A Lost Daughter.

Thirty odd years ago, a gentleman named Aaron Hiles, living in Dayton, Ohio, was left a widower, with two small children, a boy and girl, aged 2 and 3 years. Having a married sister living in Dayton, he applied to her to take charge of them until he could make other provision for them. This request was granted, and Mr. Hiles took his departure for parts unknown to most of his neighbors, but was afterward learned that he stopped in Cincinnati, where he has since lived. About th's time a lady made her appearance' in Bloomington, Ind., having in charge a little boy and girl, for whom she was seeking a home. She induced a benevolent old couple, Emsley Willson and wife, with no children at home, to adopt the girl, telling them they would never be molested in the possession of the child, and would never hear from her again. She then took her departure, taking the boy with her; leaving him, as afterward appeared, at some point near Dayton. After her return to Dayton, it was given out that Mr. Hiles was dead and two men swore to seeing him buried. The husband of the sister was appointed administrator of Mr. Hiles' estate. The sister swore that she was the only heir, and was about to come into possession of the effects of her brother, amounting to some $1,600, when others interfered, and contended that there were other heirs—children of Mr. Hiles—living. A settlement of the estate was thereupon delayed, and soon after the boy was produced. The girl could not be found. In the meantime Mr. Hiles had married a lady in Cincinnati without informing her of the existance of the two children; but, having in some manner received an intimation that he had some children living, she questioned him in regard to it, and was informed that they were with his sister in Dayton. She insisted on his bringing them home and he went to Dayton after them, where he found the boy, but was thunderstruck to find the daughter had mysteriously disappeared. Investigation immediately followed, when he learned the facts in regard to his sister having taken the children away, his reported death, the administration of his estate, etc., but to all his appeals to his sister for information as to the whereabouts of his daughter she turned a deaf ear, and informed him that he would never find her. Having learned that a man named Willson from Bloomington, had claimed the property going to his daughter as heir, as her guardian, he wrote to every Bloomingtonian of whom he could learn. The girl grew to womanhood, and about ten years ago, married a gentleman at Bloomington, Ind., who removed with her to a farm near Indianapolis, where she now lives, having been seven years a widow, with two little boys living. Up to the time of her marriage she knew nothing of her history, even her right name, for some reason, having been withheld from her; but at that time she was informed of her real name. Less than a year ago a family removed from Bloomington to Cincinnati, and the lady became attached to the same church of which Mrs. Hiles is a member. Acquaintance followed, and through this Mrs. Hiles learned of the whereabouts of the long-lost daughter only a few days ago. One of the strange features of the story is that Mr. Hiles had met his son-in-law at Indianapolis on different occasions, having purchased lumber of him, neither suspecting the relations existing between them.

Ancient Iron Manufacture.

A pier of ancient Egyptian iron was taken from the base of the obelisk, which is to be brought to this country. If we had not known from the general history of the iron manufacture that the specimen must have been made by the Catalan process, the analysis would have so indicated. The notable facts in the analysis are: About half a per cent. of carbon, giving the hardness of ordinary rail steel; very low silicon and phosphorous, due to the method of manufacture, and a remarkably large amount of calcium, indicating the plentiful use of lime as a flux in the process. The small amount of slag (for a Catalan product), as well as the fine fracture, indicate frequent reworking. The Catalan process is simply subjecting to a high red heat pulverized iron ore mixed with charcoal, enough to combine with its oxygen. The product is a pasty mass of iron, which is substantially pure chemically, excepting the little carbon it has got out of the fuel, but which is mechanically mixed with silica, phosphate of lime, alumnia and other impurities the ore had. By repeatedly heating the mass to a plastic condition and hammering it, this dirt is pretty well expelled, and the product, although costly, is excellent wrought iron. This is still in use where ore and charcoal are very cheap, but the modern soft steels have almost displaced it as a material for boiler plate and other fine products. Yet, curiously enough, as Catalan iron is supplanted by steel, the Catalan process is coming into still greater use to furnish material for open hearth steel. The pasty mass above described quickly melts in the cast iron bath of the open-hearth furnace, and mechanical impurities float off as slag. Dr. Siemen's modern improvement of the Catalan process—performing it in a steam-rotated regenerative gas furnace, and on a very large scale—produces so cheaply that it is likely to furnish most of the material for fine open-hearth steel. Thus, the prehistoric method, facilitated by modern engineering, is coming again to the front.

A Western Samson.

The far West is ever teeming with prodigies of one kind or another. Its latest acquisition is what it claims to be the strongest man in the world who is an Italian, Angelo Cardela, aged thirty-five. He lives at Reno, Nev., is five feet ten inches high, weigh 190 pounds, is a day laborer, of temperate habits, has a broad, heavy, good natured face, an extraordinary development of chest, and large, fleshy hands. When stripped, his most remarkable feature is his spinal column, which seems double, and is twice the usual width, while all his bones and joints are very large. He can lift, and has repeatedly lifted, with one finger, the third on his right hand, men weighing from 150 to 200 pounds, by placing his finger under the hollow of one of their feet, and so carry them around a room. He can strike a blow with his fist with a power of five hundred pounds, as measured on a register. Like most very muscular men, he is amiable of disposition, quiet in manner and particularly fond of peace. Deceived by appearances, two big Irishmen fell upon him lately, because he was a blank foreigner. Irishmen seem to think that they alone have a right to immigrate to America, and that they are privileged to beat anybody else who had the temerity to follow their example. In this case the beating was on the other side. Cardela grasped one of the Milesians in each hand, and knocked them together until they were insensible and half dead. His strength is inherited—his father was as strong as he—for he has done nothing more than his ordinary work to develop it. He dislikes to exhibit his power, and never does except when urged. It is a pity that so much good material should be wasted. He ought to be sent to San Francisco for the benefit of the Hoodlums, who would be much benefited by attacking him.

Mr. A. W. Mitchinson, a graduate of the University of Leipzig, who has spent much of his life in visiting tropical regions, holds that personal habits have much more to do with the preservation of health in those places than the more extraneous circumstances of climate and exposure to malarious influences.

The Orphans.

"Are you asleep, Susie?" whispered a half sobbing voice, coming from a sorrowful looking little boy, as he bent over his sister's bed.

"No, Benny; what's the matter? Does it hurt you yet where he whipped you?"

"Yes, awfully; and I'm so hungry. He wouldn't give me any supper. I tell you I won't stand it; I'm going to run away."

"And leave me, Benny? I should die in this old poor-house alone;" and Susie raised herself in the bed, and looked mournfully out of the large window.

"Let's run away together! Wouldn't it be nice if it was summer? Then we could go away off in the woods, where nobody could find us, and pick berries and nuts to eat and have a splendid time."

"Hush, Benny; talk low, or you will wake up some of the others. You know it isn't summer, and we should freeze and starve to death if we left here now!"

"I'd rather freeze to death than be treated as I am; and I am about starved now," replied Benny, half-crying.

"I'll tell you, Benny. My teacher told us last Sunday 'that everything belonged to God;' and she told us once, if we prayed in earnest he would answer our prayers."

"Don't you think, Susie," interrupted Benny, looking wistfully out at the clear blue sky, fighted by myriads of bright stars, "that that big star up there is where God keeps all his good things, like nice cakes and pies?"

"Oh, no! of course he don't; but I think he keeps his money in it; and perhaps if we pray to him very hard he will just drop us some down. Then we could do just as we wanted to, and have everything we want. O Benny, let's kneel down and pray this minute!"

Down went four little knees, clasped were four little hands, closed were four little eyes, and earnestly moved four little lips. God listened to their petition, and answered it in his own wise way.

After their prayer was said they crept softly to the window and looked anxiously up at the great star in the sky. Suddenly they clasped each other's hands, and Susie whispered joyfully, "He did hear us! He did hear us! He did hear us! I saw some thing bright fall right on that big house over there."

"I suppose he didn't drop it 'zackly straight, or else the wind blew it away a little," said Benny. "How shall we ever get it?"

"We'll have to wait till morning, and then get off some way and tell the folks that live there all about it, and ask them to let us go up and get it. We must go to bed now, though, so we can get up early; and I'll tell you, Benny, maybe we won't ever sleep in this old poor-house again," said Susie, as she kissed him good night.

Mr. Herman Rock, the owner of the "big stone house," was a soured, delsolate old man. Once he had been different, when his sweet wife and child were alive, but since their death he had grown crusty and miserly. So people were rather afraid of him, and let him mostly to himself and his maiden sister, who kept house for him and was his only friend and companion. On the morning following the beginning of this story, as Mr. Rock and his sister Celia were taking their morning meal in their great clean kitchen, there came a timid knock at the door, and on opening it who should appear before them but little Susie and Benny from the poor-house! The children both seemed very much frightened at first, but soon Susie summoned up courage and related her story, about her lonely condition—how they were abused, their prayer and the bright thing they saw fall on the house, and then asked permission to take a ladder and climb up to get their treasure. She told her story so simple and innocently that the two listeners' faces first wore an amused expression, which soon softened into one of pity, and icy fetters that had long bound Celia Rock's heart soon melted away in a flood of tears as she took the little ones in her arms and lavished on them many kind words and fond caresses.

"Give them some breakfast, then come into the sitting-room," commanded Mr. Rock in a hoarse voice as he left the room.

Celia Rock knew by the changed look and excited appearance of her brother that something uncommon was about to occur; but she was not prepared for what happened when she came before him.

"Celia Rock," said he, walking hurriedly across the room, "you and I have shut out the sunlight from our lives long enough; we have locked up our talents long enough; we have hid away our gold long enough. Let us now undo the shutters and let in the sunlight; unfasten the rusty bolts that bar in our talents and improve them; dig up our gold and make use of it, that we may be as stars in God's hands to drop blessings and comforts to his little children."

So Susie and Benny did find the gift God sent them—not in a bundle of gold on the top of Mr. Rock's house, as they had expected, but in a pleasant home inside. And when in after years they prayed for blessings which seemed so bright, they added trustingly—remembering the past—"answer, Father in thine own way.

The Snow-Breaker.

The loose snow drifts deeply between Truckee and Sierraville, Nevada. The mail is carried tri-weekly, hence the road has to be traveled one way each day. During the heavy winter weather the sleigh which carries the mail is drawn by three horses, driven tandem. By this means a single broad path is beaten in the middle of the road. When the storms are raging it is necessary to carry the mail on horseback. Its average weight is from 100 to 150 pounds each trip. The mail-bags are strapped on two horses, which are led by the driver, Sol Rousseau, who rides a third horses. A fourth horse, with only a halter on, is turned loose to break the road. This horse is kept for this sole purpose, and is called the "snow-breaker." For six winters this animal has traveled the Sierra valley road. Turned loose at either Truckee or Sierraville, he will at once set out upon his dreary journey. The winds obliterate all traces of the narrow path, but with marvelous instinct the horse follows its every turn and winding. Sometimes the huge drifts bewilder him for a moment, and missing the hard-beaten path he sinks out of sight in the loose snow. Out of sight is used quite literally, for it frequently occurs that his body is completely covered, and his head alone is above the surface. If he knows on which side the trail lies, he will plunge and struggle to regain his foothold. If, as sometimes occurs, he is confused as to the proper direction he possesses the wonderful instinct of keeping perfectly quiet until the driver dismounts from his horse and comes forward to point out the road. By means of a long stick the driver finds the trail, and beating a path for a few feet in front of the discomfited snow breaker, speaks an encouraging word to the poor animal. Every nerve and muscle is immediately strained to regain the lost path, and the horse again resumes his task of gude. The snow-breaker seems to possess almost human intelligence. Neither darkness or storms ever seem to daunt him or cause him to mislead more than a few feet. When in doubt he will take little short steps, scarcely six inches in length, and each foot feels for the hard-beaten edge which forms the path.

The locomotive electric light, recently introduced in England, for railway use, is said to operate satisfactorily. It consists of a light six-horse-power four-wheel locomotive, with a dynamo-electric machine attached, and any electric light can used. When the engine is moving along the line, the electric machine rotates at its proper speed, and when it is necessary to stop, in order that the light may be directed on some particular spot, the driving wheels are thrown out of gear by means of the disengaging handle attached to the pinion on the crank shaft, and the machine ceases to be locomotive, while the engine continues to move the dynamo machine at its proper velocity. The engine is furnished with sensitive governors, so that the speed of the dynamo machine may be accurately regulated, this being very important in order to insure a bright and continuous light.

AGRICULTURE.

RAISING POTATOES UNDER STRAW.—Occasionally some farmer has great success in producing potatoes by dropping the seed on green sward and covering it with refuse straw, old hay, or other sorts of litter. When this is the case he generally informs the public of his method of cultivating potatoes and for a time it becomes fashionable. Farmers who are not succesful in this method of raising potatoes do not say anything about it, and as a consequence the public are in ignorance in relation to the ratio that exists between failures and successes. It is obvious that raising potatoes under straw or other litter can never become general for the reason that sufficient material can not ordinarily be obtained for covering the seed. Still most farmers can raise a small patch in this way to excellent advantage. The best results are obtained by cutting the potatoes in pieces of suitable size, dropping them on a sod after the grass is a few inches high and covering them to the thickness of six inches with refuse hay, straw, or manure, ashes, and fine soil is an advantage. The rain will carry them down to the roots of the potatoes. It is not necessary to drop the potatoes in rows. The pieces may be placed within a foot of each other, as no cultivation is required. A little earth thrown over the straw covering will keep it in place and preserve the moisture in it. Almost all the labor required to raise potatoes in this way consists in handling the material employed in covering the seed. The turf soon decays and affords sustenance for the growing potatoes. The potatoes are very easily harvested in the fall and come out of the straw almost as clean as if they had been washed. Another object may be accomplished by planting potatoes on top of the ground. A harsh, tough sod may be subdued and brought into a condition to produce good crops another year. A valuable modification of plan of covering seed potatoes with straw consists in opening a furrow with a plow, throwing in old hay, straw, forest leaves, or sawdust, then dropping the potatoes, and finally covering them with earth. The materials thrown in the furrow are favorable to the formation and growth of the bulbs. When mature they are quite clean, and may be dug without bruises or cuts. A mulch is of great advantage in raising potatoes. It helps retain moisture and prevents the young and growing tubers from becoming too warm during the hot weather in July and August. A moderately cool temperature and moisture are es ential to the production of good potatoes.

PROPAGATING ROSES.—In the first place it is necessary to have a sand-bed, which is usually made in that corner of the green-house immediately above the heating apparatus, in order that the cuttings may be supplied with bottom heat. The sand is carefully sifted and piled on the cutting bench until it is about three inches deep. It must at all times be kept moist. Indeed some florists say to keep the sand soaked with water. Now we are ready for the cuttings. These are to be taken when the wood has ripened sufficiently to show the bud in the axie of the leaf. It is unnecessary to make the cutting at the joint; it is usually done just above the bud of the preceeding cutting. To make it more plain, the cutting will look something like this—a piece about an inch or two long to put into the sand, and one bud which should be just above the surface of the cutting bench. This is all the art of preparing the slips, but somehow or other amateurs are rarely successful. One must expect to make hundreds of failures before they manage to root the first rose. The cuttings will need shade for a few days to induce root growth. After a while the ground made in preparing the cutting will heal over, or callous, as the florists say, and then the roots will speedily form. It is as well to leave the young plants in the sand-bed until they are well rooted and then pot them off. The monthly, or ever-blooming roses, root easiest. Next to them come the hybrid perpetuals, and the moss roses are the most difficult.

A WAY OF DETECTING IMPURE WELL-WATER.—Prof. Lattimore lays special stress on the significance of the presence of common salt in well-water in general. No single indication, he holds, is of great sanitary importance in judging of the purity or the impurity, and consequently of the safety or danger, of any water. He proceeds then to show that though, from the universal diffusion of this substance in the air and in the soil, we should expect to find it in all waters, whether from rain, springs or wells, because of its extreme solubility, nevertheless, he argues the quantity of salt that should be found normally from the causes named in well-water is extremely small, and therefore, whenever "it rises above a very few grains per gallon, it becomes certain that it comes from some other source than the soil;" and he concludes with the logical inference that, as nearly all the salt used for domestic purposes escapes by the way of two channels, the water-closet and the house drain, we should therefore expect, "what is always found on examination to be true, that, whatever sewage may or may not contain, it always contains salt."

CUT-WORMS.—When cut-worms are troublesome in the field, a very old and at the same time very good remedy is to entrap them in holes made near the plants, or hills, if in the cornfield. An old rake handle tapered at the end so as to make a smooth hole five or six inches deep, or more, will answer very well for this purpose. In the morning the worms that have taken refuge in these holes may be crushed by thrusting the rake handle into them again, and the "trap" is set for the next night. It is always well in planting to make provision for the loss of a stalk or two by cut-worms or other causes, as it is easier to thin out than to replant.

Somebody has ascertained that in small-pox poor people are pitted less than the rich, and no classes are pitted under their dress. Poor people have less light in their homes than the rich, while under the dress there is of course little light in either case. The explanation, according to this observer, is a scientific one. The sunlight consists of three primary colors. The red, the blue, and the yellow rays have distinct and characteristic properties; the red gives heat, the yellow gives light, and the blue gives chemical effect. Now, the pus of variolar pustules absorbs, by its yellow medium, the chemical rays, which results in corrosion of the tender flesh at the base, thus leaving pits.

From some recent experiments it is considered desirable to make telegraph wire of an alloy of aluminum and iron. While the wire can be made much smaller than the present gauge, it will be stronger, or less susceptibility to atmospheric changes, and of much greater conductivity than the ordinary wire.

A Groundwork for Belief.

The American people fully believe in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and there is a substantial groundwork for that belief. They have witnessed and experienced its effects for over twenty-five years, and have found no reason to distrust one statement made in regard to it. Proofs have been brought home to their own hearths that it is a family medicine which is of the utmost value in cases of malaria, dyspepsia, debility, disordered conditions of the liver and bowels, and in a variety of other maladies. They have found it a competent tonic, a genuine alterative, and in contrasting it with the many preparations of the same class in the market, they have willingly accorded it the palm. The correctness of their belief in its efficacy has received the strongest confirmation in expressions of opinion by medical men, and the approval of the press

DOMESTIC.

BEEF A LA MODE.—A large round of beef; in cool weather; let it hang for a week or two, making it tender; remove the bone, reserving the marrow; make a dressing of sweet herbs, raw onions and parsley, chopped fine, the marrow, and a quarter of a pound of suet; add stale bread, grated, the yolks of three or four eggs, salt, pepper, nutmeg or mace, and a little cloves; with a sharp-pointed knife cut through the round in a dozen or two places, and insert pieces of sweet pickled pork or bacon; fasten compactly with skewer and the tape around it; cover the bottom of the pan with slices of bacon, also the top; place around it four onions, four carrots, four turnips, all cut in thick slices; pour in from one-half to one pint of water; remove the bacon when done, and skim the gravy of the fat as much as possible; strain it into a saucepan, adding port wine and mushroom catsup to your taste, if you have no pickled mushrooms; let it just boil, and serve the vegetables around the beef.

DANGEROUS LIQUIDS.—Ammonia, especially the stronger kinds, is dangerous, a few drops being enough to injure a person. When used for cleansing purposes it should be handled with great care, that the gas, which is given off freely in a warm room, be not breathed in large quantities, and do injury to the delicate lining of the nose and mouth. Benzine is a liquid, in the handling of which much caution should be exercised. It is very volatile, and its vapor, as well as the liquid itself, inflammable. When employed for removing grease, or other stains, from clothing, gloves, etc., it should never be used at night, nor at any other time near a fire. Ether is another dangerous liquid, and in other than the physician's hands it had best not be employed in the household. Alcohol must also be used with great care, especially at night.

IT IS NOT NECESSARY to keep on taking this medicine continually, using a syringe, or dosing day and night for months at a time; the bowels are restored to regularity, the digestion strengthened, the blood purified, the bad breath made sweet by a short systematic use of Simmons' Liver Regulator; it leaves the system in a healthy condition after its use, which saves the patient from continual dosing.

"I was cured by Simmons Liver Regulator, having applied for the medicine while in a most wretched condition some two months ago, and am now so changed a man that I am a subject for congratulation by my family.

"ISAAC MULLEN,
"37th and Lancaster Ave., Phila."

TAPIOCA PUDDING, I.—One small teacupful of tapioca, one quart of milk, four eggs, a piece of butter the size of a chestnut, one teacupful of sugar, one small teaspoonful of salt; flavor with essence of lemon; soak over night in part of the milk, or in the morning two or three hours, in barely enough water to cover it; bake three-quarters of an hour. Tapioca is very nice soaked as above in water and boiled in milk. About a coffeecupful of tapioca to a pint of milk. Flavor with grated lemon-peel, and eat with cream and sugar. II.—Two cupfuls of tapioca, soaked an hour or two; then put in a double saucepan, or in a tin-pail set in an iron pot of hot water, and cooked till soft, three or four cupfuls of milk. When thoroughly done, put in a baking-dish; add three or four eggs, a little butter, and sugar to taste. Grated lemon-peel improves it very much. Bake half an hour or more.

SWEETBREADS SAUTE.—Blanch two throat breads, cut them in slices, put some butter in a frying-pan, and melt it; then put them in it, season over with salt, pepper, the juice of a lemon, parsley, and a bay leaf. Turn them until done, and serve hot. The sauce should be made of eight table-spoonfuls of white sauce in a pan with four tablespoonfuls of milk. Boil five minutes; then stir in two ounces of butter. Stir quickly over the fire until the butter is melted, but do not let the sauce boil after the butter is in. It should be made just at the time of serving.

MORE than one hundred and twenty-five thousand bottles of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup have been sold by a single firm in Baltimore.—Messrs, Wm. H. Brown & Bro

POTATO SALAD.—Never make it of cold potatoes. Boil six large potatoes, peel them while still hot, and slice them thin, no matter if they break; make your dressing of the best sweet oil, pepper, and salt to taste, an onion chopped very fine, a large spoonful of capers, vinegar enough to have it moist all through; mix this well through your potatoes and you will have a very plain but palatable dish.

A TABLE ORNAMENT.—Sew coarse flannel around a goblet with the stem broken off, put this shapely dome upon a saucer of water, wet the flannel and sprinkle over as much flaxseed as will adhere to it. The flannel will absorb the water from the sauce, which should often be replenished. In about two weeks the flannel will be concealed in a beautiful verdure which will vie with any table ornament.

A FAVORABLE NOTORIETY.—The good reputation of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" for the relief of Coughs, Colds and Throat Diseases has given them a favorable notoriety.

TO STEW A FRESH TONGUE.—Put a fresh tongue in water sufficient to cover it, and let it simmer six or seven hours. Skim the gravy well. Half an hour before dishing it add half a wineglassful of wine, the same of walnut catsup, a little mace and a few cloves to the gravy, and stew them a while together. This is an epicurean dish.

RICE CAKE.—Mix three-quarters of a pound of sifted sugar, the yolks of eight eggs, a little orange zest, and a pinch of salt, with a wooden spoon until perfectly smooth and light, add the white whipt, mix in lightly; then stir in six ounces of ground rice, put it into a prepared Savoy cake mould, about three parts full; bake in a moderate oven.

WAFERS.—One pound of sifted flour, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a little salt, enough milk to make stiff dough; rub the butter into the salted flour; wet with milk; roll thin; cut into small round cakes, and roll them again into cakes as large as a tea plate and as thin as stout writing paper. Lift carefully to a floured pan and bake quickly. They keep well.

OYSTER SAUCE FOR BOILED POULTRY.—Boil two cups of milk, into this stir slowly one tablespoonful of butter mixed with one teaspoonful of flour, add one pint of oysters cut small; season with salt and pepper and boil together two or three minutes.

IF you wish to clarify sugar and water that you are about to boil it is well to stir in the white of an egg while cold; if put in after it boils the egg is apt to get hardened before it can do any good.

GLASS vessels in a cylindrical form may be cut in two by tying them with a worsted thread, thoroughly wet with spirits of turpentine, and then setting fire to the thread.

THE LUNGS ARE STRAINED AND HACKED by persistent cough, the general strength waste and an incurable complaint often established thereby. Dr. Jayne's Expectorant is an effective remedy for Coughs and Colds, and exerts a beneficial effect on the Pulmonary and Bronchial Organs.

WIT AND HUMOR.

WE saw a man on Main street, whose legs were so crocked that he couldn't tell his right foot from his left without following his legs down to their terminus. Oh, dear! that's bad enough, to be sure. But there is a man in Danbury who can't wear a cork sole in his shoe, because his leg is so twisted. It draws the cork right out.

INVALID: "I've had a wretched night, Mrs. Wobbles." Nurse: "Dear, dear me, sir! I thought you slep' most comfortable!" Invalid (with a groan): "Oh, Mrs. Wobbles, do use the adverb!" Nurse: "Yes, sir, I'll see about it directly, sir,—but"—(puzzled)—"I reely don't think there's one in the 'ouse, sir!"

"BE a man or a mouse," says an old adage. This isn't fair; it doesn't give a fellow a show, for who wants to be a mouse, and have every woman he approaches climbing up on a chair, or jumping over the piano, and when he isn't thinking about it, setting traps for him. It's too one-sided, is that adage, and leaves a fellow no choice except to be a man.

AN Oil City Irishman, having signed the pledge, was charged soon afterward with being drunk. "Twas me absent-mindedness," said Pat, "an' a habit I have of talkin' wid meself. I sed to meself, sez I, 'Pat, cumin on' have a dhrink.' 'No, zer,' sez I, 'I've sworn off.' 'Thin I'll dhrink alone,' sez I to meself. 'An' I'll wait for ye outside,' sez I. An' whin meself cum out, faith an' he was dhrunk."

VEGETINE is the great health restorer—composed exclusively of barks, roots and herbs. It is very pleasant to take; every child likes it.

SHERIDAN once declined to take a walk with a troublesome female admirer, on the plea that the weather would not permit it, and being caught by the lady as he was sneaking out for a stroll, countered her remark that the weather seemed now to have cleared up, with the bold asseveration. "Yes, madam, enough for one, but not enough for two."

"SYLVANIA" sends us a gem beginning: And must we seek another heart wherein to warm our love?" We are afraid you must. We've rented our apartment for a term of years, and the tenant requires all the fuel and every inch of stove-room in the establishment. We'll give you a recommendation, though, if that will help you any.

A WELL known actress being asked her age, frankly replied: "I have four ages; the family archives unfortunately proclaim that I am fifty; by daylight I pass for thirty-six; by gaslight not more than thirty, and, with all my war paint on, in a soft light and no rude glare, I pass for five-and-twenty.'

A CLEVER punster meets an inquisitive man at the Great Western station. "Hallo, old fellow, what's your road?" "Railroad." "No; which way are you going?" "Railway." "No, no; you know what I mean; where?" "No, not Ware." "Oh, hang it, man, don't chaff! What's your direction? "South Kensington." Left fencing.

A BOSTON musical journal says young musical persons should not play the piano at home. We hope the editor doesn't want young musical persons to go around town with a piano on their backs and hammer out a few tunes at the street corners? We prefer that they should play at home.

NATURAL petroleum, deprived of its color and disagreeable odor without distillation and the aid of acids or alkalies, is what the Carboline is made from. As now improved and perfected it is a beautiful preparation, and performs all that is claimed for it as a hair restorer.

A NEW YORK inventor claims to have discovered a process for making all fabrics water-proof; but what is more needed is an invention that will make milk cans water-proof. Or the cow. We believe it has never been definitely settled whether the water leaks in through the cow or the can.

THE cable informs us that Tekke Turcomans at Dasberdi menace the line betwixt Chatte and "Ichikislar." We have been tremblingly anticipating this news for some months. War is a terrible thing. It developes hard feelings and harder names.

GARRICK once asked Rich how much Covent Garden Theatre would hold when crowded with people. "I cannot tell," said Rich, "but it may easily be ascertained, if you will come and play *Richard* one night."

PARTY in New York—Miss Mankiller. Isn't it quite too awful that Mr. Holworthy's arm is so deformed, he is such a handsome fellow otherwise! Mr. Batter (Yale.) O, he isn't deformed!—only the "Harvard swing," you know.

A SAILOR is not a sailor when he is a board; a sailor is not a sailor when he is a shore; but he must be either ashore or aboard; therefore, a sailor is not a sailor.

A WASH that would usually take all day with ordinary soap, can be done in three hours, with Dobbins' Electric soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia,) and it cannot injure the finest fabric. Try it

NOTHING will tickle a mule half so much as a straw—but you had better not be fooling around the other end of the straw, unless you want to be an angel and wear nothing but wings.

"A SENSES taker," said the old lady; "waal, there's me an' Jeremiah, an' Sarah Ann, an' that's all 'cept Jim, an' he's a fool an' ain't got no senses to take."

A FRENCH newspaper points out how the passion for gambling is shown in England, so that even in wedding notices it is necessary to state that there were "no cards."

Advice to Consumptives

No man, however uncleanly, would drink muddy, dirty water. A party which occupies a room for hours, breathing the same air, might be compared to a party of bathers drinking the water in which they bathe. The patient must keep the window of his bed-room open. Night air is fresh air without daylight. In close, crowded rooms, the patient suffering from lung complaints breathes consumptively. By taking these precautions and using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets, fully one-half of the cases of lung complaints would be cured in six months. For cough and irritation of the lungs do not always indicate the presence of consumption although it may result in that disease, and if consumption has already become deeply seated in the system, this is the most efficient course of treatment that can be pursued outside of any institution that provides special facilities for the treatment of this disease. Dr. Pierce's celebrated invalids' Hotel is such an institution. Send stamp for descriptive pamphlet containing also a complete treatise upon consumption, explaining its causes, nature, and the best methods of diet, clothing, exercise, etc., for consumptives. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dephosphorizing Iron.—A good deal of attention is being given abroad to various plans for removing phosphorous and sulphur from iron. One of the latest propositions is that of M. Ponsard. In his process the metal is melted in a cupola or small blast-furnace, the crucible (or hearth) and the whole of the lining of which are formed of limestone, dolomite, megnesia or agglomerated materials, havin a base of pure lime or magnesian lime, or of magnesia, or the lining may be composed of pure carbon agglomerated by known processes. The fore part of the hearth of the cupola or small blast-furnace is of sufficient size to contain a large quantity of molten metal and scoria. In order to eliminate the phosphorus and sulphur contained in the metal, the latter is melted in the cupola or in the small blast-furnace, according to circumstances, there being at the same time added to the charge a proportion of pure limestone mixed with a variable proportion of iron ore containing a small quantity of silicia, or with iron ore containing maganese, or with iron scales or suitable metallic oxides. The proportion of limestone and ore, or its equivalent, will vary according to the quantity of impurities contained in the metal, but, as a general rule, it is found that about eight parts by weight of limestone, and about eight parts by weight of iron ore, or its equivalent, to every 100 parts by weight of the metal to be treated, is sufficient when operating upon what is known as Cleveland iron of an average state of impurity. The metal when thus melted in presence of lime and of metallic oxides is purified from the phosphorus and from the sulphur which it contained; these metalloids pass into the scoria formed by the lime and metallic oxides which are incapable of being reduced by the fuel employed for effecting the fusion, since that is not in sufficient quantity to reduce the ore, which remains but a short time in the cupola or small blast-furnace. The scoria is withdrawn from time to time as in a blast-furnace, and when a sufficient quantity of metal has accumulated on the hearth it may be run off.

Capsuling Bottles.—In France a new system of capsuling bottles has come into vogue which is more rapid than the use of metal capsules, and is thought, by some, to give a more elegant effect. The neck of the bottle is dipped into a viscous volatile liquid and immediately withdrawn with a rotary movement. This leaves a transparent capsule, the effect of which is improved by first attaching a monogram or trade mark to the top of the cork or upper end of the bottle neck. The following is the formula for the liquid: Yellow resin, 20 parts; ether, 40; collodion, 60; fuchsine, or other tint, *q. s.*

Malleable Bronze.—Dronier claims to have discovered a simple method of rendering bronze as malleable as copper, iron, etc. This consists in the addition of a very little mercury—$\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 per cent. It seems to act mechanically rather than chemically. The mercury may be combined with one of the metals of which bronze is made, before they are combined, by pouring it into the melted metal and stirring well, or it may be put into the melted copper along with tin, or just after the latter has been added, or an amalgam of tin is stirred into the melted copper.

CAUTION.—Do not let your druggist palm off a substitute, when you demand Dr Bull's Baby Syrup or you will be disappointed, for no medicine for children equals it in effect

Extracting Perfumes.—A French professor has recently described a profitable use of methyl chloride in the extraction of the odoriferous principles of flowers for use in perfumery. For this purpose the gaseous methyl chloride is introduced into an apparatus containing the flowers, and after remaining a few minutes in contact with them, passes into another apparatus where a vacuum has been produced. A rapid vaporization, followed by a renewed condensation, brings the chloride back to its original state, while the odoriferous principles, in company with waxy fatty extracts, are left behind. They are entirely freed from the latter, and obtained in a high state of purity by simple treatment with cold and alcohol.

It may interest those who are discussing the distance from an electric generator at which light can be maintained that a circuit of nearly 3.3 miles is in successful operation in London. Recently M. Berley, the engineer, of the Societe Generale d'Electricite, that has instituted the Thames embankment system of illumination, lighted the Victoria Station of the Metropolitan District Railway from the Charing Cross Station. The path taken by the wires is 1.65 miles, making, of course, the whole circuit 3.3 miles.

"Anakesis" is an Infallible Cure for Piles.

Mr. Wm. J. Andrews, of Columbia, Tenn., writes the following:

MESSRS. NEUSTADTER & CO., New York:

GENTS—For upward of 20 years I have been afflicted with the Piles. When I first took to the bed I was blind and very painful. For about ten years they continued as I find, then commenced bleeding. The hemorrhoids continued to increase until I was losing at every stool fully a gill of blood, and frequently, while standing at my desk, the blood would run down into my boots. I have had these hemorrhoids to last for several hours. In the meantime, like a drowning man, I was grasping at everything trying to find relief. On one occasion I had them cauterized which, after intense suffering for over a month, effected temporary relief, for a short time only however. About ten months since, while at stool, my eye fell on an advertisement headed in large letters, "Piles, send 2 cent stamp and get circular." I did so, and received a few "Plain Blunt" facts in reply, after reading which, I concluded it was such plain common sense that I would give "Anakesis" a trial. I did so, and the result was, that after a few days use, the bleeding ceased and I have not suffered a moment's pain since. It is said that "a fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind." So, knowing quite a number of friends who were suffering like myself, I distributed quite a number of them, and from every one received a favorable report. I would not be without "Anakesis" for a hundred times its cost. To all who are afflicted with Piles I would say: "Give "Anakesis a trial and you will no longer be a sufferer."

WM. J. ANDREWS.

"Anakesis" is sold by all first-class druggists. Price $1.00 per box. Mailed free on receipt of price, by P. Neustadter & Co., sole manufacturers of Anakesis, Box 3916, New York. Samples sent free to all sufferers upon application.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

Will send their celebrated Electro Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days's trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

SAPONIFIER

Is the Old Reliable Concentrated Lye for FAMILY SOAP MAKING. Directions accompany each can for making **Hard, Soft** and **Toilet Soap** quickly. It is full weight and strength.

ASK FOR SAPONIFIER,
AND TAKE NO OTHER.
PENN'A SALT MANUF'G CO., PHILAD'A

HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER

For Business Men, Farmers, Mechanics, Workingmen, Property Owners, Tenants, everybody, every business. Selling fast. Low price. Great success. One agent sold 200 in one town, another 102 in 36 days, another 75 in 13 days, another 11 in one day, another 18 in a few hours. Everybody wants it. Saves ten times its cost. No other like it.

Agents Wanted. Send for circulars and terms.
P. W. ZIEGLER & CO.,
1009 ARCH Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

IF YOU WOULD BE PROPERLY suited with spectacles, apply correspond to
DR. N. C. GRAY, Optician,
33 N. TWELFTH Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

LANDRETHS' SEEDS

ARE THE BEST

D. LANDRETH & SONS,
21 & 23 South SIXTH St., Philadelphia

VEGETINE

For Cancers and Cancerous Humors.

THE DOCTOR'S CERTIFICATE. READ IT.

ASHLEY, Washington Co., Ill., Jan. 14, 187.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir.—This is to certify that I had been suffering from a **Rose Cancer** on my right breast, which grew very rapidly, and all my friends had given me up to die, when I heard of your medicine. Vegetine, recommended for Cancer and Cancerous Humors. I commenced to take it, and soon found myself beginning to feel better; my health and spirits both felt the benign influence which it exerted, and in a few months from the time I commenced to use the Vegetine, the Cancer came out almost bodily.

CARRIE DEFORREST.

I certify that I am personally acquainted with Mrs. DeForrest, and consider her one of our very best women.

Dr. S. H. FLOWERS.

ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.—If Vegetine will relieve pain, cleanse, purify and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health after trying different physicians, many remedies, suffering for years, is it not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer, you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? It works in the blood in the circulating fluid. It can truly be called the Great Blood Purifier. The great source of disease originates in the blood; and no medicine that does not act directly upon it, to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention.

VEGETINE.

I Regard It as a Valuable

FAMILY MEDICINE.

January 1, 1878.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir.—I take pleasure in saying that I have used the Vegetine in my family with good results, and I have known of several cases of remarkable cures effected by it. I regard it as a valuable family medicine.

Truly yours, REV. WM. MCDONALD.

The Rev. W. McDonald is well known through the United States as a minister in the M. E. Church.

VEGETINE

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

SCHOOL SONG BOOKS.

STANDARD SINGING BOOKS for High School, **High School Choir** ($1.00); for Girls' Normal Schools, Everett's **School Song Book,** (60 cts