in the block where Johnny lived worked very hard that winter's day in building a snow man.

All the night before there had been a pitless nor-easter, which had brought the snow in such quantities that the streets were choked, and all noises and voices had a muffled sound, as if first they had been wrapped in a blanket before they had dared to venture out.

Johnny had done very little towards making the man—nothing more than to roll the two balls that were stuck on for eyes—because he had the strangest feeling of pity for it.

Somehow, he felt a great awe as he saw the frozen giant grow into clumsy shape—bigger and bigger with each new mass of snow heaped on it, now in the same manner that hay is stowed away in a mow, and now witn the help of step-ladders.

He had stood by with his cold hands in his pockets until his toes in his boots were like so many little lumps of ice.

At last it was done, just as the blue twilight came on, and the lamp lighter came to light the lamps close by, so that the glare might shine full on the huge figure.

Johnny turned slowly toward home for his supper. But he was very grave; and as soon as he had finished his porridge and, he stole softly up stairs to his mother's chest, took a warm shawl, crept out of the basement door, and ran down to the corner where the neglected statue stood, like a ghost frozen into a post while it walked.

Johnny was very afraid of two things—the dark, and a policeman. But now he had no fear. He wanted to cover up the poor old fellow, who must be having such a dismal time of it out alone, and without clothes in a cold winter's night.

Just as he had reached the spot the watch went by, muffled up in a great coat.

Johnny was too small to reach much higher than to the snow man's knees, so he called out to the policeman:—

"Say, sir, won't you please to wrap this around him?"

The policeman stopped and inquired what was wanted, and soon learned how Johnny's heart had been moved to charity.

His first question then was, "Where do you live?"

"Only up here" said Johnny; "won't you please to wrap him up?"

"Oh," said the man, "this shawl isn't large enough. You run home with it now, and I'll see that this old fellow don't get cold. I'll keep him company all night, and you'll find him all right in the morning."

Johnny was reassured, and let the dreaded brass-buttoned man lead him home to the very basement door, with the heavy shawl dragging at his side.

Mamma was up stairs, and nobody saw him when he came in, which was rather lucky on the whole, for they would have feared some dreadful thing had happened if they had seen their little boy led along by a policeman.

Don't you think that it must have been a very warm little heart that wanted to cover up from the cold even a snow man?

Never Do It.—Never reply to father saucily.

Never speak to mother unkindly.

Never act ugly to brother or sister.

Never correct father or mother when they are telling anything in public.

Never steal anything, or tell an untruth, or speak ugly words, or circulate scandal.

Never seek play when you can be more usefully employed.

Never say "I can't," or "Let Jim," or "I don't want to," when told to do anything.

Never go to sleep without prayer, as it may be the last chance that you will have.

Never omit an opportunity to do a kind work.

A girl who had been very observant of her parents' mode of exhibiting their charity, being asked what 'generosity' was, answered: "It's giving to the poor all the old stuff you don't want yourself."

The Farmer and His Money.

King Frederick of Prussia, when he was out riding one day, saw an old farmer who was plowing his field and singing cheerfully over his work."

"You must be well off, old man," cried the King. "Does this acre belong to you on which you so industriously labor?"

"No, sir," replied the man, who of course had no idea that he was speaking to the King; "I am not so rich as that; I plow for wages."

"How much do you earn each day?" asked the King.

"Eight groschen," returned the man. That would be about ninety-five cents of our money.

"That is very little," said the King, "can you get along with it?"

"Get along! yes indeed! and have something left."

"How do you manage?"

"Well," said the farmer, smiling, "I will tell you. Two groschen are for myself and wife; With two I pay my debts, and two I give away for the Lord's sake."

"This is a mystery which I cannot solve," said the King.

"Then I must solve it for you," said the farmer. "I have two old parents at home, who kept me and cared for me when I was young and weak, and needed care. Now that they are old and weak, I am glad to keep and care for them. This is my debt, and it takes two groschen a day to pay it. Two more I spend on my childrens' schooling. If they are living when their mother and I are old, they will keep us and pay back what I lend. Then with my last two groschen I support my two sick sisters who cannot support themselves. Of course I am not compelled to give them the money, but I do it for the Lord's sake."

"Well done, my man," cried the King, as he finished; "now I am going to give you something to guess. Have you ever seen me before?"

"No," said the farmer.

"In less than five minutes you shall see me fifty times, and carry in your pocket fifty of my likenesses."

This is indeed a riddle which I cannot solve," said the farmer.

"Then I will solve it for you," said the king; and with that he put his hand into his pocket and pulling out fifty gold pieces, placed them in the hand of the farmer. "The coin is genuine," said the King; "for it also comes from our Lord God, and I am his paymaster. I bid you good-bye."

And he rode off, leaving the old man overwhelmed with surprise and delight at the singular interview.

A LABORER, while breaking stones on the roadside. having a shade over one eye as a guard, was thus accosted by a companion; "I say, Tummy, hast 'ee lost an eye?" "Why," replied the other, "hast 'ee found one."

—They have a yellow coal in Australia, and it is said to burn like the best Cannel coal.

THE cucumber does its best fighting after it's down.

A DRY time—About 11 o'clock A. M.

HUMOROUS.

"SOMEBODY WILL GET HURT."—A woman of thirty who had been crying was ushered in by the door-boy, and as she sat down and slowly untied a bundle her tears flowed afresh.

"Any one of the family sick?" kindly asked Bijah.

"Wuss nor that, sir," she answered.

"Lost your husband?"

"No, sir; but its something almost as bad. Here, see this table-cloth."

Bijah received it for inspection. It was a fair looking tablecloth, and so he observed.

"But it's half cotton!" she almost screamed.

"Madam, did you buy this for an all wool table-spread?"

"I bought it for a linen spread, sir. The storekeeper assured me in the most solemn manner that if it wasn't all linen he would eat it. I've washed it only once, and behold what it looks like! If it isn't half cotton, then I'll eat it."

"So'll I," replied the janitor, as he spread out the cloth and chewed away at a corner.

"And what a shame, sir, when I'm a poor woman, and this is the only cloth I've got for company."

"It's a mean trick, madam, but I don't know as I can help you any. It has got so now, that they will cheat a dead man by palming off a stained coffin on him for walnut, and I expect to discover that mutton-chops are made of leather, and beef-steak of compressed saw dust. However, you have one consolation."

"What is that, sir."

"The man who lied to you will sooner or later come to some bad end."

"But I can't wait for no bad end, sir," she protested, as she seized the spread and started out to consult a justice and begin a lawsuit.

"It's a shame," replied Bijah as he sat down. "I've got to go and buy a calico dress for a poor woman on Thirteenth street, and I've no doubt they'll swindle me, and the goods will turn out half cotton. If they do, somebody will get hurt, and I know it."

"HOW DO you know it was brandy?" asked the lawyer. "I smelled of it first, and then I welcomed about a glassful of it." The unexpected verb wholly upset the gravity of the court, jury, and miscellaneous collection of people; and they were not assisted at all in recovering their equanimity by the further testimony that the man who bought the brandy drank of it himself "till he was quite salubrious."

A MAN named Tarping, who lives out on West Hill, was coming down from the roof of the house via a two-story ladder the other morning, when he stopped, and slid and bumped all the way down that ladder to the ground, never missing a round. He is ready to swear that he went back in some places and hit some of the rounds twice.

AN ENGLISH lady of high rank and exquisite taste, having read an advertisement of a London silversmith, in which it was said that by the electroplating process waiters and other articles might be plated so that by no possible means could they be distinguished from real silver, sent her three footmen and page to be electroplated by the advertiser.

A PERSON who was recently called into court for the purpose of proving the correctness of a surgeon's bill, was asked by the lawyer whether "the doctor did not make several visits after the patient was out of danger?" "No," replied the witness, "I considered the patient in danger as long as the doctor continued his visits."

THE property advertised in to-day's paper at Olney, 22d ward, Philadelphia, is finely located just outside of the built-up portion of the city, and will soon be wanted at a large increase of price, for building lots. It can be purchased now at one-half the price it will bring for building lots in the next flue or ten years.

A VERY ugly woman, toying with a pug dog in front of the cafe on the boulevard, said to Rusty: "Kiss me and I will give you this piece of sugar." A street Arab passing by exclaimed: "Don't she ask a high price for her sugar?"

THERE'S no disgrace in being poor—the thing is to keep it quiet and not let your neighbors know anything about it.

DR. HOLMES says that crying widows marry first. There is nothing like wet weather for transplanting.

OLD maids like one kind of fruit, namely, pairs; but they certainly do not appear to like dates.

ANOTHER natural history fact—one swallow doesn't make a spriug, but one blacksmith can.

MAN appoints, but woman disappoints.

Tall Men.

Just after I left Honecoye Falls, a tall man sat down in the seat in front of me. I had noticed him standing wearily about on the platform, and I pitied him. My heart was full of sympathy for him. I am always sorry for a tall man. Sometimes, when I get before an audience, and have to stand on my tiptoes to look over the footlights, I wish I was a trifle taller than I am. But this longing is only momentary. It passes away as soon as I see an unusually tall man. You see, a very tall man is always pursued, haunted by one unvarying joke. Every short or ordinary sized man that approaches him throws back his head, affects to gaze up into the heavens with a very painful effort, and asks, "Isn't it pretty cold up where you are?" Just watch the next short man you see meet a tall one and see if this conundrum doesn't follow the first greeting. Just watch and see if you do not ask it yourself. And this must be dreadfully wear-in on the tall man. I have observed that as a rule big men, tall men, are good-natured. It is we little fellows who have wasplish tempers. So the tall man never resents this venerable joke by sitting down on the man who gets it off. He smiles drearily, and with a weary effort to appear interested, and tries to look as though he had never heard it before. It must be a perfect torture for the tall man to hear this question fifty times a day for thirty or forty years. Sometimes, when I hear a dozen men ask a tall man of my acquaintance this question, in direct succession, and see him endure it so patiently, I wish I was the Colossus of Rhodes, and a little man four feet eleven inches and a half would come up to me some day when I felt right good, and stare up at me with a grin longer than his body, and ask me "If it wasn't pretty cold up there," and I would hold him up by the neck, and I would swing my brazen leg until it got the motion and impetus of a walking beam, and then I would kick the little fellow so high that he could read the name of the streets on the street-lamps in Uranus, and I would sarcastically shout after him, "No, it's red hot!" Have tall men no rights that we, who live eight or ten inches nearer the earth, are bound to respect?

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.

The True Way to Invigorate.

The true way to invigorate a feeble system is to infuse activity into the operations of the stomach, that wondrous alembic in which the food is transmuted into the constituents of blood, the chief element of our vitality. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, because it accomplishes this end, is greatly to be preferred to many so-called tonics, useful indeed as appetizers, but inoperative as aids to digestion and assimilation. This sterling cordial, while it invigorates the stomach, healthfully stimulates the liver, bowels and kidneys, ensuring the escape through the regular channels of effete and useless matter thrown off by the system, which is thus purified as well as invigorated by it. Its tonic influence is soon made manifest by an increase of vital energy and a more active and regular discharge of every physical function, and it has the further effect of rendering the system unassailable by malarial epidemics.

HIESKELL'S TETTER OINTMENT will cure sore Eyelids, Sore Nose, Barber's Itch on the face, or Grocers' Itch on the hands. It never fails. 50 cents a box, sent by mail for 60 cents.
Johnson, Holloway & Co.,
602 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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 fumbled by good luck upon Dr. Herndon's Gypsey's Gift, a single bottle of which acted like magic, relieving him in one day, and he "praises the bridge that carried him over." The great point is its action on the blood, from which it drives the germs of the malady. Sold by all Druggists in Philadelphia. Send for circular to J. J. Grindall, Box 520, P. O. Baltimore.

KANTNER'S Illustrated Book of Objects for Children, containing over 2,000 Engravings of every day objects, with their names—making the simplest, most agreeable and effective method for the preliminary instruction of children. Price in boards, $1.00, cloth $1.50. Canvassers wanted. Lee & Walker, 1113 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

IF YOU ARE NERVOUS AND DEPRESSED take HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

Worms. Worms. Worms.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worm can be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the plaintiff has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP never fails to remove them. Price, $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm write and consult the doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggists the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not send to Dr. E. F. KUNKEL, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

A sure cure for Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Weak Stomach, General Debility, Diseases of the Nervous System, Constipation, Acidity of the Stomach, and for all cases requiring a Tonic. Every bottle guaranteed, or the money refunded. Price, $1. Get the genuine. Ask for E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON and take no other. Price $1.00, or six bottles for $5. If your druggist does not have it send to Proprietor, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp.

HIESKELL'S TETTER OINTMENT will cure all scabby or scaly diseases of the skin.

VEGETINE

Purifies the Blood and Gives Strength.

DU QUOIN, ILL., Jan. 21, 1878.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir.—Your "Vegetine" has been doing wonders for me. Have been having the Chills and Fever, contracted in the swamps of the South, nothing giving me relief until I began the use of your Vegetine, it giving me immediate relief, toning up my system, purifying my blood, giving strength; whereas all other medicines weakened me and filled my system with poison; and I am satisfied that if families that live in the ague districts of the South and West would take Vegetine two or three times a week, they would not be troubled with the "Chills" or the malignant Fevers that prevail at certain times of the year, save doctors' bills, and live to a good old age.

Respectfully yours,
J. E. MITCHELL,
Agent Henderson's Looms, St. Louis, Mo.

ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.—If Vegetine will relieve pain, cleanse, purify and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health, after trying different physicians, many remedies, suffering for years, is it not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? It works in the blood, in the circulating fluid. It can truly be called the Great Blood Purifier. The great source of disease originates in the blood, and no medicine that does not act directly upon it, to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention.

VEGETINE

Has Entirely Cured Me of Vertigo.

CAIRO, ILL., Jan. 28, 1878.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir.—I have used several bottles of "Vegetine;" it has entirely cured me of Vertigo. I have also used it for Kidney Complaint. It is the best medicine for kidney complaint. I would recommend it as a good blood purifier.

N. YOCUM.

PAIN AND DISEASE.—Can we expect to enjoy good health when had corrupt humors circulate with the blood, causing pain and disease—and these humors, being deposited through the entire body, produce pimples, eruptions, ulcers, indigestion, costiveness, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism and numerous other complaints? Remove the cause by taking Vegetine, the most reliable remedy for cleansing and purifying the blood.

VEGETINE

I Believe it to be a Good Medicine.

XENIA, O., March 1, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir,—I wish to inform you what your Vegetine has done for me. I have been afflicted with Neuralgia, and after using three bottles of the Vegetine was entirely relieved. I also found my general health much improved. I believe it to be a good medicine.

Yours truly, FRED. HARVERSTICK.

Vegetine thoroughly e