Kid Gloves, and Their Production.

The material used in making a kid glove are either the skins of kids from 6 weeks to 3 months old—and these furnish the best articles—or the skin of lamb of about the same age; there are also the skins of sheep, but these make but a poor and inferior article.

The first process of making a glove is the tanning. To facilitate the removal of the hair or wood, the skins are placed in a solution of lime, where they remain for some time, after which they are placed in running water to remove the lime, and after being taken out of this the hair easily comes out with the aid of a blunt scraper. This process is repeated two or three times, until every hair and small particle of flesh adhering to the skin are entirely removed, and the skins then are ready for the tanning operation. For this purpose they apply an ingredient of the yolks of eggs, alum, salt, etc., a polluted preparation, in which solution the skins remain for several weeks, so that they may become thoroughly saturated, which gives them the necessary whiteness, after which they undergo the various coloring processes. The dyeing requires considerable skill and a fine eye, for the composition of the various shades. The color is applied to each skin separately with a brush, each requiring from one to four applications of the color according to the shade desired. The only exceptions to this are the very light shades, the so-called evening colors, which are produced by immersing 200 or 300 skins at one time in a vat containing the coloring matter, which will soak through every particle of the skin. After being thoroughly dried in a room heated up to 180 deg. Fahr., the skins reach the cutter to be cut in squares pieces: this is a most delicated operation, and not only requires skill but good judgment. The gloves have to be cut with the grain of the skin, running from the head down, and great waste of material would result from the employment of any but the most skillful hands. One skin will cut on the average from 3 to 4 gloves, according to size required; though when large sheep skins are used, one skin will give from 9 to 10 inferior gloves. The squares thus cut are put up in packages of from 6 to 12 pairs of gloves, and by means of a punch and a powerful press, are cut out in pieces, ready to be sewed.

The sewing on fine gloves is all done by hand, and requires the best seamstresses. Over 6,000 stitches are required to sew a pair of ladies' gloves, and the best hands cannot finish more than 4 pairs in a day of 12 hours. For the sewing of lower grades of gloves there is now a machine in use, but, even with this help, the best hands cannot sew more than 12 to 14 pairs per day. The making of button-holes, putting on buttons, packing, etc., all require extra hands, each trained in their special vocations, and thus a glove, before being ready for sale, passes through no less than 200 different hands. The largest glove producing countries are France, Germany, Belgium, Austria and Italy. England also makes some few gloves, but mostly heavier goods, such as driving gloves, etc. France and Belgium make the finest goods, using only kid skins, whilst Germany makes all kinds of lamb and sheep skin gloves, and Italy produces nothing but a very low priced article. The consumption of gloves in this country, in proportion to its population, is still very small. Last year there was a total importation of 700,000 dozen only, while France alone manufactured 2,000,000 dozen, of which one-half were exported. The production of Germany and Austria can be safely calculated at 5,000,000 dozen per annum.

Strange Narcotics.

The great narcotic in India is the betel nut, of which Anglo-Saxons—prehaps fortunately—know nothing. The betel nut is the seed of the areca palm, which is extensively cultivated. As nearly every native chews betel, the consumption of areca nuts is incredibly great. In the Philipptnes the laborer is paid in betel rolls as he is with cocoa leaves in some parts of Peru, and the betel nut is one of the most valuable articles of produce in Sumatra. The greater part of this island's export goes to China. The betel nut is about the size of a cherry, slightly pear-shaped, very hard, and externally not unlike a nutmeg of inferior quality. In India it is prepared for chewing by being cut into long narrow strips and wrapped in leaves of the so-called betel pepper, previously dusted on one side with the quicklime of calcined shells. In the Philippines, a *buyo*, as the betel roll is called, is offered to every one who enters a house, just as a pinch of snuff or a pipe is in western countries. Every one who can afford it puts a fresh buyo in his mouth every hour, which he can chew and suck for half an hour at least. The visible effects of the betel are that it promotes the flow of saliva and lessens perspiration. It tinges the mouth, teeth and lips with a vivid red which is not ornamental; but as an offset it imparts an agreeable odor to the breath, and is supposed to fasten the teeth, cleanse the gums, and cool the mouth. The juice is usually, but not allways, swallowed. On those who are accustomed to use it, the betel exerts a weak but continuous and sustained exhilarating influence. All through Southern India and the Spice Islands every person who owns a little bit of land usually grows the leaves of the *paica*, or betel pepper, for his own consumption. Only tobacco, among the narcotics in common use, is consumed in larger quantites than the betel nut. In India, indeed, where, on an average, not more than twelve cents a head is annually spent for clothing, indulgence in betel forms the second great necessary of common life.

Table Talk.

Every one can do something to add to the social life at the table. If one cannot talk, he can listen, or ask questions, and draw out others who can talk. Good listeners are as necessary as good talkers; never argue at the table, but tell pleasant stories, relate or read anecdotes and look out for the good of all. Sometimes a single anecdote from a paper will start a conversation that will last during the meal time. A family table should be bright and cheerful—a sort of domestic altar on which every one casts down his or her offering, great or small, pleasantness or peace—where, for at least a brief space of the day, all annoyances are laid aside, all stormy tempers hurshed, every one being glad and content to sit down at the same board and eat the same bread and salt, making it, whether it be a rich repast or a dinner of herbs, equally joyful, almost a sacramental meal.

A Nugget Mined With a Butcher's Knife.

Nevada's first nugget was mined with a butcher's knife. John Orr started across the plains in 1849. The roads were bad, the weather was worse, and he was obliged to remain through the winter at Salt Lake. In April he resumed his journey. He had a partner named Nick Kelly, after whom Kelly's Ravine is named, and in the company was Wm. Prouse, now living in Nurb City, about forty miles southeast of Salt Lake. Prouse had worked in mines before gold was discovered in Coloma, and was a good prospector. One day the train stopped on the edge of what is now known as Gold Canyon, near the Carson River, to let the animals feed on some bunch grass found growing among the sage bush. Prouse at noontime took a pan, and, going down to the gulch, began washing dirt, in a few minutes getting color to the value of a fewcents. Orr then named the placeGold Canon. The train soon after resumed travel, going to the head of the Carson Valley. There they met a party of seven, who had left the train at the sink of the Humboldt, intending to go in advance to California and select good locations for the remainder of the party. They had been unable to cross the country, and had beeen lost in the snow in the mountains four or five days, unable to find the divide to Hangtown. A stay in Carson for three weeks followed, when Orr, Kelly and several others returned to Gold Canon and resumed prospecting. Kelly and Orr went up the canyon until a little fork was reached, when work was begun. The party had a few tools, and Orr had nothing but a knife. While Kelly was working he noticed a very narrow place at the fork, where the water barely covered a slab of slate rock. Idly he examined it, and noticing a small crevice near the edge, drove the knife into it, breaking out a piece. The water running over it washed away the underlying dirt, and in a few seconds he discovered a gold nugget where the rock had covered it. It was quickly removed, and afterwards found to weigh $825. This was on the 1st of June, 1850, nearly thirty years ago. Prospecting was continued, and throughout the canyon, Orr's was the only nugget. He still has it in his possession, the first ever found in Nevada.

The Oldest Fortress.

The voyager who ascends beyond the First Cataract of the Nile, finds himself in a narrow valley shut in by granite hills, and only sees here and there a space wide enough for cultivation. There are buildings of all ages and kinds, chiefly temples; and at intervals, where the sandstone ridges approach the Nile, he finds vast grottoes carved in the face of the cliff, the greatest of all being the furthest—namely, the Temple of the Sun at Aboshek, better known as Ispambool. Amid this wealth of architectural remains, the best of them on the western bank, the castle opposite Dakkeh, on the eastern bank, is very often passed by unvisited. Yet it well repays a visit, though the visitor wishes in vain for some one competent to describe the defenses as Mr. Clark would describe a Norman Keep in England. For, though it is built of crude brick—that is to say of mud—and though it is 700 miles from the sea, and though it is one of the oldest buildings in the world having been erected 2,500 years at least before the White Tower, yet to the eyes of an English traveler it resembles nothing in the world so much as the Keep of Rochester or of Guildford. There is the ditch, with scarp and counterscarp. There are square towers overlapping the corners. There are flat buttresses not reaching the top of the wall. There are gates with narrow walls and signs of draw-bridges. There is a covered way down to the water's edge. We might be exploring a castle on the Thames or the Dee, except for the material of which it is built. The walls, some fourteen feet thick at least, and still in places not less than forty in height, are all formed of great blocks of sun-dried mud, very like the sods of peat one sees in Scotland and Ireland. Here and there the impress of the maker's hand may be found, and you may lay your fingers into the very marks left by a man of flesh and blood, of nerves and muscles, of skin with a thousand delicate lines such as you see in your own palm, yet who lived and labored and died more than 3,000 years ago. Some of the marks are small, and must be those of a woman's hand; for female labor, by which to-day the new streets of Cairo are built, was, no doubt, the rule in Egypt under Hatasoo as it is under Ismael. Of the history of the fortress opposite Dakkeh, of its very name, we know nothing. Centuries before Joseph or Moses, centuries before the siege of Troy, tens of centuries before William the Norman, monarchs had castles built for them, and employed the labor of their subjects to forge and strenghen their own chains.

In a Box.

The owner of a large farm, not far from Lancaster Pa., had an opportunity a few days ago of witnessing how an interloper is punished by the martin specie of birds. A pair of martins had taken possession of a small box, and were building their nest. One day, while they were absent, a screech-owl took possession of the box, and when the martins came home would not allow them to enter. The smaller birds were nonplussed for a while, and in a short time flew away, seemingly giving up the fight. But if the owl was of this opinion he was sadly mistaken, for in a short time the little ones returned, bringing with them a whole army of their companions, who immediately set to work and procuring mud, plastered the entrance to the box shut. They then all flew away. In a few days the box was examined and the owl was found dead.

Sea Serpents.

Whales are atrociously voracious, and frequently eat each other, but it sometimes happens that, when approaching its victim from behind, one attemps to swallow another, his teeth get caught in the tail, and he is unable to disengage them, as also the victim is unable to escape. Then another whale comes up and attemps to gulp down No. 2, and is caught, and this sort of thing continues until twenty or thirty whales are fastened together in twos, and sailors suppose them to be one enormous serpent. Persons, who supposed the length of the sea serpent depended upon the number of drinks of whisky previously taken by the man who saw it, didn't look at the matter scientifically. But science will please further explain why the serpent is always described by those who see it as having 'a head and mane like a horse.'

AGRICULTURE.

WASHINGS FROM ROADS.—The washings from the public roads that accumulate in ditches and pools into which they lead contain a very large amount of fertilizing material. They contain among other valuable materials the solid and liquid droppings of animals, the foliage and stalks of plants, the leaves of trees, and earth of various sorts that has been reduced to a great degree of fineness by the feet of animals and the wheels of carriages. The value of the first-named substances is acknowledged by all farmers. Many are unacquainted with the use of finely-pulverized earth, but those who have employed it speak of it in the highest terms. The sweepings of the streets of most European cities and towns are disposed of for more than enough to pay for collecting them. They are difficult to handle as they are liable to be blown about by the wind. When applied as top-dressing to grass land they produce remarkably good results. The like is true of their use on grain fields. The loose material on roadbeds are carried by rains into ditches where they accumulate or are conveyed, if the land is descending; into hollows. There they accumulate, and after the water has passed out of them to drainage or evaporation, they assume a compact form. The consistency of the material allows it to be lifted by the shovel into carts very readily. It may be spread over the grass land where it will disintegrate by the action of rain, or it may be applied to soil that is devoted to any cultivated crops. The value of finely pulverized soil as a fertilizer is admitted by all who have experimented with it and its employment will be general in the agriculture of the future.

SEEDING TO GRASS.—Notwithstanding the fact that grass seeds sell for a higher price than for several years, it will be a saving of cents and an expense of dollars to stint the quantity of seed sown beyond a certain limit. No exact quantity can be named as that necessary to be sown on an acre of ground, for different varieties of soil require a different amount of seed. A sandy soil should have more seed sown in it than a heavy or fertile one, and with the harrows commonly used, we believe that most farmers do not seed sufficiently heavy. With a fine, fertile, moist and smooth bed, one peck of timothy, one-half bushel of red-top, and four pounds of clover are amply sufficient to seed an acre. The quantity if applied evenly to an acre would give about nine seeds per square inch, and those farmers who are sowing double and triple that quantity in a soil poorly pulverized, and then uneven and improperly covering it, should spend a few hours between now and seed time in considering their old methods of seeding. Previously we have stated in these columns, that the harrow is one of the most important implements used in cultivating our crops, and that it is the one the most sadly neglected. If the soil is made thoroughly fine, deeply pulverized, and the surface made smooth before the grass seed is sown, we believe farmers would save sufficient seed in a few years to pay for improved harrows now so badly needed to cover grain seeds, and unless implements are used that were specially designed for that purpose, there must be a loss of more than one-half of the quantity of the seed sown by imperfect and too deep covering.

SOWING SEEDS OF BEANS AND MELONS.—Many of us when getting our education in vegetable gardening recollect how anxious we were to make an early start in the spring, and how often we had to sow our seeds, not once but twice and three times over, frem putting them in too early, the cold or dampness cutting them off for us. Most all of us now wait until all danger is assuredly passed before we sow. But this waiting often throws us behind our more venturesome neighbors who have been willing to run a little risk. A correspondent who follows the plan of sowing the seed on sods in a warm spot thus gives his method: "I cut the turf in squares of one foot, about three inches deep, hauling these on a wagon to the place chosen for the crop. I lay them bottom up in the cold frame and with an old knife cut each square of turf into pieces four inches square, giving nine pieces to each square. Into each of these smaller pieces of turf I stick the bean, squash or melon seeds, I put two beans in a piece, or three squashes or melon seeds. I then sprinkle soil over the bed and when the seeds are up high enough I take the pieces of turf with the plants and set them where they are to grow.

FARMERS—Who do not make gilt-edge butter and do not always find a ready, remunerative market for the same, may keep it for a rise in the price by packing the same in sweet tubs or spare jars and covering it with strong brine, or by making it into rolls which are done up in cloth and kept in a barrel of brine; but in this case it must be borne in mind that unless the brine is fully saturated with salt, it will draw from the butter and so injure it, or, again, unless the whole is perfectly submerged, it is liable to become tainted and so extend to the brine and thus eventually injure the whole.

MARKING CATTLE.—The ancient Romans marked their cattle and horses with a metal stamp containing letters. The stamp was dipped into fluid pitch, and was used to print on the bodies of animals; but in the case of runaway slaves, the stamp was made hot and printed in the captive's cheek or forehead.

Superstitions of the Sea.

Old wives by the sea coast hold many superstitions concerning the "hollow-sounding and mysterious main." Thus Dickens tells us that Barkis lingered in his dying until the turn of the tides, when, the tide going out, Barkis went out with it. In New England it is unlucky to kill a pig in the wane of the moon or at the ebbing of the tide; the pork will shrink in the boiling. Water in the dinner-pot evaporates more rapidly over the fire when the tide is "dead low." It is unlucky to eat fish from the head downward; it drives away the fish from the shores. To tell the stage of the tide without going to the beach, look in a cat's eye the pulpit of every intelligent cats eye is elongated when the tide is at the flood. Never count a catch of fish until the day's work, or sport, is done. Otherwise the sport is spoiled. Similarly the sea-side farmer never counts his lambs until the season for dropping is over. But it is not alone in rural communities that men and women keep up customs and rites founded on pagan superstitions. Among the ancient Greeks and Romans it was a common custom for the bridegroom to give his bride, on the wedding night, a considerable sum of money by way of purchase of her person. From this usage, no doubt, we have derived the custom of making wedding presents, under which so many people groan. The ancient Saxons gave a betrothal ring, or other gift, which was called "a wed," and from which we have derived a very charming word. Fifth avenue throws an old shoe after the departing bride. Is this because our sterner forefathers ordained that the bridegroom should tap his new-made wife on the head with his shoe as a token of her submission to her lord?

HAS any paragrapher ever called a young lady speaker a wind lass? He's a "real mean thing," if he has.

DOMESTIC.

A NICE, LIGHT, TOAST LUNCH.—It often happens that after a late heavy dinner, or when arriving home late in the evening, or when one is an invalid, or dyspeptic, and especially when a troublesome tooth or other mouth ailment prevents proper mastication of harder food, one wants a light, easily digestible and easily masticated dish or lunch. Well-cooked oatmeal, the grains nearly whole and not "all in a mush," is quite good, but is not accessible, and is not liked by all. Latterly we have found the following very good, especially for a late supper or lunch, eaten only an hour or two before retiring: Toast some slices of bread pretty well, scraping off any blackened, charred portion, lay the slices on a plate, preferably a soup-plate, and pour on cold milk enough to wet it through, and leave half an inch or so in depth of milk in the plate. Good milk; a little extra cream in it is all the better, and a very trifle of salt improves it for our taste. Put over the toast thus prepared an inverted large earthen bowl, or tin basin, large enough to cover it and set down upon the plate all around. Put this in a warm, not very hot, stove oven, two, three, or more hours in advance. The milk will cook and evaporate—and its substance be condensed in the toast, while the cover will keep the toast moist. It is then very good, and eats well without butter, though a little may be used if desired.

BREAD.—For five small loaves, take one quart warm water or milk and water, two-thirds cup yeast, two potatoes mashed fine; make a thin batter and set where it will keep warm. Prepare this about bed-time; in the morning knead with flour until quite stiff, put it in the pan again and let get very light; knead into loaves and put into the baking pans; let it rise and bake in a hot oven. It must not be allowed to get cold, or sit where the wind will blow upon it during the process. A wooden bowl is the best for rising it, and it should be wrapped and covered with a woolen blanket in cold weather. If at any time it smells or tastes in the least sour, dissolve one-half teaspoon of soda in a cup of warm water and mix it in.

Profit, $1,200.

"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness, costing $200 per year, total $1,200—all of this expense was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters, taken by my wife. She has done her own housework for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it, for their benefit."—*N. E. Farmer.*

THE value of a corn crop cannot be fairly estimated by taking into the account the grain and fodder produced. It should be looked upon as a fallow crop, furnishing the opportunity for the thorough pulverization of the soil and the extermination of weeds in the labor required for promoting its full growth and development, while the raw manures that can safely be used will have an influence upon the soil that the other more sensitive cereals will in their turn profit by. The manner in which manure should be applied will be determined by its condition and the economical disposition of the labor required in hauling and spreading.

FOOD greatly benefits when properly given at the right periods, but to overfeed the baby is to sicken it, and induce a degree of suffering; Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is the best remedy for the discomfort arising from overfeeding the baby. Price 25 cents.

A SIMPLE REMEDY.—A simple and usually successfulmode of extracting a needle, or any piece of steel or iron that has broken off in the flesh, is by the appliance of a simple pocket magnet. Iron-filings have a way of imbedding themselves in the eye which defies almost every ordinary means for their extraction. For their removal, a small, blunt, pointed bar of steel, well magnetized, will be found excellent.

THE BOILING OF WOOLEN CLOTH.—Wool or woolen cloth ought never to be boiled as some recommend in coloring it. It may be heated, but should never be brought to the boiling point, as that makes it tender, as I found to my sorrow a number of years ago, when coloring woolen stockings. They soon looked as though the moths or mice had been at work at them.

CONNECTICUT PLUM CAKE.—Take 1 pound of flour, 1-2 pound of butter, 1 pound of sugar, 4 eggs, 2 gills sweet cream, 2 gills brandy, 3 pounds seeded raisins, 3 pounds currants, 1 pound citron, 3 nutmegs, 1 teaspoonful alspice, 1 teaspoonful cloves, 2 teaspoonfuls cinnamon, 1-2 teaspoonful mace, 1 orange rind grated. Put together and bake in the usual way. This is a good cake, not as rich as some but quite rich enough.

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

FRENCH RAREBIT.—Take three ounces of cheese, cut in small square pieces, and set it to fry with a little piece of butter. When your cheese begins to melt have three eggs beaten up with salt and pepper; pour them upon your cheese; stir and roll it into a sort of muff and take it off. The whole operation should not take more than two or three minutes.

ʒ ROLLS.—Take a piece of bread dough a little larger than a pint cup, and knead into it one or two tablespoons butter, roll out and spread with butter; roll up and cut off pieces the size you wish, roll thin in the hand and place in the pan, let rise, and bake. The crust will be nicer if they are rubbed with butter before baking.

A MILLION bottles of CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, will produce new hair on a million bald heads, which is something that no other preparation ever discovered will do.

A FRENCH observer, M. Brunet, has seen a single toad in his garden catch, and devour twelve honey bees in rapid succession. Upon moving the toad to some distance from the hives, it returned to its attacks upon the "hot-footed" insects.

SALEM DESSERT.—Peel and slice apples, stew till done, then run through a colander, sweeten and season. Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth, and just before serving whip them into a quart of the stewed apples. Eat with cream and call for more.

TO CLEAN SMOKY MARBLE.—Brush a paste of chloride of lime and water over the surface. Grease spots can be removed from marble by applying a paste of crude potash and whiting in this manner.

STRAW matting may be cleaned with a large coarse cloth, dippedjin salt and water, and then wiped dry. The salt prevents the straw from turning yellow.

POTATO water in which potatoes have been scraped, the water being allowed to settle, and afterward strained, is good for sponging dirt out of silk.

SICK HEADACHE, LANGUOR AND MELANCHOLY, generally spring from a Torpid Liver, a Disordered stomach or Costiveness, the distressing effects of which Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills will specifily remove; by their beneficial action on the biliary organs they will also lessen the likelihood of a return.

WIT AND HUMOR.

"WHENEVER Caravansary Week comes round," remarked Mrs. Goodington, looking over the specs that had become opaque from the tears that filled her eyes—"when Caravansary Week comes round, I can't keep my mind off poor Daniel. How the dear man used to enjoy it! He was a Utilitarian, you know; but he used to say that every sex had something admiral about it, something that was worth irritating by the others. So he used to go everywhere, listening to one predomination in the forenoon, another in the afternoon and a third in the evening. And how the good man would talk of degeneration by faith, the vicar's condonement, and all those doctors' things! There's few men like Daniel!" In her abstraction, the dear old soul looked hopefully on Tommy, thinking that perhaps he might "perambulate his father," as she expressed it, without noticing that he was cutting out some of the most intricate figures in her school-days' sampler.

MILE. X., of one of the Parisian theatres, asked leave of absence for a few days. She wished, she said, to mourn for her mother, who had just died. The *conge* was granted. The next day the director of the theatre met the actress in a ravishing toilette of fresh, bright color. "It was very bad of you to abuse my confidence in this manner," he said. "Your mother is just dead, you say, and here I find you in the gayest costume." "Monsieur," responded the young artiste, "I declare I did not deceive you. Madam is certainly dead, but then, you see, she died in Bretagne, and you ought to know that custom does not compel one to wear mourning for a distant relation.

Grateful Women.

None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women. It is the only remedy peculiarly adapted to the many ills the sex is almost universally subject to. Chills and fever, indigestion or deranged liver, constant or periodical sick headaches, weakness in the back or kidneys, pain in the shoulders and different parts of the body, a feeling of lassitude and despondency, are all readily removed by these Bitters.—*Courant.*

"SAY, John," said a local politician to a Fulton street Chinaman the other day, "are you naturalized?" "Yes, I naturalized. I votee allee time same Mellican men, one, five, tlen time." "Who are you going to vote for?" "I votee Washee—Wash—what you callee him? Allee same Chinaman. Washeeburne. I allee time Plublican, allee time. Plublican makee blizness Chinaman. Dlemoclat say so. Plublican got bloody shlirt. Chinaman votee allee same Plublican and glet job washee shlirt. Tlen cent. I votee Washeeburne one, five, tlen time."

FRESHMAN—"Please, sir, did I pass in—?" Professor—"Well, no, I'm sorry to say you didn't quite come up to the mark." Freshman—"Thank you, sir" (and starts out, smiling all over, as highly delighted). Professor—"Excuse me, Mr. ——, I'm afraid you misunderstood me. I said you hadn't passed." Freshman—"Oh! I don't care anything about that. I've won my bet all the same."

AN agricultural paper has an article on "Washed and Unwashed Butter." It says that the markets now demand that butter shall not only be fresh and rosy, but be properly worked and washed. A pound of butter that comes into market without having its face washed and its hair combed, is not very inviting, that's a fact.

IF any trouble is attendant upon the Baby's teething, don't hesitate to use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It is invaluable. Price 25 cents a bottle.

THE fear of infection caused some persons at Memphis to burn all their clothing, and even the prayer-book of a deceased cholera patient was consigned to the flames; but six $10 bills found on his person were religiously preserved.

A FEW days ago a Norwich (Conn) man bought a chest of tea in Providence, R. I., and on opening found a stone inside weighing eleven pounds. He remarked that the weighs of Providence were very mysterious.

"DON'T you wish you was a big man?" said one little urchin to another. "K'rect, I do I'm just dyin' to be big enuff to git shaved an' have one of 'em barbers powder me all over and squirt cologne-juice at me," was the reply.

SMALL boy (rushing in front of young lady wearing a rather large poke-bonnet, and staring her full in the face)—"You've lost yer bet, Charlie; I told yer it warn't an old woman."

A DIME novel reader who went West to exterminate a few Indians has written home for a new crop of hair for two reasons—first, he hasn't enough money to buy a postal card; second, he is dead.

WHEN a Kentucky father tells a young man to keep away from his house or he will get hurt, the young man believes in the warning as fully as if he had read it in the Bible.

"WILL you take something?" said a teetotaler to his friend, while standing near a tavern. "I don't care if I do," was the reply. "Well, let's take a walk."

THERE are only three men in this country who can tell the age of a sword-fish by looking at its teeth. The rest of us have to guess at it.

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

NEVER point an unloaded gun at a man for fun. It is twice as much fun to hit him over the head with it and gives him some chance.

A BOSTON ice-cart driver says that the size of the lump left at the kitchen door depends considerably on the looks of the cook.

A SMALL boy at the West End has named his cat George William Curtis because he is a "scratcher."

"FIGURES won't lie" is a mistake. Some of the finest female figures upon the street are nothing but—!

WISDOM for April: Never go without your umbrella—of some other person's.

MOTTO for the milkman—To the pure all things are pure.

FOR whom was Eve made? For Adam's Express Company.

MARRIAGE makes the man; the woman was maid before.

THE bottoms of strawberry boxes are as high as usual this year.

President Hayes.

The validity of Mr. Hayes' title may always be questioned, and his administration criticised, but the payment of one dollar gives a valid title to one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and its administration can never be criticised in cases of cough, colds, incipient consumption, and general debility, for leading physicians of all schools endorse the Discovery and prescribe it in their practice. Sold by druggists.

WARRANTED not to contain a single particle of Mercury or any injurious or mineral substances, but to consist entirely of medical matter purely vegetable, which is the reason Simmons Liver Regulator is so effectual, yet so harmless. A complete substitute for Calomel, Blue Mass or Mercury in any of its forms, as a remedy for Liver Disease, is supplied by Simmons Liver Regulator.

"This medicine is acknowledge to have no equal as a Liver medicine, containing those Southern roots and herbs which an allwise Providence has placed in countries where Liver diseases prevail.—"*Baltimore Episcopal Methodist.*"

Trout in the Rocky Mountains.

A writer says, in the month of July, 1868, I captured in the headwaters of the Gualupita River, in the Taos Mountains, New Mexico, in one morning's fishing, using a sixteen-ounce trout rod, made in St. Louis, fourteen speckled trout, the smallest of which weighed three pounds and two ounces, and the largest four pounds and fourteen ounces. I took these trout within half a mile, and the most of them from under an old beaver dam, using both fly and grasshopper.

In June, 1869, I took from the Rio Colorado Chicita, in the same mountains, a large number of trout from one to four pounds, where I do not believe any white man ever fished before. I was on a gold hunting expedition in the Cimarron Valley, and had crossed the mountains for a hunt and fish with two companions. I had been fishing for some two hours with but little success, when I reached a spot on the stream that promised to be a perfect El Dorado, for my first cast gave me a fine fish, at least three pounds. For about 100 yards the stream had narrowed and deepened, and was well covered by tall grass; my second cast gave me a chance of fastening to something that upset me mentally and physically, for I lost him in about two minutes, as I did my fly and snell. "He's a whopper," said I to my self, "and I'll get him before I go home," So I marked the spot, and making a detour, I fished the stream for a mile, and took a turn until afternoon. On returning I commenced trying to find my lost hook; of course, not the fish that took it. Fly after fly, grasshopper after grasshopper, moth, worm, everything I could think of did I bait with, but a happy thought struck me I sat down and opened one of my largest fish; in his stomach I found pieces of a kind of root that I did not recognize as ever having seen before; they were about one-half inch in length, white, soft, and, on tasting I found them sweet and aromatic. I concluded to try one of these pieces as a bait. I did so, and it was a success, for I struck a fish that took all my nerve and experience to take care of. For nearly one hour I did all I could to conquer him, and at last succeeded. And when I had landed him, by wading in a shallow place that I had coaxed him into, and laid him on the grass, I thought that it was a very whale in size. I took him to camp and weighed him. Now for the big part of it; he actully weighed nine pounds and fourteen ounces, and it was a trout—the biggest fish that had ever been seen in New Mexico. The natives and people who saw the fish pronounced it a true speckled trout. The stream is at least 1,500 miles from the sea water, 8,090 feet above the sea level, 250 miles from any large stream, and is not more than fifteen feet wide, and varies from one to five feet deep.

"Old Snoozer, What Now?"

A canvasser called at a house to get some names for the directory, ringing the bell somewhat hard. A female came flying to the door and squeaked out. "Well, old snoozer, what now?" "I only wish the names for the directory.' he mildly replied. She howled out. "We hain't got no names here!" and gave the door a frightful slam, which rattled and shook every door and window in the house, and knocked out several lights of glass; woke up a sleepy policeman, who was trying to take a few winks on the couch, who thought there was a first-class riot, and started for the station-house for help; set all the dogs barking; started the cats over the back fence; brought out the Chemical, who thought a boiler had exploded and raised a tremendous excitement generally. The canvasser walked off a little way, and then went back to the house again, took hold of the bell, braced himself, commenced pulling that bell as though his life depended on it, which brought the woman to the door again, and he bellowed out: "Who in thunder said you had any names? I didn't." She stared at him a few minutes, and then ripped out in a long, loud laugh, in which he heartily joined. By this time the policeman arrived on the ground with reinforcements in the shape of a sergeant and a platoon of "cops," who felt greatly disappointed when they saw there was no occasion to club anybody, and the woman not only gave the canvasser the names of those in the house, but the houses around there, and told more about the neighbors than they knew themselves.

Small things increase by union.
Employ your time well, if you mean to gain leisure.

The Best.

William H. Wilson, M. D. Springfield, Effington Co., Ga., says: "I prescribed Hunt's Remedy in a complicated case of Dropsy which I had been treating for eight years, and I find Hunt's Remedy is the best medicine for Dropsy and the Kidneys I have ever used." Trial size, 75 cents.

"My Tormented Back."

is the exclamation of more than one poor hard-working man and woman; do you know why it aches? It is because your kidneys are over-tasked and need strengthening, and your system needs to be cleansed of bad humors. You need Kidney-Wort.—PRESS

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a Recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH I. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

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A book on the Liver, its diseases and their treatment sent free. Including treatises upon Liver Complaints, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Malaria, etc. Address Dr. Sanford, 162 Broadway, New York city, N. Y.

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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

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COPY PAD. RECIPE (with full directions to make size equal to those sold for $2 to $5, for one-third the money), and Receipes for 30 kinds of Ink, all colors, 30 cents, by return mail. Address H. BLEDSOE, P. M., Alvarado, Texas.

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Gives a Good, Clear Complexion.

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Dear Sir.—The great benefit I have received from the use of Vegetine induces me to give my testimony in its favor. For several years my face has been covered with pimples, which caused me much annoyance, and, knowing it to be a blood disease, I consulted a number of doctors, and also tried many preparations without obtaining any benefit, until I commenced taking Vegetine, and before I had used the first bottle I saw I had the right medicine. I have used three bottles and find my health much improved, my humor entirely cured.
Yours Respectfully, MISS N. KEEFE,
1139 Carpenter Street.

Vegetine.

Reports from Ottawa.

OTTAWA, Canada, Dec. 31, 1878.

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.:
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MRS. W. G. PERLEY.

No one can doubt the truthfulness of the above certificate, coming from so responsible and influential parties. Mr. Perley is the senior member of the firm of Perley & Pattee, one of the largest and most extensive lumber firms in America.

Vegetine.

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The Liver, The Bowels and The Kidneys.

This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all disease.

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Biliousness, Piles, Constipation, Kidney Complaints and Diseases, Weakness and Nervous Disorders,

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