White in a Single Night.

Mr. Slocum was a young man, and only one thing distinguished him in any special manner from many other young men on the streets. His hair was white as the driven snow. A reporter inquired the cause of the color, and he said:—

"A terrible experience caused my hair to change its color, and I cannot yet speak of it without shuddering. However, I have no objection to relating the circumstances."

"What was the original color of your hair, Mr. Slocum?"

"Jet black. I will give you my experience. I have been a revenue collector for several years. Eight years ago, in the summer of 1872, I was obliged to make a trip through western Arkansas. There were rough characters out there; men who would steal the shoes off your horse's feet when they could get nothing else; outlaws who were steeped in crime and hesitated at nothing. In the course of my trip I reached a district in which were several characters who for deeds of crime had attracted the attention of the whole State, but the authorities were unable to apprehend them. I had quite a large sum of money with me. I feared nothing in those days. After being one morning in a small village near Little River, and receiving $150 I started out on horseback north toward Fort Smith. I had about $1700 in my saddle-bags and was a little bit nervous to get it safe to that place. I had seen nothing to make me suspect that I was not safe. The sun shone brightly and the heat was somewhat oppressive. As it grew later in the day it became so warm that I thought I should rest. Coming to the banks of Little River, I forded it and clambered up the steep northern bank. Jumping off my horse I tied him under a clump of trees and sought the grateful shade of an elm that grew near the river bank.

I had carried my saddle bags with me and making a pillow of them, lay down. Two revolvers were in the holster. I fell asleep, and do not know how long I slept, but suddenly awoke to find three men standing near me. Regardless of consequences, I seized one of my revolvers and pegged away, hitting one of them in the shoulder and disabling him. One of them made a pass at me with a knife, but I dodged it and hit him on the head with my pistol, knocking him senseless. The other closed with me and we had a struggle. Biting, scratching and kicking, we tried in vain to throw each other down. I had dropped my pistol. My horse whined from fright and it began to grow dark. To my dying day I will not forget that fight. It was death to one or the other. I had recognized in my assailant Bill Buckle, a notorious character. Desperately we fought, edging nearer the river. The bank crumbled suddenly behind me and I toppled over backward, dragging Buckle with me. His head hit a root in the fall, and he was stunned for a moment. Scrambling as well as I could to my horse, I got my saddle-bags and rode away, the disabled rascal shaking his fist at me as I went. I ran across a negro's hut before it got dark, and remained all night, expecting an attack, but resolved to sell my life as dearly as possible. None came. In the morning the darky woman living in the cabin said: "Masse, your hair is white." And sure enough it was, and has been ever since. The shock to my nervous system had been more than I imagined. I never heard of the men afterward, and was more than glad that I escaped as luckily as I did."—Little Rock, (Ark.) Gazette.

Killed for Eating Cheese.

Herculo-Pantaleon de Capaillan was the scion of a distinguished Gascon family, in France. From his early youth he showed a warlike disposition. He had fought several duels in which he had acquired the reputation of a good swordsman. One day he entered a fashionable restaurant at Bordeaux, and ordered an excellent dinner, oysters cousomme with poached eggs, filets de sole au beurre noir, a truffled partridge, and other delicacies, with a bottle of Leoville half a century old. At a neighboring table sat a plainly dressed man, whose finances did not permit his indulging in choice dishes. He ordered some codfish. Capaillan detested the smell of codfish. The stranger was next served with some stewed veal and onions. Capaillan could not endure the smell of onions, and began to cast threatening glances as the gentleman. "Waiter," said the latter after he had eaten his onions, "bring me a piece of Roquefort cheese."

This was too much for Capaillan. He arose from his seat and, addressing the waiter, said: "I forbid you to bring any Roquefort to monsieur," and then addressing the later, "and I forbid you to eat any stinking cheese in my presence."

Unfortunately the man was not one who could easily be imposed upon. He was a naval officer just returned from Japan. He called Capaillan a fool, and insisted upon eating whatever he pleased. A duel was readily arranged, and on the following morning the officer, without once embracing his family, whom he had not seen for three years, was stretched dead for eating a piece of cheese.

The Antiquity of the Spoon.

The use of our common table utensil, the spoon, is widespread, and its invention, as it appears, dates from remote antiquity. The form that we use at the present day—a small oval bowl provided with a shank and flattened handle—is not that which has been universally adopted. If we examine into the manners and customs of some of the people less civilized than we—the Kabyles, for example—we shall find that they use a round wooden spoon. The Romans also used a round spoon, which was made of copper. We might be led, from the latter fact, to inter that the primitive form of this utensil was round, and that the oval shape was a comparatively modern invention. But such is not the case, for M. Chantre, in making some excavations on the borders of Lake Paladru, the waters of which had been partially drawn off, found, in good state of preservation, wooden spoons which in shape were nearly like those in use at the present day—the only difference being in the form of the handle, which was no wider than the shank. The lacustrine station where these were found dates back to the ninth century, and we therefore have evidence that oval spoons were already in use during the Carlovingian epoch, and learned men tell us that spoons of a primitive kind have been found among the fossils of the reindeer age.

Ancient Gardens.

On the sculptured and painted walls of tombs we get pictures of the gardens of Egypt and Nile. A very conventional garden, as might have been expected in a country where all the laws of ornament were dictated by the priesthood. Set round about with rank and file of date and palm and sycamore, the tanks of water that kept them green bordered with vases in which grew tufts of papyrus, with a little door opening into the vineyard in the centre, and a canal on one side of the quadrangle—these were the gardens presided over by the garden deity Khem, who was first cousin to Greek Pan. They liked flowers, those old Egyptians; they took tribute of rare plants from conquered nations; spent as much money on the floral decorations of a banquet as does Delmonico, and it was they who first made artificial flowers called "Ægyptiae. The gardens of Assyria and Babylon were architectural in their character. When Queen Amytis, homesick for her native hills, declared to Nebuchadnezzer that Babylon was a stale, flat and unprofitable place, he made her hanging gardens, whose terraces, three hundred feet high, overtopped the city walls. Down by the Euphrates were the gardens where the Israelites sat down and wept, but here, high in the air, were fountains and music and seats and banqueting halls. People did not merely make gardens, they built them. Twenty-one hundred years before Christ, Queen Semiramis built a garden at the foot of Teeb, Bagistan, twelve furlongs in compass, with a great fountain in the centre of it—a garden so famous that Alexander thought it worth while to go out of his way to see it. And when the Greek general Lysander complimented Cyrus on the beauty of his landscape gardening at Sardis, Cyrus replied: "It was I let me say, Lysander, who measured the ground and arranged all myself and these trees were planted with my own hand."

Gardens have been formal, conventional, architectural, geometrical or natural as the taste of the time and of the people dictated. Pliny had his tragic and his comic villa. We have a detailed description of one of his gardens; the rows and borders of box cut into grotesque shapes of animals; shrubs clipped short; trees tortured into slavish forms; flowers planted in letters forming the name of the master or the workman; little obelisks at regular intervals; statues rigid as Roman soldiers, and in the midst of all that formal greenery, a little room where Pliny used to lie and imagine himself in the woods. The Greeks had their sacred groves, with "dense flocks of winged nightingales," but their gardens proper were small, and the culture of flowers was mostly limited to roses, violets, narcissi, iris and such blossoms as were used for chaplets. They had the olive and the plane trees, the latter held in such high esteem that they were sometimes watered with wine. The Pompelian gardens were in the center of the court; fragrance and bloom shut into the heart of the house. The Jewish gardens in Palestine were in the suburbs of the town; they had a watch-tower and a keeper to guard them from robbers and dogs; they were apt to be quadrangular in shape; in some such garden as this Solomon walked, and studied trees, from the native pomegranate to the imported cedar, and delighted himself with "orchards of pomegranates and pleasant fruits; camphire with spikenard, saffron, calamus and cinnamon, with all trees of frankincense, myrrh and cloves, with all the chief spices." In Jerusalem the rose gardens alone were allowed in the city, but they extended beyond it to Mount Olivet, and to-day eight old olive trees identify, uncertainly, the disputed site of the garden of Gethsemane. The gardens of balsams and palm groves that Antony gave to Cleopatra were at Jericho, and in the 40,000 rose gardens of Damascus was distilled attar of roses enough to sweeten the Orient. The gardens of the ancients were not occupied exclusively by flowers. The Emperor Tiberius contrived with plates of talc, instead of glass, to have cucumbers all the year round, and every Greek and Roman and Pompelian garden had its row of "vegetals." With the fall of Rome the gardens went to decay, and gardening bid fair to be a lost art until the monks, with whom the esthetic has more than once found a refuge, restored the old and pleasant places, and kept the gardens until they bloomed out in the elaborate architectural glories of the old Italian villas.

ort Necessity.

Fort Necessity was situated in what is now Wharton, Pa. Eleven miles east by hack from Uniontown on the old National pike, and you look down on the right into a meadow with hills on every side. Within this meadow was Fort Necessity, whose site to-day is marked by three small trees and a corner-stone of a proposed monument. This corner-stone was laid July 4, 1851, by the Freemasons. A small stream of water courses through the meadow, and this stream of water led Washington to place his fort, or rather stockade, here, for it really was not a fort. Many visitors viewing the site criticise Washington's judgment for placing his fort down in a valley, between hills from which the French and Indians could shoot down into the fort. Had the fort been built on one of the hills, they would have had no water; so we see Washington's judgment was not at fault. At a residence close by you can see arrowheads, balls, and a great many relics of Fort Necessity carefully gathered, treasured and guarded by the owner.

Just So.

In 1836 Col. Forbes, Sam Houston's Commissary General at the battle of San Jacinto, was in a room in the "Old Stone Fort," when Colonel Davy Crockett, on his way to the Alamo, called to take the oath of allegiance. Forbes was Commissioner, Alcalde, and recruiting officer, and to him appeared Crockett, coonskin cap and all. He stood up, holding in his left hand "Betsey," his gun, his right hand raised to heaven. When Forbes, reading the oath, came to where it said, "I will support any government that may be framed by the people," etc., Crockett indignantly objected, and taking the blank oath inserted "republican" after "any," to make it read and mean that he would support "any republican government" that might be formed hereafter by the Texans, but none other. He then picked up "Betsey" and went and died with Travis and Bowie at Alamo.

AGRICULTURE.

How to Feed Coarse Fodder.—Every farmer has more or less of coarse fodder, such as straw, corn stalks, meadow hay, and the like, which he is sometimes puzzled to know how to dispose of to advantage. If fed to cows they soon shrink in milk, and fall out of condition and it seems hardly profitable to dispose of it in that way. If fed to young stock, they will just make out to live, and possibly hold their own but usually they fall off in flesh, and it seems doubtful economy to feed them in this way. If fed to sheep they scarcely make out to exist under such treatment, some perhaps dying, and others falling out of condition to such an extent as to greatly, for the season, injure their usefulness and profitableness. In fact, if fed to any kind of farm stock, there are decided disadvantages attending the practice, and the question how to best dispose of the coarse fodder on the farm, is quite frequently an ever recuring perplexity to the farmer. There are ways, however we think, in which the coarse fodder of the farm may be economically and judiciously disposed of. The chemical analysis of straw, corn fodder, meadow hay and such articles, show that to a certain extent they are incomplete foods, or in other words do not contain a sufficient amount or in the right proportion, of all the elements of food required for the proper nourishment of animals. The straw and the corn fodder have had the grain removed, and are left in an incomplete condition for food, and when fed should have the deficiency supplied. This can be done to the best advantage by adding cotton seed meal to the straw and stalks, in this way supplying the deficiency in nitrogenous and fatty elements. The cotton seed meal is very rich in nitrogenous and fatty elements, and offers the most economical means of making the straw, corn stalk and meadow hay equal in feeding value to the best of hay. If only half a pint to a pint of the meal is fed daily to young stock, a decided improvement will be noticeable. At first it would probably have to be mixed with bran or corn meal to induce the animals to eat it, but they will soon relish it. Some farmers may think that they cannot afford to buy cotton seed meal to feed with their coarse fodder, but if they will try it one season, they will be likely to conclude that they cannot afford to get along without buying it. The gain on the stock will amply pay the cost, and the increased value of the dressing will repay it again. The fertilizing elements of cotton seed meal are worth the full market price of the meal, which affords the cheapest fertilizer in the market. So that really, the man who buys it has its full value in the dressing made, and gets the increase on the stock as clear gain.

The Farm House Board.—Next to the want of rest and sleep as a cause of the frail bodies to be seen in rural districts comes a want of food. When company comes to a farm house, the table presents a glorious appearance. Chickens and preserves and pickles and nice bread and innumerable good things crown the board, but, let the guests go away, and it is amazing how quickly those things disappear! They are all transient. The lambs and pigs and chickens need have no fear of harm from the regular family. It only is when company comes that any chicken need fear for his life, or that any need hope for cake or pudding. The 99 meals are poorly devised and executed, gulped down, and upon a basis of salt meat and fried potatoes the human machine goes forth to work. What is wanting at the daily table is something made up out of the stimulus of tobacco and whisky. What is needed on the farm next to plenty of sleep is plenty of food on the table at all three of its spreads. Fruit, bread and milk should be fed out extravagantly, and fresh meat too, as often as possible. The table and the pillow will make happy young farmers. Men cannot work with profit more than 10 hours a day. All efforts to do more will result in loss. And without plenty of sleep and food man cannot perform well his 10 hours of service. Under the influence of food and sleep and the 10 hour law, our skeleton like boys and girls whose lives are on the farm would put on flesh and the bloom of flesh, and would have some light in their eyes and some happiness in their hearts.

How to Oil Axles.—The efficiency of lathes, scroll-saws, sewing machines, and even watches, often depends upon the judgement and care used in selecting a lubricator, and this choice is frequently ill made. Common kerosene oil is too often injudiciously used in place of a thicker or more bland oil, because the heat produced by friction rapidly vaporizes the oil and leaves the journal dry. Crude petroleum for the same reason is only fitted for very slowly revolving journals, such as water wheels. For very heavy machinery or for gearing, tallow and black lead rubbed up together is the best lubricant, and is also the best for wagon and carriage axles during the hot weather. For light running machinery sperm oil is the best; good olive oil that has not become rancid and acid is perhaps the second best, and for winter use lard oil is excellent, but is rather too drying to be a first-class lubricant. Castor oil is better for axles in the winter, and black lead with it is a help at any time.

Ice Houses.—It is none too early to get ice houses ready. They are a luxury that no well-to-do farmer should be without. To such as have not a spring so convenient that they may have a "spring house" it is almost a necessity. It is not needful to build an elaborate affair or one that will cost much money. Ice will keep as well above the surface as if stored underground. If the soil on which you build your icehouse is gravelly and porous no drainage will be necessary: If not, secure good drainage, taking care that the air does not reach the ice through the drain. Pack the ice closely and fill in with tan bark or sawdust on all sides; cover the top for a depth of two feet with the same material; ventilate from the top, so that the air does not pass through the ice. The best floor for an ice house is of planks laid upon sleepers bedded in gravel. Top ventilation may be secured by means of a cupola in the roof. The evaporation from the surface of the covering that is caused by the currents of air passing over it cools it and prevents mildew.

The butter globules in milk from farrow cows and cows nearly dry are smaller than from cows in flush of milk, and in order to obtain all the butter, the cream from the former should be churned together, and the same of new milk cows.

Sulphur and snuff mixed together is another remedy for the squash bugs and other out of door insects. Why not let us have a cheap snuff from tobacco stems on purpose for bugs.

Among the conclusions announced by Sir John Lubbock in his latest communication to the Linnean Society concerning ants are the following: Ants have the power of requesting other friendly ants to come and help them. They recognize their relations—i. e., other ants belonging to the same nest—although they may never have seen them before. This recognition appears to take place even when their friends are intoxicated. The possession of some method of communication resembling language is indicated by several of Sir John Lubbock's experiments, but further observations are necessary on this point.

A paper on the presence of prussic acid in tobacco smoke was read at a recent meeting of the Paris Academy of Sciences.

DOMESTIC.

Seasoning Food.—Many people have the idea that a finely-flavored dish must cost a great deal; this is a mistake; if you have untainted meat, or sound vegetables, or even Indian meal, to begin with, you can make it delicious with proper seasoning. One reason why French cooking is much nicer than any other is that it is seasoned with so great a variety of herbs and spices; these cost very little; if you would buy a few cents' worth at a time you would soon have a good assortment. The best kinds are sage, thyme, sweet marjoram, tarragon, mint, sweet basil, parsley, bay-leaves, cloves, mace, celery-seed and onions. If you will plant the seed of any of these seven first mentioned in little boxes on your window-sill, or in a sunny spot in the yard, you can generally raise all you need. Gather and dry them as follows: Parsley and tarragon should be dried in June and July, just before flowering; mint in June and July; thyme, marjoram and savory in July and August; basil and sage in August and September; all herbs should be gathered in the sunshine and dried by artificial heat; their flavor is best preserved by keeping them in air-tight tin cans or in tightly corked glass bottles.

Almost Young Again.

My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia and a dull, heavy inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters, with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."—A lady in Providence, R. I.—*Journal.*

Dishes should always be rinsed in clear, hot water after having been washed in soapsuds. Nothing is more unpleasant at the table than to notice a certain stickiness that the soap is likely to leave. It is necessary also from a sanitary point of view; the caustic alkali is corrosive and unwholesome, and the grease is often impure. It is a simple matter to make hard soap which is not only agreeable to use but which has the great merit of cleanliness. To seven pounds of tallow use three pounds of rosin, two pounds of potash and six gallons of water; boil for three hours, or better still for five; turn from the kettle into a washtub; let it stand all night. In the morning cut into bars and lay them on a table or board in the sun to harden for two or three days. This quantity will last a family of four persons a year if used for ordinary household purposes.

Remedy for Drunkenness.—We give the Peruvian bark remeey which is said to kill the disease and the inclination to drink at one and the same time. If any of our readers try it or know of it being tried will they please report results? Take one pound of the best, fresh, quill red Peruvian bark, powder it, and soak it in one pint of diluted alcohol. Afterward strain and evaporate it down to half a pint. Dose—a teaspoonful every three hours the first and second day; the tongue to be moistened occasionally between the doses. If the patient has a headache in consequence of taking the medicine, reduce the dose. The third day take a teaspoonful every three hours. Afterward reduce the dose to fifteen drops, then to ten, then to five. To make a cure, it takes from five to fifteen days, and in extreme cases thirty days. Seven days are about an average in which a cure can be effected.

To Cream Potatoes.—Heat one tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan, add one teaspoonful of flour, cook until smooth, but not brown, then add gradually one large cup of cold milk, stirring all the time until it boils up; put in the potatoes, which should be cut up fine and salted and peppered; let them cook about three minutes in the sauce, just enough to heat them.

Cosmetic Gloves.—(For night wear): Yolk of two fresh eggs, two tablespoonfuls: oil of almonds, two tablespoonfuls; tincture benzoin, one dessert spoonful rosewater, one tablespoonful. Beat well together. Keep tightly corked. Paint the inside of the gloves every night, and do not wear the same pair longer than two weeks. Use kid or dog-skin gloves, if you cannot get India rubber gloves, which are the best.

Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co. Philadelphia, Pa.) being perfectly pure, requires less than common soap. Hence its economy is apparent. Ask your grocer to get it.

Troy Rolls.—One pint of milk, one-half cup of butter, one-quarter cake of compressed yeast, two quarts of flour. Heat the milk and butter until the butter is melted; add the yeast, pour the mixture in the middle of the flour, stir a little. If mixed at 9 a. m., mould at 1 p. m., without adding any more flour. Four hours latter, or one before baking, mold into rolls. Bake twenty minutes.

A solution of one and one-quarter of a pound of white soap and three-eighths of an ounce of spirits of ammonia, dissolved in twelve gallons of soft water, will impart a beautiful and lasting whiteness to any flannels dipped in it, no matter how yellow they have been previous to their immersion. After being well stirred round for a short time, the articles should be taken out and well washed in clean cold water.

The Teeth.—Toothache may be prevented, a correspondent says, by using flour of sulphur as a tooth-powder. "Rub the teeth," he says, "with a rather hard tooth-brush, using the sulphur every night. If done after each meal, all the better. It preserves the teeth and does not communicate any odor whatever to the mouth."

Sauce for any Sweet Pudding.—Boil the thin rind of half a lemon, one ounce and a half of sugar, and a wineglassful of water, for fifteen minutes; then take out the lemon peel and mix one ounce of butter with a small quantity of flour, stir them round in the sauce till it has boiled a minute, then add a glass and a half of sherry.

Biscuit-Making.—If when making biscuit, the saleratus is sifted with the flour instead of dissolving it in water, the biscuit will be lighter and better. I use a moderately-heaped teaspoonful of saleratus to two cups of sour milk or buttermilk. I prefer buttermilk, but the biscuit must be mixed as soft as possible.

Sponge Cake.—Beat four eggs, two cups sugar, two cups flour (with two heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder sifted in) all together thoroughly; then add a little lemon and two-thirds cup of boiling water. Beat well and bake, and you will have as fine a cake as was ever eaten.

When water has once been made to boil, the fire may be very much lessened, as but little heat is required to keep it at a boiling point. There is no advantage whatever in making water boil furiously; the heat will escape in steam, without raising the heat of the water.

Cold-water Cake.—One teacupful of sugar, piece of butter the size of an egg, one-half teaspoonful of cream of tartar in a coffee-cupful of sifted flour, one-fourth teaspoonful of soda in one-half teacupful water, whites of two eggs, beaten to stiff froth, and put in last; flavor to taste.

Advice to travelers: Buy a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup—the only thing to stop a Hack.

WIT AND HUMOR.

"William, do you know why you are like a donkey?" "Like a donkey?" echoed William, opening his eyes wide, "no, I don't." "Do you give it up?" "I do." "Because your better half is stubbornness itself." "That's not bad. Ha! ha! I'll give that to my wife when I get home." "My dear," he asked as he sat down to supper, "do you know why I am like a donkey?" He waited a moment, expecting his wife to give it up. But she didn't. She looked at him somewhat commiseratingly, as she answered, "I suppose because you were born so."

The discovery of Carboline a deodorized extract of petroleum, has perfected an improvement which will be hailed with delight by thousands. The dense oily properties of the petroleum have been eliminated by a novel process while its tonic, curative, vivifying and reproductive elements and all retained in increased activity. Besides being the only real cure for baldness and scalp diseases, as now improved and entirely deodorized it is the most delicate and delightful tonic hair dressing ever known. It will not stain a lady's hat. This highly concentrated extract of petroleum contains no minerals or other artificial coloring matter. It restores the hair by imparting new life and vigor to the roots.

There is a story that the Duke of Argyll and the Duke of Sutherland were once travelling together by rail, when a commercial traveller entered the carriage. The new comer took his share in general conversation till one of the peers got out at a station. The commercial traveller then asked his companion if he knew who the 'party' was, and enlightened exclaimed, 'Dear me! was that really the Duke of——? Just think of his talking in that there affable way to a couple of little cads like you and me!"

A sad looking man went into a Burlington drug store. "Can you give me," he asked, "something that will drive from my mind the thoughts of sorrow and bitter recollections?" And the druggist nodded and put him up a little dose of quinine, and wormwood, and rhubarb, and epsom salts, and a dish of castor oil, and gave it to him, and for six months the man couldn't think of anything in the world except new schemes for getting the taste out of his mouth.

Three Irishmen, who dug a ditch for $4, were quite at a loss to know how to divide the pay "equally." But one of the number had gone to school, and reached division in the arithmetic, so it was left to him. He did it at once, saying: "It's asy enough. Sure, there's two for you two, and there's two for me, too." The two received their portion with a greatly increased respect for the advantage which learning gives to a man.

A Sacramento girl was guilty of a mean trick the other day, the relation of which will cause the blood of every mother in the land to curdle with horror. She eloped with her objectionable lover the same day her mother was enameled, and as the latter was compelled to remain shut up three days or else crack all over, the couple managed to get away without pursuit.

Jack Ince had just fitted up his saloon at Arkana, Texas, with a fine black walnut bar. Tom Daly, a desperado, took a drink at the new counter and began to carve his initials with a bowie knife on its polished surface. Ince protested without avail, and then commanded Daly to stop. "I'm going to cut this bar or you, and I don't care which," was the retort. "You won't do either," said Ince, and shot the man dead.

Vegetine.—The great success of the Vegetine as a cleanser and purifier of the blood is shown beyond a doubt by the great numbers who have taken it and received immediate relief, with such remarkable cures.

"Bub, did you ever think," said a grocer recently, as he measured out a half-peck of potatoes, "that these potatoes contain sugar, water, and starch?"—"Noa, I didn't," replied the boy, "but I heard mother say you put peas and beans in your coffee, and about a pint of water in every quart of milk you sold." The subject of natural philosphy was dropped right there.

There had been a very heavy thunder storm, and the parched earth and wilted vegetation drank in the refreshing showers. "I should think the plants would whisper to each other how delicious it was," he exclaimed enthusiastically. "Yes," she said, "all but the onions; they wouldn't be likely to whisper with such a breath."

An Englishman at a hotel in New York asked the clerk if there were "oysters in the hotel."—"Oh yes, was the answer; step right in the restaurant: we don't keep them in the office."—"Egad!" said Mr. John Bull, "I think you misunderstand me, you know I mean a 'lyster, don't you know, a 'lift'—a 'helevator' may be you call it in this country."

A farmer in New York State protects his hen roosts from hawks and thieves by a dozen guinea hens. The hen roosts will be safe until a deaf hawk or a thief without hearing prospects among them. No hawk or thief would go within a mile of a guinea hen's voice, except upon compulsion.

A Southwestern editor, speaking of a large and fat contemporary, remarked that if all flesh was grass, he must be a load of hay. "I expect I am," said the fat man, "from the way the donkeys are nibbling at me."

An abandoned wretch who was warned by a temperance friend to "look not upon the wine when it is red within the cup," replied, "I never touch red wine, whiskey agrees better with my constitution."

"What is the difference between me and St. Paul?" asked one man of another. "St. Paul was all things to all men, and you are nothing to nobody," was the reply. That wasn't the right answer.

A religious tract, called "Put Not Your Trust in Princes," was thrown into the saloon of a simple old German. He read the title, and soliloquized: "Vell, I don'd put some drust in Brinces. Dey must pay der cash in dis shop chust der same as a vite mans."

"It is strange," remarks an exchange "how much better a picture a photographer can take to hang in a show-case than he can take for a customer."

A wit, in speaking of an ill-mannered judge, said there was but one thing to which he was ever polite enough to bow. "What is that?" asked a friend. "Necessity," was the reply.

A new song is called "Oh, Sea Gull, Take My Love a Kiss." We don't suppose there are many young men the girls like to sea guiled that way.

There isn't much difference between a grass widow and a grasshopper, after all. Either will jump at the first chance.

When the wool is pulled over a man's eyes it is usually done that he may be fleeced afterwards.

Give Attention at Once to anything symptomatic of Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, or any Bowel Complaint, by using promptly Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam, and you will avoid much suffering and no little danger. The reputation of this medicine has been established by its merit, and it is now everywhere recognized as a standard curative.

Metals in the Body.—The human body, which seems made up of flesh and blood, really contains several metals, and gases and other substances which perform important offices in the world of science. Nitrogen and carbon and hydrogen are his chief constituents; but it holds, besides, about two pounds of phosphorus which is essential to the health of the bones and the vigor of the brain. This phosphorus, if extracted and put to use, would make up about four thousand packages of friction matches. Besides phosphorus, it contains a few ounces of sodium, and half ounce of potassium, which school-boys know as a curious metal that burns brilliantly on the surface of water, or when touched by an icicle. The quantity of such in the body would be sufficient for many experiments in a large school. In addition to sodium and potassium, there are few grains of magnesium enough to make the "silver rain" for a family's stock of rockets on a Fourth of July evening, or to create a brilliant light visible twenty miles away. Who knows but some reckless chemist may undertake to drive a profitable buisiness by extracting these materials from dead bodies?

Almost Young Again.

My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia and a dull, heavy inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters, with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family."—A lady in Providence, R. I.—*Journal.*

Copper Plating on Zinc.—The use of cyanide baths for plating on zinc, has the double disadvantage of being poisonous and expensive. Hess, it is stated, has overcome the objections by rendering the cyanide bath unecessary. This he accomplishes by the use of an organic salt of copper, for instance a tartrate. Dissolve 126 grammes sulphate of copper (blue vitriol) in 2 litres of water; also 227 grammes tartrate of potash and 286 grammes crystallized carbonate of soda in 2 litres of water. One mixing the two solutions a light bluish-green precipitate of tartrate of copper is formed. It is thrown on a linen filter, and afterward dissolved in half a litre of caustic soda solution of 16 deg. B., when it is ready for use. The coating obtained from this solution is very pliable, smooth, and coherent, with a fine surface, and acquires any desired thickness if left long enough in the bath. Other metals can also be employed for batning in the form of tartrates. Instead of tartrates, phosphates, oxalates, citrates, acetates, and borates of metals can be used, so that it seems possible to dispense entirely with the use of cyanide baths.

Certain experiments made by a French savan, with a view of ascertaining how far the phosphate of lime in bone may be replaced by other phosphates, have been used by Mr. W. J. Cooper to illustrate how profoundly the bodies of animals are influenced by the water they drink. This is an aspect of the water question which will be new to most people; but there is no doubt that the composition of the body is materially influenced by the mineral constituents of the fluids we habitually drink.

French electricians are endeavoring to apply the Hughes printing instrument to the Atlantic cables, so as to secure printed messages by means of the transatlantic electric currents, and Mons. Moigno, a well known Parisian man of science, announces that printed messages have already been transmitted through greater resistances than those offered by the cables.

It is said that the engravers and watchmakers of Germany harden their tools in sealing wax. The tool is heated to whiteness and plunged into wax, withdrawn after an instant and plunged in again, the process being repeated until the steel is too cold to enter the wax. The steel is said to become, after this process, almost as hard as the diamond, and when touched with a little oil or turpentine the tools are excellent for engraving, and also for piercing the hardest metals.

Sleep is a most wonderful power, often stronger than the will, as in the case of the sleeping soldier, and more mighty than pain, as when sick persons and tortured prisoners sleep in the midst of their suffering. No torture, it is said, has been found equal to the prevention of sleep.

Chamois leather is made from sheep or doe skin. After dressing and liming, oil well on the grain side, beat for several hours in a fulling mill, air, oil and full twice again. Ferment or heat in a warm room, and scour in a weak alkaline ley to remove superfluous oil. Rinse in clean water, wring, and finish with a stretcher iron.

According to an English agricultural journal, the preservation of wooden posts from decay may be greatly promoted by placing them in the ground in a contrary position to that in which they grew—that is to say, top downwards. This view is said to have been verified by actual experiment.

Practical experience has demonstrated the fact that sponges may be artificially grown, and the Austrian government has already adopted the system by planting large quantities along the coast. Small pieces are fastened to a pile and sunk into the sea, and are not long in developing into perfect sponges.

It is said that adulterated sugar may be detected by a very simple test. A little pure sugar is taken into the mouth and when dissolved is replaced by a little of the suspected article. If the latter contains starch, glucose or chloride of tin, a distinctly bitter taste will be present.

The next transit of Venus occurs in 1882, but after that there will not be another for a hundred years.

The Greatest in the World.

Without a question Buffalo, N. Y., can boast of the largest and most complete private Sanitarium in the world. The Invalids' Hotel was founded by Dr. R. V. Pierce, who was represented his district as State Senator and in Congress, and is known throughout the United States as the originator of Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines, and has also become widely celebrated in the treatment of chronic diseases. The erection of this mammoth home for invalids was made necessary by the large number of afflicted who flocked to Buffalo from all parts of the United States to consult Dr. Pierce and the eminent medical gentlemen associated with him as the faculty of this celebrated institution. The establishment is said to have cost nearly a half million of dollars, and is furnished with every appliance and facility for the care of chronic ailments. A correspondingly large branch institution is located in London, England. The whole concern is owned and operated by the World's Medical Association, of which the original Dr. Pierce is President—his brother, an uncle, and other eminent medical gentlemen taking part in the treatment of cases. In treating cases they are not at all confined to the narrow limits of prescribing the most celebrated remedies, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Pleasant Purgative Pellets, or any other set remedies, however good, but resort to the whole range of the *Materia Medica*, as well as to Turkish and other baths, Swedish movements and other approved remedies and methods of cure.

Printers, Shoemakers, Tailors, and all who lead sedentary lives, will find relief and cure for Constipation, Dyspepsia and Headache by taking this simple, harmless vegetable compound. The effect of Simmons' Liver Regulator on the stomach, liver and kidneys is prompt and effectual. Taken in doses of half a tablespoonful after each meal, it will establish a regular habit of body, free alike from constipation or laxity, will not interfere with business, and the languor, depression and nervous debility, which are inevitable results of indigestion, biliousness, and an irregular habit of body will cease.

"Editorial.—We have tested its virtues, personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Throbbing Headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. We have tried forty other remedies before Simmons' Liver Regulator, but none of them gave us more than temporary relief, but the Regulator not only relieved but cured us.
"Editor, Telegraph and Messenger, Macon, Ga."

—Kentucky was admitted into the Union in 1792.

Listen to This.

The unbiased opinions of some of the most intelligent medical men in this country and Europe, support the statement that Kidney-Wort is the greatest discovery yet for curing kidney and liver troubles, piles and constipation.—Citizen.

Vegetine.

More to Me than Gold.

Walpole, Mass., March 7, 1880.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:
I wish to inform you what Vegetine has done 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—'tis 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.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Though Shaking like an Aspen Leaf with the chills and fever, the victim of malaria may still recover by using this celebrated specific, which not only breaks up the most aggravated attacks, but prevents their recurrence. It is infinitely preferable to quinine, not only because it does the business far more thoroughly, but also on account of its perfect wholesomeness and invigorating action upon the entire system. For sale by all Druggists and dealers general.

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If you are a mass of feebleness, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use **Hop Bitters.**

If you are young and discretion or dissipated or single, old or poor health or languishing, use **Hop Bitters.**

Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating without intoxicating, take **Hop Bitters.**

Have you dyspepsia, liver or kidney complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use **Hop Bitters**

If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use **Hop B.**

If suffering from any infection, if you are married, suffering from ailing on a bed of sick **Hop Bitters.**

Thousands die annually from some form of **Kidney** disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of **Hop Bitters**

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.

DOP BITTERS ETC CO. Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney disease of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volunteer testimony of the wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcoholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use this remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist. Price, $1. (Will send post paid.) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs Burlington, Vt.

WOMAN

The rational management of those diseases peculiar to women has afforded a large experience at the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, in adapting remedies for their cure. Many thousands of cases have annually been treated. **Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription** is the result of this extensive experience, and has become justly celebrated for its many and remarkable cures of all those chronic diseases and

WEAKNESSES PECULIAR TO FEMALES.

Favorite Prescription is a powerful Restorative Tonic to the entire system. It is a Specific of unsurpassed efficacy, and while it quiets nervous irritation, it strengthens the enfeebled nervous system, there