A Married Man's Misery.

A man of forty-five having a wooden leg and the look of one who had suffered long with the toothache, sat down in the chair vacated by the boy, and a smile of encouragement began:

"If matters don't mend pretty soon I'll either murder her or take my own life."

"Domestic trouble, I suppose?" querried Bijah.

"That's it, sir; and I'm getting desperate. I left home thinking I'd jump from the dock; but I happened to think of you, and so I thought I'd ask advice."

"Is the bread heavy?"

"Blast the bread! I can stand heavy bread, sloppy tea, raw meat and half-cooked potatoes, but I can't and won't stand this infernal whining, complaining and jawing around!"

"Fellow-traveller along the tow-path of Time's broad gauge canal, I think I see the pint. You have been married about two years?"

"Not quite."

"You are fifteen years older than your wife?"

"Yes—eighteen."

"You have a wooden leg and she—she—"

"She hasn't, but I wish she had two of 'em!"

"She likes good clothes?"

"You bet!"

"She takes the mad whirl of society—$16 bonnets, reserved seats at the opera, $8 boots, forty button kid gloves and trains on her dresses?"

"She does—that's her to a dot!" exclaimed the husband.

"And you prefer your home—evening fire, newspaper, snow apples, game of checkers, glass of cider, cat on the hearth, and so on?"

"That's the sort o' man I am, sir, and she harasses me to death. She's on the trot all day and on the gad all evening, and if I remonstrate she says I want to make a slave and a prisoner of her."

"Don't you go along with her to the theatre and parties?"

"I used to, but for the last year she's got awful particular about my wooden leg; says the public will think I was shot while stealing chickens."

"Does, eh? And you sit home and keep your heels warm by the cook-stove while she gallivants?"

"The same, sir, and now what shall I do about it?" Something has got to be did, and that right off. I'll be hanged to Davy Crocket if I put up with it another day! You are an older man than I am, and you've had three wives to my one, and I'll do just as you say about it."

"Fellow-man, you've been wrong from the beginning," slowly answered Bijah, as he looked out of the window in a weary way. "The man who marries a woman only half his age is a d. f. (deceived fried cake) at the start. Youth may reverence old age, but love isn't reverence. Youth and old age don't like their taters cooked the same way, and the man who says they do is a forger. They don't see alike, and it's a cat and dog life. Then, again you have a wooden leg, and you should have married a woman with a glass eye or a broken nose as an offset. In that case neither party has anything to twit the other about. If I was to marry again, bald-headed as I am, I should look for a lady wearing number ten gloves, and number nine shoes as an offset. Do you love your wife?"

"Well, to be honest about it, I don't think either of us are dying of love."

"Then my friend you go home and have a candid talk, divide up the things and part good friends. Give her the largest half, throw in some small change, and see that she gets safe home to her mother. By and by you can quietly secure a bill of divorce, get on some store clothes, and look out for a woman of fifty who has the rheumatics so that she can't gad."

"That's honest, is it?"

"Honest Injun. If you can't live happy together don't hesitate to live happy apart. No use in any scandal or hard words, but divide up and call it a bad mistake. This killing one's self on account of domestic trouble is all bosh."

"That's so, and I'll walk straight home and begin the dividing up business. Thank you Bijah; may your feet never stop growing as a reward for this."

When he had departed Bijah took a short cut through the alleys, and presently gained a position from whence he could view the house where the man lived. Developments did not tarry. The husband had not been in the house five minutes before he was suddenly rushed out again, hat and cane flying, and his share of the things, consisting of three flat-irons, a kettle and two bricks, overtook him before he could dodge.

"So young and artless!" mused Bijah, as he turned away; "and yet that last brick thumped him between the shoulders just as purty as if I'd thrown it myself!"

The Genesis of the Mosquito.

"For several years past I have noticed in warm weather that my wooden cistern, which is above ground, has been infested with peculiar looking little red worms. I have heard many other like myself complain of these worms, and I had taken it for granted that they were a species of earth worm. However, last summer I procured a jar and sprinkled the bottom of it with a very small quantity of sand and clay. I then half filled the jar with clear fresh water, and after putting a dozen of these worms in the jar, I tied a piece of cloth over the mouth and placed it in a light, airy place. The worms were from half to three fourths of an inch in length, of a bright red color, and had rather a jointed appearance about the body. They would crawl on the bottom of the jar, swim through the water by a rapid bending of the body backward and forward and occasionally come up to the surface of the water and float. Within twenty-four hours after placing them in the jar I noticed they had all gone down to the bottom and had enveloped themselves separately in a temporary shell made of earth and sand. In a few days after this, I saw one of these worms crawl out of his temporary house at the bottom of the jar and swim to the surface of the water. Here, after twisting about for a few seconds, he ruptured a thin membrane that enveloped his body, and came out a full fledged mosquito ready for business. I noticed many of the other worms going through the same performance within a short while afterward. Some of the mosquitoes were much larger than others, but, as I have already stated, some of the worms were also larger than others."

YOUTH'S COLUMN.

A Paper Bag Story.—Here is a store. And here is a window in the store. But what do you think is in the window?

Why rabbits! All as alive as can be, and hopping about, in and out. Rabbits, of all sizes and colors.

I wish a little girl that I know were here to see them.

Ha! I have an idea!

I'll ask the man to sell me one, and take it home to her, to surprise her!

In I go.

"Mr. Man, for how much will you sell me one of your rabbits?"

"A quarter apiece for the smallest ones."

"Put me up one of the pretty little white ones, with pink eyes," I say; and am going to add, "and that gray one, too," but forget to say it, because I am astonished to see Mr. Man pick up little Bunny by his long ears and drop him, plump, into a square paper-bag!

"Can he breathe?" I inquire; for the top of the bag is twisted together, and tied with twine.

"I'll fix that!" Mr. Man says, and quickly he dabs two small holes near the top to let in the air.

"Well, well," I think, "this is indeed the age of paper! Paper collars, paper cuffs, paper hats, paper bags, and even paper handkerchiefs! And now they have got so bad that they do *live* things up in paper for you to carry home—just like any other parcel!"

I wonder if, when a farmer buys a cow, now-a-days, he carries it home tied up in a paper-bag; or, when Barnum buys an elephant, he takes it to his menagerie in a huge paper contrivance—like this, only bigger.

I walk along and forget Bunny, I am so busy with these great thoughts, until he begins to bump and thump around, and make me think that I have bought a small earthquake instead of a rabbit.

Maybe he is tired or does not like his narrow quarters. I am glad to get home.

"Come, little girl, guess what I have for you here in this paper-bag?"

How she hops; first on one foot and then on another! But cannot guess, after all.

I did not tell her, because I want to surprise her; but I untie the string, and untwist the top, turn the bag up and gently shake—shake—shake.

But I am more surprised than she, for nothing comes!

I peep in and she peeps in. There he is, clinging tightly and determined not to let go! Staying in that paper-bag so long has made him feel quite at home in it.

At last, out he comes. And while he draws himself up into a frightened, funny, ball, his new mistress, with many squeals and skips of delight, hunts for a basket and pops him into it, and shutting down the cover, scampers off to show her new treasure to every one in the house.

For the Youngest Young Folks.—Pink White had a great black and gray cat, which was so dear to her that she would lie down by its side on the grass and let it purr her to sleep.

One day Pink found that her old cat had three kits—wee, soft balls of things. She was so glad that she took them all in her lap, though she was nearly as small as they. One was pure white, and she gave it the name of "Pearl." One was black, and had the name "Coal," while the last one was gray and black and white, and took the name "Spot."

One time Spot was lost, and Pink could not find her for a whole day. Pearl and Coal did not purr at all. They felt so sad. And the old cat told them to walk up and down through the house and yard till they found Spot and she would do so too. Pink cried and cried at the loss of her pet, but could not find it.

At night her papa came home, and he went to look for Spot. He went upstairs and down-stairs, but she could not be found. Then he took a light and he and Pink went out to the barn. There they found the pussy. Where, do you think? Why, in the corn-bin, with her wee foot caught in the rat-trap. How she did mew and mew till they let her out! And how she did purr and purr in Pink's arms! And after she had been brought back to the house and fed with a nice dish of warm milk, what a romp she had with Coal and Pearl!

When Spot grew up to be a fine, large cat, she caught lots of rats and mice. But the rat-trap in the barn did not catch her.

Jack Willard.—Jack Willard is only a dog; but I'm sure you will think he is a very wise dog, when you read what I am about to tell you.

Jack's master has taught him quite a number of tricks; and among them, he has learned to go to the market alone, and buy his own dinner. Many persons, knowing this, give Jack money; and, as he always trots off to market, it often happens that he has a large pile of bones, and eats more meat than is good for him.

Jack's master did not like this, and, fearing that Jack might be made sick, told the market man not to sell him meat more than once a day, but to take his money and keep it. Jack was very much surprised at first, and no doubt thought the man very naughty and dishonest; but he soon learned that he could get meat for his money only once each day. Now, what do you think Jack did?

A gentleman who was very fond of him watched him one day, and saw him go to the stable yard, where he dug a hole near the ice-house, and buried the money. The next day Jack had no money given to him, so he went to the ice-house, and dug up the five-cent piece which he had hidden and bought his dinner. He has often been watched since then, and always carries his extra money to the same spot, and never forgets that he has money in his bank.

Little Joe's "Piece" on Owls.—Wen you come to se 'em close the got ellle big eyes, but wen you feel 'em with your fingers, which they bites, you find they have only jest got enuf meat to hold their feathers together. Once theae was a man that thot he would like an owl for a pet, so he tole the bird man to send him the best one in the shop; but wen it was brot home he looked at it and skeweeze'l it, but it didn't suit. So the man rote a letter to the bird man, and said: "Dear sir: I take my pen in hand to inform you I'll keep the owl which you sent, tho' it ain't like I wanted, but when it is ded you must make me another, with little eyes, cos I spose these is but No. 12's, but if i pay you the same for No. 6's mebby you can afford to put in more owl."

Lightning at a Funeral.

A short time ago, a number of people had assembled at Mr. Barnard's, in Little Valley, Cattaraugus County, New York, to witness the funeral of a child of his who had just died of diphtheria. The people had just got together, and were about to open the services, when the lightning struck the house, passing down the chimney, demolishing the stovepipe, dividing it into two parts. One branch struck Mrs. J. B. Munger, tearing off both shoes, burning a hole in the heel of one stocking, and blistering a place on the foot the size of a silver dollar, and cutting the flesh on the bottom of the other very badly. She was also burned on the lower part of her limbs, and her dress torn to pieces. She was rendered insensible by the shock, and was supposed for a time to be dead. She rallied however, and although severely prostrated, is now likely to recover. The dress of another lady was torn somewhat and other people shocked by the bolt, but no one was hurt much except Mrs. Munger. The other part of the bolt passed into the room in which the body of the child lay, and when near the centre of the room, shivered the floor, and passed through, killing two dogs that were under the floor.

AGRICULTURE.

WHEN TO HATCH BANTAMS.—Bantams provided they are all they should be in points and other qualities, are more desirable the smaller we can get them. They have been obtained by a systematic course of dwarfing for many years in the hands of experienced breeders. To secure heavy, large and growthy fowls we must hatch early and feed liberally to accomplish our object, but with bantams the reverse is the case in almost every particular. They must be hatched late in the hatching season, which is usually in July or August, while the system of feeding must not tend toward forcing, else you will surely have overgrown specimens. Give them good care, food and attention, but do not pamper them, and you will have some nice birds, provided you are breeding from good stock; and the best with these, as with any other stock whatever, is none too good. Never set your Bantam eggs under a large hen or you will have the sorrowful experience of having about nine-tenths of them crushed, or perhaps the other tenth, too. Let the Bantam hen sit on the eggs and she will prove to be a good sitter and careful mother, especially if she is a year or more old. Young ones of these, like young ones of other breeds, are not as constant as are matured ones. Bantams, especially any of the different varieties of the Games, which are so small, can be left to run with the Cochins and Brahmas without any fear of mixing. Though they take up such a small space, they should have separate houses and yards allotted to them, where it is convenient to do so.

I HAVE driven and watered horses ever since I was large enough, and I never sponged one and never expect to, and have always given all the water they would drink: and never hurt a horse by watering, as yet. Horses should never be worked or driven until too hot to drink all they will, except in cases of emergency, such as going for the doctor, or getting out of the way of the Sheriff. A horse suffers as much from being thirsty as a man, and to deprive him of all the fresh water he will drink is simply cruel when it is so cheap, and when not abused by overdriving or overwork, he will not drink enough to hurt him. Some people are continually pottering with their horses, giving medicine when not sick, and watering when not dry, and keeping it from them when they most need it. In taking care of horses a little common sense should be brought into play, the same as in any other business.

HORSES THAT WILL SELL.—What horses sell best? That is the question every breeder of horses should ask himself. The farmer carries on his business to make money. He wants to make it honestly. He wants to raise such crops and such stocks as will command ready sale at prices that will pay him for the skill and labor and capital that have been employed. It is evident that the horses of good size, good style, that show good breeding, that have good action, will always command a readier sale than horses not possessing these qualities as possible in the stallion. See that the brood mares have these qualities and then you can raise colts that in any market will command fair prices. Size, style, action, soundness, are the main points in sire and dam. Give the offspring fair treatment, and horse raising will prove as renumerative as other branches of farming.

ASHES BENEFICIAL TO CATTLE.—One of our substantial subscribers, in a recent conversation, gave his experience in treating meat stock affected with the habit of eating wood, chewing bones, etc. His cattle were one spring affected in this way; they became thin in flesh, refused to eat hay, and presented a sickly appearance. He put four bushels of leached ashes in his barnyard and threw out to them a shovelful every day. They all ate it with evident relish. After turning them out to pasture he put a peck of ashes per week upon the ground in the pasture. They ate it all up and gnawed off where it had been lying. The cattle began to improve, gaining flesh and looking better than they had for several years. He now gives one quart of ashes, mixed with the same quantity of salt, to twelve head of cattle, about once a week, and finds it to agree with them wonderfully.

HAWKS are perhaps the most destructive intruders of the poultry-yard, and have, like many human beings, a partiality for "spring chickens." A correspondent of the Indiana *Farmer*, who says that he has lost on an average seven chicks per day by these depredators, adopted the plan of erecting four high posts at the corner of his poultry-yard, stretching fine wire between the posts at the rate of eight strands to each post. The birds would watch the tempting prey so intently that they would not see the obstructions, and when they make a descent into the yard invariably strike the wire, are thrown back, and immediately beat a hasty retreat. This safeguard is inexpensive and apparently effectual.

HOUSE plants that look drooping and starved should have the surface soil removed from the pots and replaced with a top dressing from the compost heap, prepared by mixing it with sufficient sandy loam to make it light and porous, after which it should be sifted.

How His Trousers Got Shortened.

A certain gentleman purchased a pair of pants a few days ago, which, upon being tried on at home, he found to be too long. That night he remarked to his wife that he wished her to take off about an inch of each leg, which would make them the desired length. Being fond of teasing her husband, she told him that she shouldn't do anything of the kind, and he retired without having obtained a promise from her that she would attend to the matter. Soon after he had left for his room, however, she as a matter of course, clipped off the superfluous inch, as she had been asked to do. The family is composed of six female members, and each one of the five, who were in adjoining rooms, heard the dispute between man and wife, and after the latter had taken off the required inch and retired, the old lady, desiring to "keep peace in the family," and not knowing what her daughter-in-law had done, cautiously slipped into the room and cut off another inch. In this way did each of the five ladies, unknown to the other, and all with the praiseworthy object of preventing any misunderstanding between the couple, clip an inch from the legs of the gentleman's trousers. The following morning, all unconscious of what had taken place during the night, he rolled up his pants in a piece of paper, and took them to the tailor to be shortened to the desired length. Upon a hasty glance the latter ventured the opinion that they were already short; but the owner insisted that they were fully an inch too long. The tailor had no more to say, and our friend retired. On the following Saturday he called for the pants and took them home, and was supremely disgusted at finding that the legs reached only a trifle below the knee. He straightway accused the tailor, but his wife heard him and came to the rescue, explaining that she had taken an inch from each of the legs, and her acknowledgment was followed by that of each of the other five ladies, when it was discovered that altogether the legs had been shortened to the extent of seven inches.

SCIENTIFIC.

A Scientific Paradox.—The very remarkable phenomenon of ice and snow forming in the brief space of a few minutes when the temperature indicated 87 deg. Farenheit, and men were working in their shirt sleeves, occurred at the Union Pacific railroad company's transfer depot. Andrew Rosewater, who was near by, was called by the laborers to witness the strange phenomenon, and, if possible, explain it. To his surprise he observed a large portion of the surface of a barrel of gasoline covered with about half an inch of what appeared to be ice and snow. To make sure he was not deceived he touched it and really found it cold and frosty matter, in a semi-solid state, resembling snow in that peculiar half-frozen and thawing condition to which the term slush is usually applied. He next took a portion to his lips, and, though cold upon touch, it immediately dissolved into a gaseous vapor, emitting the distasteful odor of kerosene. Mr. Rosewater, who now became considerably interested in the phenomenon, scraped off all the formation from the surface. Under it he observed a very fine streak between the staves of the barrel, through which, when it was turned downward or partially inclined, the gasoline seemed to leak. The men who stood by then informed him that if he turned the barrel so that it would leak, the formation of snow and ice would begin. This he accordingly did, and sure enough, instead of seeing the fluid drop steadily upon the floor, it rapidly formed a coating of frozen matter, and in less than five minutes a surface of about eight by six inches was covered with a layer, a quarter of an inch in thickness, of snow and ice. Mr. Rosewater states that the only theory upon which he can explain this phenomena is that gasoline, like ether and several other fluids, is of so volatile a nature that upon the slightest exposure it will vaporize. It is a well-known fact that all substances when changing from a solid to a fluid, or a fluid to a vapor or gaseous condition, consume a certain quantity of heat in so doing. It is thus that the outer surface of the gasoline in dropping forms into vapor, and, in so doing, rapidlp absorbs the heat of the adjoining layer, making it quite cold, and each layer in succession, as it evaporates, absorbs in turn the heat of the other layer until so much heat has been absorbed that ice and snow are formed. It is thus that a spray of ether steadily poured against a tin cup full of water will, by the ether's rapid evaporation, absorb so much heat from the water within the cup as to freeze it.

A letter in the Florentine Nazione states that a most interesting experiment was recently made at the Roman Swimming Baths. It would appear that a certain Professor Balsamo' of Lecce, has invented some mechanism by means of which vessels are to be propelled at will in any given direction without recourse being had to screw or rudder. The efficiency of this new propellor was tested by means of a minature ironclad to which it was applied. Though small, this vessel, constructed by the professor himself, was modelled on the type of the largest ironclad afloat, and was furnished with furnace, cylinder with piston, steam condenser, etc. The secret of the new propeller is not disclosed, no further clew being given than that its aim is not to allow the course of the vessel to be altered in virtue of the passive resistance of the surface of the rudder, but in virtue of component motive forces varying according to resultant motion required, thus utilizing nearly the whole live force developed by the engines. The experiment was made in the presence of Admirals Albini and Pucci, commisioned to report to the ministry of war, as well as of several professors of the Roman University and the heads of various scientific institutes.

Raising Cream by Centrifugal Force.—German inventors have for some time been attempting to accomplish the quick separation of cream in fresh milk with the aid of centrifugal machines; as the result of their efforts we may perhaps soon look for quite a revolution in dairy matters, since what now requires several hours may be as well done in one hour or less. The first attempts were far from successful; but by the latest improvement the cream is drawn off while the vessel containing it is still in rapid motion instead of after stopping it and waiting till the milk had become quiet. The apparatus is made with a capacity of either 100 or 200 quarts; after it has been revolving rapidly for twenty or thirty minutes, and is still in motion, a quantity of skim milk is allowed to flow in; as the vessel was already full before, the cream is crowded out and escapes through an opening provided for the purpose. Thus from 80 to 90 per cent of the cream may be obtained in this short space of time. We are informed that an American inventor has been recently working in the same direction, and somewhat on the same plan, and that with his apparatus he has so completely removed the cream in fifteen minutes that when the skim milk was set aside for twenty-four hours, hardly any cream was deposited, and that he made butter from the milk within an hour after it was drawn from the cow.

A varnish made of Canadian balsam, dissolved in turpentine, supplys a most valuable means of making paper transparent. The mode by which this is most satisfactorily accomplished is by applying a pretty thin coating of this varnish to the paper so as to permeate it thoroughly, after which it is to be coated on both sides with a much thicker sample. The paper is kept warm by performing the operation before a hot fire, and a third or even a fourth coating may be applied, until the texture of the paper is seen to merge into a homogeneous transluscency. Paper prepared according to this process is said to come nearer than any other to the highest stanbard of perfection in transparent paper. Care must be used in making, as the materials are highly inflammable.

How Shaving Originated.

The custom of shaving the beard was enforced by Alexander of Macedon, not for the sake of fashion, but for a practical end. He knew that the soldiers of the Indus, when they encountered their foes, had the habit of grasping them by the beard, and so he ordered his soldiers to shave. Afterward shaving was practiced in the Macedonian army, and then among Greek citizens. The Romans imitated the Greeks in the practice, as they did in many other things, and spread it to the different European nations yet barbaric. In the Middle Ages, at the time of the Renaissance, shaving was introduced, and the habit was retained, though classicism gave place to romanticism, and that in its turn was replaced by realism. The beard was a source of trouble to Peter the Great, who, simultaneously with the introduction of his great reforms in Russia, tried to induce the people to imitate the shaving nations. This innovation was resisted by his subjects with the utmost persistence and they preferred to pay a heavy fine rather than suffer disfigurement, as they believe, of the image of God. To the Russians of olden times the beard was a symbol of liberty. In several countries of Western Europe and in the United States the beard was restored to honor only about twenty years ago, but even yet a majority of men respect the custom introduced by Alexander the Great.

DOMESTIC.

CHEMICALS FOR HOUSEHOLD USE.—It is surprising, considering how many women have been instructed in chemistry in school days, to find how few housekeepers make any use of chemicals in various household processes. Especially is this the case in cleansing processes. The washing of clothes is usually wholly accomplished by rubbing the clothes on the washboard and with no other detergent than soap. The rubbing of the cloth wears them out far more than use, and if housekeepers only knew, or, if knowing, they would take advantage of the fact, that many washing compounds will almost entirely cleanse clothes which are soaked in them over night, and thus almost entirely do away with the labor and wear of the washboard, wash-day might be robbed of half its terrors. Recipes for washing fluids, the principal ingredients of which are soda, ash, ammonia and lime, can be found in nearly every household recipe book, and they are very cheap and harmless. All such washing compounds are useful and convenient for cleaning woodwork, panels and carpets in a house; also in washing dishes and securing that desideratum of housekeepers—clean dish-clothes. Ammonia is a simple cheap and harmless chemical and should be bought by the quart and kept in every family. A few drops added to water will cleanse children's hair and make it soft and sweet; it is an admirable disinfectant to remove the odor of perspiration; it will remove grease spots from clothing, and often restore color to stains. Its common and frequent use can not be too frequently urged. Borax is another chemical that should find common use in every family. For cleansing teeth and sweetening the breath, a few grains of the powder in water is unexcelled. It also softens and whitens flannels. Salicylic acid is a perfectly odorless and harmless yet powerful disinfectant, and for many disinfecting uses in the household is invaluable. It is very cheap and convenient in form. In these days when to stay various forms of disease is so important, mothers and housekeepers would do well to give study and thought to these things, and to try to make their knowledge of science practical. It is very encouraging to note how many women are turning their attention to studies in general and applied science. Let us have its benefits exemplified in the household.

MOCK TURTLE SOUP.—Take three pounds of the round of veal; put it in four quarts of cold water, let it simmer for two hours; then take out the meat and set it where it will get cold; take two balls of celery root, two medium-sized potatoes, one small yellow turnip, boil them one-half hour; then put them in cold water to cool; then peel them and chop fine, add them to the broth when it is cold enough; chop one-third of the meat very fine; beat two eggs, add to it; then thicken with boiled flour about as for bread dough; drop this in small dumplings; let this boil ten minutes more, then add one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, one onion chopped fine, one teaspoonful of pepper, two tablespoonsful of tomato catsup. To boil flour, tie up the flour in a thick coarse cloth and put it in boiling water, and let boil constantly for one hour. It will become as hard as chalk. Scrape this for use. It is much better, as it is entirely free from what is called the raw taste. This soup should be served as soon as cooked, as it will become too thick to be nice.

HOW AND WHERE TO KEEP THINGS.—Crusts and bits of bread should be kept in an earthen pot, closely covered in a dry, cool place. Keep fresh lard and suet in tin vessels. Keep salt pork fat in glazed earthenware. Keep yeast in wood or earthen. Keep preserves and jellies in glass, or china, or stone-ware. Keep salt in a dry place. Keep meal in a cool, dry place. Keep ice in the cellar wrapped in flannel. Keep vinegar in wood or glass.

MILK.—A German paper gives a test for watered milk, which is simplicity itself. A well polished knitting needle is to be dipped into a deep vessel of milk and immediately withdrawn in an upright position. If the milk is pure, some of the fluid will hang to the needle, but if water has been added to the milk, even in small proportions, the fluid will not adhere to the needle.

BAKED MACARONI.—Break up a cup of macaroni in pieces one or two inches long; after washing it in cold water, add two cups of milk in a tin dish and set it in a kettle of boiling water to soak for an hour; add a teaspoonful of butter and pour it in your serving dish; then add still more milk if needful, to cover it; set it in a hot oven and let it just come to boil and serve hot.

LEMON SYRUP.—Squeeze two lemons into a dish, not tin, add a pint of water and boil a few moments. A pound of white sugar should be added to a pint of the juice; boil it again ten minutes, bottle and your lemonade is made. Two tablespoonsful of the mixture added to tumbler of water makes a very healthful and palatable drink.

A COFFEE POT.—A carelessly kept coffee pot will impart a rank flavor to the strongest infusion of the best Java. Wash the coffee-pot thoroughly every day and twice a week boil borax and water in it for fifteen minutes.

Children's Rights.

Every child has a right to the best food, the most comfortable clothing, and the best home that his parents can afford him. When he is old enough he has a right to such employments and amusements as will keep him from idleness and vice. The child has a right to the companionship of the pure and innocent of his own age, but above all to that of his father and mother. The child's right of property should be respected. Let him feel that whatever he has is his very own; not in *name* only, and that father, mother, sister or brother can take possession of it when so disposed. By respecting *his* rights in this matter, he will learn to respect the rights of others. When a child is old enough to enter school, he has a right to a pleasant school-room, to a comfortable seat, to good ventilation, and to such attention from the teacher as shall prevent his stay in school from being a physical calamity. The child has a right to such mental training as shall tend to the development of all his faculties. If one is cultivated to the exclusion of other, he is defrauded of his right to the full use of all his powers. The child has a right to be taught how to think; how to find out for himself ways of doing things. How little originality we find among school children! Half the time they study and recite their lessons without giving a thought to their meaning. Their essays are sketches taken from some history, or extracts from the cyclopedia. The child has a right to its own individuality. A bright little girl was put into one of our model city schools. After attending the school a few weeks, she was asked how she liked it. "Well," said she, I suppose it is very nice, but I wish there were some Marys and Jennies and Toms and Dicks and Harrys there."

DROPSY AND DROPSICAL SWELLINGS are certainly cured by Dr. Jayne's Alterative. It stimulates the absorbents into healthy action, whereby all watery or calcareous depositions are gradually but surely carried off. It also increases the power of digestion, and imparts renewed vigor to the whole system, thus removing all danger of a relapse.

HUMOROUS.

A "GROWING" MYSTERY.—People passing up High street at noon, might have seen a very stout citizen bending over a mound of fresh earth in his yard, hands under his coat tails and his eyes directed upon a small green sprig which had just pushed its head above the earth. The stout man shook his head and seemed puzzled, and he called across the street to a neighbor who was trimming a rose bush:

"Say, Jones, come right over here this minute! I'll be hanged if something hasn't started to grow in my garden!"

Jones crossed over. The two bent over the sprig with bated breaths, surveying it from all sides, and the owner of the yard whispered:

"What if it should turn out to be Trifolium repens?"

"Can't be. Looks to me more like Colium emulentum," replied the other. "It's just barely possible, however, that it may prove to be Triticum hibernum. Let me call Mr. Smith."

Smith, who was coming from the grocery with a roll of butter, was halted. He surveyed the sprig from six different points of the compass, tasted of the soil, shook his head, and finally said:

"It's my opinion that it is a specimen of the Celastrus scandens, but I may be mistaken. It may be nothing but Thymus vulgarus."

"Oh, it can't be," replied the owner of the place; "I'm almost sure it is the Hyproxys erecta. It is pretty hard to fool me on plants."

The three great men were looking at the sprig anew, and Brown was about to observe that it might, after all, turn out to be Aralia racemosa, when an old man with a spade on his shoulder leaned over the fence and called out:

"I'll bring you a burdock as big as that for ten cents, and set it out to boot!"

The three men melted away like gum drops at a pic-nic, and the old man rubbed his spade against the pickets and growled:

"Ten cents apiece is cheap enough for healthy burdocks, an' if they don't want 'em they needn't have 'em."

HE MEDITATES OVER THE OYSTERS.—It was rather late when Mr. Willaby got up, and he was vaguely conscious of a confused recollection of the things, but he didn't say much and tried to appear as cheerful as he knew how. Presently breakfast was announced, and the family took their places at the table, but Mr. Willaby was amazed, as he sat staring at six little round wooden boxes of axle grease ranged solemnly in front of his plate.

"Where under the sun," he said, with a puzzled intonation, "what in thunder—where did all this axle grease come from and what is it for?"

"Oh, is it axle grease?" asked his wife, with charming simplicity and innocence just a trifle overdone. "You said last night when you brought these cans home that they were oysters and would be nice for breakfast, I thought you had better eat them right away, as they don't smell as though they would keep very much longer."

And then Mrs. Willaby removed the cans, and her husband sat and looked at the teapot and thought so long that his coffee was cold as a rich relation when he thought to drink it.

FROM THE HUB.—There is perhaps no tonic offered to the people that possesses as much real intrinsic value as the Hop Bitters. Just at this season of the year, when the stomach needs an appetizer, or the blood needs purifying, the cheapest and best remedy is Hop Bitters. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, don't wait until you are prostrated by a disease that may take months for you to recover in.—*Boston Globe*

AN OLD gentleman without tact, on meeting some ladies whom he had known as girls in his boyhood, cordially remarked: "Bless me! How time flies! Let me see. It is fifty-two years come next April since we used to go to school together in the old red school-house. I was a little chap then, you remember, and you were fine young women." The old man could never understand why his cordial greeting was received so coldly.

"AMANDA, I wish you to put the large Bible in a prominent place on the centre table, and place three or four hymn books carelessly around on the sofas. I have advertised for a young man to board in a cheerful Christian family, and I tell you what, if you girls don't manage either one of you to rope him in, why I'll never try anything again, for I'm tired out."

A LONELY Irishman was observed one eve ning slicing a potato into a glass of hot whisky toddy. "Why, what are you about?" inquired Charley. "It's much I'm makin', dear," quietly replied Pat. "But what are you slicing that for!" "To give it a flavor." "What! a potato flavor?" "Sure, and isn't a flavor a flavor, whether it's lemon or ; itaty?"

A BILLIARD-TABLE.—Latest development in servant-girlism: "Please, ma'am, I wishes to give a month's notice, ma'am." "Why, so, Mary Ann?" "Well, ma'am, not that I wants to say any thing against you, but since you've put that billiard table-up, ma'am, I don't call it a respectable 'ouse."

WE HAVE, ourselves tried Dobbins' Electric Soap (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia,) and find it the best, purest and most economical soap we have ever seen. Too much cannot be said in its favor. Try it.

A FACETIOUS correspondent calls a frog the Dutch nightingale.

THE more you like a man the better you know him.

SMALL boys are our young to row boats in races.

SAUSAGE stuffers are rather crowding things.

NEVER look a gift apple in the worm hole.

A REAL estate conveyance—A mud cart.

A NOVEL thing—A readable romance.

WEATHER report—Thunder.

A Word to Doubters.

There is a good old English maxim that teaches us to "believe every man honest until we know him to be a villain." American custom seems to have reversed this law and appears to make every man a villain until he has proved himself an honest man. As with people, so with things. Every article placed in our markets can lay claim to popular favor upon intrinsic merit and value alone. Continued popularity, therefore, is proof positive of intrinsic excellence. Dr. Pierce's Family Remedies are far more popular to-day than ever before. The people have tested them and know them to be genuine remedies for the diseases they are recommended to cure. The Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets are the best alterative, tonic, and cathartic remedies that can be used in chronic diseases of the stomach and liver. The world-wide popularity of the Favorite Prescription, as a never-failing remedy for Female Diseases, would have alone secured to its discoverer the fame he has so richly won. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, of which Dr. Pierce is also proprietor, is recommended by those who have tested its virtues as a safe and reliable remedy for catarrh in its worst forms.

To the Hemorrhoidal Suffering Humanity.

W. P. Kittrell, Prin. Dayton Academy, Dayton Ala, writes to Messrs. P. Neustaedter & Co.

"Enclosed please find one dollar. Send me by return mail one box of "Anakesis" Dr. S. Silsbee's External Pile Remedy. Am much pleased with sample sent me. I consider it a great boon to poor suffering hemorrhoidal humanity. Yours truly,

W. P. KITTRELL.

Samples of "Anakesis" are sent *free* to all sufferers by the sole manufacturers Messrs. P. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3946 New York.

The Inventor of Champagne.

In 1668 a certain monk, named Perignon, was made cellerer of the Benedictine Abbe of Haut Villiers, a little hamlet on the banks of the Marne, about five miles from Epernay, who was a perfect godsend to the wine-bibbing world. He was the first to marry the produce of one vineyard to that of another, to find out that a white wine which would keep good could be made from the blackest grapes, instead of degenerating, like that obtained from black grapes, and to substitute cork for a bottle stopper instead of flax dipped in oil. Just at the close of the seventeenth century he achieved his final triumph of producing effervescent champagne. Why it sparkled he knew not, but the secret spread over the country, until in 1878 the official return of the manufacturers' stocks in the champagne district, as given by the Chamber of Commerce at Rheims, is 70,183,863 bottles. In England the taste for dry champagne became general nearly a hundred years ago, and the demand was then, as now, for Sillery. Russia takes it sweet and strong, and the French and Germans like a sweet, light wine.

The Engineer gives this example of the value of black lead as a lubricator: "A fly-wheel shaft-bearing eight inches in diameter and ten inches long, carried a load of nearly ten tons. The bearing was supported on a box-girder, and was lined with good brass. The engine could not be run, as this bearing invariably got nearly red hot after a few revolutions; various oils, tallow, sulphur and gun powder were tried, with most indifferent success. By using a mixture of tallow and sulphur the engine could be run half an hour at a time, and once or twice has run a whole day, the shaft making sixty revolutions per minute. It was determined to have a new crank shaft with a longer bearing, but at the last moment the use of black lead and tallow was suggested, a package of the ordinary black lead used for stoves was worked up with some tallow, the bearing carefully wiped, and the grease box on the cap filled with the mixture. The bearing never heated again unless oil was allowed to get access to it. The success of plumbago as a lubricator was perfect."

WOMAN'S WISDOM.—"She insists that is more importance, that her family shall be kept in full health, than that she should have all the fashionable dresses and styles of the times. She therefore sees to it, that each member of her family is supplied with enough Hop Bitters, at the first appearance of any symptoms of ill health, to prevent a fit of sickness with its attendant expense, care and anxiety. All women should exercise their wisdom in this way."—*Ed.*

The Stomach Cannot be Freighted

With greater trash than a violent drastic purgative. True, such a medicine relieves constipation for the time, but at the expense of great injury to the intestinal canal, which it both inflames and weakens, thus unfitting it for the performance of its proper functions. Widely different is the action of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a tonic aperient which produces effects prompt, indeed, but never violent and convulsing. The purity of its botanic ingredients, its unobjectionable flavor, its genial influence upon the mind, and the thoroughness of its remedial action in cases of constipation, liver complaint and dyspepsia, combine to render it a most desirable family specific. It increases both physical vigor and substance, tranquilizes and invigorates the nervous system, and gives an unwonted relish for the food. A wineglass three times daily is about the average dose.

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.

Johnston Holloway & Co.,
602 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

Cancer can be Cured

By Dr. Bond's new discovery—a positive cure for this dread malady—*no knife, no caustic, no pain.* Dr. Bond's success in treating Cancer is truly marvelous. Remedies sent to any part of the world, with full directions for successful home treatment. Send a description of your case, or any cancer sufferer you may know of. Pamphlets and full direct ons sent free. Address, Dr. H. T. Bond, Philad'a., Pa.

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.

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

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 Worms 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 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