AGRICULTURE.

MARES WITH FOAL.—A mare not intended to be kept at work should not be turned into a pasture so rich and succulent as to disagree with her stomach, or make her unwieldy from fat. Inattention to this point may result in miscarriage, whilst, on the other hand, if the pasture be too poor the mare will become thin, and will starve her foal in its growth. If the animal has been highly fed, she should have a feed or two of oats daily, after she is six months gone. Hay and oats, with a few carrots given sliced in a bran mash every night, will be found good, the animal being thus kept free from inflamation, and the foal well nourished. Excitement of every kind should be avoided, as it is a common source of slipping the foal, and it is well to remember that one mare miscarrying will probably affect others in proximity to her. Only when absolutely necessary should purging physic be given, and after bran mashes and other changes of food have failed to produce any effect, the very mildest aperient likely to answer the purpose being used. *Treatment after Foaling.*—If there is not plenty of grass the mare should have carrots, bran mashes, and a feed or two of oats, which for a time may be given in the form of gruel. At weaning time she may require a dose or two of cooling medicine, if she is not as dizzy as a mare usually is by this time; generally, however, no interference is required. *Early Treatment of the Foal.*—As soon as the foal comes it should be examined, on order to ascertain whether the limbs and other organs are perfect. See especially to the state and length of the umbilical cord, as, if this is broken or torn off too short, or so near the abdomen that the urine flows through it, and inflamation is caused thereby, we have a very serious disease to treat, and if it is not attended to immediately our colt will die. Should the limbs be bent or crooked, you must give artificial strength, and administer chemical food in doses from a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful three times a day. About the time of the mare being "in season" the foal is generally purged a good deal, and an occasional warm drench may be necessary. At the end of a month, or sometimes earlier, the foal will eat bruised oats, and highly-bred young stock are generally allowed from this time a quantity, but unless the foal shows great promise, this cannot be warranted. But for colts of all classes, shelter from the weather should be afforded, otherwise they grow out of form, and lose flesh, however well fed. If neglected in its first water, a colt never recovers its natural shape, nor attains that size and strength to which its breed may entitle it.

The foal should be handled from its birth, but no rough usage should for a moment be thought of. A light head collar may be put on, and then when he begins to get accustomed to its pressure a leading rein may be buckled on, and the young induced to follow the groom without any coercion. Coercion is very seldom found necessary by a skilful man. *Weaning.*—About the end of the sixth month the foal may be weaned, the milk not being of much benefit after this, especially if the mare be again with foal; and the young foal's teeth andstomach being quite strong enough to digest the succulent grasses that are to be had from August to October. Steamed carrots or turnips may be mixed with bran, and given night and morning. Three or four placed together will do better, as they miss their dams less than if confined by themselves.

BEDDING of cabbages for winter use or marketing is done before the ground freezes. Choose a dry day when the leaves are not frozen, set the cabbage in the furrow of a small plow close together in a well-drained spot, bank up the earth around the bed to keep out surface water, and cover with leaves or eel grass to keep out the frost, but be careful not to put on so much litter as to spoil the cabbage in mild weath. Cabbages thus covered will keep well till spring. A few cabbage for family use may be kept in a cool cellar, but they will keep longer and better in a bed outside. The small ones are well worth saving for the hens; they enjoy green food in winter quite as well as their owners.

THE only effective way of curing decaying holes in trees is to make a plug of oak or other hard wood, smear it with tar, and hammer it tight in the hole until its outer surface is on the same level as the hole. If there is any recuperative power left in the tree the bark will soon grow over the plug and the wound be perfectly healed, which will never happen with the concrete process.

TO CURE RHEUMATISM IN HORSES.—Take four ounces of powdered salpetre, two ounces of powdered squills, two ounces of powdered colchicum seeds, one ounce of powdered cantharides; mix, and divide into twelve powders, and give one daily, mixed in moistened food. Keep the animal warm and comfortable, and do not expose to inclement weather.

A successful dairyman feeds his cows night and morning the year round, and in each feed puts a teaspoonful of salt. He considers this method of salting cows preferable to the usual one of giving animals salt once or twice a week and thinks his method adds largely to the amount of milk given.

ONE pint castor oil, the same of grass-fed beef tallow, and one pound of rosin. Put into a small kettle together, stir over a fire until the rosin is thoroughly dissolved. This makes a good axle grease.

Wolves in Roumania.

In these wild Moldavian provinces, with the great steppes of Russia on one side of them and the fastnesses of the Carpathians on the other, life is maintained under conditions very different from those to which we are accustomed in Western Europe. Robbers and wild beasts are the dread of the population, and if all that I was told by the people themselves may be trusted, they from no merely apocryphal peril. I have said already that I do not believe all the stories that were told me of Roumanian brigandage; but I had no difficulty in accepting the tales, both of robbers and wolves, which were current at Roman and Jassy. One of the latter had the advantage of dramatic completeness. A Jassy farmer last winter was driving in the direction of Roman when his sledge was attacked by wolves. Being armed, he shot one of the brutes, and the others forthwith disappeared. Some sudden impulse led him to propose to his servant that they should secure the carcase of the dead wolf, and accordingly, having left his sledge, he began to drag the dead body toward it. Unhappily, the horses scented the vermin, and wild with terror, bolted at full speed back to Jassy, leaving the farmer alone with his prize. He had not been left many seconds before the pack returned and tore him to pieces. "We got his boots," said my informant in pathetic tones, "and that was all."

A SLIGHT EXPOSURE IN BAD WEATHER, when the system is out of order, often brings on a Stubborn Cold; the attending Cough irritates the Lungs, and if not promptly treated frequently develops a tendency to a tuberculous condition. To avoid this danger, those troubled with Colds should resort at once to Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, which soons loosens and eradicates Coughs, heals inflamed parts, and removes all anxiety by setting the patient on the way to good health once more.

SCIENTIFIC.

Petroleum in Pharmacy.—By an ingenious process, M. Masson, a French chemist, has succeeded in removing the disagreeable odor of petroleum, thus rendering it valuable as a substitute for alcohol in pharmacy. Into a vessel containing 225 pounds of petroleum are separately introduced, by the means of a long funnel, two ounces each of sulphuric and nitric acid, and 1.1 pound of stronger alcohol are carefully poured upon the surface of the petroleum. The alcohol gradually sinks to the bottom, and when coming into contact with the acids, heat is developed and some effervescence takes place, but not in proportion to the quantity of the liquids. Ethereal products of a very agreeable odor are formed, and the substances thus treated acquire an analogous odor, at the same time becoming yellowish in color. The operation lasts about an hour, after which the liquids are thoroughly agitated for some minminutes with water, and, after resting for eight or ten hours, the purified petroleum is drawn off. The lower stratum, which is a mixture of the acids, water and alcohol, may be used in deodorizing the heavy oils of petroleum by agitating them well for twenty minutes, and, after twelve hours' washing the oil with milk of lime, to remove the acids. Petroleum thus purified may be used in pharmacy for many purposes. All the tinctures for external use may be prepared with it, like the tincture of arnica, alkanet and camphor, and may also be used for dissolving ether and chloroform, like alcohol; and, combined with fats or glycerine, it promises to be of great utility in the treatment of skin diseases, etc.

Professor Lockyer is of the opinion that human life on the planet Mars might be very much like human life on the earth—the light cannot be so bright but the organs of sight may be so much more susceptible as to make the vision quite as good; the heat is probably less, as the polar snows certainly extend farther, but by no means less in proportion to the lessened power of the solar rays. He agrees with others, that several very remarkable seas—are now definable in the southern hemisphere, in which, as is the case also with the earth, water seems to be much more widely spread than in the northern hemisphere. There is, for example, a southern sea, exceedingly like the Baltic in shape; and there is another and still more remarkable sea, now defined by observations of many astronomers—one near the equator, a long straggling arm twisting almost into the shape of an S laid on its back from east to west, which is at least a thousand miles in length and a hundred in breadth.

A new and simple method of testing grease and oil for acids is recommended by Dr. Welderhold, to those who use either grease or oil as lubricators for machinery. Either cuprous oxide or coppersmith's scale is put into a small testometre, which is filled with the oil to be examined. If the latter contains no fatty or resinous acids, there is no change in its color, but if there is any, the oil is colored, becoming light green in its lower portion within a very short time, if the amount is small—the intensity of the color varying with the amount of the acid. Oil containing resinous acids is turned blue. These reactions appear within ten or twenty minutes, at an ordinary temperature, but are accelerated by the application of heat. This method is said to possess the advantage of being very readily and easily employed.

The introduction of iron buggies is now proposed. The inventor has constructed a vehicle which consirts exclusively of iron and steel. For instance, in place of hickory spokes and oak felloes, he employs wrought iron tubes and T irons; these tubes fit into the axle box at one end, and are riveted to the T iron at the other. The first noticeable effect of the employment of iron for all parts, it is said, has been to add to the weight of the vehicle, this having accrued in spite of the thinness of all parts. The cost also has been enhanced, but for this the augmented strength and durability are regarded as a full equivalent. In appearance it is neat and light.

The Darwinian maxim that the heaviest and finest seeds tend to produce the finest plants has found support in the observations and tests made by Mr. A. S. Wilson on turnip seeds. Large seeds gave a product of 2 pounds 7 ounces per seed, against 2 pounds 1¼ ounces in the cate of small seeds.

A French engineer has contrived an apparatus in which a system of mirrors is used to concentrate the rays of the sun in such a manner as to generate steam.

The film of a soap bubble, when about to burst, is only about three-fourth of a millionth of an inch in thickness.

How An Election Was Held.

Some years ago, Russ was a Republican in a Democratic county. What his politics are now, we dont know and don't care, and we think he don't know or care either. We only know he is a manly, big hearted, genial gentleman, and that's all we care about these times. But to the story. Russ was a Republican candidate in a Democratic county, and, as a matter of course, wanted all the votes he could get. Then as now he was passionately fond of gunning and always owned a fine gun and dogs. In his county was an old German we will call Jake. He also was a hunter and a power among "the boys." He kept a little country doggery and his "influence" was worth about thirty votes. In due time Rass met Jake and a talk about hunting, guns and dogs rather warmed the Dutchman towards Russ although Jake was a Democrat. After a while Russ saw one of Jake's lank pot bellied pointers and commenced to give away taffy.

"Jake," said Russ, "that's a mighty fine dog. Where did you get him?"

Jake replied to the effect that he raised that kind of dogs.

"Well, I'll tell you," said Russ, "I am very fond of hunting and if I am elected Sheriff this fall shall indulge myself in shooting to my hearts content. If I am not elected I will not be able to shoot much. I will give you fifty dollars for that dog, Jake, if I want him after election. Here is a five dollar note to bind the bargain." Jake tickled to death at the fine sale of his dog, which was worth about fifty cents, took the bill, and as a consequence his end of the county gave Russ a handsome majority and he was elected, barely pulling through. Time passed and Russ was duly installed in the office of Sheriff of Ripley county. Soon Jake put in an appearance, dragging the unwilling cur at his heels.

"Mister Russ," said Jake, "you vos now elected Sheriff von dis gounty und here is dose dog. Gif me my vorty-five dollars."

"Jake," said Russ, "I find that my time will not allow me to hunt as much as I thought it would; you may keep the dog and the five dollars too."

"Jake studied a long time, then took a long breath and said:

"Mister Russ, I pelief you buy me and not my dog! Aint id?"

DOMESTIC.

SPARKLING BROTH, OR BEAN SOUP.—Procure one quart of small black beans, or white ones will do, and soak them in boiling water over night. In the morning put the beans in six quarts of water in a large boiler, adding some beef or mutton or any kind of cold meats you may have in the house, first cracking the bones, and cutting off the fat from the meat. Put to it one large onion, some nutmeg and whole pepper. Set it on the fire where it will simmer nine hours. Then strain it, rubbing all the mealy parts of the beans through the sieve. Wash the boiler and return the soup to it to heat up. When served, cut up half a lemon in very thin slices and lay in the bottom of the tureen, pouring the soup, boiling, over them. A wineglass of claret is a great improvement.

SPONGE CAKE ROLL.—Six eggs, one and one-half teacups flour, one teacup powdered sugar, rind and juice of a lemon. Beat the eggs separately and very light. Do not beat the batter much after adding the flour, which must be done last of all. Get a square baking pan, butter it, and pour one-half the batter in, reserving the rest for a second layer. Have ready a nice damp towel, lay the cake on it when taken out of the pan; spread over the cake jam or currant jelly; roll it up whilst damp, and when firmly set put it in a place to dry. It is good eaten with sauce, when for a dinner dish, or it can be cut in slices and eaten as small cakes.

STEWED TURKEY.—An old turkey is more tender stewed than when cooked in any other way. Put into a large pot half a pound of bacon cut in slices, a quarter of a pound of veal, three sprigs of parsley, two of thyme, six small onions, one carrot cut in small pieces, three cloves, salt and pepper, and then a pint each of broth and white wine; cover as closely as possible, and simmer gently about two hours and a half; then turn the turkey over and put it back on the fire for another two hours and a half; dish the turkey; strain the sauce; put it back on the fire, and after reducing it to a glaze spread it over the turkey and serve. Some prefer stewed turkey when cold.

BAKED FISH.—Take any nice fish, boil it, remove the bones, and chop considerable parsley very fine, with one small onion. Have about as much bread crumbs as fish. Take a pudding dish, and butter it, then lay in a layer of crumbs, and a layer of fish, ending with the bread crumbs. Mix your parsley and onion with salt and pepper through your bread crumbs. Put lumps of butter over the top, a very slight grating of nutmeg, and pour over it all sweet cream, or very rich milk, till it rises to the top. Bake in a quick oven till it has a nice, rich brown crust.

SAUCE GENOESE.—Put two ounces of butter in a small saucepan and mix in one spoonful of flour; stir well, and add one-half a small carrot, sliced. When nearly cooked add a pint of broth, and half a pint of claret wine, a small onion, two cloves; a bay leaf, a sprig of parsley and thyme each, salt and pepper. Boil slowly for nearly an hour and a half and strain. Shortly before serving add half an ounce of butter, give one boil and serve. This sauce is generally served with trout and pickerel, and is very fine.

WASTE POUND CAKE.—One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, one-half pound of butter, four eggs, and one cup of warm water. Use prepared flour, or put in the flour before sifting it, two even teaspoonsful of any good baking powder. The cup of water must be quite warm, but not really hot. Beat eggs separately.

COCOA SHELLS.—Put two tablespoonfuls of cocoa shells into a little cold water; add to them a pint of boiling water, and boil for one hour, strain, add a pint of rich milk, let it come to a boil, then sweeten to the taste and serve. If liked stronger, add more shells in making it. This is a nourishing and palatable drink when tea and coffee are not allowed.

POVERTY CAKES.—One pint of milk, one teaspoonful of saleratus, two eggs. Make them just stiff enough with Indian meal to work into balls, and boil them in hot fat. To be split open and eaten with butter.

KING CAKE. — Three-quarters of a pound of butter, one and a quarter pounds of sugar, one nutmeg, six eggs, and cup of milk; flour to make an ordinary batter.

SPONGE CAKE.—One coffee-cup sugar, one coffee-cup flour, four eggs, one lemon.

A Prairie Chase.

Away went the buffalo, and away went the men, as hard as they could dash; now the hunters gained upon him, and pressed him hard; again the enormous creature had the advantage, plunging with all his might, his terrific horns often plowing up the earth as he spurned it under him. Sometimes he would double, and rush so near the horses, as almost to gore them with his horns, and in an instant would be off in a tangent, and throw his pursuers from the track. At length the poor animal came to bay, and made some unequivocal demonstrations of combat; raising and tossing his head furiously, and tearing up the ground with his feet. At this moment a shot was fired. The victim trembled like an aspen leaf, and fell to his knees, but recovering himself in an instant, started again as fast as before. Again the determined hunters dashed after him, but the poor bull was nearly exhausted—he proceeded but a short distance, and stopped again. The hunters approached, rode slowly by him, and shot two balls through his body with the utmost coolness and precision. During the race—the whole of which occurred in full view of the party—the men seemed wild with the excitement it occasioned; and when the animal fell, a shout rent the air which started the antelopes by dozens from the bluffs, and sent the wolves howling from their lairs.

The U. S. Signal Service.

Gradually, the wild and ungovernable forces of nature are, through science, made of use to man. Following in the wake of the ingenious inventions for the use of steam and electricity, comes the organization of the U. S. Signal Service. Is it not wonderful that a system could be originated and perfected whereby an operator can accurately predict the weather of a distant locality? And yet experience proves our "storm signals" to be reliable. Equally great are the advances made in the science of medicine. Step by step, uncertainties and doubts have yielded to *absolute certainty*. The discoveries of Harvey and Jumer have been succeeded by the Golden Medical Discovery of Dr. R. V. Pierce. No longer need people despair because some physician has pronounced the lungs unsound. Hundreds of testimonials are on file in the office of Dr. Pierce from those who had abandoned all hope, and had been given up to die by physicians and friends. Incipient consumption, bronchitis, and scrofulous tumors, speedily, surely and permanently yield to the healing influences of the Discovery. If the bowels be constipated, use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. For full particulars see Pierce's Memorandum Book, given away by all druggists.

YOUTH'S COLUMN.

Jerry McAuley's Birds.—In the little parlor on the second floor, three or four friends already sat waiting, but Jerry, wise man, passed on to the third story.

"I love 'em every one," he said, "but I'm that hoarse with talkin' and singin I can't but just peep, an' of course they don't think nor know but what I can keep right on, when I want two pairs o' lungs instead o' part of a bad one, to do the work that's called for. It's talk from the minute I'm out of bed, to the minute I'm in. If my words meant a cent apiece I'd be the richest man in New York, and you'd see a mission at every corner. This third story is meant to be finished off some day, an' my wife talks of a sewing school for next winter. There's children enough to fill it, but she can't do all the teachin', an' we dont know yet who'll turn in and help. Now look."

About the wall of the open attic, waiting its division into rooms, hung half a dozen bird cages, holding cardinal and mocking birds. The sun streamin from the windows, and some geraniums and heliotropes grew luxurantly. Jerry opened one of the cages, and a slender, delicate mocking-bird darted out, and flew for moment to the end of the long space; then returning lighted on his head and sat contentedly.

"Want a worm, you rascal?" said Jerry, and the bird whistled softly a most unequivocal yes, darting above his head, and then poising near a door at the end.

"Earn it then," said his master, and the pretty creature, with apparently a perfect understanding of the demand, began a series of performances; flying into Jerry's open coat pocket, and putting his head just far enough out to sing a note or two; going up his sleeve, and finally attacking him, flying back and forth with screams of simulated rage, which ended in a burst of beautiful melody, as Jerry returned from as other room with a wriggling meal worm.

"Some folks thinks it's wicked," he said, "but I get comfort out o' these birds, an' this one in particular. I've been trainin' him six months now, and when I'm so tired I can't speak hardly, it rests me to go up here with 'em, and see 'em go on. You don't think it unbecomin' a Christian, do you? If I was ever sure it did harm I'd get rid of 'em, every one. How could I though? These innocent birds?"

"How could it?" I echoed, as I watched the tall man, whose face had become beautiful to me in the months I had known it, and that held now all the glee of a child as the birds flew about him coaxing for more worms.

Little Folk's Dictionery.—A writer in the School-boy Magazine has gathered together the following dictionary words as defined by certain small people here and there:

Bed time—Shut eye time.
Dust—Mud with the juice squeezed out.
Fan—A thing to brush warm off with.
Fins—A fish's wings.
Ice—Water that stayed out in the cold and went to sleep.
Monkey—A very small boy with a tail.
Nest-egg—The egg that the old hen measures by to make the new ones.
Pig—A hog's little boy.
Salt—What makes your potato taste bad when you don't put any on.
Snoring—Letting off sleep.
Stars—The moon's eggs.
Wakefulness—Eyes all the time coming unbuttoned.

A wee friend of ours thinks herself quite as smart as her brother, though she has seen but her fifth winter, while he is passing through his eighth. He is doing his "first lessons" as a "primary," and the other day returned from school not a little puffed up with knowledge. "Marion," he asked, in that style which a big brother assumes when patronizing a little sister, "Marion, do you know that the earth turns round?" "Of tos I does," answered Marion, resenting the impudence; "that's the reason I tumbles out of bed."

While awaiting papa's return from a journey, one of the little folks perched herself upon the arm of mamm's rocking chair, to be every few minutes tipped off, as mamma at the least stir in the hall, expecting to greet the traveler. After several dislodgements, she petulantly exclaimed: "Why, you make as much fuss as old Mr. Prodigal!" "Who is Mr. Prodigal? and what do you mean?" asked mamma. "Why, don't the Bible say what a fuss he make when his son came back?"

One year ago my little Alice, now four years old, knew very well the story of David and Goliath and would not allow any of us to mis-state any of its leading incidents. Afterward all references to the story dropped from our family conversation, until something recently brought it up again, when Alice promptly affirmed that she knew all about that story, how David put the giant Gollah into a bag and killed him with a stone.

A Buffalo Fight.

The Cape buffalo is found all over Central Africa, and is a formidable animal when wounded, as quite regardless of the cloud of smoke which follows the shot aimed at it, it charges right through it, and so does frequent injury to the experienced hunter. Its general color is blue-black, but in some cases it has a reddish tinge. The Hon. W. H. Drummond gives the following account of a fight between two bulls, of which he was an eye-witness. After having had his attention attracted by a loud, clattering noise, he remarks that "on looking through the edge of the thicket which had concealed them I saw two buffalo bulls, standing facing each other with lowered heads, and as I sat down to watch, they rushed together with all their force, producing the loud crash I had before heard. Once the horns were interlocked they kept them so, their straining quaters telling that each was doing his best to force the other backward. Several long white marks on their necks showed where they had received scratches, and blood dripping over the withers of the one next me proved that he had received a more serious wound. It was a magnificent sight to see the enormous animals, every muscle at its fullest tension striving for the mastery. Soon one, a very large and old bull, began to yield a little, going backward step by step; but at last, as if determined to conquer or die, it dropped on its knees. The other disengaging his horns for a second so as to give an impetus, again rushed at him, but whether purposely or not I could not tell, it did not strike him on the forehead, but on the neck, under the hump, and I could see that with a twist of his horns he inflicted a severe wound. However, instead of following up his seeming advantage he at once recoiled, and stood half facing his antagonist, who, getting on his legs again, remained in the same position for several minutes, and then with a low grunt of rage rushed at him. This time he was not met, and his broad forehead struck full on his rival's shoulder, almost knocking him over. The old bull then went a few yards off and stood watching the other for fully a quarter of an hour, when he walked slowly away in the opposite direction.

DR. W. S. MAYO, who wrote "Never Again," has not written since.

HUMOROUS.

JOHN, HE DON'T CARE.—Up to his elbows in suds, and up to his eyebrows in soiled linen, a bald-pated child of the orient was found. A reporter wanted to ask the Celestial as to the state of his feelings regarding the Congressional bill which restricts the immigration of the Chinese to the land of inflation, influenza and enterprise. Three other taffy-colored citizens were in the apartment, complacently smoking, or profoundly meditating on the scarcity of unclean shirts and the proneness of young men to reverse their collars and and cuffs before seeking the laundry.

The heathen Chinee is as close as an oyster, and to get an opinion out of him the interviewer is obliged to pry him open, as it were, and apply a stomach pump. Selecting an inverted tub as a base of action, the scribe settled himself.

"What is the opinion of the Chinese in town on this law which prevents further immigration?" was the startling question.

He who was agitating the suds was seized with a spasm and scraped the buttons off two shirts, like scaling a fish, in his wild endeavor to appear absorbed and evade the conundrum. Two of the others sank into deeper thought, while the third toyed with the end of his pig-tail, and tried to appear as though his soul was in his native land.

"Business is business. Now, how much—"

When this was said, the form that bent over the tub straightened up. He and his copartners smiled a complacent and child-like smile, and ejaculated at once:

"Savee?"

"What do you think of that bill, not the greenback, but the bill that won't allow any more Johns to come to this country?" said the interviewer.

"Me know," was all the one who toyed with his queue vouchsafed as an answer.

"Well, what do you think of it?"

Pigeon English is a language very difficult to master, but when rattled off like bobbin it is as difficult to hold as a mule's leg. From the conglomerated compound which the queue-lover ejected, something like the following was gathered:

Individually and collectively the Chinese now in this country do not care a continental whether the bill becomes a law or not. If immigration is stopped business will be better for those already here. In California, where there are thousands of them, very little money is made, and many of them are very poor. Allee samee to Chineyman; when he gets all the cash he wants, he will return to his native clime and live in luxury; when John, he get nothing to do, he bumee, just like Melica man.

"Ah!" broke in the newsman, "has he also learned the scientific art of bumming?"

"Ulee bet. Heap lot Chineyman in Kalefounee bummee; walkee round all day and bummee. Bumme he no good. Keepee him away, more business; make heap money, then go back to Chinee alsamee."

This wound up the talk, and when the reporter struck for the door without recurring to the subject of "business," the suds in the tubs boiled with agitation, and four sons of the Orient gazed cross-eyed intently into the dim future through the door which closed on the man of notes and pencils.

From the Chase County "Leader."

COTTONWOOD, Chase Co., Kansas.

"Anakesis" is the name of a Pile Remedy introduced in this section of the State upon the recommendation of those who have tried it, by W. W. Jones. William Barton says he tried every remedy recommended, but "Anakesis" was the only one that effected a permanent cure.

Samples of "Anakesis" are sent free to all sufferers on application to "Anakesis" Depot, Box 5946, New York. Also sold by druggists everywhere. Price $1.00 per box.

A SMART BOY.—Wit sometimes consists of an unexpected definition of words. "Father," said a youthful prodigy to the Professor of Mathematics, "can you tell me the difference between one yard and two yards?" In an instant the mathematical brain began to run over the theorems of Euclid, but no clear answer came. The professor looked into the boy's face, and remembered that Haydn played the cathedral organ when he was five years old, and began to wonder if the boy was equally gifted. "Do you give it up?" "Yes, my son, I think I must;" and he grew very grave and solemn. "Well, the real difference is a fence, father." The boy went out to play marbles, while the old gentleman thought a great many things which he couldn't express.

"Now, John," said a father to his gawky son, "it is about time that you got married, and settled down in a home of your own." "But I don't know any girls to get married to," whined John. "Fly around and get acquainted with some; that is the way I did when I was young. How do you suppose that I ever got married?" inquired the old gentleman. "Well," said John, pitifully, "you married mother, and I have to marry a strange gal."

SEEDY customer: "I'm not given to beggin', as you may see, sir; and I wouldn't trouble you now if there warn't a lady in the case." Jones: "A lady! What lady?" Seedy customer: "Her wot I'm engaged to, sir. We only wants a tanner more, and hup goes the banns!"

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 fine or ten years.

WHY is a boat rowed by a young woman like a candy scrape? Because it is a 'lasses pull. This is inserted syruptitiously.

A PRIMA-DONNA is naturally a timid creature, for her art is always in her throat.

ARTIST-TICK—Trusting the sculptor.

CAIN was a man of mark.

SNOW plows are cut bias.

He Apologized.

Not long ago, an old gentlemen accompanied by his two daughters, arrived in Toplin from Arkansas with a load of dried peaches and sweet potatoes. He drove up to a certain grocery store on Main Street, and asked the proprietor what he was giving for the produce above mentioned. The grocer told him, but the old man didn't think it enough and insisted that the grocer should take his load and pay him more than the price that had been mentioned. Quite an argument ensued, but the merchant failed to satisfy the Arkansan that he had offered all that the articles were worth. After becoming convinced that there was no likelyhood of striking a trade, and seeing that the old man seemed to think he had a week's talking engagement, the man of groceries turned around rather unceremoniously and left Arkansas talking to space. The young ladies were rare specimens of the Rackensack female, with wonderfully developed biceps, and when they saw that the old man had been snubbed, their anger knew no bounds. They got right down out of that wagon, walked right into that store, took that merchant by each ear, walked him round that room two or three times, jammed him up in the corner against a coal oil tank and sticking their faces so close to his that he could'nt get breath, informed him that if he would go outside the corporation, they would "thump the stuffin' out'n him" just too quick to talk about. The young man tried to explain—offered to buy everything they had, wagon and all—and pay them their own price for it; but they wouldn't listen to him—their feelings were lacerated, they didn't propose to have any dirty, old, ornery, old greasy, old grocery keeper insult their "dad" in such style, and nothing short of humbly begging the old man's pardon would satisfy them. Old Arkansas was called back, the matter was talked over, the merchant bought the peaches and sweet potatoes, hands were shaken over the bloody chasm, and the victorious party withdrew from the field. After they had got out of the door their victim drew a long breath and sadly remarked, as tears as large as horsechestnuts trickled down his cheeks, that he would go two to one that there was seven pecks of garlic in every square inch of breath that those girls blew up his devoted nose.

A Visage Rivalling in Yellowness

That of a "heathen Chinee," if belonging to one of our race can scarcely be described as attractive. But worse than this, it is the index of a disordered liver, of a liver that needs arousing and regulating. The remedy is at hand, prompt, efficacious. A course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will expel the misdirected bile from the blood and direct it into the proper channel, open the bowels, remove the dyspeptic symptoms which invariably accompany biliousness and counteract the rapidly developing tendency to dangerous congestion of the liver, which must always exist when the skin and whites of the eyes assume this yellow hue. The pains through the right lower ribs, side and shoulder blade, the nausea, furred state of the tongue, and unpleasant breath, which indicates liver complaint, in short all its disagreeable concomitants are soon remedied by this sovereign corrective, which in addit on to its regulating properties is a superb invigorant, and a pure and agreeable medicinal stimulant, appetizer and nervine.

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

RHEUMATISM.

This dreadful disease, the doctors tell us, is in the blood, and believing this to be true, we advise every sufferer to try Durang's Rheumatic Remedy. It is taken internally and positively cures the worst case in the shortest time. Sold by every Druggist in town.

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

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

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.

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

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

A Reporter Reporting Himself

A. W. Frick, Esq., of the *Evening Bulletin*, Philadelphia, says that after three attacks of Rheumatism in the same Summer, all severe, he discarded the Doctor's physic and resorted to Dr. Herndon's Gypsey's Gift, which entirely relieved him in two days. Have him interviewed. It is a new, harmless and powerful remedy. Sold all over Philadelphia. Send for circular to J. J. Grindall, Box 520, P. O. Baltimore.

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

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C. W. VANDERFF.

Mr. Vandegriff of the firm of Vandegriff & Hoffman, is a well-known business man in this place, having one of the largest stores in Springfield, O.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

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