Mary's Lesson.

"No, Lucy, never make a love-match," said young Mrs. Strong to an old school friend who was paying her an afternoon visit. "Marry for money, for interest—for anything but love. I have tried that and made a failure, such as it would break my heart to see you make."

Lucy Moore listened silently, a thoughtful shadow on her fair young face.

"Is it indeed true?" she said. "I grieve to hear it. How I remember your wedding-day, Mary. How handsome and noble he looked! How bright and happy were you! Oh! surely he loved you very dearly, then?"

"He thought he did, and so did I," said Mrs. Strong, with a half-choked sob. "But it did not last long, Lucy. We have been married just two years, to-day. He left me this morning without a kiss as he usually does. He will come back to dinner in the same way, and after it is all over he will go out to his club, or some other place, and never come home until after I have gone to bed. And yet I have been a good, faithful and careful wife, and this is my reward!"

She hid her face in her hands as she spoke. Lucy Moore bent over her and whispered, "In every way save one, my dear Mary."

Mrs. Strong looked up.

"What do you mean?"

"Promise me not to be angry and I will tell you."

"Go on."

"Your husband as a young man was very fond of music. Do you ever play or sing to him on an evening now?"

"Oh, no. We gave that up long enough ago."

"But why?"

"I am sure I can't tell. It was such a bore to practice."

"Do you read aloud to him or have him read to you?"

"No. I used to; but somehow that is given up too."

"And your dress; shall you change it before he comes to dinner?"

Mrs. Strong shook her head. She wore a dingy, flounced delaine, no collar or cuffs, and her hair was rough and untidy; her whole look one of carelessness.

"He would not notice it if I did. Where is the use, Lucy? It is all too late."

"No it is not too late. But it may be soon," said Lucy earnestly. "Mary, some one ought to tell you. No one dares to but me. Your husband does not go to his club in the evening. He goes to Mrs. Wylies'. You know her; you have heard her name—"The Queen of Flirts." Mary, she is a dangerous woman. She lives but for admiration, and that she means to have. Your husband gives her admiration now; take care that he gives her no more—his love!"

Mrs. Strong burst into tears.

"What can I do?" she asked. "I know that woman too well. What chance have I against her?"

"Give yourself a chance," said Lucy with a kiss. "Let your husband find a pleasant welcome from a wife neatly dressed, Mary. Forgive the hint. You have beauty and grace. Do not neglect them longer. Sing to him, Mary, play to him, charm and fascinate him. You have done it once. Try again, and save him from the 'Queen of Flirts.'"

She stole softly from the room. It had not been a pleasant lesson to give; who shall say? But Mrs. Strong was sensible, as well as a pretty woman, and five minutes after Lucy Moore had gone, she went up to her own room, acknowledging that her friend had spoken but the truth.

That evening, just after the street lamps were lighted, Mr. Strong came carelessly toward his home. Carelessly? Yes, that was the word. That house was fast becoming to him only a place to eat, sleep and dress in—a place for which he had to pay rent and taxes, but in which he took no comfort or pleasure, if the truth must be told.

"Never mind, I'll go to Grace Wylie's as soon as dinner is over, and she will make it up to me, bless her bright eyes!" thought Mr. Strong, as he opened the front door with his latch-key and strode across the hall.

Only half-way, however, for there before him, at the foot of the stairs, stood a graceful, pretty woman, with satin smooth brown hair and bright blue eyes, and cheeks as red as roses, wearing a pretty evening dress of dark blue silk, and shining ornaments upon her snowy neck and arms.

"Welcome home, dear James!" she said, with a heavenly smile. "It's the second anniversary of our wedding-day. Won't you spend this evening with me, dear?"

His only answer was a cold embrace and a sudden kiss. Her eyes were dim as he sped up stairs to his own room to prepare for dinner.

"Brute, fool that I have been!" he thought to himself.

And after dinner, on the plea of smoking one cigar, he went into Bond street, and returned with a pretty gold watch and chain as a present for his wife. They sang the old songs together that evening; they talked a long time over the dying fire. Ah, it was not too late. He loved her still, and she saved him and their happy home.

The lesson was not lost upon her. From that day she has never grown careless—never ceased to strive to keep her husband's as she once tried to win her lover's love.

A Ravenous Eagle.

A few days ago while little August Burr, aged seven years, was playing with his sisters—one five and the other three and a half—near his father's house, Beaver Bay, Lake Superior, an enormous eagle pounced down upon them, throwing the two girls to the ground. It immediately attacked the younger one, grasping one of the child's arms with the claws of one foot, while the claws of the other foot were deeply buried in the child's face; and it attempted to carry the child off but was prevented by its struggles. Little August, seeing that he could do nothing with his own hands to help his sister, ran quickly to the house, got the butcher knife and came out and whacked away at the eagle's legs, cutting one of them severely near the foot, whereupon the savage bird let go of the little girl and attacked the boy, knocking him over, tearing his pants, and giving him some severe scratches. In the meantime, the screams of the children brought out their mother, whereupon the eagle flew off to the barn, on which he sat and looked as though he would like to renew the contest should a favorable opportunity offer itself; but he stayed there a little too long for his own good, as Joe Betzler, a neighbor, was called, who took down his gun and shot this great "emblem of American freedom," and his eagleship, when killed, was found to measure seven feet from wing-tip to wing-tip! The little girl who had this remarkable encounter is very badly scratched, but not seriously hurt.

An Elephant as a Policeman.

Recently, writes a correspondent, a keeper belonging to Oroszi's Circus who slept near three elephants was about midnight aroused by their cries. He at first thought a cat or a dog had gotten into the circus, but listening attentively he heard a suspicious noise in the costumer's storeroom. He went on tip-toe and saw a stranger, with a dark lantern, trying to pick the store room lock. The keeper unchained the largest elephant, which with characteristic sagacity went straight to the burglar, put his trunk around the felon's neck and kept him at proboscis' length until a policeman came.

When people are killed by an overdose of opiates isn't it laudanum to the skeies.

SCIENTIFIC.

Ebonized Furniture.—Chamber furniture made of ebonized wood, in imitation of the rich ebony and gold more common in the Eastern Hemisphere, is quite popular, and there are few fine furniture stores in the city in which more or less of it is not displayed. Some superb specimens are to be seen at the dealers', where they attract much attention. The process of ebonizing wood is comparatively simple, and has been described as follows: The wood is first stained with a decoction of logwood, which may be purchased from any druggist or dealer in dye stuffs. It is dissolved in warm water until all has been taken up that the water will hold. Application to the wood is made ready with a large, soft bristle brush, and the surface is rubbed with a cloth to prevent the formation of a gummy coat thereon. After the article has been left to dry for a few hours the second application, which consists of vinegar in which a quantity of nails or clean filings have been soaked for several days, is also freely laid on with a brush. The moment the vinegar touches the wood it combines with the logwood solution in the pores, making an ink which is a permanent jet black stain. The influence of the iron in the vinegar is all important, and it is really that which does the work. If any tendency to grayness is noticed a second treatment with the logwood and vinegar is necessary, but this seldom happens if the materials have been properly used in the first instance. When perfectly dry, the article is varnished and rubbed down, or finished with furniture oil well rubbed in. A dead black surface is what is sought after. Cherry is considered the best wood for ebonizing, and the furniture to which we have referred is most generally known to the trade as ebonized cherry. White wood, maple and beech are, however, used with good effect. Any close grained, dense wood will answer. Ash, chestnut and oak are not suitable.

Fire-Proof Compositions.—Various combinations of ammonia and borax have been suggested in Paris for rendering textile fabrics inflammable. Here is one applicable to all kinds of goods: Sulphate of Ammonia (pure), 8 kilos; carbonate of ammonia, 2.5 kilos; boracic acid, 3 kilos; borax (pure), 1.7 kilos; starch, 7 kilos; water 100 kilos. It is simply necessary to steep the fabrics in a hot solution composed as above until they have become thoroughly impregnated, after which they are drained and dried sufficiently to enable them to be ironed or pressed like ordinary starched goods. A second composition to be used for theatrical scenery (or the mounted but unpainted canvas to be used for this purpose) and also for woodwork, furniture, door and window frames, etc., is to be applied hot with a brush like ordinary paint. It is composed of boracic acid, 5 kilos; hydrochlorate of ammonia or sal ammoniac, 15 kilos; potassic feldspar, 5 kilos; gelatine, 1.5 kilos; size, 50 kilos; water, 100 kilos; to which is added a sufficient quantity of a suitable calcareous substance to give the composition sufficient body or consistency. Another composition, applicable to all kinds of paper, whether printed or not, including securities, books, etc., is formed of sulphate of ammonia (pure), 8 kilos; boracic acid, 3 kilos; borax 1.7 kilos; water, 100 kilos. The solution is heated to 122 deg. Fahrenheit. If the paper be in sheets or printed it is simply immersed in the solution, spread out to dry, and afterward pressed to restore the glaze destroyed by the moisture. The above compositions insure a high degree of incombustibility. The proportions of the several ingredients are given as examples only, and may be varied as found necessary in practice.

In the manufacture of a gun-barrel the process has changed somewhat at the Springfield Armory since 1861. Then an iron "scalp," 18 inches long, 6 inches wide, ½ an inch thick, and weighing 10 pounds, was thrown into a furnace heated, and curved in a rolling machine. It received only two welding heats, but was changed many times from the furnace to the rolling machine, or until it was rolled to the proper size and extended to the length of the barrel. In the rolling process a cavity was preserved with different sized steel rods. While hot, the barrel was passed on a rod into a straightening machine, afterwards annealed, cone-seated, bored, turned, ground, milled, rifled, and polished. Now the workmen start with a steel bar eight or ten feet long and about one inch in thickness; cut into pieces six or eight feet long, bore each piece, pass them into a furnace on a rod, then into the rolling machine, and proceed as in the old process.

A Blue Dye that Holds Fast.—Reichenbach's wool-tar-color, pittacal, has been resuscitated by A. Gratzel, and it is now an article of commerce at the price of £ 4 per kilo, under the formidable name of "German-Imperial-Flower-Blue," with reference probably to the blue corn flower, which is said to be the favorite of the German emperor. The purchase is insoluble in water, but dissolves in every acid, and the solutions can be diluted to any extent. The acetate is generally used for dyeing, dissolved in a little acetic acid diluted with water, and almost neutralized with ammonia. In this bath, silk and wool take a fine reddish blue without the aid of any mordant. Cotton and other vegetable fibers are prepared with a solution of tannin, followed by a solution of tartar emetic. The colors produced are perfectly fast.

Scientific Facts.—Waterproof glue may be made by boiling two ounces of isinglass in a pint of skim-milk, until the consistence is obtained.

Three Young Hunters.

A few days ago, Henry Emery, of Denton township, Mich., while out hunting, encountered a huge bear, which he fired at and wounded, when Brain took to the woods. Unable to follow the trail across the plains, Harvey went home for the dog, and, accompanied by his brothers, Jim and Will, started "on trail." Putting the dog on the track where the blood from the wound was fresh, they started on a lively trot in pursuit. Jim being the fleetest on foot soon distanced the others, and, after a long race through brush and thicket, the dog overtook Mr. Bruin and worried him until Jim appeared on the scene, rather abruptly, or sooner than he anticipated—almost stumbling over the bear before he saw him. The enraged animal clutched him with both paws, around the waist, the lad with great presence of mind, grabbing him by the nose, and, throwing his head up, yelled out: "Boys, he's got me!" The bear not relishing the grip on his nose, with lightning rapidity loosened his hold and dealt Jim a blow on the arm that held him which sent him spinning into the brush, and Bruin disappeared again. But the dog was not disposed to let him off so easy. Jim jumped up on a log to see if possible where the bear was (it was getting dark then) and he soon found out—he was right there—and he no sooner struck the log than Bruin had him again, and, as the boys were on hand now, a life struggle ensued, Jim on the ground, the bear on him, Harvey on the bear, worrying him around the head and nose to keep him from biting. Will, in the meantime, feeling in the twilight for the bear's shoulder, put the muzzle of the gun behind the shoulder and sent a ball through him. The bear did not fall, and Harvey, who had by this time got out his knife, buried it deep in his side a couple of times, when bruin fe over dead. Jim was badly scratched ond mangled, but not seriously hurt.

AGRICULTURE.

Plaster on Potatoes.—At the time I commenced farming in 1836, having but little dressing to feed any crop, although it was then the opinion in this locality that potatoes would succeed without dressing, I concluded I would use gypsum on three-fourths of an acre. The ground having been furrowed and ready to plant, in the four first rows on the west side of the piece, plaster was dropped where the hills were intended to be; the next four were not plastered; then the remainder of the ground plastered the same as the first four; potatoes dropped and all covered alike with the hoe; when they were of sufficient size to hoe they were all hoed alike, but the tops in the four unplastered rows were much smaller and color not nearly so dark; after hoeing I threw upon the tops of the two middle rows which were unplastered at the time of planting, about the same quantity of plaster per hill as put in the hill of others at the time of planting; the two last plastered rows soon changed shade to those plastered when planted and soon there was no perceptible difference in size of tops. The two unplastered rows continued to lag behind both in size and shade until Jack-frost (rather an early one) made a change. I did not think it severe enough to kill anything, but a few days after I went toward that part of the field where the potatoes were and found all that had been plastered killed by frost, and leaves turned black; while those that had not been plastered at all (the right and left of the two middle rows which were plastered after having been hoed) remained as green and growing as before the frost, and continued so until the next frost, which was about three weeks after the first. To determine the result at digging, I measured the same number of hills of each from rows side by side and found the plastered hills yeelded the most notwithstanding the effects of the early frost. The more vigorous and tender growth of those plastered made them susceptible to the early frost, according to my reasoning. Had there been no frost until the unplastered ones were killed by it, I think the plastered ones would have yielded a fourth more than the unplastered from an equal number of hills.

Cracked Heels.—Exposure to wet and mud, scarcely avoidable in autumn, will surely produce cracked heels in horses, unless precautions are used. When the cracks are once formed, they are difficult to heal, because at every motion of the foot they are opened and the granulations are disturbed. Prevention consists in frequent cleansing of the feet by washing with clear water and wiping dry at once with a cloth or towel kept for the purpose. The drying of water upon the skin is injurious, and should be carefully avoided. A little of the veterinary cosmoline, or even crude petroleum, which is the basis of the cosmoline, applied in the morning before the horses are taken out, will prevent mischief, and the same remedy, with regular cleansing with soap and water, will cure cracks very rapidly. If the cracks are severe, from neglect or otherwise, the pastern should be protected by wrapping a bandage around it.

A Few Suggestions to Horse Trainers.—Never try to beat a colt into doing a thing, for if nervous he may turn out a vicious horse, and if stupid he may become stubborn. Remember that by patience and gentleness he can be got to do anything that will not hurt him. When the horse shows signs of shying at an object, do not beat him, but lead him up to it, allowing him to stand and look as he comes closer, and after he examines it a few times he will not fear anything of the kind again. In passing by hedges with a colt, throw in stones and stop him until he takes no notice of the noise. Before putting on any article of harness, let your colt smell it, and then rub it against his head, neck and body. Always start a horse with the voice, never with the cut of the whip. In starting turn a little to one side; in stopping when going up a hill do the same.

To keep lice from chickens, apply a bit of lard to the heads of young chicks, and rub it under the wings of the hens, and around the vent when lousy. A little sulphur mixed with the lard will surely effect the desired result. But use the drug cautiously. Roosts ought to be whitewashed with a mixture of lime and carbolic acid in the crude form, about one-half pint to a gallon of the wash.

A remedy for heaves, and said to be a sure cure: Forty sumac buds, one pound of resin, one pint of ginger, half a pound of mustard, one pint of unslaked lime, one pound of epsom salts, four ounces of gum guiacum, six ounces of cream tartar. Mix thoroughly and divide into thirty powders, and give one every morning in their feed before watering.

The Lawn.—To keep a lawn fresh and green put on frequently a slight sprinkling of salt or bonedust, or superphosphate, or any good fertilizer, when the soil is soft run the roller over; it helps the appearance greatly. The application of a little ground gypsum will also freshen up the grass. But, above all, never neglect to run the mowing machine over frequently.

Slugs in Gardens.—To clear a garden of slugs place small handfuls or fresh brewers' grains about the garden on a mild, damp evening, about six o'clock, and about nine go round with a bucket of fresh lime and dust each heap.

A Farmer who has tried it, speaks in the highest praise of gas tar for painting wagon wheels, stating that it tightens tires and spokes better than anything else that can be tried.

Store potatoes in a dark, cool place and in shallow bins.

The Stupid Man.

They were complimenting Fancois Arajo once upon a time upon a scientific lecture which he had delivered, but the remark was made that he had elaborated his explanations almost to prolixity.

"Oh, yes, I know," replied Arajo, "but that isn't surprising. You see when I am lecturing I always make a point of selecting the stupidest looking man in the audience and lecturing to him explaining and re-explaining till I see that he understands me. Now to-day the man I lectured at was the stup—"

Enter a gentleman, who rushes up to the astronomer add shakes him hand warmly.

"My dear M. Arajo, what a splendid lecture yours was to-day—not a word of it that a child could not understand. You saw how interested I was, I hope, because I noticed you were looking in my direction from first to last."

A Blockade that Should be Raised.

The egress from the system of waste material through the natural channels should be rendered free, without loss of time, when a blockade is produced by an attack of constipation, a disorder which if it becomes chronic, is productive of serious bodily mischief. Jaundice, severe headaches, nausea, dyspepsia, the usual concomitants of the malady mentioned, all indicate that the bodily functions are materially interfered with. Hostetter's Bitters is particularly efficacious in cases of this sort, and renders the habit of body perfectly regular. It is a medicine greatly to be preferred to drastic cathartics, which are well calculated to drench, but unhappily also to weaken the intestines. We say unhappily, since such medicines are the favorite resource of many ill advised persons, who resort to them upon the most trivial occasion, and greatly to their discomfort and injury.

DOMESTIC.

Poison for Rats and Mice.—Carbonate of baryta has been found to be a most efficient poison for rats and similar vermin. Indeed, at a special series of trials by a Zootechnical Institute, in connection with the Royal Agricultural College, at Proskaw, this substance was found to be more efficacious than any other. It occurs as a heavy white powder, devoid of taste or smell. In the Proskaw experiments it was mixed with four times its weight of barley meal and pellets of the paste were introduced into the holes of the rats, house-mice and field mice. A small quantity proves fatal. It appears to cause immediate and complete paralysis of the hind extremities, so that it may be assumed that mice eating of it in their holes will die within them, and so not prove destructive in their turn to domesticated animals that might otherwise devour the carcasses. It was found in practice that neither fowls nor pigeons would touch the paste, either in its soft state or when hardened by the sun; so that its employment is probably free from danger to the occupants of the poultry yards. Some rabbits, on the other hand, that got access to the paste ate heartily of it and paid the penalty with their lives. Next to the carbonate of baryta paste the ordinary phosphorus paste proved most destructive, and this, it was found by experiment, is more attractive to the mice in a soft form than when hardened into pills. But it is considerably dearer than the baryta prepration, an important factor in the calculations of the farmer who has to wage war against rodents on an extensive scale.

A large sponge hung in the room at night or in the day time if it can be behind a convenient screen and kept constantly wet will greatly assist in keeping a room cold, or a wet cloth hung in the window over the blind will cool the room as if a shower had fallen; all know how fresh water sprinkled on the pavement in front of the windows and doors will freshen the hot dry air. In tropical countries, where ice is unknown, the natives cool their drinking water by suspending earthen jars filled with it in a brisk current of air which process is said to cool it thoroughly and rapidly. A wet handkerchief, sponge or green leaves worn in the hat when one is exposed to the sun will prevent sunstroke under the most intense heat. Butter may be kept fresh and sweet by putting it in a tin pail (suspended by a string) down in well, or by setting the bowl containing it in a hollow vessel of water and covering it with a napkin, the ends of which are well immersed in the water in the bottom dish.

Almost Young Again.—"My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters, with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."—A lady in Providence, R. I.

To stop Bleeding.—It is said that bleeding from a wound, on man or beast, may be stopped by a mixture of wheat flour and common salt, in equal parts, bound on with a cloth. If the bleeding be profuse, use a large quantity, say from one to three pints. It may be left on for hours or even days if necessary. The person who gave us this recipe says: "In this manner I saved the life of a horse which was bleeding from a wounded artery; the bleeding ceased in five minutes after the application."

Stains for Dresses.—Stains from fabrics may be removed by moistening the spot with a solution of Epsom salts in a few drops of hot water. Rub it in well the first time and then moisten again. Next fill a tin vessel with boiling water and set it on the stained place for a few minutes, and afterwards wash out in soft water. It is advisable to have articles thus treated washed immediately.

For Freckles, the following Lotions.—1. Muriate of ammonia, half a drachm; lavender water, two drachms; distilled water, half a pint; apply with a sponge three times each day. 2. One ounce of lemon juice; quarter-drachm powdered borax; half-drachm sugar; mix and let stand a few days in a glass bottle; then rub on hands or face occasionally.

To Renovate Silks.—Sponge faded silks with warm water and soap; then rub them with a dry cloth on a flat board, afterwards iron them on the inside with a smoothing iron. Old black silks may be improved by sponging them with spirits. In this case the ironing may be done on the right side, thin paper being spread over to prevent glazing.

Potato Fritters.—Grate six cold boiled potatoes, add to them one pint of cream or new milk, and flour enough to make as stiff a batter as for other fritters, the yolks of three eggs, then the beaten whites, salt, and fry in sweet batter.

Diet Cake.—Two cups of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, one cup of milk, three eggs, three cups of flour, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda, a little salt and a little grated nutmeg.

Vegetine.—When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the Vegetine will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body.

The flowers act as weather interpreters. When their odor is very strong, the air is gradually becoming damp, and rain may not be far off. They are very sensitive to the atmosphere, and increase of dampness causes them to throw out perfume.

White-oak fence-posts are best prepared by stripping the bark from the trees six weeks before they are cut down. The wood thus becomes solid and dry without cracking, and when cut will be ready for immediate use.

"My Mother-in-law is a walking advertisement for Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup," a subscriber remarked yesterday; "she recommends it everywhere."

Sweetbread of calves is recommended for invalids because it is easily digestible, and contains less amount of soluble albumen, with a very small proportion of fat and fibrin.

Dark and brilliant colored clothes attract the sun and retain its heat much more powfully than light colors; hence the latter are more suitable for use in summer.

The yolk of eggs binds the er much better than the whites. Appl it to the edge with a brush.

The human ear is sensitive to vibrations reaching to 38,000 in a second.

Consumption of the Lungs, Inflammation of the Throat, and Difficulty of Breathing, frequently result from a severe Cold. The remedial properties combined in Dr. Jayne's Expectorant are especially designed to break up feverish and inflammatory tendencies, remove Constriction of the Throat, and by bringing about a free expectoration, promote natural respiration, and a speedy cure. A reputation maintained for forty years, affords to all a guarantee of the practical merit of the remedy.

HUMOROUS.

"Old Nails."—The wiry old president of a commercial bank in Boston, is known among the younger financial fry of his town as "Old Nails"—possibly from his incisive decisions and driving way of doing business. Some time ago a business man of the place, and a brother in good standing of the church, had a note discounted at this old worthy's bank. When it came due, the president, at the solicitation of the maker's friends, though against his own judgment, extended it. When the final time of payment came, the note was discovered to be a forgery, to the scandal of the church and the astonishment of the town, but not to that of the astute bank president.

The brethren, however rallied around the erring one, the note was paid, and the matter supposed to be hushed up. Some time after, however, the bank received a letter from another financial institution, asking their opinion as to Mr. ——'s note.

"Old Nails" said he would answer the letter which he did as follows:

President —— —— Bank:

Dear Sir—In regard to Mr. ——'s note would say: If it is a forgery it will be paid by the First —— Church, of Bushytown. If it is genuine it is not worth a——.

Respectfully yours,
Nathaniel Nails,
President.

Get out of Doors.—The close confinement of all factory work, gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appetite, languid, miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidneys and urinary troubles, and all the physians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out of doors or use Hop Bitters, the purest and best remedy, especially for such cases, having abundance of health, sunshine and rosy cheeks in them. They cost but a trifle See another column

He Didn't Need Any.—A politician who had been on terms of intimacy with actors and artists is suddenly elevated to an important official position. One of his friends, a distinguished actor, goes to call on him, and entering the office, says genially, "Hullo, old fel., howo——?"

"I beg your pardon, sir," says the official in a glacial manner, "I am occupied for a moment. Be so good as to take a seat.

The actor sits down in surprise in a chair and presently his friend says; "Now, sir, what can I do for you?"

"Why, don't you know me! I'm——"

"I do not precisely follow you," says the official. "You have come to ——?"

"I came, sir," says the actor, in a terrible voice, jamming his hat down on his head—"I came sir, to give you some hints as to deportment now that you are a public official, but by the Nine Gods you don't need any!" Good morning, sir!"

A very ugly gentleman was requested by a beautiful woman to accompany her to a painter's studio, where having whispered a few words to the artist, she let him with a promise of presently coming back. The gentleman asked the artist, what he was wanted for. "I thought you knew, sir," replied the painter, "that I am taking that lady's portrait in the character of a saint being tempted by the devil, and that she wishes you to be good enough to sit for the tempter."

To tell the truth we are surprised that the women folks show the amount of common sense they do. Young man, supposing you were told, say twenty a times day, how bright your eyes are, what magnificent tresses are yours, how enchanting your society is, how nicest, sweetest, best you are; how long think you, before you would be developed into the worst kind of a jackass—always providing you are not one in the start.

She asked her class of little girls who went into the ark with Noah. None of them seemed to know; but one little girl thought she must say something, and, not knowing, used her natural born right of guessing, and to the amusement of the teacher replied: "His sisters and his cousins and his aunts."

Fennel tea is a simple remedy to quiet the baby, and this innocent article is embodied in Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, which puts the baby to sleep without the evil use of opiates. Price 25 cents.

'Tis the sweetest thing in life to see the childlike simplicity and deference to maternal authority which a maiden of 35 or 40 will exhibit before a roomful of people as she skips across the floor to ask dear mamma if she may walk up and down the piazza for a little while.

"Down Brakes-"—Ah, Louise, my heart is very despondent. Ever since I have gazed into the depths of those lovely eyes"—

"Hush, John, put an air-brake on that train of thought. Pa has introduced me to his new partner, and I am his for $2,000,000 that settles it.

Butter Fingers.—Lady: "Why did you leave your last place?" Servant: "Well, yer see, mum, I had to pay for all my breakages, and as they come to more than my wages, yer see, mum, it was a kind of impogission that I could not stand."

"Vill you take someding," said a German teetotaller to a friend while standing near a tavern. "I don't care if I do," was the reply. "Vell den, let us take a valk."

"Enny man who kan swap horses, or ketch fish, and not lie about it, iz juts about as plus az men ever git to be in this world.

With all the competition in soap, Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.,) is first in popularity, because it is pure, uniform and honest. Have your grocer get it and then try it at once.

There are still seventy-five ways of arranging the hair but only one description of hot corn bread.

Flies work from sun to sun but the mosquito's work is never done.

Time is money: note the price paid for Rarus.

Confidence game—Decoy ducks.

A bouncing baby—a rubber doll.

A Wise Legislator.

He is successful because he has the manly courage to rise above all personal motives or interests and casts his vote and influence on the side of measures which will contribute to the well being of his fellow-men. The good of the many, even though it proves injurious to the interests of the few, is the maxim of the wise legislator. But certain men will never admit the wisdom of this doctrine, any more than some selfish practitioners will admit the superlative value of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets, because these remedies have injured their practice. Of course, no man in his right senses will pay a physician $5.00 for a consultation, a bottle of bitters, a few powders, and a prescription, when one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and a bottle of his Pleasant Purgative Pellets, both costing but $1.25, will accomplish the same result, viz: cleanse the liver and blood, regulate and tone the stomach, and impart a healthful action to the bowels and kidneys.

A Great French Philosopher

once defined a doctor to be "a person who pours drugs about which he knows little, into a body concerning which he knows less, in order to cure diseases of which he knows nothing," and the empirical, barbarous, useless treatment of piles since the days of Hippocrates, when doctors burned the tumors off with red hot iron, down to the absurd wonder cures and nostrums of modern quacks, would seem to bear testimony to the wisdom of the Frenchman. The great modern benefactor of the modern race is now admitted by every one to be Dr. Silsbee, the discoverer of an infallible pile remedy in *Anakesis*. This miraculous cure for the most painful of all diseases is regarded as the scientific triumph of the age, and is prescribed and endorsed by physicians of all schools. It is not taken internally but applied as a suppository directly to the affected part. It gives instant relief, soothes pain as a poultice, presses up the tumors as an instrument, and ultimately cures piles by its medication. *Anakesis*, Dr. S. Silsbee'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 F. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3943, New York.

Scenery of Palestine.

The appearance of the old country in the old days was probably, on the whole, very like that which it still presents. There is no evidence that any part of Palestine was ever, within the historic period, covered with those forests which many writers suppose to have formerly existed, or that the rainfall or supply of running streams has decreased. The springs and rivers noticed in Scripture still flow with water, and the deserts of Scripture are still deserts. The wild growth of copse and oak-wood now existing answers to the Hebrew nomenclature of the old natural vegetation, and the long rolling limestone ridges, the sharp precipices, the open plains and downs, present to our eyes the same features as of old. Only in one respect is there a marked change—in the decay of cultivation throughout the land. This is an undisputable fact. In the middle of thick copses, the traveler still comes across the old rude stone towers of the ancient orchards. On the bare hillsides he finds magnificent wine presses cut in the rock, and in the districts where the white chalk prevails, the hills are contoured with endless terraces excavated on their slopes, and now only growing thorns and thistles. The present population of the whole of Syria is less than that of London, and the land is desolation because of the steady decrease of the native inhabitants. The appearance of the country when thoroughly cultivated must have been one of unusual fertility and prosperity, though not of romantic beauty. The rugged hills of Hebron were indeed clothed with thick copsewood of Hareth; Carmel was then, as now, covered with bushes; and the lower hills of Galilee, with the plain of Sharon, were beautified by thick oak wood, surrounding the bright shallow streams which still run over the rocky beds of the valley. On the other hand, bare and waterless deserts stretched along the east of the watershed; the ghastly Jeshimon, or "solitude," reached to the crags which bound the Dead Sea on the west; the wilderness of Beth-Avon was stony then as now; and the open plains of Beersheba grew only grass and flowers, serving in spring as rich pasturage for the nomadic tribes. The Jordan valley was also uncultivated, and the swamps of the river afforded cover to outlaws and fugitives; for the palm cultivation, which was first commenced by Herod the Great, had not yet been attempted, and the great capabilities of Jericho soil were unknown. In such districts the country had very much the same appearance in the second century before Christ that it now presents; but in those parts where cultivation was possible, the aspect of the scenery was probably more pleasing. Throughout the district of Shephelan, or low hills, the yellow corn crowned the flat summits, and covered the red soil of the valleys. On the higher hills, the long applegreen vineyards spread terraces as they still do in the fastness of Hermon. The dark, soft foliage of the great olive groves in the broader valleys contrasted with the sparse, straggling leaves of the fig trees which flourished on the higher ground. Water for irrigation was stored in cisterns long since broken, and it is by no means necessary to suppose that the natural supply was then more plentiful than it now is. How far this condition of prosperity had been developed in the Hasmonean times it is not easy to determine; probably the cultivation differed almost from year to year, according to the tranquillity of the land, just as it does at the present day; and no doubt, during the period of the revolt, agriculture must have suffered where the contest was being carried on. The picture, as a whole, may, however, be taken to represent Jewish Palestine almost from the time of Samuel to that of Herod.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it know to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, *149 Powers' Block, Rochester, New York.*

An Inveterate Hater of Frogs.

A dog likes company and when exiled from canine society will often find amusement in foreign partaerships. Recently a Montville man carried home a young terrier dog. There was no other dogs in the neighborhood, so he broke the monotony of the place by playing with toads. He actually became an adapt in discovering their haunts, and when they hopped he would hop, and when they were at rest he rested. He showed every symptoms of delight over the fact that he could leap further than the toad could, not recognizing the disparity in length of body and limbs in his favor. One day he nosed out a bull-frog in the wet grass that proved to be the prince of tremendous leapers, and trying his jumping powers with it he was defeated. Astonished, he looked at the frog as it leaped away, but before it had got off the premises, as if in a fit of jealousy, he ran after it and killed it. He still noses out toads, and playfully touches them with his feet to make them jump with him, but from the day he was beaten by the frog it leaping he has insisted on killing every frog he meets in his travels.

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.

To whom it may concern. We are not in the habit of puffing, but since we came across the Right Bower of cigarettes, the Lone Jack, we are constrained to deviate and find ourselves continually puffing. We would say to our readers that the Lone Jack cigarettes are considered by old puffers to be by far the most superior article extant, and if you will give Lone Jack cigarettes a trial we feel puffed up to say you will be a first-class puffer, and our efforts will not end in smoke.

Hieskell's Tetter Ointment will cure all itchy or scaly diseases of the skin.

If you are Nervous and Depressed take Hoofland's German Bitters.

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