Rearing Wild Birds.

I found it essential to success in rearing birds from the nest to watch the parent bird and find what food it selected for its young. That of all the finches, sparrows and wrens was naked-skinned worms and grasshoppers. The indigo finch, which I at first failed to rear, I found was fed solely with white grass hoppers (*i. e.*, with grasshoppers which had just molted), after which I found it very easy to raise, and that it proved to be a very excellent cage-bird. All the birds fed readily upon small grasshoppers and large-sized worms, and in every case died after being fully grown, from my inability to make the proper change in their food. The finches and sparrows would take to seed-eating as soon as they left the nest and their bills were hardened. Wrens, under my observation, fed their young almost exclusively with small, smooth larvæ, taken from the undersides of the leaves of currant bushes, brambles, etc., and I have set for a long time and counted the worms brought to a nest, the average being five worms in two minutes. This was a nest of the common house wren, when the supply of food was abundant in a neighboring row of currant bushes. These also were easily reared in the nest. All the young birds took naturally to water when fully grown, except the ground or grass finch, which would bathe only in fine sand, but would keep itself in excellent condition and was a very interesting cage-bird. The common rice-bird or bobolink was very easily raised, fed on young grasshoppers, took to eating seed readily, became as tame and playful as a kitten, and when full grown was liable to become excessively fat, and would then often have epileptic fits, recurring at frequent intervals, death always following. The cat bird was an inveterate mimic, attempting to do and sing whatever it saw or heard done by the other birds in its compartment of the cage. The wren was a thorough busybody and studious of nature, investigating with a very knowing and inquiring look every corner and crevice of the cage and every act of its associates. A pair of blue birds kept themselves inviolate from all the other birds, and were models and full of lover-like attentions to each other. They selected a place where the pair could perch themselves closely together, and spent a large part of their time in attention to each other. The nuthatch, when full grown, delighted to find a grain of Indian corn, which it would push into any crack or crevice where it would fit closely, and then would amuse itself by hammering away at it until it was broken into fragments suitable for its food. The cow bird was an inveterate gormandizer. It could not be fed enough to stop its clamor for more, and often so fully crammed was it that the last worm or grasshopper stuck in its throat; but it would still be for more, as if starving. Taking the offered food and finding itself unable to swallow it, it would throw it away with a sudden jerk of the head, but still ask for more. Anything in the shape of animal food that it could swallow was gobbled down; and this affectation of starvation, and its large size, sufficiently explain the dwarfing of the other occupants of the nest in which it is a foster child. It would eat or waste all that any two birds could gather.

A Panther Fight.

Colonel Seth A. Abbey, the veteran printer who in 1821 issued 10,000 copies of the old English Reader, has just returned from California, Oregon and Washington Territory. He is full of those hunting reminiscences now so rare, among which is the following: I went to Watertown, Jefferson county, New York, in January, 1819, with my printing establishment and commenced publishing a newspaper. Jairus Rich was a kind of half-way lawyer; he had started a newspaper a year or two before and failed. He and his wife then started a little whiskey tavern near the Court House, and they did not succeed in that very well. He said to me one day: "I think I can get a better living with my rifle and traps in the woods than I can by hanging around here in the village." Rich was a Vermonter by birth; a small, muscular man. The north portion of Jefferson county, at that time, was an almost unbroken wilderness, and thither Rich with his wife and traps, bent his way. A number of months elapsed before I heard anything from him. At length a rumor came that he had been killed by a panther. Nearly a month after this I got a letter from him describing his encounter with a panther; he was hardly able to write then. His story ran thus: "I had fastened one of my traps to the root of a large hemlock tree and near by was a dense thicket of low hemlocks of about half an acre. When I visited my trap this morning I discovered one panther in my trap and another close by. I fired at the one outside of the trap and wounded him, and he made immediately for this thicket. I had a little whiffet dog with me, and I put the little dog into the thicket where the panther entered, and I ran around the thicket where I thought the panther would come out and met him just as he came out of the thicket. I tried to shoot him but my gun missed fire, and there we were, face to face, and I had to run or fight. I threw down my rifle and drew my hatchet from my belt and made a pass at him and he knocked my hatchet more than twenty feet from me. We then clinched in and were up and down in every shape; he tearing away with his teeth and chewing my hands. He would sometimes have one hand in his mouth and sometimes the other. We were wrestling and tearing in this way until I was nearly done for. In one of the falls he happened to come under, and I clapped my knee right in his flank, forward of his hind leg, with my left hand in his mouth. I then slipped my right hand into my pocket and pulled out my jack knife and opened it with my teeth, and made very short work of it then. I lay there by the side of my victim a long, long time. My clothes were tore off from me or hung in shreds; my face and limbs a gore of blood. The nearest settler was two miles. I came to myself after a time, so that I killed the other panther. It took all the rest of the day to make the house of the nearest settler." I knew this man for many years after this encounter, and strange to say, he still continues to hunt panthers and wolves. I saw a panther skin that was green, killed by him and just taken from the body, that measured from the nose to the end of the tail, nine feet. I would like to tell you one of Rich's wolf stories. He did not tell it for several years after it occurred—the reason why, you will probably guess at, after hearing the story. He said he was out among the rocks and discovered a wolf; he shot and killed it. Upon examination he found it to be a she wolf, and suckling young ones. He finally found her den and crawled into it, and found ten young pups. He took them to his shanty and built a log pen for them and reared them on deer meat—they were too young to get the bounty on. There was then a bounty for grown up wolves offered by town, county and State, in all amounting to about $50 for each wolf. They were the large gray wolf, one of them nearly black. This one, he said, he used to take and play with it the same as a dog. He said he regretted to kill this one very much, but $50 was too great a temptation. As these wolves grew up, he would take them into different sections, kill them, take their scalps off and claim the bounty.

One Man's View of it.

A forlorn and greasy tramp called at this office recently and said:

"I dropped in to call your attention to the fact that we stand vindicated."

"Who stands vindicated?" asked a reporter.

"We do, sir—the gentlemen of the road."

"You mean tramps, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir, tramps, so called."

"How does it happen that you stand vindicated?"

"Public sentiment did it, sir; I knew it would. Why, my dear sir, just look at it! It has become as popular as seven-up."

"You refer to the walking mania do you?"

"I do, sir. The whirling of time has spun us around in our proper place, and our occupation is no longer a reproach. The change of public sentiment has made it just as popular in the higher walks of life as the iron heel of poverty has in the lower walks, of which I am an humble representative."

"So it would seem."

"The last man to join or ranks is M. Gambetta, the new President of the French Chamber, whom the cable announces as walking eight miles daily around the delightful lawn of the Presidential garden—one of the prettiest of the *rive gauche*. I envy M. Gambetta his lovely tow-path as it were, but welcome him with open arms to our fold. I think he'll like us," and the man of shreds and patches backed out of the room, for the reason, we think, that the front of his garments was more presentable than the rear. Pausing on the threshold, he added:

"Don't forget to mention that we stand vindicated. And, by the way, Sergeant Bates is one of our pioneers. Be good enough to say it italics that the Sergeant also stands vindicated."

Properties of Cocoa.

The remarkable properties of cocoa—the dried leaves of a small tree growing in Peru and Bolivia—and especially its power to enable one to put forth long-continued exertion without fatigue, have been exciting a good deal of attention among scientific men for the last few years. These properties were known and prized long before the Spanish conquest, the leaves being employed even as a medium of exchange. After the conquest, they were among the most valuable articles of export. At Potosi alone, 100,000 bushels were consumed yearly. Under the influence of the leaves of this plant, the miners can work night and day, with only brief intervals of rest and sleep. The slightest food and a handful of the leaves enable the natives to endure the severest and most protracted toil of every kind. They take them three times a day, chewing them and lodging them in the side of their mouth, like a quid of tobacco. In 1876, the Toronto (Canada) Lacrosse club, consisting of sixteen players, all of sedentary professions, held the championship of the world against all comers, white men or Indian, fortified mainly by coca, which they chewed during the game swallowing the saliva. One day, during which the heat of the sun was at 110 degrees Fahrenheit, though their antagonists, mechanics and tradesmen of sturdy build, were utterly exhausted before the game was finished, the former seemed as free from fatigue as at the beginning. Its chief action is upon the heart, and it is believed by some, at least, that it is liable to the same objection as other powerful narcotics. A French writer affirms that when long used in excess, it affects the brain, and ultimately induces imbecility.

A Cunning Artisan.

No bird, or other animal, not even man himself, can excel the beautiful workmanship of the tiny little creature known as the "brickmaker," which is scarcely visible to the naked eye. By the use of the microscope it has been discovered that she not only builds her house, but manufactures her own brick, and lays them up, one by one, with no workmen to assist. The house is usually attached to some water-plant; but they sometimes anchor their dwellings to the parent-house. When the animal is resting or is in any way disturbed, she settles down in the lower part of the tube; but when all is quiet and she is in good working condition, with no nursery of young ones around her, she is pretty sure to reward us with the sight of her four beautiful wheels which she sets in rapid motion, thus forming a swift current which brings the food and tee material for the brick close to her head; and she has the power of selection, for she often rejects particles brought to her mouth. The apparatus for moulding the brick is within the body. The material is brought through the action of the wheels to a small opening, where it passes down to the apparatus, which is in rapid, whirling motion, soldering the particles together until they become, seemingly, a solid ball; now she ejects the brick from its mould, bends her head over, and securely places it on top of the structure. It takes her about three minutes to manufacture each brick.

Never pick the teeth or clean the nails in company.

Man is made—tier upon tier—of faculties, the nature of every one of which points toward happiness.

Never answer questions in general company that have been put to others

"HAVE you cologne?" she asked. "No, ma'am," replied the druggist. "I have no scents at all. She said he didn't look as though he had.

SCIENTIFIC.

Geologists, astronomers and physicists alike have hitherto been baffled in their attempts to set up any satisfactory kind of chronometer which will approximately measure geological time, and thus give us some clew to the antiquity of our globe. It is therefore worth noting that Mr. Mellard Reade of Liverpool has lately contributed to the Royal Society a very suggestive paper, in which he endeavors to grapple with the question by employing the lime stone rocks of the earth's crust as an index of geological time. Limestones have been in course of formation from the earliest known geological periods, but it would appear that the later-formed strata are more calcareous than the earlier, and that there has, in fact, been a gradually progressive increase of calcareous matter. The very extensive deposition of carbonate of lime over wide areas of the ocean bottom at the present day is sufficiently attested by the recent soundings of the Challenger. According to the author's estimate, the sedimentary crust of the earth is at least one mile in average actual thickness, of which probably one-tenth consists of calcareous matter. In seeking the origin of this calcareous matter, it is assumed that the primitive rocks of the original crust were of the nature of granitic or basaltic rocks. By the disintegration of such rocks, calcareous and other sedimentary deposits have been formed. The amount of lime salts in waters which drain districts made up of granites and basalts is found, by a comparison of analyses, to be on an average about 3.73 parts in 100,000 parts of water. It is further assumed that the exposed areas of igneous rocks, taking an average throughout all geological time, will bear to the exposures of sedimentary rocks a ratio of about one to nine. From these and other data Mr. Reade concludes that the elimination of the calcareous matter now found in all the sedimentary strata must have occupied at least 600,000,000 of years. This, therefore, represents the minimum age of the world. The author infers the formation of the Laurentian, Cambrian and Silurian strata must have occupied about 200,000,000 of years; the old red sandstone, of carboniferious, and the poikilitic systems, another 200,000,000; and all the other strata the remaining 20,000,000. Mr. Reade is, therefore, led to believe that geological time has been enormously in excess of the limits urged by certain physicists; and that it has been ample to allow for all the changes which, on the hypothesis of evolution, have occurred in the organic world.

The following process of reproducing linear drawing by the aid of photography is said to give excellent results. The drawings to be copied must be on cloth or tracing paper, in order that the light may pass through it where the lines do not occur. Under this cloth or paper the sensitive paper, called *papier cyanofer*, is placed, and both are exposed to the light. Under the action of the light the ferric salt of the sensitive paper is reduced to ferrous salt, which is not effected by the application of a solution of yellow prussiate of potash, while those portions of the paper which have been protected by the lines are colored by the solution. Treating the paper, therefore, in a prussiate bath brings up the drawings in clear, dark blue lines on a white ground. The sheet of reproduced drawing is well washed in water, and then all traces of the protosalt of iron is removed in a bath acidulated with hydrochloric acid. Color may be applied to the fac-simile in the usual way.

As an illustration of the meteorological effect of ocean currents, Mr. J. K. Lauton 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.

The most certain test of the goodness of a piece of cast iron is by striking the edge with a hammer, when, if it makes a slight impression, denoting some degree of malleability, the iron is of a good quality, provided it be uniform. If fragments fly off, and no sensible indentation be made, the iron will be hard and brittle. The difference between good and bad iron is shown mainly by the breaking. Good iron breaks like a piece of good spruce timber; bad iron will break like a carrot, it snaps in two.

For the joining of belts, good lace leather, if properly used, being soft and pliable, will always give better satisfaction than any patent fastening or hooks which have yet been invented. In many instances, the tearing out of lace holes is often unjustly attributed to poor belting, when, in reality, the fault lies in having a belt too short and trying to force it together by lacing, and the more the leather has been stretched while being manufactured, the more liable it is to be complained of.

From experiments made upon oak and other sorts of wood, it is found that their strength is proportioned to their density and weight; that of two pieces of the same species of wood, of the same dimensions, the heavier is generally the stronger.

Lightning Benefits.

When I boarded the train at New York, a man said to me:

"Big thing this telegraph."

"Yes," I said, "it was big as a grape vine."

"No joking," he said. "I came to New York, one hundred miles out of my way to see a man. When I got here, I went to St. Nicholas, and when I got ready to go out and see my man, by jocks, stranger, I had lost his address, and by George, I couldn't think of his first name even. And his last name was only Johnson. Easy name to hunt for, eh? I was left. You know what it is to find any body in New York when you don't know their address. It is worse than finding an honest man. Well, this man was a new comer here; name wasn't in the directory. I asked questions until I made a fool of myself.

"Then I said to the telegraph operator at the St. Nicholas:

"'It'll keep me here a week. I've got to write clear to St. Louis to get the man's address.'"

"'Telegraph,'" the operator said.

"Well, I never thought of that before. I wrote a dispatch right away:

"'To Cottit & Reapit, brokers, St. Louis—What is our man Johnson first name, and what's his address?'"

"And in due course the answer came back:

"'James P., St. Nicholas hotel.'"

"What you think of that, stranger? I went to the clerk and said:

"'Is Mr. James P. Johnson in his room?'"

"'That is Mr. James P. Johnson,'" said the clerk.

"The man, stranger, was standing beside me, waiting for me to move so that he could speak to the clerk. And I had just sent one thousand and sixty-four miles to find where he was. Funny, stranger, wasn't it?"

AGRICULTURE.

CLOVER SEEDING.—At this time I can scarcely believe any one desires to dispute the value of red clover as an important manurial agent in enriching worn-out land; in fact I consider it the cheapest fertilizer a farmer can apply to his land, especially in such land as is suitable to growth. When clover seed may be obtained as at present, for only about $4 50 per bushel, every farmer should plan to seed down as many acres as possible during the coming spring, since it seems hardly probable that so low a figure will be reached again for seed in several years, especially if the ravages of the insect working in the seeds of clover should be widespread and as destructive as was the case in this section during the past summer and autumn. Many farmers have an idea that clover should be sown only upon fall-sown wheat or rye. This is a wrong impression, as I have seen equally as good catches when sown with oats, spring wheat and barley. When intending to seed with spring grain, a less quantity of the grain should be sown, and if the ground is mellow, sow the clover and go over with a Thomas or brush harrow after drilling. If in the buckwheat growing section, sow the clover on previous to the last harrowing, and as the buckwheat will afford the young clover a good shade from the heat of the sun, its growth will be rapid and satisfactory.

SWELLED LEGS IN HORSES.—Partial or local debility is generally the cause of horses' legs swelling over night in the stable. When swelled legs occur in a horse that is thin and impoverished, debility must be counteracted to promote a cure, by feeding somewhat liberally. It is aided also by giving tonics, such as half a drachm of powdered sulphate of iron, and two drachms of powdered gentian root, mixed in the food once daily. Smart hand-rubbing and bandaging should be employed, for which purpose strong woolen cloths of any kind may be made use of, but flannel forms the best bandage, when evenly and firmly applied by means of a roller four yards in length, and four inches in breadth. Such a bandage may be applied every evening, as long as needed. Its application should always be preceded by smart friction of the limbs, and instead of fastening them with strings it is better to use strong pins.

THE SCARCITY OF QUINCES.—Within a few years past quince trees have been attacked by a worm, just under the surface of the ground, somewhat similar in appearance and in its effects to the peach worm, and not being properly attended to and the worms removed, the trees have generally died, and the fruit accordingly disappeared from all our markets. The quince can be just as successfully grown as the peach, if a little care is taken to head off its principal enemy, the worm at the root, which requires but little time and trouble each Spring and Fall in removing the earth from around the stem of the tree, probe for the grub in his hole in the bark with a stiff wire, and filling up around the tree with wood ashes or slacked lime. The cheap gaslime, from the gas-works, is a very effectual remedy for worms in peach trees, and it would no doubt answer the same purpose around the quince.

MARKING SHEEP.—This is best done with Venetian red, a cheap paint, only a few cents a pound, and one pound will mark a thousand. Take a pinch of dry powder and draw the enclosing thumb and fingers through the wool, and draw a bright red mark that the rains will never wash out, and which, without injuring the wool, will endure from one shearing to another, while it can be readily cleansed out by the manufacturer.

TO KEEP animals in good condition or increasing in weight, should be the object of every farmer during the winter season. To permit a loss of weight after the summer's feeding is to waste the food both winter and summer. It costs more to get an animal fat than to keep it fat.

PARSNIPS are used very much in France for fattening meat cattle and hogs. Steaming or boiling them is strongly recommended, especially for swine and poultry.

GRASS land is very much improved by the consumption of oil cake, grain and feeding stuffs rich in nitrogenous substances.

As soon as the teeth begin to fail the animal—whatever it may be—is past a profitable age. Sheep go down hill fast. Weed out the flocks, and keep only thrifty sheep over the winter.

He Was a Diplomat.

A very tall man with sandy chin whiskers entered the door. The car was full, and the seat unoccupied by two persons was filled with a valise, a bundle, a shawl and a thin woman of thirty-five, with the latest style of red hair and false teeth. The man with the sandy whiskers, feeling a systematic bond drawing him toward the woman's red hair, touched her on the shoulder and said:

"Is this seat engaged?"

"Yes, it is," snapped the woman, swelling up in the seat, that the man might observe no possible room.

"Ah?" murmured the man, in a pleasant tone. Then he went and stood by the stove and mused for awhile. Presently he returned to the scene of his rebuff, and leaning on the arm of the seat, said softly:

"I beg your pardon, madam, but as I was standing by the stove, your features struck me familiarly. Did you ever attend a Presidential reception at Washington."

"No, I never did," replied the woman, but in a milder voice than she had at first assumed.

"Then you will please pardon me," said the man, with an apologetic air; "the mistake was occasioned by your close resemblance to a young lady from Philadelphia, who made her *debut* that season, and whom I had the pleasure of meeting. She was considered the belle of the season."

"No—I never was in Washington," remarked the woman, in a mollified tone.

"It is strange how much you resemble the lady in question," pursued the man. "The hair is the same golden hue, and while her features may not have been so clear cut and Grecian in their—but there, excuse me, I am annoying you," and the tall man started away.

"Don't hurry," said the woman, pleasantly. "There doesn't appear to be many empty seats; won't you sit here?" And she picked up her numerous baggage.

The man with the sandy whiskers didn't know, but finally accepted the invitation, and in an incredibly brief space of time had the valise and bundle in the rack above, the shawl tucked around the window to exclude the draft, and was regaling the red-headed woman with a choice collection of anecdotes, that kept her laughing till the passengers could see her false teeth.

Never appear to notice a scar, deformity or defect of any one present.

DOMESTIC.

SOME FOREIGN DISHES.—Let us first take up a most inviting dinner dish popular in Germany and called Hack Braten. Take two pounds of beef (top round) and one pound of pork, and chop them together so finely that they make a smooth mass. Soak in water two slices of dry bread and press them dry. Add four eggs, half a pound of butter, work in dry, one tablespoonful of water; and pepper, salt, nutmeg, and the grated rind of one lemon, to taste. The whole must be mixed together thoroughly and formed into the shape of a loaf. Put a piece of butter over the top and bake for one hour in a quick oven. Put no water in the pan nor in the gravy that drops from the meat. This dish is at once delicate and satisfying, and when brought to the table the savory brown loaf has a very appetizing look and odor. The vegetables that should be served with it are mashed potatoes and stewed tomatoes. Another excellent German dish is of a dainty sort of meat balls, called Fricadelln. This is an economical dish, for any bits of meat left over from a previous roast can be used, added to some fresh meat. Any sort of meat may be used. It should be chopped exceedingly fine and mixed thoroughly with salt, pepper, dry bread, soaked and squeezed, and a tiny bit of grated nutmeg. Some meat broth or gravy of any kind must be added to keep it moist. Form the mixture with the hands into egg shaped balls or finger long rolls, roll them in bread crumbs, and fry quickly in hot butter. If cooked too long fresh meat meat becomes dry. If beef is used for the fricadelln it should always be cut from the top round. A third delicate dish, and one which, like the two others, will please those who sometimes tire of roasts, is partly French and partly German, and may be called, for want of a better name, Beef Rolls. Cut a large, thick piece of rump steak into long slices, perhaps three eighths of an inch thick. Roll them up, tie them with a thread or string, and fry them brown in a little hot butter. Then make a good brown sauce or gravy, add to it pepper, salt, vinegar and spices to taste with a few capers, and let the beef rolls cook in it for a few minutes until thoroughly seasoned. Put with these at the same time into the gravy a few olives which have first been stoned. Take the strings off the rolls and serve on a platter with the gravy poured around them; there must above all be plenty of this sauce or gravy.

KEEP THE DWELLINGS DRY.—A warm and dry atmosphere is not unwholesome, but when cloudy or rainy weather brings a sultry air which dampens everything around us, the atmosphere may be loaded with the germs of disease, and fire is needed to destroy them. The walls, the ceilings and floors of apartments should never be allowed to become damp. Sometimes, when the warmth of the air is oppressive, fire is more necessary to preserve health than it is at another season to protect us from the warmth of winter; and the rooms of a dwelling should never be left without the means of warming and drying. Investigations have shown that some of the most fatal diseases are caused by the germs of vegetable and animal life, and that a humid atmosphere is most favorable to their propagation. It is, therefore, neglecting not to avail ourselves of the great discoveries of the age, and failing to protect ourselves from scourges which so fearfully afflict families, when we ignore the dangers around us. Apartments exposed to the full action of the sun, may be less comfortable in hot weather than those from which the sun's rays are excluded, but they are more wholesome, and when contagious diseases prevail in closely built cities, it is found that the inmates of houses on that side of the street exposed to the sun, are less liable to be attacked; while the greatest number of sick are always found where there is the least exposure to the great disinfector—the sun.

THE GREATEST BLESSING.—A simple, pure, harmless remedy, that cures every time, and prevents disease by keeping the blood pure, stomach regular, kidneys and liver active, is the greatest blessing ever conferred upon man. Hop Bitters is that remedy, and its proprietors are being blessed by thousands who have been saved and cured by it. Will you try it? See another column.

TO COOK BEANS.—The usual way people cook beans is to parboil them, put them in a kettle or pan, set them in the oven to bake with a piece of fat pork in them. The grease oozes out into the beans, causing a most unwholesome and indigestible mass, destroying the flavor of the beans. The method for cooking them (which all who have tried pronounce excellent) is as follows: Parboil as usual, salt to suit the taste, then put them in a pan and place in the oven to bake, putting in a piece of good sweet butter—the size of a butternut will do. Bake until tender and nicely browned over on top. Beans are very nutritious, and cooked in this way are palatable, digestible, and can be eaten by any one. If you want the pork, cook it in a dish by itself.

TO JUDGE SILKS.—There are two ways to judge silks. Note the closeness and evenness of the rib, and hold it to the light to judge the better of this. That shows the texture. Then crush the material in the hand and release it suddenly. Notice if it springs out quickly; that is the verve, and should leave no crease behind. The quality of the silk is the softest in the world, and often wanting in stiffness in appearance. The Bengal silk is the poorest, and deficient in verve. And, again, there is a great deal of silk manufactured which is adulterated with a material called jute, which is interwoven in the fibre of the silk. This manufacture will be found very deficient in verve. It is a silk which, if wetted, stiffens almost like paper.

BOILING FRESH FISH.—All fresh fish or fresh meats must be put into boiling water; salt fish or salt meats into cold water. Before putting in the fish throw in about two tablespoonsful of salt for a large fish, and a wine-glass of vinegar. This secures the best flavor of fish, and the vinegar does not affect the taste at all. The water must be boiling when the fish is laid in, but after that it must only simmer. Never boil fish. It is done when it begins to crack or cleave apart from under the gills, if a whole fish; if only a part of a fish it will, when done, spring off a little from the backbone. Don't let it cook a minute longer after that.

Clothes last longer when washed with Dobbins'- Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia,) because no rubbing is needed. Clothes are worn out more on the washboard than on the person. Try it.

IN SAXONY the farmers manufacture very good cheese from small parcels of milk by addition of potatoes. The potatoes are cooked, then mashed, and to eight pounds of potatoes two quarts of thick sour milk are added. Salt is added, then kneaded the same as bread dough. In four days it receives another kneading, and is separated into balls of four pounds each, pressed with the hand as compact as possible into small baskets, and dried in summer in the shade; in winter by the fire. When thoroughly dry the cheese is put into tin cans, sealed up, and set by for use, in a cool dry place.

A COLD SEEMS A SMALL AFFAIR.—Most people neglect it. Who minds it? Yet a Cold may turn to Consumption, and then follows almost certain death. Take a cold in time, that is, take Dr. D. Jaynes's Expectorant, the well known standard remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Pulmonary Complaints, and your cold will disappear, as well as all apprehension of danger.

HUMOROUS.

MAYOR OF BANGOR.—The other day, while Bijah was dusting off chairs and growling about the near approach of next winter, in came a man who introduced himself as Mayor of Bangor. He spit all over the stove hearth and said he had often heard of Bijah. He rubbed his muddy feet against the baseboard and observed that he had come five hundred miles out of his way on purpose to shake the old janitor's hand. He had some three-cent cigars, and it wasn't long before he made such a good impression that Bijah lent him six dollars. He was to pay it back that evening, but when he was walked in, about ten o'clock, drunk as a sea captain, he had nothing left. He wasn't even Mayor of Bangor any longer. On the contrary, he gave his name as Timothy O'Hale, and said he had been in the soap business in Buffalo. Bijah sat down in front of him and tried to convince him that he was a liar, horse-thief, swindler and imposter, but the "late Mayor" had his own ideas and couldn't be argued out of them.

"I'll have you sent up for ten thousand years!" was the oft-repeated threat of the old janitor, and even when court opened he wouldn't knock off but one thousand years from the impending sentence. When he stepped forward to be sworn the Court inquired:

"Mr. Joy, have you been naturalized?"

"Naturalized! Why, I was born in this country!"

"Were, eh? Have you ever been convicted of conspiracy against the government?"

"Never!"

"Do you know the nature of an oath?"

Bijah swallwed three or four times and he said he thought he did.

"Well, then, go ahead, but don't wring in anything about Mexico. I want a plain statement of facts—facts, Mr. Joy."

Bijah was very red in the face as he began his story. When he was through the prisoner turned and denied that he borrowed six dollars, or that he claimed to be the Mayor of Bangor, and he appealed to the court to know if the testimony of a man with such a phiz on him was any better than a prisoner's statement.

"From the evidence put in I cannot tell whether the prisoner passed himself off as the Mayor of Bangor, or whether Bijah passed himself off as Mayor of Detroit," said the Court, and he gave Timothy thirty days for being drunk.

Bijah fell back with his knees as limber as a clothes-line after a four weeks' drought, and he was heard to observe that he would resign his situation that very morning if he didn't expect some relatives from Chicago.

A Boon to Humanity

is anything that will ease pain, and a public benefactor one who is able to relieve human ailments. The most painful of all bodily ills is surely piles, and such has been the absurd, empirical barbarous treatment of this terrible disease for 5000 years that scientific men began to despair, and a distinguished modern surgeon has pronounced it the "opprobrium of the profession." Afflicted millions tortured with pain and deceived by the false pretensions of pile nostrums, cried out in the language of the Bible: "Who is this that darkeneth counsel by words without knowledge; canst thou draw out a Leviathan with a hook?" Dr. Sisbee is a benefactor and Anakesis, the great infallible pile remedy, the most beneficent discovery of the age; a simple, safe, prompt and permanent cure for this terrible, painful and heretofore almost incurable disease. Half a million sufferers pronounce it infallible; none use it without benefit, and doctors of all medical schools now prescribe it. It is the discovery of a scientific chemist and practicing physician after 46 years' experience, and pronounced to be the nearest to an infallible remedy known. Anakesis Dr. S. Sisbee's External Pile Remedy is sold by all first-class druggists. Price $1 00 per box. Samples mailed free to all sufferers on application to P. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3946 New York.

A NEW FARM.—Readers of *The Hour* are posted on the fact that Bijah's farm, in the rear of the Central Station, was not a success last year. He expended $27 in cash for seeds and extra work, and the income footed up four string beans, a dandelion, and about a dozen old paper collars. The Police Commissioners have kindly offered him the use of the same ground this year, the old janitor has planned to turn it into a park for the benefit of the city poor. It is to be called "Poor Folks' Paradise," and plans are already out for a fish-pond where poor, sad boys can always be sure of a bite; a gondola for babies with the measles to ride in; seven benches on which men can sit and smoke as the sun slowly sinks away; a base-ball grounds, and various other matters of interest. Admission to this park will be free, and it will be open all day and all night, the same as a drug store. Any one found throwing cats into this park from neighboring windows will be dealt with as their crimes deserve. If the public desire to contribute stone dogs, vases or old relics, they will be set up as ornaments, and carefully treasured.

IF A bank officer would look at a burglar with a bag of tools as severely as he does at a poor man with a small check, many robberies might be prevented.

A LICENSE is necessary both in marriage and in selling liquors. This is because they are at first intoxicating, and afterwards likely to result in a fight."

A MISSOURI woman keeps up a bar in her house for her husband to patronize and in this way keeping him at home, besides getting all his money.

A COLUMBUS man says he started thirty years ago to make $1,400,000. He has got the fourteen, but the ciphers bother him.

A MAN never fully realizes to what extent he is dependent upon others until at the barber shop he was waited patiently for an hour and a half for his turn.

A COMMERCIAL advertisement for "a man to travel," was answered by a tramp. He said he was used to the business.

A LADY, joking about her nose, said: "I had nothing to do in shaping it. It was a birthday present."

"WHAT is one man's food is another man's poison,"—but that rule won't work both ways.

TEACHER: "What kind of a verb is love?" Young lady pupil: "Fine-night verb."

IT HAS been said that figures will not lie, and yet almost anyone can set them down.

WHAT sort of a voice has the washer-woman? Why, soap-rano, of course.

THE occupant of a villa is not necessarily a villain.

A SEASIDE invocation — "Let us spray.

The Value of Time.

As in a fire the loss greatly depends upon the time required for efficient aid to arrive, so the result of catarrh greatly depends upon the speedy use of efficient remedies. For over a quarter of a century, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has been the standard remedy. The positive cures it has effected are numbered by thousands. Each year has witnessed an increased sale. Its reputation is the result of superior merit. If the disease has extended to the throat or lungs, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery should be used with the Catarrh Remedy. These two medicines will speedily cure the most stubborn case of catarrh. See the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a work of over 900 pages. Price, $1 50. Address the author, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Men of the world judge us by what we do in the world.

The tongue has no bones, but the tongue breaks bones.

It is less pain to learn in youth than to be ignorant in age.

That is the best part of beauty which a picture cannot express.

A straight line is the shortest in morals as well as in mathematics.

Stimulate the Sluggish Kidneys.

In addition to its tonic and cathartic properties, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters exercises a beneficial influence upon the kidneys and bladder, when they are inactive, by stimulating them to renewed exertion, thus reopening, as it were, a sluice for the escape of impurities whose regular channel of exit is the organs of urination. Among these are certain abnormal and inflammatory elements, productive of irreparable injury to the system if not entirely expelled. The kidneys and bladder themselves are also benefitted by this stimulus, as their inactivity is usually a preliminary to their disease and disorganization. They also experience, in common with other portions of the system, the potent invigorative effects of the Bitters, which furthermore corrects disordered conditions of the stomach, bowels and liver.

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 patient 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 sex, 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

Has never been known to fail in the cure of weakness attended with symptoms of indisposition to exertion, loss of memory, difficulty in breathing, weakness, horror of disease, weak, nervous trembling, dreadful horror of death, night sweats, cold feet, weakness, dimness of vision, languor, universal lassitude of the muscular system enormous appetite with dyspeptic symptoms, hot hands, flushing of the body, dryness of the skin, pallid countenance and eruptions on the face, purifying the blood, pain in the back, heaviness in the eyelids, frequent black specks flying before the eyes, with suffusion and loss of sight, want of attention, &c. Sold only in $1 00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. Ask your druggist, and if he has it not, send to Proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 259 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp.

HIESKELL'S Tetter Ointment will cure Sore Eyelids, Sore Nose, Barber's Itch on the face, or Grocer's Itch on the hands. It never fails. 50 cents per box, sent by mail for 60 cents.

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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.

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

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).

NEW MUSIC BOOKS.

THE GOSPEL OF JOY,

By Rev. Samuel Aiman and S. H. Speck. A book of great beauty, being in effect "The Gospel in Song," full of good tunes, with the best of new hymns and melodies made for them. In Press and early ready. Wait for it. ($5 cents.)

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Is one of the best, purest and sweetest of Sunday school Song Books, (35 cents). Examine it!

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Is one of the books of the noble Home Musical Library, which contains nearly all the good Sheet Music ever published. Full of the best Songs. 320 pages $2.50 boards, $3.00 cloth.

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