Changed her Mind.

"Quarrelled with Frank!" exclaimed Mrs. Wentworth.

"Quarrelled with Frank!" echoed the husband.

Then they both looked at Nellie. Nellie was Mrs. Wentworth's unmarried sister, and she now stood before them, all dusty with travel, having just accounted for her unexpected journey by saying she had "quarrelled with Frank," the said Frank being her lover, to whom she had been engaged:

"Quarrelled with Frank?" repeated Mrs. Wentworth. "Oh, Nellie, I thought him so nice!"

"Don't look so horrified," she cried. "The fault's all mine. You were good enough to ask me to visit you; but I declined, because, you see, I thought I was in love with Frank. But now that I find that I am not, I have come."

"Not in love with Frank!" exclaimed her sister.

"I can't marry a parson, and live a humdrum life in some little rectory all my days. So Frank must go. I intend to catch a millionaire, and be 'happy ever after,' as the story books say."

"Ah, my dear," interposed her sister, with a deprecating shake of her head.

"There, now, don't be didactic," retorted Nellie, laughing again. "I intend to have my own way. I always did have it, you know."

Not an evening passed that Nellie was not present at some party or other; for Mrs. Wentworth's beautiful sister was quite a belle. A dozen fortunes were laid at her feet; this suitor was too old, that one not sufficiently cultivated, a third was too obviously selfish, a fourth too high tempered. Besides, now that she had tasted of the siren cup of fashionable society, Nellie found, as many a one had found before, that it was, after all, but "Dead Sea ashes." She turned from it, finally, with loathing.

"I suppose I have exhausted life," she said one day, as she sat in her dressing room, and curiously regarded herself in the mirror. "I am looking frightfully old and worn. The fact is, all men are fops or fools, seeking rich wives; and we—well, we're no better; all the women are scheming puppets, among which I may class myself, trying to secure rich husbands. I'm disgusted with them," she continued; "with myself most of all. I'd rather go back and marry the parson, and mend stockings in the bay window of the little green rectory than marry the best man in society."

"But the parson isn't there now," said Mrs. Wentworth to her one day, when she had repeated something like this in her presence.

"What! has he left the Dingley parish?" and the color flew from her cheeks.

"Some rich living has been conferred on him. They thought the jewel required finer setting."

"I shall never see him again, I suppose," she said.

"He'll find you out yet," said Agnes.

"Never! You've no idea how cruelly I treated him. Now, I suppose he'll go hunting after a wealthy woman. Well, I don't care."

But she did care. Her tears, in the nightwatches, attested to it; she cared, in her own effusive language, tremendously.

The next day was Sunday.

The church was a goodly distance, and Nellie, as she entered, with downcast eyes and heavy heart, felt desperately in need of its calm and strengthening service. At the first sound of the rector's voice, however, a river of delight thrilled her heart. She dared not, at the moment, lift her eyes, she felt so humbled; but when she did gather courage, there stood Frank Penrose, and his ringing voice was the sweetest music she had ever heard. And when she caught his eye she bade farewell to hope; for she felt then that she loved him, and had loved him all along.

At the close of the service he came to meet them; came quietly, steadily, smilingly; this man whom Nellie had deserted for society and fashion.

If his hand had but trembled a little as he grasped hers, she might have again indulged in some flippant speech, to prove that he had not conquered her; but the tears were too near for that.

"I think you would like this parsonage—it is not green," he said, with a suppressed smile.

"Frank!" she said imploringly.

"And when you are there it will be a bower of roses," he added. "You will come?"

What could she say? Nothing. Her eyes eloquent with tears, did all the talking.

"Did you know Frank was going to preach this morning?" she asked of Wentworth as they drove home.

"Of course."

"You might, at least, have prepared me."

"Why! To keep you from going! And defer, if not prevent this happy ending?"

"I forgive you," she said. "Love is better than money, after all. And," she added, enthusiastically, "there's not another man in the world so good as Frank Penrose."

"Except Harry," said Agnes, nestling closer to her husband.

What Makes a Good Jumper.

Professor Wilson, of Edinburgh, the famous Kit North of *Blackwood's Magazine*, was in his day one of the most athletic men in Scotland. He was a great patron of out-door sports, and at walking, running or jumping it took a first-rate professional to beat him. We extract from his writings the following opinion of what makes a good jumper: "A good high jumper will clear five feet, a first-rate one five and a half, and an out-and-outer among the first-rates six feet. The late Mr. Ingleby, of Lancaster, we have seen clear a stick held six feet two inches high, springing off the turnpike road, with a run of about five yards. What Mr. Ireland could do without a spring-board we know not—probably not two inches more than Mr. Ingleby. Mr. Ingleby despised perpendicularity, and swayed himself over almost horizontally with singular grace, elegance and facility. "Twelve feet for a good standing single jump on level ground; fourteen is a job for two or three in the country; twenty feet on level ground is a first-rate running single jump, but has been done often; twenty-one is something very extraordinary, but not always wonderful; and twenty-two is, we believe, accomplished about once every twenty years, and that almost always by an Irishman. A hundred sovereigns to five against any man in England doing twenty-two feet on a dead level. With a run and a leap, on a slightly inclined plane, perhaps an inch to a yard, we have seen twenty-three feet done in great style—and discovered to a nicety but the man who did it (aged twenty-one, height, five feet eleven inches, weight, eleven stone,) was admitted to be (Ireland excepted) the best far-leaper of his day in England. "At standing hop-step-and-a-jump, level ground, ten yards is good—eleven excellent—and twelve the extent of any man's tether. We have heard of thirteen, but believe it to be a lie. With a run, thirteen yards is good, fourteen great, and fifteen prodigious. Perhaps there are not six authenticated cases on record of fifteen being done on level ground, and by actual measurement. All guess-work exploits shrivel up a good yard, or sometimes two, when brought to the measure, and the champion of the county dwindles into a clumsy clodhopper. Ireland, it is said, did sixteen yards on Knavesmire, before he was known to the world; and indeed was noticed by some Londoners on that occasion, and was brought forward at the amphitheatre. He was the best leaper, both high and far, that ever jumped in England; and take him for all in all, it is most certain that we shall never look upon his like again.

A HOUSE too closely shaded by trees will be apt to suffer from dampness. In building let the living and sleeping rooms, as far as possible, face towards the South and thus gain the advantage of the sunshine. The sun is a great preserver of health.

Strange Food.

Some score or so of contributors to a French sporting journal dined one day upon the ham and heart of a lion, killed by Constant Cheret, in Algeria. The flesh of the lion was found to be particularly firm and close-grained, like that of a horse, but although pronounced palatable, it only achieved what is termed a success d'estime, while the heart, skilfully prepared with truffles, was unanimously voted tough and indigestible. In fact, the French journalists were not much better pleased with their fare than was Bruce, the traveler, when the guest of the Arab tribe of Welled Sidi Benjamin, "the sons of the fathers of the flocks," bound by vow to eat lion's flesh once every day; for the traveler found male lion meat, lean, tough and musky in flavor, lioness meat a trifle fatter and more palatable, and whelp flesh the nastiest of the three. Mindful that an unlooked-for pleasure is thrice welcome, Frank Buckland did not advise his guests on a certain occasions that they were about to enlarge their gastronomic experiences, but when the soup had been disposed of asked a famous gourmand sitting near him how he liked it. "Very well, indeed," was the answer. "Turtle, is it not? I only ask because I did not find any green fat." Buckland shook his head. "I fancied it had a somewhat musky taste—peculiar but not at all unpleasant," remarked his neighbor. "All alligators have," replied the host, "the cayman, especially—the fellow I dissected this morning, and which you have just been discussing." Half a dozen of the newly-enlightened diners suddenly started to their feet, two or three slunk from the room, and the rest of the meal was enjoyed by only a portion of the orginal company. "See what imagination is," said Buckland. "Had I told them it was turtle, or terrapin, or bird's-nest soup, or the gluten of a fish from the maw of a sea-bird, they would have pronounced it excellent, and their digestion would have been none the worse. I tell them that it is alligator soup, and their gorges rise at as good dish as ever a man need have!" Forewarned, and therefore, forearmed were those gentlemen who lunched on octopus at the Brighton Aquarium, trying it in turn boiled, broiled, and cold. They found it excellent eating, resembling skate, but not so tender as might be. The verdict would probably have been still more favorable had the octopus been boiled first and then roasted, as is the way in Corsica, where the monster is esteem a great delicacy.

The Romance of a Mustache.

There was, during the reign of Nicholas an actor in St. Petersburg named Ivan Layechnikiff, a comedian, in high favor with the Emperor. Ivan was the possessor of a superb mustache, of which he was exceedingly proud. In some play which was to be produced the manager ordered him to remove the hirsute ornament, of which he was so careful.

"I will not," was the reply.

"You must, or take the consequences," exclaimed the manager.

"I shall appeal to the Emperor;" and he did. Obtaining an audience he appealed to his Majesty. The Czar smilingly asked him, "Do you prefer retaining your mustache to your position in the theater?"

"Your Majesty, I do," said the plucky Ivan.

"Ah! What if the choice, were your mustache or your life?"

"By all means, Sire, still the mustache," answered Ivan, thinking his Majesty was indulging in a little pleasantry.

"Then," said the Czar, with sudden sterness, "Ivan, if you do not obey your manager you will receive first the knout, then death. It is my order. Go."

Crestfallen, utterly crushed by this sudden and imperious change in his powerful patron's temper, poor Ivan bowed and left the presence.

That night they waited in vain for Ivan. Search was made in his usual haunts. No one had seen him since the hour after his departure from the palace. But next morning the mystery was solved. An officer of the Czar's household brought to his master a small package, which had been left with the guard, directed to his Majesty.

"Open it," said Nicholas.

It contained a note and a bunch of glossy hair. The note read simply:

"YOUR MAJESTY—I send you my mustache. IVAN."

Three days after, the waters of the Neva floated up to the bank the dead body of the comedian, who thus obeyed the order of his master by losing his mustache, and kept his own word by sacrificing his life rather than to be seen with a shorn lip. In a glass case in the manager's room of the Imperial Theater in St. Petersburg, to this day, is preserved the mustache of the luckless comedian.

A Modern Aladdin's Cave.

A wonderful cave has been discovered near New Market Station, Virginia. The descent into the first chamber is now made easy by means of a wooden stairway. This apartment is about 100 feet in length, and its ceiling, which is twelve or fifteen feet high, is studded with pure white stalactites of mammary or beet-shaped form. A side room fifteen feet wide and high, with a smoothly arched ceiling, extends from this for a considerable distance. Proceeding through a long passage varying from three to four feet in width and from five to seven in hight, and crossing at right angles a long, low gallery, then going through a larger passage and making a sharp turn, the second hall is reached. This is twenty-five feet wide, 200 feet long, and from twenty-five to fifty feet heigh, with smooth walls. Stepping then to a much lower level, a room is entered which is of a very irregular form and cumbered with enormous blocks of rock which have fallen from the roof. In the ceiling is a wide fissure extending upwards out of sight. On leaving this scene of chaos the course is to a level twenty feet higher through an intricate system or chambers, the largest forty by sixty feet and fifteen feet high. Descending from thence over a succession of shallow basins which in rainy seasons are filled with water, you come first to a hall 100 feet in length, with a smooth vaulted ceiling, and from this pass into a grand chamber 500 feet long, fifty feet wide and thirty feet high, with the floor covered with angular masses of stone. An apartment following this is about forty feet high, 300 feet long and forty feet wide, and this is succeeded by a room 100 by fifty feet and fifteen feet high. From this a beautifully arched passage leads to a chamber fifty by fifty feet and thirty feet high, in which one of the wonders of the cave is to be seen. The floor is divided by an immense fissure, which extends in a semi-circular form to the next apartment. A stairway has been constructed to the bottom of the fissure, fifty or sixty feet below, where is found a stream of pellucid water five or six feet in width. The next chamber, called the "diamond room," because of the brilliancy of the incrustations on its walls, is 225 feet long, fifty feet wide, and forty or fifty feet high, with a level ceiling, and following this is a magnificent hall, 400 by 100 feet, and from thirty to forty feet in height. At one end of this apartment is a pit fifteen or twenty feet in length and depth. This is the farthermost point to which a path has been opened and any one can comfortably go. With great difficulty a person can creep over a steep and slippery surface between the pit and one of the walls, and then by crowding himself through a small opening can reach another interesting feature of the cavern. This is a gallery formed in a perfect circle, 300 or 400 feet in circumference, with a floor as level as that of a ball-room, and a ceiling six or eight feet high, arched with the utmost accuracy. At a point nearly opposite the entrance are two wells with perpendicular walls leading to a lower level, and here exploration in this direction have stopped. From the bottom of the pit before mentioned a narrow crevice leads to a series of low chambers 100 feet below the gallery, which have not yet been investigated. The formations in this cave comprise all of those which are common to the other caves of Virginia. The resemblances to statuary are numerous. In one of the chambers is a stalactite, brown in color, with a figure in pure white of the exact form of a mouse upon it. The characteristic feature is the presence of a vast quantity of fine, perfectly limpid crystals, covering large sections of the walls and floor.

The Duke's Escape.

The story of the escape of the late Duke of Gramont from France after the disastrous collapse at Sedan is full of romance. The Duke, as Minister of Foreign Affairs, naturally heard of the Emperor's surrender a day before the news was published in Paris. He saw at once that flight was necessary, as the wrath of the mob was sure to be turned against the Ministry, which was responsible for the war. He accordingly went to his banker's to provide himself with money and various securities, but was informed that the partner who had charge of his affairs was in the country, whither the Duke pursued him. The partner was found engaged in burying his property in his garden, but returned to Paris and delivered up to the Duc de Gramont the papers and money which were required. On the next day the bad news was published, and the Minister fled. He sent off a servant in his carriage openly and escaped himself by a private door. The mob pursued the carriage, but of course found no one in it that they wanted, and the Duke got safely to Calais. On his arrival there, however, a new cause for alarm arose. It was necessary for him to produce his passport before he could leave the country, and it was evident that in this way his indentity would be discovered, and he himself, as seemed only too probable, would be arrested and sent back to Paris never to quit it again. The risk, however, had to be encountered, and he showed his passport to the proper officer and was, much to his relief, suffered to go on board the English steamer without remark. He at once went to the cabin and, the better to escape notice, pretended to be very ill. In a few minutes, however, he felt an ominous tap on the shoulder and looked around expecting to find himself a prisoner. He saw only the passport officer, who said to him: "When you were in the office you gave my son an appointment. In return for that I have to-day let you pass and thereby in all probability saved your life." The officer went his way and the Duke got safely to Dover.

Doll Furniture.

Some ingenious method of making dolls and doll furniture out of the simplest materials are thus described by an English writer: Very pretty toy ottomans are made of common spools, the seat of cardboard, and stuffed, and single seats by simply putting each spool in a chintz bag, with a little wadding at the top, and a piece of ribbon tied in the center. A cigar box, set on end, varnished, and fitted in with shelves, is transformed into a wardrobe, and without shelves, merely with largish dress hooks, fastened round with small tacks, it makes a hanging wardrobe. A sardine box, cut in half, and bent into shape, makes a doll's fender. Toy tambourines, to attach to dolls dressed as gypsies, are made out of the lids of pill-boxes, the cardboard being replaced by parchment and small gilt spangles let into the edge at intervals, a tuft of colored ribbons on either side. A pill-box cut down a little, and a brim of black paper added, makes a sailor hat, or, with a silk bag inside, serves to contain sweetmeats. The "wish-bone" of fowls may be dressed as sailors, or nurses. The head is made of wool and sealing-wax covered with white calico, which should be slightly painted for the face. The two bones make the legs, the upper portion being stuffed for the bodies. And the shell of a lobster can be turned to very good account, especially if converted into the semblance of Oxford and Cambridge Deans. Two of the lobster's legs make the man's legs, and must be fastened to a square piece of wood for a stand; the outer shell of the body must be placed upright and stuffed, the stuffing covered in the front with black velvet made to look as much like a waistcoat as can be, with a row of steel beads down the front for buttons. Two more legs make arms, and a piece of newspaper placed in them keeps up the delusion. The pioneer ends of the claws, with tiny spectacle across them, and a college cap poised on the top, form the head-piece. Sometimes, however, a piece of colored candle is moulded into a capital face, with heads for eyes, and the fuzzy bits for whiskers, hair and mustache. An academic robe depends from where the shoulders should be. Round strawberry baskets can be be covered either with chintz or with muslin over pink or blue calico, and fitted up as a complete dolls wardrobe, small china dolls dressed as babies occupying the centre; and white frocks and under linen, hood, cloak, sponge in sponge bag, and all the details of baby toilette, filling the several pockets. One of the common mustard boxes, set on end, with two shelves at equal distances, makes a good doll's house, the nursery at the top, and drawing-room below, the kitchen under that. Paper the walls, carpet the floors, and then proceed to furnish. Seidlitz powder boxes are easily converted into beds; the depth of the box is cut down to half, the lid is sawed edgeways to the top, and widened a little for the overhanging portion, ane then the whole is covered with chintz, and furnished with bed, pillows, sheets and blankets.

FARM AND GARDEN.

A JUVENILE CORN EXPERIMENT.—When I was a boy on my father's farm, I once undertook a little experiment on my own account, and carried it through secretly, for the purpose of enjoying the surprise it might create. With this view, as soon as father got through planting his corn, I selected and marked off, unknown to him, a small space near the centre of the field. To each stalk of the corn planted in this space I gave special attention, for the purpose of finding out how much each grain planted could be made to produce by giving it extra manure and extra hoeing. When the corn was gathered, the difference between my pet stalks and the rest of the field attracted my father's attention, and I remember how puzzled he was in trying to account for it. When, at length, I disclosed the secret, he inquired how much extra work and manure I had applied. Tell me this *exactly*, said he, and I can tell the value of the experiment. I told him I had simply doubled what he had given to the rest of the field. After examining the result and comparing it with the rest of the field, he found that *his* yield was at the rate of forty-four bushels to the acre, and *mine* at the rate of sixty-five bushels. Now, said he, if extra culture and extra manure are good for single stalks, it must be good for the whole crop. So the next year he adopted my plan for the whole crop, and found that the gain was even larger by several bushels than in my experiment; and he also found that the cost of each bushel was reduced about six cents. This little experiment of my early life has been since confirmed by large experience as well as by observation, and I am led to believe that there is, not only in corn, but in most of our crops, a greater power of development under experiment than we are at present aware of.

CANKER WORMS.—On mild days, the canker-worms may make their appearance, and the females, which are wingless and always crawl, must be prevented from ascending the tree and depositing their eggs. The devices for effecting this are numerous; they generally consist in placing some barrier around the trunk which the insects can not pass. Some have gutters of oil, others smooth surfaces which they cannot travel. The simplest, and as effective as any, is stout paper, smeared with tar or printer's ink. Blowing dust and dead insects will bridge them over in time, and to be effective, they must be looked to every few days, and renewed as needed. The Tent Caterpillar's eggs are deposited in rings on the small twigs of apple and other trees, near their ends, and can be readily seen on dull days; they should be cut off, taking the end of the twig, and burned, thus saving a much larger amount of work later in the season.

HOW TO EXTEMPORIZE RADISHES.—Radishes may be grown in a very few days by the following method: Let some good radish seed soak in water for twenty-four hours, then put in a bag and expose it to the sun. In the course of the day germination will commence. The seed must be sown in a well-matured hot-bed, and watered from time to time with lukewarm water. By this treatment the radishes will in a very short time acquire a sufficient bulk and be good to eat. If it be required to get good radishes in winter during the severe cold, an old cask should be sawn in two, and one-half of it filled with good earth. The radish seed beginning to shoot as before must be then sown in, the other half of the barrel put on the top of the full one, and the whole of the apparatus carried down into the cellar. For watering, lukewarm water should be used as before. In the course of five or six days the radishes will be fit to eat.

THE best soil for wheat is where clay predominates. A mixture of sand and clay is the best soil for a succession of crops, and sand for a bright, stiff straw, but too sandy a soil is too porous for wheat, although a good Spring wheat is frequently grown on sandy soils. Muck is not well adapted for the growth of wheat, but where the land is rich wheat will succeed on a variety of soils. There is no better preparation for wheat than clover turned under. Nitrogen is needed for the growth of wheat, and if urine of the horse or cow is applied to the growing crop early in the Spring, you may look for a good yield of grain.

HOGS.—Get good hogs, such as will mature in eight or ten months. Give pigs all they will eat, and of the best kind. Never let pigs get poor. Keep hogs out of manure piles; keep them clear of vermin with sulphur and coal oil. Feed and water them regularly. Give them all the surplus ashes from the house. Remember that young stock fattens much more readily than old stock. Pigs, when they have attained their growth, fatten at a less cost than when older. The same is true of all other animals.

MANURE may be spread in the orchard at any time. When the snow is on the ground a sled can be used with advantage, being lower than a wagon, and passing more easily under the trees.

An Electric Log.—An electric log, devised by M. Fleuriais, has been fully tested, with satisfactory results, on board the French frigate La Magicienne, in a recent long cruise. A description is given in *La Nature*. A four-armed cross-piece, with cups at the end of the arms all directed similarly in relation to the arms, is supported on a vertical axis, so as to rotate in being pulled through the water, and proportionately to the rate at which this is done. The "mill" is of bronze, but to diminish friction the axis is supported in small blocks of guaiacum, which are at the ends of the arms of a bronze fork, presenting little resistence to the water. This fork is attached, through a short chain, to the log rope, onestrand of which is removed to make place for the electric cable (a Menier military cable, with seven wires). The wire of the cable passes from the negative pole of a battery on board ship to the log, while while the "earth wire" passes from the positive pole into an electric bell (with out trembler); them, by a contract breaker, on to a metallic bar communicating with the ship's sheathing. The rotating axis of the log (which has a double cylinder of wood and copper on it) has the resistance of very elastic copper slip to overcome, and the arrangement is such that the bell gives one stroke for each turn. A sand-glass is also used. To determine the ship's velocity at a giving moment the (1) circuit is closed; (2) the sand-glass is turned at one stroke of the bell, while one counts nothing, one, two, three, four, etc.: (3) the number is noted at which the sand-glass stops; and if *e. g.*, this is 75, the velocity sought is seven knots and five-tenths. Several of M. Fleuriais's logs are now used in the ships of the French Navy.

The Fittest Subjects

For fever and ague, and remittents, are the debilitated, bilious and nervous. To such persons Hostetter's Stomach Bitters affords adequate protection from the malarial pest, by increasing vital stamina and the resistant power of the constitution, and by checking irregularities of the liver, stomach and bowels, which increase the danger to be apprehended from miasma. Moreover, it eradicates malarial complaints of an obstinate type. The field in which this leading family medicine has achieved some of its most astonishing and ample proven effects, is a very wide one. In the malarious regions of our own country, in South America, Mexico, and across the seas, it has given unmistakable evidences of its curative value. At home and abroad it has always sustained its high reputation, nor has it ever been affected by competition of so called tonics represented to possess kindred or equal efficacy. It stands alone, unequalled among our national remedies.

DOMESTIC.

HEALTH RULES.—Have always a pint or quart of water in the sleeping room. In the morning, after washing the hands and face, then wet with the hands every part of the body. Cold water will not be disagreeable. Wipe immediately; follow by brisk rubbing over the body. The whole operation need not take over five minutes. The result of this wash is, the blood is brought to the surface of the skin and made to circulate evenly throughout the body. You have opened the pores of the skin, allowing im purities of the body to pass off, and have given yourself in the operation, a good vigorous morning exercise. Pursue this habit regularly, and you will seldom take cold. Five minutes spent in the open air, after dressing, inflating the lungs, by inhaling as full a breath as possible, and pounding the breast during the inflation, will greatly enlarge the chest, strength the lung power, and very effectually ward off consumption. If inclined to be dyspeptic, avoid mince pie, sausage, and other highly seasoned food. Beware of eating too freely of soups; better to eat food dry enough to employ the natural saliva of the mouth in moistening it. If inclined to overeat, partake freely of rice, cracked wheat, and other articles that are easily digested. Eat freely of ripe fruit, and avoid excessive use of meats. Eat at regular hours, and lightly near the hour of going to bed. Eat slowly. Thoroughly masticate the food. Do not wash it down with continual drink while eating. Tell your funniest stories while at the table, and for an hour afterwards. Do not engage in severe mental labor directly after hearty eating. Exercise, not too violent, but sufficient to produce a gentle perspiration, should be had each day in the open air.

THE enormous sale of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has had the effect of bringing out numerous similar remedies; but the people are not so easily induced to make a trial of the new article, when they value the old and reliable one.—Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

A SIMPLE device is within the reach of every one having an ordinary window in his room, by which fresh outer air can be admitted in small quantity with such an upward current as will prevent its being felt as an injurious draft by the inmates. It is particularly adapted to sleeping-rooms when the weather is too cold to admit of an open window. Thus, start both top and bottom sashes of the window half an inch, which is not quite enough to clear the rebate or stop-beads at top and bottom, but which leaves an opening of an inch between the meeting rails, through which a current enters, but diverted upward by the glass, as it should be, so as not to fall directly to the floor, as its coolness might otherwise induce it to do. It thus becomes well mixed with the air of the room without being felt as a draft.

BOILED FLOUR FOR GRUEL.—Take a pound of flour, and tie it as tightly as possible in a pudding-cloth. A piece of well-washed unbleached muslin answers every purpose. Put this tied-up flour into a pot of boiling water, and let it boil twelve hours, adding boiling water from time to time; remove the bag and hang it up all night, so that it will cool and dry; open the bag, and remove with a knife the discolored skin which has formed around the ball of flour. Grate, roll or pound the flour, which should be very hard and firm; put the grated flour in a closely-covered glass jar, and use as you would cornstarch or arrow-root. This is an admirable food for invalids and for children, especially those suffering from summer complaint.

WHAT is beautiful? Why, caroline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, as now improved and perfected. Clear as spring water, delightfully perfumed and will not soil the finest linen fabric—a perfect toilet preparation and absolutely makes the hair grow on bald heads.

POTATO SALAD.—Boil six medium-sized potatoes. When cold, slice and cut or slightly chop with a knife; take one slice of boiled ham, or four slices of smoked tongue, one leek, and a small sprig of parsley; chop these very fine, and add to the potatoes; place all in an earthen bowl, put in a half a cup of olive oil, half a cup of vinegar—if not too sharp, a teaspoonful of salt, a saltspoon of cayenne and one of black pepper. Mix thoroughly, and let stand an hour. Garnish with pickled sliced sheep's tongue, olives, and sprigs of mint.

ROYAL BISCUITS.—Take one pound of butter the same of sifted sugar, one pound and a quarter of flour, one pound and a half of currents, and a little lemon form this into a paste with about eight whole eggs, roll it out, cut it with a round cutter, egg them over, and stew a few chopped and blanched almonds and orange peel mixed; bake in a moderate oven.

MARROW PUDDING.—Take a quarter of a pound of marrow, and half a pound of beef suet chopped fine, six ounces of flour, a quarter of a pound of sugar, six ounces of citron, the same of muscatine raisins stoned, four pippins chopped fine, half a pot of a apricot jam, half a glass of cream, the same of brandy, a little nutmeg and five eggs; tie in a buttered cloth, and boil for five hours; serve with marrow pudding sauce.

BEEFSTEAK WITH OYSTER SAUCE.—The steak should be about an inch thick, tender and juicy. Have the gridiron hot and rub with a small piece of butter to prevent the meat sticking. Broil it carefully, and do not season until done; then lay in a dish, cover tightly and keep it hot. In a very little juice stew twenty or thirty oysters; season and add a little cream; pour hot over the steak, and serve.

CANADA PUDDING.—Six eggs, six spoonfuls of flour, three-quarterf of a pound of sugar, two spoonfuls of butter creamed with part of the flour, a gill of wine, a half-spoonful of mace ground fine, a half-pint of cream and a pint of milk. Bake in a deep dish without lining of pastry and eat without sauce.

CARROT FRITTERS.—Take a boiled carrot, mash it, add two tablespoonfuls of cream, two ounces of bread crumbs, two eggs well beaten, and fry it in fritters. Serve with a little brown sauce.

In the Institutes of Akbar, whose reign over a considerable part of India extnded from A D 1500 to 1600, are found the following directions for the artificial freezing of water. Into two parts of water is thrown one part of dry powdered nitre. In this mixture a small stoppered silver jug containing pure water is stirred about briskly for a quarter of an hour, when its contents will be found to be wholly or partially frozen.

"Now You See It."

Gilt-Edge Butter Maker takes the "witches out of the churn" and turns tedious, unsatisfactory churning into gratifying success. Sold everywhere.

HAMBURG, N. Y., *May* 28th, 1879. JOHN E PIERCE, Sec'y World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Yours asking as to reputation of "Gilt-Edge Butter Maker" received. We have never kept it until lately. Have sold one case (3 doz. boxes) and it has given the best of satisfaction.

Yours respectfully, T. L. BENTING.

HUMOROUS.

RECENTLY a Methodist church in Nevada expelled one of its members. He thought it the result of the pastor's spite against him, and, not to be outdone in his devotions, he conducts them at present in rather an original way. He owns a saw mill near the church. On Sunday he attaches to his engine an immense steam calliope, with which he makes his instrumental music, and with the "Sweet Bye and Bye" drowns the voice of the neighboring parson.

JUDGE, SEVERELY—"How do you know the defendant is a married man? Were you ever at his house?" "No, sir." "Do you know him personally?" "No, sir." "Do you know his wife?" "No, sir." "Did anybody ever tell you they were married?" "No, sir; but when I see a man and woman come to the same church regularly for three years, occupy the same pew, and have a hymn-book apiece to sing out of, I don't want to see no marriage certificate from them. I can swear to their relation all the time." Verdict for plaintiff.

A POOR devil was walking the other day on the Boulevards, in the piercing cold, clad in a paletot made of very thin stuff and ornamented with two large holes, one on the left, the other on the right.

"You must be frozen," remarked one of his comrades.

"No, replied the other; "and, to be frank with you, I do not even feel the cold; it enters through one hole and goes out through the other."

THE subject of impression at first sight was being talked over at the tea table when the lady whose duty it was to preside said, "she always formed an idea of a person at first sight, and found it to be generally correct." "Mamma," said her youngest son, in a shrill voice that attracted the attention of all present, "Well, my dear, what is it?" replied the mother." "I want to know what was your opinion when you first saw me?"

"ANYTHING stirring this morning?" asked a gossiping fellow, as he poked his head into a neighbor's breakfast-room. "Yes," blandly replied the gentleman of the house, as he glanced at the spoon with which he was stirring the sugar in his coffee.

THE price of soap is rapidly advancing. A year's supply of DOBBINS' ELECTRIC bought now at old price will be a very judicious purchase.

AN Irish editor, claiming the invention of everything from potatoes to potheen for the Green Isle, gravely claims the pianoforte, and he does it thus: "The pianoforte of the present day is simply the Irish harp, placed horizontally in a long box, and played by machinery."

"THAT'S a stupid brute of yours, John," said a Scotch minister to his parishioner, the peat-dealer, who drove his merchandise from door to door, in a small cart drawn by a donkey; "I never see you but the creature is braying." "Ah, sir," said the peat-dealer, "ye ken hearts warm when frien's meet."

A FARMER'S son in England, during a lesson in astronomy, was asked by the teacher if he knew what was meant by the milky way? He indignantly replied: "Why, sir, 'tis the whey as comes from the cheese."

FOR COUGHS, Asthma and Throat Disorders, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," having proved their efficiency by a test of many years. Imitations are offered for sale, many of which are injurious. The genuine "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are sold *only in boxes*.

"YOUNG man, we eat all rind here," said a boarding-house keeper to a boarder who was taking off the outer portion of a piece of cheese. "All right," replied the boarder, "I'm cutting this off for you."

"Is there much water in the cistern, Biddy?" inquired a gentleman of his Irish girl, as she came up from the cellar. "It is full on the bottom, sir, but there's none at the top," said Biddy.

"MY dear Julia," said one pretty girl to another, "can you make up your mind to marry that odious Mr. Snuff?" "Why, my dear Mary," replied Julia, "I believe I could *take him at a pinch!*"

"LET'S 'lustrate it," hiccoughed a political orator. "It's beautiful. You see, an old farmer comes to town loaded with new wheat, an' he goes home loaded with old rye."

"LEAVE my presence!" she exclaimed. "Not much, I won't leave your presents," he replied, as he scooped 'em into his Ulster, and silently stole away.

"LIFE is short," observed the minister. "That's exactly my fix," replied an old bummer, as he got up and made for the door.

SOME people will pay everything else before they will pay attention. We have often realized this when trying to get off something smart.

COAL dealers perfer Newfoundland dogs to any other breed. They weigh more, and they sit quietly on the cart while the load is on the scales.

VEGETINE.—By its use you will prevent many of the diseases prevailing in the Spring and Summer season.

HOW in the world can a *floating* debt be paid out of a *sinking* fund?

WHAT kind of juries are most dangerous to our liberties? Why, *perjuries*.

"HAPPY to meat you," said a polite butcher to a lady customer.

WHAT vegetable does a great spendthrift resemble? The leek.

Rain to Order.—General Ruggle's plan for making rain to order by exploding dynamite in balloons recalls the scheme proposed by Professer Espy, some years ago, for producing rain over the whole country at once. It is a well-known fact that large conflagrations tend to cause rain by sending warm, moist air into the upper regions of the atmosphere, where the vapor condenses and descends again in showers. As rain storms in the United States have a general motion to the eastward, Professor Espy suggested that once a week, in the summer time, a line of fires, extending 500 or 600 miles in a north and south direction, should be started in the far West. This, he calculated, would produce a belt of rain that would sweep sideways across the country, lasting only two or three hours in any one place, and finally passing the Atlantic seaboard to carry grateful showers and welcome breezes to becalmed and sun-warped vessels many miles out at sea. The trouble with these schemes for improving upon nature is, that the rain bureau would never be able to satisfy all the people to be rained on. One farmer might want a shower to revive his parching crops, another would wish fair weather in order to harvest his hay. Rain storms are unruly, and a good smart shower, started for the benefit of New Jersey agriculture, might easily escape across the North River and pounce upon the unsuspecting shoppers and pedestrians in Broadway. Upon the whole, it would seem to be wiser to let nature continue to regulate the rain rather than turn that duty over to General Ruggles of Virginia or Professor Espy.

PRUDENTLY break up your Cold by the timely use of Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, an old remedy for Sore Lungs and Throats, and a certain curative for Coughs.

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.*

Sun Spots.—The spots on the sun have been very few for several years. At this time (January 14,) two large spots are passing out of sight, in consequence of the motion of the sun on its axis, and a group of some eighteen or twenty small ones has made more than half its passage across. These will probably be seen in a short time. The large ones could be easily seen somewhat advanced upon the disk on the disk on the first day of March.

CRYING is a prime evidence of pain. When the Baby is fretful and inclined to "Crying-Spells," remove the cause by using Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup.

Schlaeing and Muntz claim to have isolated the nitric ferment. The corpuscles are very abundant, small, and elongated. If the ferment is exposed to a temperature of 100 degrees centigrade, it is killed, and its action is arrested at a temperature 10 degrees lower. Oxgen or dry air is unfavorable to it. It is not found normally in air. Mold is its chief medium.

INVALUABLE FOR RAILROAD MEN.—"I suffered for more than a year with Indigestion, and during the last six months I was very Bilious, occasionally having a dumb Chill, followed by Fevers, which prostrated me. I took Simmons' Liver Regulator, and for several months I have been stout and hearty as any man could desire to be. I am thoroughly satisfied that it is all it is recommended to be for Indigestion and Bilious Complaints, for mine was certainly a stubborn case. I have heard many of my friends speak of it, and they all agree that it possesses all the virtues you claim for it.

"A. H. HIGHTOWER, Conductor M. & W. R. R."

"Your valuable medicine has entirely cured me of the most distressed case of Dyspepsia I ever saw. I am never without it on my engine, as it always relieves me of any distressed feeling after eating. It is the best family medicine in the world, and I never let it get out at my home. In its praise you may add to this.

"J. H. MALLETT, Engineer C. R. R., Savannah, Ga."

Prof Bottger notes the fact that when two parts, by measure of silver oxide in a dry state are rubbed in a mortar with one part of antimony sulphide, or if amerphous phosphorus is substituted for the sulphide, the mixture takes fire easily. When a drop of phenol is let fall upon the silver oxide, the oxide is partially reduced, while sparks are given off.

A YOUNG gentleman was accusing another of having a big mouth. "Yes," said the other, "but the Lord had to make yours small so as to give you plenty of cheek."

Wild Cattle and Music.

We have heard it said that caravan-drivers are in the habit of singing to cheer their over-wearied and groaning camels. A similar custom, with like effects, is reported of the herders, or "cow-boys," of Texas. A recent traveler in that State says. The cow-boys, while tending (mounted on their wiry mustang ponies) their Texan cattle, which are almost as wild as buffaloes, and as dangerous to a man on foot, are accustomed to sing a great deal to while away the lonely hours. At night they hobble their ponies, and, wrapped in a blanket, lie down to sleep on the prairie, a little way from the cattle. Sometimes in the night a thunder-clap or some strange sound will start up the cattle with wild affright, and they will snort and paw the earth, and in a moment a wild rush and stampede would commence; but the cow-boys would spring up, and while they loose and mount their ponies they commence singing their old songs. The cattle, hearing the well-known and accustomed voices, will soon quiet down, thinking all is right, and resume their rest again.