Animal Doctors.

Certain animals, including especially the dog, horse, mule, elephant and cat, but also the chimpance, orang, various apes or monkeys; the pike, or other fishes; sheep and other animals, not unfrequently become voluntary patients and sometimes notably patient or submissive, quiet and uncomplaining, as well as intelligent, patients of the physician or surgeon. Not only so, but having themselves experienced the benefit of man's medical or surgical skill, they bring their young or their fellows as patients to him, and they cooperate with the physician or surgeon in his treatment, either by showing the patients what to do, or by compelling their acquiescence in men's arrangements for their behoof. As medical or surgical patients, moreover, some of the lower animals stand in most favorable contrast to man—in respect, for instance, to their sagacity, self-control, fortitude, gratitude, or other virtues that are brought into prominence by suffering and its relief. There are many instances of war or regimental elephants in India going regularly, day after day, of their own accord, to military hospitals to get wounds dressed, usually after having been taken there once or twice by their mahouts. They submit themselves to any necessary operations; understand the surgeon's object and co-operate with him; express pain and relieve themselves by plaintive groans, though obviously regarding the infliction of pain as a necessary or unavoidable part of the operation, prepare themselves for suffering by drawing in the breath as man does, recognize and put confidence in the surgeons' voices and persons as those of friends. Of an adult male elephant we are told. "That the surgeon might operate, he readily extended himself on the ground and bore with patience the application even of burning caustic. The acuteness of the pain would sometimes force from him a plaintive groan. But to the doctor, who, by inflicting momentary torments, sought to accomplish his cure, he expressed the liveliest emotions of gratitude."

An Indian Animal Charmer.

Strange stories reach us from India of the feats performed by a native mesmerizer named Buni, whose magnetic power would appear to be found quite irresistible by the lower animals, upon which he usually exerts it. He gives seances to which the public are invited to bring all manner of ferocious and untamable wild beasts, and, like the "Ancient Mariner," holds them with his glittering eye. In a few minutes they subside into a condition of cataleptic stiffness, from which they can only be revived by certain "passes" which he solemnly executes with his right hand. An account of one of these seances states that a snake in a state of violent irritation was brought to Buni by a menagerie proprietor, inclosed in a wooden cage. When deposited on the platform it was writhing and hissing fiercely. Buni bent over the cage and fixed his eye upon its restless head. In less than a minute the serpent stretched itself out, stiffened, and lay apparently dead. Buni took it up and thrust several needles into its body, but it gave no signs of life. A few "passes" then restored it to its former activity. Subsequently a savage dog, held in a leash by its owner, was brought in, and, at Buni's command, let loose upon him. As it was rushing toward him, bristling with fury, he raised his hand and in a second the fierce brute dropped upon its belly, as though stricken by lightning. It seemed absolutely paralyzed by some unknown agency, and was unable to move a muscle until released from the magnetizer's spell by a majestic wave of the hand.

American Cheese.

The chief American cheese districts comprise a small portion of New York, part of the Western Reserve in Ohio, a few counties in Illinois, Kansas, Michigan, Iowa, Vermont, and Pennsylvania, and a good many counties in Wisconsin. New York, Ohio, and Wisconsin, lead in the order named. Wellington, Ohio, is the largest country market, as shown by last year's statistics. Little Falls and Utica, N. Y., stand next. Wellington shipped 1,500,000 pounds more butter and cheese than Little Falls last year, the total shipment amounting to about 9,000,000 pounds. During the past five years about 110,000,000 pounds have been exported annually; the rest is consumed in the United States. Most of that exported goes to Great Britain, which in 1878 took over 120,000,000 pounds, and last year a much larger quantity. The foreign demand for American cheese is increasing, but not so rapidly as it did ten years ago. From 1860 to 1865, owing to the introduction of the cheese factory system in this country, the increase was tremendous. Since then it has not been so rapid, but it has been steady. The export this year has been larger than the last, but not so large as in 1878. Commencing with the last week in May, there were exported during the following eight weeks of 1878, about 807,000 packages of cheese; during the corresponding weeks of 1879, about 528,000 packages, and of 1880, about 635,000 packages. The foreign trade in American cheese is almost exclusively for what is called factory cheese, and covers every grade and quality, from the poorest skim milk cheese to the richest full creams. The bulk of the poorest grades of cheese made in America goes to England, where the poorer classes use it in place of meat. Were it not for the market thus furnished for the cheaper grades of cheese the enormous May, June, and July makes of American cheese would have to be thrown to the fishes or sold at nomial prices.

Examine Your Solitaires.

There are a great many solitaires sold as single stones, which, when put under the blow pipe, will come apart in single pieces, put together for the American market. Not one diamond in ten sold in our market but is the refuse of the London market. They are sold at a fictitious value, so that no: half the selling price can be got when put on the market. Nearly all are off color, specked, or feathered. Very few old mine diamonds are on the market. Those are the real valuable stones that are marketable all over the world. People that are investing in these jewels will be surprised at these statements, and yet they are true.

A Den of Snakes.

Two boys named Edward Gibson, and Henry Wentworth, living near Erie, Pa., had been visiting relatives a few miles northwest of Pocono for several weeks. During the visit they concluded to spend a day gathering whortleberries, which are unusually plentiful, particularly on the Pocono Mountains. Accompanying the two lads was a small dog. The boys left for the woods soon after breakfast, and began gathering berries about two and a half miles north from where they were visiting, in a densely wooded and thinly populated section. The berries being very plentiful the boys succeeded in filling their baskets and pails. At noon, being tired and hungry, they seated themselves on a small grassy mound to eat their lunch. In the meantime, the little dog was heard barking fiercely some distance away in the thicket. The boys, thinking it had treed or holed a squirrel, and was barking at it, thought nothing of the matter, and continued to eat their lunch. Having done so, they gathered up the fragments of their meal and their berries, and, calling the dog, started to return home. They had gone but a short distance when, the dog not having followed, they stopped to repeat the call. Instead of the dog coming, they heard it bark again. The boys put down their basket, and marking the spot so that they could find it again, started back to see what the trouble was. Arriving at the spot, they discovered a monster rattlesnake lying at the opening in the rocks. The boys gathered up several stones, and, when the snake again put its head out, fired at and killed it. The dog then drew the dead reptile out. It measured five feet and two inches, and had seventeen rattles. Thinking there might be a den of rattlesnakes under the rocks, the boys gathered together a heap of dried brush, and placing it at the opening where they had killed the snake, applied a match. No sooner had the brush got fairly ignited than snakes began running out from under the rocks in every direction. The courage of the lads failed them at first, and they started to run, but Gibson who had had encounters with snakes before, stopped and persuaded his young comrade to return and open a warfare upon the reptiles. After a brief deliberation, each with a large missile in hand they retraced their steps coutiously. Lying coiled upon stones appeared to be hundreds of rattlesnakes, of all colors and sizes, with their tails rattling fiercely, making an almost deafening noise. Although the sight was anything but a pleasant one, the brave lads kept their courage, and began pelting the rattlers with missiles. So thick were the snakes that almost every stone killed one. The lads continued to shower stones in such rapid succession among the reptiles that in a short time what snakes had not been killed had made their escape among the surrounding rocks and underbrush. As soon as all the live snakes had disappeared, the boys, who had become nearly exhausted by hard work, went to work and gathered up their trophies. They found thirty-eight snakes, measuring from 3 to 5 feet in length. The largest one had 21 rattles.

Mr. Martin's Scalp.

This was the way it happened. I was playing Indian in the yard. I had a wooden tomakawk and a wooden scalping-knife and a bow-'narrow. I was dressed up in father's old coat turned inside out, and had six chicken feathers in my hair. I was playing I was Green Thunder, the Delaware Chief, and was hunting for pale-faces in the yard. It was just after supper, and I was having a real nice time. Mr. Travers came, and he said, "Jimmy, what are you up to now?" So I told him I was Green Thunder, and was on the war path. Said he, "Jimmy, I think I saw Mr. Martin on his way here. Do you think you would mind scalping him?" I said I wouldn't scalp him for nothing, for that would be cruelty: but if Mr. Travers was sure that Mr. Martain was the enemy of the red man, then Green Thunder's heart would ache for revenge and I would scalp him with pleasure. Mr. Travers said that Mr. Martin was a notorious enemy and oppressor of the Indians, and he gave me ten cents, and said that as soon as Mr. Martin should come, and be sitting comfortably on the piazza, I was to give the war-hoop and scalp him.

Well, in a few minutes Mr. Martin came, and he and Mr Travers and Susan sat on the piazza and talked as if they were all so pleased to see each other, which was the highestpoeracy in the world. After a while Mr. Martin saw me and said, "How silly boys are! that boy makes believe he is an Indian, and he knows he is only a little nuisance." Now this made me mad, and I thought I would give him a good scare, just to teach him not to call me names. So I began to steal softly up the piazza steps, and to get around behind him. When I had got about six feet from him I gave a warhoop and jumped at him. I caught hold of his scalp-lock with one hand, and drew my wooden scalping-knife around his head with the other.

I never got such a fright in my whole life. The knife was that dull it wouldn't have cut butter; but, true as I sit here, Mr. Martin's whole scalp came right off in my hand. I thought I had killed him, and I dropped his scalp, and said, "For mercy's sake! I didn't go to do it, and I'm awful sorry!" But he just caught up his scalp, stuffed it in his pocket, jammed his hat on his head, and walked off, saying to Susan, "I didn't come here to be insulted by a little wretch that deserves the gallows."

Mr. Travers and Susan never said a word until he had gone, and then they laughed till the noise brought father out to ask what was the matter. When he heard what had happened, instead of laughing, he looked very angry, said that "Mr. Martin was a worthy man. My son, you may come up stairs with me."

If you've ever been a boy, you know what happened up stairs, and I needn't say any more on a very painful subject. I didn't mind it so much, for I thought Mr. Martin would die, and then I would be hung and put in jail; but before she went to bed Susan came and whispered through the door that it was all right; that Mr. Martin was made that way, so he could be taken apart easy, and that I hadn't hurt him. I shall have to stay in my room all day to-day and eat bread and water; and what I say is that if men are made with scalps that may come off any minute if a boy just touches them, it isn't fair to blame the boy.

AGRICULTURE.

NEW MILCH COWS.—Some farmers at times have a large number of new milch cows. A word to them on the care to be given such cows, to prevent trouble and loss, will be timely. If they have not been managed well thus far, by allowing good care in feeding and a proper quality of food, it is now too late to remedy so serious a mistake. The neglect, if there has been any, will necessitate greater care at the present time. Some farmers feed cheap fodder to dry cows, but it is losing economy. Others feed in this way for fear of an overflow of milk in the bag. Indeed, we have lately seen in some agricultural departments of our exchanges, advice to feed sparingly and with coarse food before the cow comes in, to avoid the usual risk of trouble with the bag full of new milk. But if there were danger which such a course would avoid, the condition of a cow from such feeding would be a greater danger, while there is very little trouble with a new milch cow's bag if she be rightly managed. If the udder inclines to be hard and compressed, wash it occasionally with warm water and castile soap a few days before she comes to new milk. This will remove any such risks, which is not incurred by the udders being overcharged with milk, unless the bag has been dry and relaxed from the daily tension which in milking-time it is accustomed to, rendering it less supple and yielding to the pressure of incoming milk. Thus the milk "cakes," as the farmer says. While a cow, whether dry or in the milk, should never be poorly fed, yet of course different feed is suited to different conditions, and if properly given and the cows kept in a healthy condition, there is little danger from injury to the bag. When the cow is within a few weeks of milking, she should receive daily a little meal and shorts, with plenty of good hay. She should not be made to stand tied between two sticks, as though doing penance, but tied with a bow or chain; and we had just as soon she should remain in this place as to be let loose, for a few days, as is the custom. Be particular not to allow coming-in cows out among young cattle and oxen, where they may be injured; and do not drive them over ice or allow them to drink a great amount of water. These precautions taken, then give the new milkers for a few days a hot mash and a warm place to stay in. It will greatly diminish the chance of loss, and keep them in a healthy state.

SHRINKAGE OF WHEAT.—In order to ascertain the shrinkage which wheat undergoes from evaporation, when held in the bin over winter, a very interesting experiment has been tried on the college farm. About six months ago, a long sack was filled with 200 pounds of winter wheat, accurately weighed. On November 12, 1879, this was placed in a grain bin in the barn; and in order that the grain in the sack might fairly represent the average of that in the bin—the bin held about 150 bushels—the sack of wheat was sunk in the grain as far as possible—say to an average depth of about two feet. In this position it has remained six months, or until May 12, then it was brought forth and again weighed. This second weighing showed a slight increase on that of six months before—the weight being 200 pounds, plus a fraction of one pound. This result was most unexpected to us; and we can only conclude from it that, during such seasons as those of 1879-80, wheat shrinks by evaporation none at all. The shrinkage so often complained of by millers and others, doubtless comes chiefly from "rattage," leaks in the granary, and other obvious sources of waste. The slight increase in weight of this sack of grain, is attributable to a slight variation of the scales in weighing. It is an interesting fact that this same sack, when exposed to the rays of the sun at a temperature of 95 deg. from 11:30 A. M. to 3 P. M., shrunk exactly one-half pound.

CIDER WINE.—To three gallons of new, unfermented cider, add nine pounds of sugar; dissolve the sugar by stirring it well. Put it into a sweet keg, and let it stand four weeks; then strain it through a cloth strainer, and put it either into bottles or jugs; cork tightly, and it will keep for any length of time, as age improves it. Every house-keeper knows what a luxury and convenience a pure, unadulterated wine is in a family, either for cooking purposes or medicinal uses. Maple sugar is as nice for wine as any other.

AMMONIA—So useful to agriculture and the arts is a compound of nitrogen and hydrogen; and for a long time some method of utilizing the nitrogen of the air in its production has been sought. The desired result has at last been attained by two European chemists, who cause hydrogen to unite with atmospheric nitrogen in suitable apparatus by the aid of electricity. The economy of this proceess has yet to be shown.

HOUSES shut up during a season may have much of their dampness absorbed if large bowls of chloride of lime, put within larger bowls, are placed in the rooms, all outside dampness being excluded. The lime absorbs the dampness and the water overflows into the larger bowls.

WHICH is best, to plant corn in drills or hills? One plant every foot will doubtless do better than three or four plants struggling together in a hill, but in the method it requires at least twice the labor to keep the weeds from the plants as in the other, so that the difference in yield would not, in many cases pay for the difference in labor.

Pillows.

When Jacob became a fugitive from the anger of his brother Esau, he took stones and laid them for a pillow. In some nations a sort of cricket, of wood, is regularly used for the same purpose. The proper object of the pillow is, not to raise the head above the level of the body, but to fill out the difference between the level of the shoulders and that of the head when the body is on its side. And this is the natural position, for it is seldom safe to sleep on the back. Hence, the pillow should be constructed simply to furnish the needed support for the head, with the body on the side. It should not be too large, and yet be large enough. It should enable the head to retain its natural position, neither bent down toward the pillow, nor raised upward out of line with the recumbent body. This position is more important than some think. For all the blood of the head must pass down through the large veins of the neck, and if these veinsare much bent, they impede the return of the blood. It is, of course, specially objectionable to sleep on the back, with the head on a thick pillow, since there is no proper space for one, and the neck is more bent and the flow of blood checked. Further, pillows of feathers should never be used, for the head sinks in them and becomes unduly heated. The old rule, "Keep the head cool and the feet warm," is always a good one, but it is particularly necessary at night, nature herself pointing in this direction, since, by a wonderful contrivance, she arrests the activity of the brain and renders sleep possible by greatly diminishing the flow of blood to the brain. Whatever heats the brain sends blood to it. There is nothing equal to the hair pillow, the year round. For common use, in the country the soft inner leaves of corn-husks make good pillows.

DOMESTIC.

MAKING COFFEE.—In order to have good coffee select with critical discrimination the best of genuine Mocha; or, in default of this (for Mocha is really very scarce in our market), Old Government Java. Never buy it as roasted and ground in our stores. In these processes and in the keeping some of the finest of the aroma must necessarly be lost. Roast your own coffee and grind your own coffee yourself. Roast it in an iron or other stew-pan, which is thoroughly cleaned and scoured after each using. It will serve greatly to retain the aroma to throw in a piece of the sweetest of butter, about the size of a chestnut. When this is melted it will throw around each particle of coffee a thin buttery film, which will do much to prevent the escape of the delicate coffee bouquet. Keep stirring constantly. Allow to remain until the coffee is a fine, rich brown, but not until it browns to any blackness. Grind to small grounds, but do not make the very common mistake of grinding to a powder. Place these grounds in an earthen, or, at least, porcelain-lined bowl. Cover with boiling water. Set on awarm place on the stove (but not hot enough to make it boil) and allow to infuse for half an hour. Now strain. We have now an exquisite coffee flavoring. A very delicate coffee flavoring may be obtained by another process, as follows: Roast and grind your coffee as directed in a previous recipe. Now reduce to grounds and throw these grounds directly into the cream before it is set on the fire. Now, by the time the cream is heated up to the boiling point, the whole mass will be pervaded by a very delicate coffee bouquet. Of course, the cream must be carefully strained before you proceed to freeze.

It will strike the housewife at first reading as simply incredible that the full aroma of the coffee berry can be extracted without any application whatever of fire. The experiment will delight as well as surprise all ladies of intelligence and taste who once put this to the test. This cold process was first devised simply with the view of preventing as far as possible the escape of the aroma of the coffee berry, which is as volatile as it is delicate and all ordinary processes more or less sacrifice. Take five ounces of best Mocha or Old Government Java; roast and grind to a coarse powder, in the way laid down in a previous recipe; pour the grounds into a glass bottle or decanter; pour on a sufficient quantity of cold water to cover the coffee, stop the bottle or decanter close; set in a warm situation for thirty hours; now filter the infusion by passing it through some fine lawn or blotting-paper placed on a glass funnel, or strain through muslin. This process has been tried with hot water, as well as with cold; and while it contradicts all prevailing impressions to say so, this still remains the fact—that the cold water produces the best result. Let each housekeeper try both the hot and cold water process, and decide for herself which result gratifies her most. It will be observed that the delicate and highly aromatic infusions obtained by any of the foregoing processes will be equally available for hot breakfast coffee, for ice cold coffee, for coffee ice or for coffee ice cream.

Set Back 42 Years.

"I was troubled for many years with Kidney Complaint, Gravel, &c.; my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about; was an old worn out man all over; could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 30, although I am 72, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth a trial.—(Father.)—*Sunday Mercury.*

BEEF A LA MODE.—Have a nice piece of round of beef; also some larding-pork, which cut in half-inch squares; hash some shallots or onions, parsley, and thyme very fine, and mix thoroughly; put the larding-pork into it, and then take a larding-needle and insert the pork into different parts of the beef; now put the beef into a saucepan with some spare pork and a little clean grease; and put it on a quick fire. Let it get brown all over. Then put some good *consomme* in—enough to about cover it. Add a glass of brandy and cover well, and let it boil for a few minutes; then put it in a hot oven. Have some carrots and turnips cut in small pieces, and some very small onions, whole. When your beef is nearly cooked, put in your vegetables. When you think the beef is done, strain the gravy, and take off the grease; then return to the beef and vegetables. It will take four hours to cook beef a la mode.

VEGETINE will regulate the bowels to healthy action, by stimulating the secretions, cleansing and purifying the blood of poisonous humors, and, in a healthful and natural manner, expels all impurities without weakening the body.

MOCHA PUDDING.—Take three eggs, beating the whites and yolks separately; one cup of sugar, one cup of flour, one-third of a teaspoonful of soda and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Stir together quickly and bake in two pans, the batter being put in three-quarters of an inch thick. Set away to get cold; now take two and a half cups of sweet milk, four tablespoons of sugar and two quarts of flour, and one egg. Boil all together until it thickens, and flavor with some of the strongest coffee that can be made. Put this cream between the two layers of cake, and ice it with an icing flavored with coffee.

CORN VINEGAR.—Steep a pint of good drm corn in two and a half gallons of cold water for two or three hours, and then put it on the fire and boil until the corn shows signs of bursting. Take it off before the grains do burst, and strain off the liquid, adding half a pound of sugar to each gallon. Place the cask of the jug containing it, in the sun, and in three weeks or a month the liquid will be converted into good vinegar. The writer tried this receipt, using molasses instead of sugar in one case, but the sugar makes far the best vinegac. It is both good and cheap. Large quantities can be made by using proportionate quantities of corn, water and sugar.

REAL ANGEL'S FOOD.—The whites of 11 eggs, one tumbler of powdered sugar, one tumbler of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder; flavor to taste with bitter almond or orange; a pinch of salt; sift the flour five times, the fifth time sifting in the baking powder; sift the sugar three times; beat the eggs to a stiff froth; in mixing, beat as little as possible; bake 20 minutes in a moderate oven.

FOR nervous headache take a dessert spoonful of common bread soda, and dissolve it thoroughly in a quart of cold water. With this thoroughly shampoo the head and back of the neck well with the finger nails. Then rinse the head with clean cold water. This remedy almost always gives relief in five or ten minutes.

THERE is scarcely any remedy so effectual in the cure of disordered bowels as absolute rest in a recumbent position. If there be laxness liquid food should be taken instead of solid. A wet towel over the abdomen covered with a dry one, worn at night, will do wonders in such cases.

SCARCELY has the warm breath of Summer died away, when Coughs and Colds, those avant couriers of dangerous disease, show themselves. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup always cures them, and most quickly too.

WIT AND HUMOR.

THE MUSHERY—Felicia, Circleville, Ohio—We are obliged to decline your poem on "July," not because it does not possess great literary merit, but because we are bound by a solemn vow never to encourage young persons to compel "fete champetre" to rhyme with "sweet and sweeter." Nemo, Elyrich, Ohio—We believe it is now generally maintained by scientists that Cain killed Abel with a croquet mallet, and the apparently innocent game has always had that same tendency in families ever since. Geraldine, Wellsville, New York—"What is the best book for summer reading?" Something that combines severe morality, broad judgment, liberal views, profound scholarship, general information, artistic taste and pure humor, and a tender sympathy for struggling humanity. Miriam Coffin, Nantucket, Mass.—"How can I keep my husband from being cross and ill natured on wash day?" Well, there are several ways, Miriam. You might chloroform him about six o'clock in the morning and renew the anesthetic at intervals during the day until midnight. Or, you might give him $50 and tell him to run down to Boston and enjoy himself. Or you might row him out in the Sound early in the morning and drown him. All these plans are practicable, but the last one is the most efficient and inpensive, Especially if he is insured. Student, Elgin, Ill.—"At which end do you sharpen a pencil?" At the other end, of course.

Bogus Certificates.

It is no vile drugged stuff, pretending to be made of wonderful foreign roots, barks, &c., and puffed up by long bogus certificates of pretended miraculous cures, but a simple, pure, effective medicine, made of well known valuable remedies, that furnishes its own certificates by its cures. We refer to Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines. See another column.—*Republican.*

A FEW days ago, while an excursion from out on the Lake Shore road was spreading itself over Detroit, a pair of lovers seated themselves on the steps of the City Hall, and, of course, took hold of hands. Some of the officers in the building noticed this, and one gentleman offered to bet a dollar that they would squeeze for a straight hour without once breaking their hold. The bet was taken, and a third person took his station where he could watch the result. It was an awful hot day, but that didn't make the least difference. At the end of forty minutes the two red hands were still tightly clasped. So they were when five minutes more would have struck the hour. Then the young man made an uneasy movement, leaning over to her flaxen curls he said: "Samantha, I'm going to let go of your hand for a minute, but you won't be mad, will, you darling? I wouldn't let go till you did, only some sort of an ant is crawling down my back, and I can't keep my mind on you and ants at the same time!"

PROF. PROCTOR explains away the Lot's wife miracle by proving that she was only buried under a meteoric shower of sodium. Now, this simplifies it. This brings it out of the fanciful realm of the supernatural, and places it within the credible sphere of every day events. We always had very grave doubts about the pillar of salt business, but when science kindly explains that the poor woman was simply buried under a meteoric fall of sodium, then we can readily accept it. There is nothing singular, remarkable or unusual about that. Very few people are there, indeed, who do not know of hundreds of instances in which their friends have been caught out in a shower of sodium and buried. It is wonderful indeed how science simplifies the miracles.

THE mother of two sons, twins, met one of the brothers in a field one morning. "Which of you two boys am I speaking to?" asked the mother. "Why do you ask?" inquired the lad, prudently. "Because if it is your brother I will box his ears." "It is not my brother, it is I." "Then your brother is wearing your coat, for yours had a hole in it." "No, mother, I am wearing my own coat." "Good heavens," cried the mother, looking at him intently, "you're your brother after all!"

WHEN the indulgent mother calleth her son, she gently and in high soprano notes screameth: "Charli-e-e! Charli-e-e!" But Charlie cometh not, nor doth he give the sound a thought, but goeth about the business of his play. But when his sire, enraged at the dilatory motions of his offspring, calleth quickly and sharply: "Charles Fredrick!" Charles Fredrick bestleth homeward with alacrity, merely stopping by the way to insert the cover of his best spelling book where it will do the most good.

A MARKET man was mercilessly swindled in the town of B——. His misfortune gave him a very unfavorable opinion of the residents, and he expressed his opinion of them by saying that if the Angel Gabriel stopped at B—— there would be no resurrection. "Why?" asked a listener. "Because the people would swindle him out of his horn before he had time to blow a single toot."

WE do not puff up everything, but when an article has as much merit as Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.,) we gladly praise it, as does every one who ever tried it. Try it once.

LITTLE Robby came home with his new hat limp as a dish cloth. "For goodness sake?" cried his mother, "where have you been?" Robby began to whimper as he replied, "A feller threw my hat into the Frog Pond." "O Robby!" you threw it in your self. I saw you do it." "Well," said Robby contemptuously, "ain't I a feller?"

"THERE!" said Vogle, the other evening, as he entered the room, "that job's done, and now for a good, lazy summer." Of course all wanted to know what the "job" was. "Oh, it is nothing," he said," only my diary, you know. I've just finished writing it up till next November.

Two friends were dining at a restaurant overlooking the Seine, whose proprietor would skin a customer as remorselessly as he would skin an eel. "This is an admirable view," said one, "I love to sit here and look at the boats." "Sh! Speak low The boss will put the boats in the bill."

WISCONSIN women are sharp. When they give their children matches to play with and go off on a visit they carry their insurance policies with them.

A MAN just died in New Orleans of eating matches. The poor impatient man couldn't wait till after death for his brimstone.

A LIGHTNING-rod agent was struck by lightning the other day, and the phenomenon can only be accounted for on the theory that the electric fluid got tired of being lied about.

THE fellow who picked up the hot penny originated the remark, "All that glitters is not cold."

THE midnight hush—soothing syrup.

THE System is Often so Rapidly Reduced by a severe attack of Diarrhœa, or other Affection of the Bowels, as to get almost beyond the reach of medicine before the patient can realize the necessity of looking about him for a remedy. Better keep by you Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam, a safe curative for Asiatic Cholera, Cramps, Dysentery, and the Summer Complaints of children, and thus be prudently prepared to treat these complaints on their first appearance.

"New Fangled Notions"

May not work injury to people when they relate to matters of little consequence, but when entertained as to what we shall take when afflicted with serious disease they may lead to dear experience. Don't therefore trifle with diseases of the blood manifested by eruptions, blotches, scrofulous and other swellings and grave symptoms, but take that well tested and efficacious remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—the greatest blood-purifier of the age. If the bowels are very costive use also Dr. Pierce's Pellets (little sugar-coated pills).

CURES FEVER AND AGUE.

PLEASANT VALLEY, Jo Daviess Co., Ill., March 31st, 1879.

Dr. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—I write this to inform you that my child, one year old, has been permanently cured of the fever and ague in a week's time, and the use of but half a bottle of your Golden Medical Discovery. My wife a long sufferer from liver complaint and biliousness, by the use of the Discovery and Pellets has been entirely relieved. The Discovery has never disapointed us for coughs and colds. Yours truly,

JAMES STRICKELL.

Lassoing a Locomotive.

In one of the old fashioned school-books we used to read the story of a bear who undertook to fight a saw-mill; and very soon found himself in two pieces. Bruin's luckless attempt was a type of all the rash and ignorant resistance made against the "march of improvement." Another and sadder example was the fate of one of the wild "Gauchos," those Arabs of the South American desserts, when the railroad ears first ran across the pampas of Buenos Ayres. Says one of the engineers:

They instinctively looked upon us as foes, and sought to kill, rob, or thwart us. We were like a small garrison surrounded by savage hordes.

At last we got ready for a trial trip. As the locomotive ran acro s the boundless prairie with its smoke and its clatter, Gauchos might be seen starting up in all directions, and then came flying toward us, half in terror, half bewildered with curiosity. Most of them reined in at a distance from the line, when their snorting stallions did not themselves suddenly halt.

We had run the distance we intended, and made ready for our return. As we had tested the road, we felt more secure, and put on the steam. Away we flew; but, to our amazement, we saw two Gauchos start out ahead of us, circle round, and halt on the track, to catch the new beast with the lasso. Before we could check our speed the lasso flew; but as it circled around the smokestack, horse and man went down before it, the lasso dragging the unfortunate man under the wheels.

Our position was one of danger; but we stopped and did all that we could, taking up the body of the mad man and bearing it on to our destination, his friends following, but afraid to enter.

We endeavored to explain to them the nature of steam and its terrible power, but argument was useless; nothing could make them believe that boiling water could outstrip and outpull a horse. Horses in the iron box were, to their minds, a sensible explanation of what they saw.

A Berlin inventor has patented a new kind of cloth, which consists principally or entirely of sponge. The sponges are first thoroughly beaten with a heavy hammer, in order to crush all the mineral and vegetable impurities so that they can be easily washed out. They are then dried and pared, like a potato, with a sharp knife, the parings being sewed together. The fabric thus obtained is free from all the danger which sometimes arises from the absorption of poisonous dyes into the system; it absorbs without checking the perspiration, so as to diminish the danger of taking cold; it is a bad conductor, and therefore helps to maintain a uniform surface temperature; it can be more readily cleansed than the ordinary woollen garments; its flexibility diminishes the liability of chafing; the ease with which it can be employed in shoes, stockings, underwear, hat linings and other articles of clothing, seems likely to make it especially useful as a protection against rheumatic and pulmonary attacks.

The Scientific American says it is a well-known fact that the fish always return to the same ground each year to spawn, but that it has recently been discovered that they always follow the left-hand side of the river on their trips to the spawning grounds, and returning take the right hand side of the river.

Of twenty-two specimens of granite of different kinds, submitted to the action of intense heat by the State Geologist of Vermont, that from Mount Desert, Me., endured the high temperature best. All were destroyed, however by a temperature of one thousand degrees Fahrenheit, though unaffected at five hundred degrees.

LET it be understood once for all, that CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, will positively restore hair to bald heads and there is no other preparation under the face of the sun that can accomplish this work.

It was not supposed that there were any insects which could survive a protracted immersion in alcohol, but according to the Journal of the Royal Microscopical Society some oribatid mites were placed in absolute alcohol by Mr. A. D. Michael, who allowed them to remain there several hours and then took them out only to find them alive and apparently as well as ever.

It is well known that butter, cream, milk and flour are peculiarly liable to absorb effluvia, and should therefore, never be kept in mouldy rooms, or placed where there are sour liquids, aromatic vegetables, such as onions, cabbage and turnips or smoked fish or bacon, or, indeed, any kind of food or thing of strong odor, lest they lose their flavor.

Soda enters into the composition of plants, but in less quantity than potash.

EXACTLY WHAT IS WANTED AND SOUGHT AFTER—To find a safe, reliable, harmless, not repulsive remedy that can be taken without interfering with business or pleasure, or disorganizing the system, a simple vegetable compound assisting nature to get rid of impurities in a gradual manner as nature intended. Such is in Simmons' Liver Regulator, and the trial and use is all that is necessary to prove this to the most skeptical. Complete satisfaction is secured to every one, and certainly it is a satisfaction to find the head clear, the bowels regular, the blood purified and the breath sweet. The Regulator is so mild, so gentle, so harmless, and does such a world of good in correcting the stomach, regulating the bowels, and restoring the health, that all that is necessary is to give it a trial.

"I can recommend as an efficacious remedy for all Diseases of the Liver, Heartburn and Dyspepsia, Simmons' Liver Regulator.

"LEWIS G. WUNDER,
Ass't Post Master, Phila."

A new style of barrel is the latest invention—one intended for shipment of produce, and which shall be capable of transformation after the products are delivered, so as to occupy a comparatively small space, and be returned to the sender at the rates of solid freight and at a comparatively trifling cost. The arrangement is a series of staves, connected by hoops having especially adapted fastenings, which enable the staves to be disposed flat for return transportation, or rolled up and fastened to form a barrel. The sides of the barrel are straight, and the heads are held in place by lugs alternating when the barrel is set up on opposite sides of the head. The heads are thus of less diameter than the inside of the barrel, so that the latter, when returned, may be packed full of heads, and the rest of the barrel sides packed closely together.

Withered Leaves.—According to a scientific authority, withered leaves of the usual autumnal colors—yellow, red, or brown—can be rendered green again by sleeping in water along with a little zinc powder.

The Reason Why.

The tonic effect of Kidney-Wort is produced by its cleansing and purifying action on the blood. Where there is a gravelly deposit in the urine, or milky, ropy urine from disordered kidneys, it cures without fail.—*Independent.*

Vegetine.

More to Me than Gold.

WALPOLE, MASS., March 7, 1880.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

I wish to inform you what Vegetine has do e for me. I have been troubled with Erysipelas Humor for more than 30 years in my limbs and other parts of my body, and have been a great sufferer. I commenced taking Vegetine one year ago last August and can truly say it has done more for me than any other medicine. I seem to be perfectly free from this humor and can recommend it to every one. Would not be without this medicine—"its more to me than gold—and I feel it will prove a blessing to others as it has to me.

Yours, most respectfully,

MRS. DAVID CLARK.

J. BENTLEY, M. D., says:

It has done more good than all medical treatment.

NEWMARKET, Ont., Feb. 9, 1880.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

SIR—I have sold during the past year a considerable quantity of your Vegetine, and I believe, in all cases it has given satisfaction. In one case, a delicate young lady of about 17 years was much benefited by its use. Her parents informed me that it had done her more good than all the medical treatment to which she had previously been subjected.

Yours, respectfully, J. BENTLEY, M. D.

Loudly in its Praise.

TORONTO, Ont., March 3, 1880.

H. R. STEVENS, Boston:

Dear Sir—Considering the short time that Vegetine has been before the public here, it sells well as a blood purifier, and for troubles arising from a sluggish or torpid liver it is a first-class medicine. Our customers speak loudly in its praise.

J. WRIGHT & CO.,
Cor. Queen and Elizabeth Streets.

Vegetine.

PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Though Shaking like an Aspen Leaf with the chills and fever, the victim of malaria may all at once recover on using this celebrated specific, which not only breaks up the most aggravated attacks, but prevents their recurrence. It is infallible for fever-and-ague, not only because it does the business far more thoroughly than all other medicines, but also on account of its purely wholesome and invigorating action upon the entire system. For sale by all Druggists and dealers generally.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

All above sold by druggists.
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Those answering an Advertisement will confer a favor upon the Advertiser and the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this journal (mentioning the paper).

KIDNEY-WORT

The Only Remedy

That Acts at the Same Time on

The Liver, The Bowels and The Kidneys.

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

Why Are We Sick?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT WILL CURE

Biliousness, Piles, Constipation, Kidney Complaints and Diseases, Weaknesses and Nervous Disorders.

by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.

Why Suffer Bilious pains and aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?
Why have sleepless nights?

Use KIDNEY WORT and rejoice in health. It is a dry, vegetable compound and one package will make six qts. of Medicine. Get it of your Druggist, he will order it for you. Price, $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.
(Will send post paid.)

NEW MUSIC BOOKS!

CURIOSITIES OF MUSIC. *A collection of facts not generally known, regarding the Music of Ancient and Savage nations.* ($1.00) *By LOUIS C. ELSON.*

Here is Musical History in a most entertaining form, the salient