A Tennessee Farmer.

Did you ever see him? He was coming out of the door of the Giles National Bank, Nashville, he had just dumped a handful of the subsidiary into his vest pocket; he was shoving a roll of bank notes into his pocket-book; he wore no coat; his jeans pantaloons were flecked with cotton; so was his wool hat; he had just sold three five hundred-pound bales, and had cashed the check. Leaving the bank he went in the western door of the court house. In a few minutes he passed out of the door. He was folding up his tax receipt *Did you hear him?* "Bill," he says, "I have just paid my taxes. I don't owe nary man on top of dirt one cent." He had followed Johnston in the charge at Shiloh; he was with Hood in his retreat from Nashville; he had proved himself a man of courage; he was an affectionate husband, a kind father. There was a consciousness creeping over him that if not born a nobleman, he was to-day an independent sovereign. He met his wife and daughter on the pavement. "What did you get for cotton, husband?" "$11.25, wa'nt that a good price?" "Yes, we can live at that."

She drew him to one side. "Husband," she says, "you have more cotton to sell and pork to spare. Our Mary is now seventeen years old, the young men are coming to see her; couldn't you give her a seal brown merino dress trimmed with silk? Rudd will fit and baste it for a dollar, and I can make it on the machine, and go to Mrs. Graham's and get her a $5 bonnet; she never had one, and Johnny wants a pair of boots, and"—"Wife," says the farmer, "since the war we have had a hard struggle to make a support. You have done your part without grumbling or complaining. Now my head is above water; what's mine is yours; there is the pocket-book with the money. Use it in any way you want to."

"Yes," she says with a smile, "you know full well I will not abuse any confidence you may repose in me." She turned to go to the store, he went to look at him! He is at home, seated in front of a roaring log fire. The black cook is getting his supper in the kitchen. She pauses to smile over her red calico dress and new calfskin shoes. Johnny is strutting around with his boots drawn over his pantaloons. Mary is before the glass trying on her new bonnet. The baby is crowing and jumping in its father's lap. The wife dropping on one knee and placing one arm around her husband's neck and the other around the child's, says, "kiss papa, baby." As the tiny lips approach the moustache she couldn't help pressing her own between. It was a triangular arrangement, but papa got the most of it.

"Early to bed and early to rise" is his custom. It is now 9 o'clock. Everything is still and quiet around the farmer's residence, and the glittering stars bespangle the frost-covered roof that shelters one of the happiest families in the solid South.

Fun not Confined to Man.

Small birds chase each other about in play; but perhaps the conduct of the crane and the trumpeter is most extraordinary. The latter stands on one leg, hops about in the most eccentric manner, and throws somersaults. The Americans call it the mad bird, on account of these singularities. Water birds, such as ducks and geese, dive after each other, and clear the surface of the water with outstretched neck and flapping wings, throwing abundant spray around. Deer often engage in sham battle, or trial of strength, by twisting their horns together and pushing for the mastery. All animals pretending violence in their play stop short of exercising it; the dog takes the greatest precaution not to injure by his bite; and the ourang-outang, in wrestling with his keeper, pretends to throw him, makes feints of biting him. Some animals carry out in their play the semblance of catching their prey. Young cats, for instance, leap after every small and moving object, even to the leaves strewed by the autumn wind. They crouch and steal forward, ready for the spring, the body quivering and the tail vibrating with emotion; they bound on the moving leaf and again spring forward to another. Benger saw young jaguars playing with round substances, like kittens. Birds of the magpie kind are the analogies of monkeys, full of mischief, play and mimicry. There is a story of a tame magpie that was seen busily employed in a garden gathering pebbles, and with much solemnity and a studied air burying them in a hole made to receive a post. After dropping each stone it cried, "currack!" triumphantly, and set off for another. On examining the spot a poor toad was found in the hole, which the magpie was stoning for its amusement.

Conundrums on the Rail.

That fat passenger, who has been puffing and panting ever since we left Boston, trying to fit himself into a Wagner chair, has at last sighed himself into contentment, and remarked:

"This New York express reminds me of our modern American life."

"What' for?" asked the cross passenger.

"Constant strain," replied the fat passenger, in the tone of a satisfied man.

Everybody looked amazed, but nobody said anything, and presently the silence became oppressive. The fat passenger looked uneasily at his audience.

"Oh, no," he said, suddenly, "Oh, no; a fast strain, that's it; fast strain, fast train."

The cross passenger grunted.

The tall, thin passenger said it was more like the knot in the hangman's rope. We all looked "Why?" at him, and he committed himself as follows:

"Because it's the last strain."

"But this isn't the last train," said the cross passenger; "there's two more trains this afternoon."

"It's like a Leghorn chicken, then, said the passenger with the sandy goatee; "it's the best strain."

"And it's a like a sun dial," said the fat passenger; "because it gets through by daylight."

"And it's like a cross dog," observed the sad passenger; "because it starts at one."

"Yes," said the tall, thin passenger: "but the train goes after it starts, and the watch dog doesn't."

"No," observed the passenger with the sandy goatee; "but the man he starts at does."

SCIENCE.

Embalming the Dead.—Mr. Kreisman, United States Consul-General at Berlin, in his dispatch to the Department of State, dated October 30, 1879, communicates a description of a newly discovered process for the preservation of dead bodies. The inventor, or discoverer, had secured a patent for the process, but the German Goverment, attaching great importance to the invention, induced the patentee to abandon his patent. Thereupon the Goverment made public, through the press, a full description of the process. The liquid used is prepared as follows: In 3,000 grammes of boiling water are dissolved 100 grammes of alum, 25 grammes of cooking salt, 12 grammes saltpetre, 60 grammes potash, and 10 grammes arsenic acid. The solution is then allowed to cool and filter. To 10 litres of this neutral, colorless, odorless liquid, 4 litres glycerine and 1 litre mettrylic alcohol are to be added. The process of preserving (or embalming) dead bodies by means of this liquid consists, as a rule, in saturating and impregnating those bodies with it. From 1½ to 5 litres of the liquid are used for a body, according to its size. The bodies prepared by this process are said to retain their form, color and flexibility. Even after a period of years such dead bodies may be dissected for purposes of science and criminal jurisprudence; decay and the offensive smell of decay are completely prevented. Upon incision the muscular flesh shows the same appearance as in the case of a fresh dead body. Preparations made of the several parts, such as natural skeletons, lungs, entrails, etc., retain their softness and pliability.

Among the means employed in the field for signalling by night the rocket is undoubtedly the most simple. It is also very portable, can be used under almost any circumstances. In very stormy weather, however, it cannot always be relied upon; its use is attended with some danger to the neighborhood; and as the point from which it it sent, up can generally be made out with fair accuracy, it may convey to the enemy information which it is desirable should be withheld from him. Accordingly, experiments have lately been carried out in Australia to ascertain whether small balloons, resembling very closely those sold as playthings to children, might not with advantage be substituted for rockets as night signals; and the results of the preliminary trials made are stated to have been very satisfactory. A star, namely, of a light and inflammable compound, which may be made to burn of any particular color disired, is attached to the balloon, and to this again is made fast a piece of slow match. When it is desired to transmit information by a preconcerted signal, the baloon is let loose, with the star attached, and with the slow match alight and cut to a length which will insure its lighting the star when the balloon has attained the desired altitude. These small baloons are very cheap, a large number of them costing less than a rocket; while the burning stars are, if properly prepared, visible at great distances.

A Patent has been taken out at Washington for an automatic orchestra—a *machine* that will play dance music and call of the dances. If the inventer can screw on an attachment that will swear at the young men who go out between the acts for the purpose of paralyzing the audience with their beauty and dollar store jewelry, and that will also shoot the boors in the gallery who make more noise than a mule kicking against a barn door about ten minutes before the curtain falls on the last act—If his automatic orchestra can be made to do this no theatre in the country should be without one.

Any hard steel will cut glass with great facility when freely wet with camphor dissolved in turpentine. A drill bow may be used, or even the hand alone. A hole may be easily enlarged by a round file. The ragged edges of glass vessels may also be easily smoothed thus with a flat file. Flat window glass can be readily sawed with a watch spring saw by acid of this solution. In short, the most brittle glass can be wrought almost as easily as brass by the use of cutting tools kept constantly moist with camphorized oil of trupentine.

Dr. J. M. Anders maintains that a large proportion of the vapor of the atmosphere may be accounted for through the process of transpiration from plant life, when there is about from twenty-five to thirty per cent. of woodland in a country, and, on this ground, considers that the practice of forest culture should be highly commended as means of improving atmospheric conditions.

Prof. Baird has dissipated the cloud of mystery which has so long veiled the mode of propagation of the eel, by finding the ripe ovaries of the animal. What has been called eel-fat proves underthe microscope to be eggs, and marvellous to state, one fish may contain 9,000,000.

Vogel finds that malachite-green, when dissolved in alcohol, gives exactly the same spectrum as aldehyd-green, though the behavior of the two colors is quite distinct chemically.

It having been discovered that minute specks in eggs that may develop into varieties of the tape worm, it is medically precomenedd that eggs be thoroughly cooked before they are eaten.

A Strange Tale.

A Jewish peddler, recently traveling on foot through the Grodno District, Russia, was attacked in a wood by a footpad, who robbed him of all the money he had about him and then let him go. Proceeding on his way, the plundered peddler met a mounted gendarme, to whom he related his mishap, and who proceeded at once to search for the robber, accompanied by the plundered man. They soon came up with the object of their quest, upon whese person the stolen money was found, as well as two clasp-knives and a pocket-whistle, of which "unconsidered trifles" the gendarme took possession. Having bound the culprit's hands behind him, and attached him to the gendarme's saddle by a cord, they started for the nearest village, the peddler on foot, the policeman on horseback. Presently it occured to the police officer that he might as well ascertain what sort of a tune could be produced by the confiscated whistle, which he accordingly put to his lips and blew with untimely vigor. Straightway there appeared upon the scene a horde of armed brigands, who surrounded the party, and, after freeing their comrade from his bonds, attacked his captors. The gendarme put spurs to his horse, broke through the circle of his assailants, and got away with a bullet in his shoulder. But the unfortunate peddler, unable to escape, fell a victim to the brutality of the bandits, who hacked his body to pieces and left his mutilated remains on the road. Preparations are being made by the district authorities to surround the wood in which this band of malefactors has fixed its head-quarters.

A Medicine Should not be Guaged

By the suddenness and violence of its effects. Self-evident as this proposition would seem, there are many foolish persons who are content only with a remedy which acts abruptly. The pill and other nostrum-vendors who trade upon the credulity of this class, find their "best bolt," as poor Artemus Ward termed it, in the sale of violent purgatives. So long as they wrench the bowels of their dupes sufficiently, they are pretty sure of a certain measure of success. If instead of such pernicious rubbish, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is used, the results are widely different. The bowels are relieved, but always gently, by this pleasant laxative, which does not weaken but invigorates them, and endows the co-operative organs of digestion and bilious secretion with activity and regularity, strengthens the constitution and physique, and while it is safe in its constituents, is sufficiently prompt in operation.

FARM AND GARDEN.

HORSESHOEING.—A shoer should not only know how to make a shoe and to fasten it upon the hoof so as to look nicely, but he should understand the anatomy of a horse's hoof—and how many do—as well as how much the shoeing must vary to suit the formation of the hoof? This is a knowledge that should be thoroughly possessed. Some hoofs are flat, the shell thin and grows slowly. These should not be pared at all except simply to smooth the surface to receive the shoe evenly. The tip ends of the hoof should be clipped off slightly so as to prevent tripping. There should be next to no rasping of the hoof, in some cases none at all. Once injure a hoof by paring it away, and it may produce lameness for months, indeed we know of cases in which this was not got over for five, six and even twelve months. In such cases, however, we think that the horse should remain carefully shod, but the shoes should not be removed or changed in some cases for two months, and in most cases for from six to seven weeks. The hoofs of some horses naturally become very brittle and even powdery. In such cases they should be frequently moistened with wet cloths tied around them until brought to a proper condition. Common moss is excellent, and should be kept constantly on hand and moistened when used. Frequent driving in wet weather on muddy roads will have the same effect. In shoeing such horses the utmost care must be taken, so that while giving the nails a secure hold to avoid pricking, as little paring as possible should be done. As to the *frog*, the shoer who cuts this away farther than merely to trim off the rough edges, should be imprisoned. We have no mercy for the unpardonable ignorance that would destroy this main reliance for the comfortable support of the horse. It acts as a "buffer" to mitigate the solid jarring of the horse's hoofs and legs, and protects, when it is left in its natural condition, those attributes of an animal upon which all its usefulness depends.

BABY SAVED.—We are so thankful to say that our baby was cured of a dangerous and protracted irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y. See another column.

MILCH COWS IN WINTER.—The average farmer, in the care of stock through the winter, treats them in something like tais order: The oxen have the best place, and the best feed, and the best care. The horse comes next, the sheep third, and then the cows. If they are dry cows, straw, meadow hay, and dry corn fodder is the food. If they give milk, and a precious little it is, they get a foddering of hay each day. But they have little or no bedding, no carding, and are not unfrequently driven a hundred rods in the cold wind, to drink once a day of ice water. Now, we believe this a great mistake—as well as a great cruelty. If the milk is not worth much, as it is not apt to be in the country at this season, remember that cows well wintered are worth far more in the spring, and will pay in the amount of milk they then give, for good care through the winter. For the sake of the manure, to say nothing of comfort to the cattle, all stock should have a good bedding every night. They should be carded two or three times a week; and if the farmer has cheap fodder that must be used up, let him grind a few bushels of corn, cob and all, and take two quarts of it in a pail of warm water and sprinkle it on the feed. A few roots added give a good finish. It will make it as good as the best of English hay for the stock. We know a farmer who wintered seventeen milch cows on meadow hay of the poorest kind, by cutting it and using daily three quarts of cob meal. The cows gave a good quantity of milk, and came out in the spring in extra good condition. It is an axiom of farming that no one can afford to poorly winter any kind of stock.

The price of soap is rapidly advancing. A year's supply of DONBINS' ELECTRIC bought now at old price will be a very judicious puachase.

USEFUL HINTS.—Sprinkle Persian insect powder in the feathers of your chickens to rid them of lice. Where borax and insect powder have failed to exterminate cockroaches, sprinkle the floor with powdered white hellebore; they will eat it, and are poisoned by it. When lettuce shows signs of running to seed, if a knife be passed through one-half of the stem of the shooting head, the plant may be preserved good for an additional week. You can get a stain of oil off any carpet or woolen stuff by applying dry buckwheat plentifully and faithfully. Never put water to such a grease spot, or liquid of any kind. For chicken cholera, there is nothing better than carbolic acid, one drachm with two gallons of water. Let the fowls have free access to it as a drink, and mix it with their food once a day. To ventilate a stack, use a sack some four or five feet in length, which when filled with hay or chaff will be about eighteen inches in circumference. Place this upwright on the stack bottom, and raise it as you build up around it with hay or grain.

STORIES first heard at a mother's knee are never wholly forgotten.—Mothers should never forget that the sufferings of their little ones can easily be overcome by the use of Dr. Bull's Baby Syup.

BUTCHERING SHEEP.—Many do not eat mutton because of the peculiar sheepy oder and taste sometimes found in the meat; and they usually attribute it to contact with the wool at butchering. This last is a mistake—It is due to delay in disemboweling the carcass. If the intestines are permitted to remain until the pelt is removed the gases emitted from them are disseminated through the flesh, which causes the objectionable taste or odor. Either disembowel the carcass at once, before the pelt is removed, or as soon as the throat is cut, having the animal tied up by the hind feet with its head hanging downward, cut a hole between the hind quarters and fill the cavity of the body at once with cold water; then skin and remove the entrails at leisure. In either case there will be left none of that disagreeable odor or flavor usually so peculiar to mutton.

THE LAWN.—A young hedge of osage orange or honey locust should not be cut until it is two or three years old; not, indeed, until the shoots are one, or even two inches thick. Then they should be cut even with the earth in the winter time, and the following year they will throw up a luxurious mass of sprouts, which may be trimmed into shape the next June, and before fall we have a complete, impenetrable fence.

SWINE that are fattening will do better with soaked corn than with dry. Corn steeped in water twelve hours has been found more economical to feed than when ground into meal. The animals are sooner filled, the food digests better, and, consequently, the feeding is finished more expeditiously, and feed—which is money—is saved.

As a general thing it is cheaper and more convenient to get seeds of the regular seedsman than to save them. But if any are saved, let them always be of the earliest, fairest and best specimens.

EXPOSURE to drafts when heated, and sudden changes in the temperature of the atmosphere, are prolific sources of severe Colds, from which many cases of Inflammation of the Lungs, Pleurisy, Asthma and other Pulmonary Affections are developed. Should you unfortunately contract a Cold, resort at once to Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, a remedy that will not only promptly cure Coughs and Colds, but will relieve and strengthen the Pulmonary and Bronchial Organs, and remove all dangerous symptoms.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

HOW TO WASH GLASS.—Never use soap to glass. Wash all wine glasses and tumblers in hot water and soda, and in cold water. You should wash ground glass globes or any ground glass globes or any ground glass in a lather of soap and water and soda with a brush, and rinse in cold water; and dry them immediately out of the cold water; do not let them drain. Ground glass is very apt to get a black look from exposure, and therefore all ground glass, such as ice plates for instance, that are not in daily use, should each be wrapped up in soft paper, so that it may keep in color. If ground glass has become discolored, the following directions will cure it: Wash the glass in soap and water, and then pour a small quantity of spirits of salts into a saucer, dip a sponge or rag into it, and wash over the glass; then plunge it into cold water and then into hot water; dry it.

A NICE violet soap can be made by melting a pound of white soap with a pound of palm oil soap and a third of a pound of olive oil soap, stirring well into it a very little violet water, of whose preparation we have already spoken; while a very soft and sweet rose soap may be made by melting together a pound and a half of olive oil soap with half a gill of water, and stirring in, while cooling, a mixture consisting of one dram of atter of roses, three-quarters of a dram of oil of bergamot, half as much each of the oils of cloves and cinnamon, and one-quarter of a dram of that of rose geranium, either pouring the soap, to which this has been added, into bright metal molds, or else cutting it into any shape desired before it is quite stiffened.

TO FRY BEEF'S LIVER.—Cut the liver in slices about two-thirds of an inch thick; soak in cold water about quarter of an hour; have ready some butter in the spider; when hot put in liver; season with salt, pepper, and an onion chopped fine; dust a little flour over top; cover tight to keep steam in as much as possible; add a little water while cooking, to keep it from getting dry (do not let it burn); when brown, turn on the other side; put on a little more salt, pepper and flour; when done, take the liver out on a platter, put in about a teacup of sweet milk; if not thick enough, add a little more flour, wet in milk, until you get it about the thickness of beef gravy; pour over the liver, and serve. This is the Swedish way of cooking it.

TRUTH AND HONOR.—Query.—What is the best family medicine in the world to regulate the bowels, purify the blood, remove costiveness and biliousness, aid digestion and tone up the whole system? Truth and honor compels us to answer, Hop Bitters, being pure, perfect and harmless. Ed. See another column.

STUFFED CABBAGE.—Take a large, fresh cabbage and cut out the heart; fill the space with a stuffing made of cooked turkey, chicken, or any meat except mutton or lamb; chop very fine and highly season; mix with one mashed potato, and the yolk of one egg and two spoonfuls of the gravy stock; roll in balls, and the balls in flour; stuff the cabbage and place the loose leaves which you have removed over the hole at top and bottom with them, and tie the cabbage firmly together and boil in a covered kettle for two hours. The water should be salted. It makes a delicious dish, and is useful in using up small pieces of cold meat.

CITRON.—Keep the rind of watermelons or cantelopes in strong brine until you wish to preserve them; then boil in fresh water until the salt is removed. Soak or boil a short time in weak alum water, then boil again in fresh water until there is no taste alum left; make a rich syrup of two pounds of white sugar to each of rind. When the syrup has boiled until well clarified drop the rind in and boil an hour. Lemon flavoring may be added and a "pinch" of citric acid to prevent sugaring.

SCOTLAND NECK CHEESE CAKE.—These little cakes are very good, but not exactly economical. Beat a pound of sugar and half a pound of butter together, and add the beaten yolks of twelve eggs. Boil two lemons until the rind is perfectly soft, mash them and beat them in two tablespoonfuls of flour. Beat up with eggs, butter and sugar and pour into little tins lined with pastry.

GREEN PICKLES.—Bright green cucumber pickles do not look tempting to an old-fashioned housekeeper, because she knows that they cannot be spiced, and must therefore be comparatively tasteless. Don't be afraid to put little bags of ground spice into your vinegar, and learn to look wise and say "vitriol," whenever anybody tries to overawe you with her emerald green pickles.

PHYSICIANS say that there is no remedy for Consumption, and possibly, in some cases the assertion may be correct. We know however of many cures made by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and will guarantee positive relief to the sufferer in every instance.

LOUISIANA CREAM CHEESE—Louisiana cream cheese is easy enough to make, and fairly good to eat. Pour "clabber" into a bag and let it drip for two hours, and then empty into cheese moulds. Turn out on a plate, and serve with sweet cream an sugar and grated nutmeg.

MOLASSES DOUGHNUTS.—Take one cup of molasses, two-thirds cup of milk, one egg and a piece of butter half the size of an egg, two teaspoonfuls cream of tartar, and one of soda. Grate in some nutmeg, and use flour enough to roll out.

TEA STAINS.—Tea stains should be wet in equal parts of alcohol and ammonia, then wash in tepid soap-suds. If the spots be very firmly fixed, expose them to the fumes of burning sulphur.

BARBERRY TARTS.—Barberries make very nice tarts, are better than gooseberries and almost as good as currants. Use an equal weight of sugar and berries, and stew the fruit slowly.

PAN CAKES.—Take one cup of milk, one cup of sugar, one egg, better half the size of an egg, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one of soda, and a little nutmeg. Drop into boiling lard.

$100,000 Reward

would be a safe offer for a more infallible cure for piles than Anakesis. 500,000 persons bear willing testimony to the beneficence and scientific triumph of the great discovery of Anakesis, Dr. S. Sisbee's External Pile Remedy. Lotions, electuaries, ointments and quack nostrums have had their day; no longer shall the afflicted like Job cry out! "Wearisome nights are appointed to me, when I lie down I say when shall the night be gone, oh wherefore is light given to him who is in misery? Anakesis will instantly relieve the pain from piles, will support the painful tumors and ultimately cure the worst cases. Doctors of all schools now use it for there is no substitute for it, nothing so simple, nothing more safe, nothing so prompt and permanent. It is the discovery of a scientific physician after 40 years' experience, and has been used successfully almost without an exception by over half a million of sufferers. It combines in a mere suppository the methods of English, French and American Surgeons and is pronounced to be the nearest to an infallible remedy yet discovered. Samples of "Anakesis" are sent *free* to all sufferers on application to P. Neustaedter & Co. Box 3946 New York, sole manufacturers of "Anakesis." Sold by druggists everywhere. Price $1.00 per box

WIT AND HUMOR.

TROUBLING A POSTMASTER.—A lantern-jawed young man stopped at the post office last Saturday, and yelled out:—

"Anything for the Wattses?"

George Poteet, polite postmaster, replied, "No, there is no'."

"Anything for Jane Watts?"

"Nothing."

"Anything for Ace Watts?"

"No."

"Anything for Bill Watts?"

'No, sir."

"Anything for Tom Watts?"

"No, nothing."

"Anything for 'Fool Joe' Watts?"

"No, nor Dick Watts, nor Jim Watts nor Sweet Watts, nor any other Watts, dead, living, unborn, native, foreign, civilized, or uncivilized, savage or barbarous, male or female, white or black, franchised or disfranchised, naturalized or otherwise. No, there is positively nothing for any of the Wattses, either individually, severally, jointly, now and forever, one and inseparable."

The boy looked at the postmaster in astonishment, and said:—

"Please look if there is anything for John Thomas Watts?"

IMAGINE for a moment the thousands upon thousands of bottles of Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer annually sold, and the fact that not a single complaint has been received from all these thousands, and you may have some idea of its good qualities.

A WITNESS in a case at Nashville was asked whether he had much experience in and knew the cost of feeding cattle, and to give his estimate of the cost of feeding a cow, to which he replied: "My father before me kept a dairy. I have had a great deal of experience in buying and selling and keeping cattle as man and boy, in the dairy business for fifty years. I think my long experience has qualified me to know as well as any man can the cost of keeping and feeding cattle." "Well," broke in the attorney, impatiently, "tell me the cast of keeping a cow." "Well, str, my experience, after fifty years of the business, is that it costs—well it depends entirely on how much you feed the cow."

A LITTLE four-year-old was borrowed by the manager of the Elko (Nevada) theatre, to personate the consumptive child of "Lady Isabel" in *East Lynne*, in the touching death scene at the close of the act representing the wretched mother's return from he self-imposed exile. While the audience were being moved to tears by the impassioned agony of the fond mother, poured out at the bedside of her dying child, and just at the moment that she exclaimed in broken-hearted accents, "He is dead!" the little chap, who had up to this point been kept quet with difficulty, could stand it no longer, and instantly resented the accusation by exclaiming in a voice distinctly heard through the house, "I ain't dead neither!"

You must write as you talk, in a natural manner, said a schoolmaster to a pupil the other day. The next day she brought a composition to school which read somewhat as follows: "Lady Washington was a widow (humph) when George Washington married her (Oh, dear, there's a blot). Her name was Martha (I always did hate that name) Custis. They had no children (achew) but they had plenty of slaves (tra la), and they lived at Mount Vernon (there goes the dinner bell), and Washington's tomb is there (the soup will be cold), and there he lies to be wept over by a grateful people who have had a good square hot meal.

THERE is a parrot at Meadville Pa. which is a regular nuisance to the railroad people. It will squall "switch off! when it sees a freight train coming, and sometimes they really switch the train off, thinking there is danger, so distinct are the bird's remarks. Where a passenger train has still some minutes to wait, the bird will shout "all aboard" so naturally that the nice young men who have gotton off to see a man, run back to their seats unwet.

Two of those ornaments made of plaster of Paris flavored with sugar were bestowed upon an urchin, with the usual warning, "Don't eat them, whatever you do; they will poison you." For some time they were regarded by him and his younger brother with mingled awe and admiration; but at no distant day their mother missed one. "Tom," said she to the owner, who was just setting forth for school, "what have 'ee done with that figure?" "Giv'd it to Dick," was the reply, "and if he's living when I come home I mean to eat the other one myself, I can tell 'ee!"

FOR ALLAYING HOARSENESS and Irritation of the Throat it is daily proved that "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are a mild remedy yet very efficacious.

HOW HE GROWS.—When the country lad first comes to the city he uses the very profane expression "Gaul darn it," with reckless ease. As the refinement of metropolitanism begins to take hold of his speech, he mildly says, "By durn," and when he reaches the lavender trousers, drab overcoat, and eyeglass stage of culture he twirls his little wisp of a cane in his fingers and murmurs, "Aw! dem it."

"Is not a large head," Alonzo writes "an evidence of large brains?" "Well, yes, Alonzo, it is, it is; kind of; in a degree; oh, yes; we rather guess you are correct; it is—Only, Alonzo, it depends a little, you know, whether the head is on the shoulders of a man or an ass.

THE rage for pottery painting has had its day. After all, the fine æsthetic taste of the Boston girl has come down to the belief that baked beans are the best decorations for dinner plates.

VEGETABLE food renders the blood lighter, and is far less stimulating than animal food.

WHENEVER the Indians and soldiers have a brush the soldiers are very apt to furnish the hair.

ANOTHER way to settle the Indian problem is to have all the white folks killed off.

THE older the tree the more rings it has. It is very much the same way with a city.

UNEASY lies the man who has already been caught as it once or twice.

THE RECEIPT for Gilt-Edge Butter Maker was obtained from one of the most extensive dairy farmers of Ireland, noted for the excellent and superior keeping qualities of his butter, which was eagerly purchased by London dealers for export to India, where the warm climate puts butter to a very severe test. It has been thoroughly tried by a large number of the very best butter-makers in this country, and they have given it their emphatic approval. Price 25 cents per package. Sold by all store-keepers.

COLLINS, N. Y. Feb. 19th, 1879.

Gentlemen.—We churned one gallon of cream to-day at a temperature of 56 deg., using your Gilt-Edge Butter Maker. Time of churning, 15 minutes—result, 4 1-8 pounds of butter. Color, good. As we have not previously weighed our butter, of course we cannot tell whether there is a better per cent. or not, but appearances indicate it, and the quality is at least two cents per pound better. Yours, &c.,

M. E. WILBUR,
Prop't of Collins Creamery.

Capture of a Sawfish.

When riding on the beach at Galveston, Tex. on the first of April last I noticed some Mexican fishermen drawing a seine to shore to which was attached a large sawfish. The animal was not inclosed within the net, but some of the meshes had become tangled with the teeth of the saw, and by this attachment it was drawn several hundred feet toward the shore, the large dorsal fin alone showing above the water, suggesting that a shark was entangled in the net; but if a shark it must have been a dead one, for not the least effort at resistance was made, nor even signs of life, for the object drifted in as a log till it touched the bottom; then, indeed, it made a few spasmodic efforts showing terrific power, in which the head and saw were thrown high into the air and swung around in a fearful way, while the tail was lashed about, showing that a bullock could not have withstood the blows. This demonstration did not last five seconds, but it had brought the monster considerably nearer the shore and into about one foot of water, where she lay perfectly quiet The Mexicans then cautiously approached and slipped a noose over the tail, which was very broad, though the body just above it was but a few inches in diameter. When an attempt was made to pull her to shore she made one more effort, though but for an instant, when she quickly resigned herself to her fate. After she was nearly clear of the water eight men could not pull her more than one foo at a time, but she was finally landed well up on the beach. I did not venture near enough to measure her, but judged her body was eleven feet, and her saw four feet long. At the shoulders I judged she was eighteen inches broad; thence it gradually tapered to the tail. The extraordinary feature was the immobility of the animal under the circumstances; she was drawn in several hundred feet by a twine not larger than a knitting-needle, and she suffered herself to be dragged on the sand, tail foremost, without the least effort at resistance, or the least motion to show that she was suffering. I would like to know if this is usual with this fish when captured?

The Two Dromios.

A young apothecary, who does a thriving trade in the fifth ward, Allegheny City, Pa., concluded, after finding that he had made from thirty to forty per cent. on his sales during the past year, to pay a visit to the scenes of his youth. He had not visited the scenes, etc., which lay in and around Lebanon, for the past eight years, and it was with bouyant spirits that he took his grip-sack, two days before Christmas, and started for his old home. He arrived there safe and sound. His numerous friends were overjoyed to see him. A great many, of both sexes, who were children when he left these, had grown out of his knowledge, and this is where the point of this story will come in. Now, it so happens that the druggist has a twin brother at Lebanon, and when they are together they are as hard to tell apart as are Robson and Crane in the "Two Dromios." It also happened that the day after the druggist arrived, a firemen's fair was inaugurated, to which the numerous young ladies and gentlemen of the town flocked in crowds. To this fair the resident twin hired himself in the afternoon, while the visiting twin went out calling. He had no sooner paid his quarter and passed in, when he was accosted on all sides by fair maidens, and importuned to buy of their wares. He told them frankly he had forgotten his pocket-book, but would be back in the evening, and as he was generous he would buy something from each and every booth. After loitering awhile he left. His diabolical scheme was working nicely. At tea he casually asked his brother how he should like to visit the fair. "Nothing would suit him better," the visitor said. Then the schemer spoke up boldly and told his brother to go down about 7, and as he had an engagement he would be down shortly and show him around. It was a bargain. The druggist went at the appointed time, paid his quarter and passed in. He had no sooner done so than he was greeted with "Here, now, you promised me this afternoon to buy this nice work-box for your girl," "Oh! I'm so glad you've come. I put that article away for you," and sundry other pleasantries. The man of pills tried to explain. But, no, he couldn't fool them, he must live up to his promises. So, like a good fellow, he purchased everything that was offered, and when he counted his cash he found he was out between twelve and fifteen dollars.

A Legend of Pope Gregory.

Tradition asserts that there once existed at Rome a bas-relief representing Trajan on horseback in all his glory, and in front of him a woman sadly kneeling. Nothing can be more probable, and if such was really the case the suppliant female would no doubt represent a conquered province, just as Dacia is represented on one of Trajan's medals as a woman on her knees. However this may be, out of the tradition sprang a story illustrative of Trajan's justice. On the point of starting on a campaign, it is said, the Emperor was suddenly stopped by a poor widow, who flung herself on her knees before him and besought him to right her wrongs. He expostulated, but finally yielded, and did her justice before he resumed his march. This was the first half of the story's growth. The second seems to have followed at a later period. According to the completed legend, as Pope Gregory the Great passed through the Forum of Trajan one day, he bethought himself of that Emperor's many merits, and especially of his admirable conduct in righting the widow's wrongs. And a great sorrow came over him at the thought that so excellent a pagan should be lost eternally. Whereupon he prayed earnestly and constantly for Trajan's salvation, until at last a voice from on high informed him that his prayer was granted, but that in the future he was to pray only for Christian souls. A later addition of the legend told how Gregory learned from an angel that, by way of punishment for his indiscreet though successful intervention, he would have to suffer from certain maladies for the rest of his life. The question as to whether Gregory was justified in his procedure greatly exercised the minds of many mediæval casuists, one of whom solved the problem, and escaped from the doctrinal difficulties which it presented, by the following ingenious explanation: No one, he said, can be saved unless he be baptised. But baptism is precisely what Gregory obtained for Trajan. At the Pope's prayer the Emperor's soul returned to his body, Gregory baptised it, "and the soul, again quitting its earthly case, went straight up into heaven."

THERE is not the least doubt that the terrible frequency of late years of Paralysis, Insanity and the worst forms of organic diseases is mainly attributable to the quantity and constituents of the medicines of the day. Take Simmons Liver Regulator, a purely vegetable medicine, containing all the virtues of Calomel without any of the injurious tendencies so justly dreaded by mankind. It will be found prompt to start the secretions of the Liver, and give a healthy tone to the entire system, without salivation or any danger. When used as a Cathartic it in no wise disorders the system, nor does it produce any nausea or sick stomach when about to purge. It is so mild in its action as not to interfere with business or pleasure. Beware of imitations gotten up on the popularity of Simmons Liver Regulator.

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 known 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.*

There would not be so many open mouths if there were not so many open ears.

HEADACHE.—There are various causes for headache, as derangement of the circulating system, of the digestive organs, of the nervous system, &c. VEGETINE can be said to be a sure remedy for the many kinds of headache, as it acts directly upon the various causes of this complaint,—Nervousness, Indigestion, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Biliousness, &c. Try the VEGETINE. You will never regret it.

THE lap of luxury—when the cat gets cream

IF YOU are Nervous and Depressed, tak Hoofland's German Bitters.

HISKELL'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.

HISKELL'S Tetter Ointment will cure all scabby or scaly diseases of the skin.

VEGETINE.

DR. CALLIER SURPRISED.

Vegetine Cured His Daughter!

CALLIERSVILLE, Chilton Co., Ala., May 15, 1878.

DEAR SIR.—My daughter has been afflicted with nasal catarrh, affection of the bladder and kidneys, and is of scrofulous diathesis, and, after having exhausted my skill and the most eminent physicians of Selma, I at last resorted to the use of your Vegetine (without confidence) and, to my great surprise, my daughter has been restored to health. I write this as a simple act of justice, and not as an advertising medium.

Respectfully, T. R. CALLIER, M. D.

VEGETINE

Worked Like a Charm—Cured Salt Rheum and Erysipelas.

75 COURT ST., ROME, N. Y., July 19, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir.—One year ago last fall my little boy had a breaking out of Erysipelas and Salt Rheum, his face being one mattered sore, of the worst description. Noticing your advertisement in the papers, I purchased two bottles of the Vegetine, and with the two bottles my son was cured. I never saw anything like the Vegetine; it worked like a charm. I have been cf) watching it at Rome for years. This testimonial is gratuitous. Yours, respectfully,

HORATIO GRINDLEY.

VEGETINE.

Remarkable Cure of Scrofulous Face.

WESTMINSTER, Conn., June 19, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir.—I can testify to the good effect of your medicine. My little boy had a Scrofula sore break out on his head as large as a quarter of a dollar, and it went down his face from one ear to the other, under his neck, and was one solid mass of sores. Two bottles of your valuable Vegetine completely cured him.

Very respectfully,

MRS. G. R. THATCHER.

VEGETINE,

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

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