Married Life.

There are some mean men in this world men who will, as Mrs. Raddle said, "tamper with a woman's feelings every hour of the day." Occasionally it is the lot of a woman of gentle and confiding nature to marry one of these creatures, and such was the fate of Mrs. Undershirt. The other evening her husband came home with a most mysterious and solemn look upon his countenance. So marked was this that his wife asked: "My love, are you not feeling well?" "Perfectly well, my dear," he replied. Then he closed his mouth and looked more mysterious than ever. Women are not, as is well known, naturally of a curious disposition, but such conduct was enough to arouse anybody's interest. Mrs. Undershirt tried in every way she could think of to draw her husband out, but her efforts only resulted ingetting herself into a high state of nervous anxiety. Finally he yielded a little and said: "My dear, if I were to tell you something, could you keep it to yourself?" Her cheeks glowed with excitement as she cried: "Oh yes, Harry." He continued very solemnly: "If I told you about a scandal in this town could you refrain from mentioning it?" Her eyes shone like stars, and she fairly danced up and down with excitement as she replied: "Oh, indeed I could!" "Even if it were a church scandal?" "Yes, yes!" she exclaimed, breathing short and eagerly. "How has the baby been to-day?" he mildly asked. "Lovely. Well?" "Did the man come with the coal?" "Yes! Now, Harry?" and she was as fidgetty as a monkey with suppressed curiousity. "Is supper most ready?" he went on. "Yes. Oh, for mercy's sake, tell me about the scandal!" she cried. "Why, I don't know of any," he replied. "Don't know of any?" "No." An awful look of disappointment came over her face. She asked: "Then why did you ask me if I could keep a secret?" "To find out if you could," he answered. The look of anxiety turned to hate. "You are the meanest, horridest, most contemptible, mean, ugly awful brute in this world!" she cried, and then she burst into tears. And Mr. Undershirt got the worst of the joke, for the next day Mrs. U. invited her mother to come and stay with them for six weeks.

Joe Jefferson's Home.

"Mr. Jefferson's home at Hobokus is a fine, old, partly modernized farmhouse, surrounded by hundreds of acres, in a rolling country, where are trout streams, forests, hills and level fields. The rooms in the building are large, many with low ceilings. Some of the furniture and tapestries are from Holland. A quaint old clock, with chimes, stands in the wide hall—wide enough to make a room by itself. On the parlor walls are some notable oil paintings. One of them, the Corot, I have already mentioned. Inman's portrait of Macready as "William Tell" is another—one of the best things that Inman ever did. Two charming portraits, by Nagle, of Mr. Jefferson's mother and his grandfather stand in a recess in the room; while near a front window is a large Gustave Dore, representing a scene in 'Don Quixote.' A luminous picture of Corot's lovely face, by Le Fasieur, is one of Mr. Jefferson's most valued works of art. In front of and behind the house are evergreens planted by the owner's hands; off to the right stretches an undulating plain ending in a forest; on the left is a quiet, shaded, English lane, by the side of which—or rather, a score of feet below it—flows a stream dammed so as to make a fish-pond, and draining a meadow where cows are pasturing. Not far off are Mr. Jefferson's trout preserves, where there can be had excellent sport in fly-fishing. The barn is a farmer's barn, well stocked with hay and stalks and farm implements. A Scotch shepherd's dog, of playful, affectionate disposition, and bright, handsome face, is a chief pet of the proprietor, who brought him from over the seas. Rip loves Schneider. When we took a drive through the neighboring region, the cool, gray November day wrapping the fields, the trees and the hill-tops in neutral tints, suggested several scenes that Corot would have liked to paint, and it was of Corot, again, that the genial artist-host often spoke. 'There,' he would exclaim, pointing to one of the more characteristic natural effects, to which the red shawl and dull gown of a distant country woman lent the quietly decorative charm that the French landscape-painter so loved, there is a Corot, isn't it? It was just that."

American Wheat in Russia.

Russian journalists appear to be just now painfully exercised by the announcement that two American steamers, laden with grain, have entered the port of Revel for the purpose of discharging their cargoes, a circumstance hitherto without precedent in the annals of Russian commerce. That Russia would never need to import cereals from foreign countries has heretofore been a firmly established article of popular faith throughout the Czar's dominions. So rapid, however, has of late years been the falling off in productiveness exhibited in the agricultural districts of the empire that the seemingly impossible has at length come to pass, and Northern Russia is importing wheat from the United States. It is but justice to the Russian press to acknowledge that it is has been profuse of warnings with respect to the probable consequences of slovenly unintelligent farming, persistence in and old-fashioned and exploded systems of cultivation, reluctance to invest capital in modern agricultural improvements absenteeism, and other laches which have practically disqualified Russian grain growers from competing for foreign custom with their transatlantic rivals. But Russian buyers and peasant farmers alike were so immutably possessed by the conviction that Russia was the pedestined granary of Europe that they calmly ignored these salutary monitions. They are now stricken with amazement and consternation by proof positive, such as is afforded by the importation of American grain into Revel, that the cereal yields of Nothern and Central Russia no longer suffice to meet the consumptive requirements of the native population. Germany, too is giving to America the preference over Russia for what grain she finds it necessary to import from abroad, on the reasonable grounds that the American wheat is at once cheaper and of better quality than the Russian. On the whole, Russian agriculture is just now at an extremely low ebb, and its future promises to prove even gloomier than its present.

At the Foot of Shoshone Falls.

No sound is audible above the thunder and roar and din of the waterfall, and the doctor, realizing from his professional experience that it is no place for rheumatic persons to linger, gently pulls my arm, and we move off in silence farther down the stream, and out of reach of the flying spray. Soon the major follows, and here, on a flat, shelving rock, which receives the warm rays of the sun through a rift in the high wall above, we find a comfortable resting place, from which a fine opportunity is afforded to study the physical details of the falls and their surroundings. The break in the bed of the river over which the water falls, is a complete semi-circle in form, with the arc curving up the stream, and follwing the curve of the circle, is at least half a mile wide. From side to side the flow of water is of uniform depth and force, and as it pours in wavy, shimmering fleeces down the smooth, hard rock, it presents the appearance of great folds of snow-white, gauzy lace, gently swinging and vibrating in the soft autumnal breeze. From all along the base rise immense clouds of trembling, glittering spray, which gleam and flash through the rays of the sun, forming bright rainbow colors that constantly shift and change. The basin at the foot of the falls stretches out in irregular shape, much wider than the bed of the stream above or below, and upon its surface great foaming waves roll and chase each other, and dash against the shore. So rough are the waters of this basin, which is a mile wide and two miles in length, that the major, who has had some nautical as well as military experience, gave us his opinion that no open boat could successfully ride its waves. The south wall of the canon, under which we stood, is cut and grooved with deep indentations, at almost equal distances apart. These indentations commence at the apex of the wall with light shallow furrows, that are hardly perceptible, and gradually deepen and widen, until near the base they become deep, broad gorges. Into these gorges the sand and debris have drifted from above, forming a good, strong soil, which, being protected from the hot, scorching sun, and moistened by the flying spray produces a thrifty growth of cedars, around which twine, in graceful form, great, lusty vines of the wild grape, now hanging full of long slender bunches of unripe fruit. Interwoven with these cedars and vines is a dense growth of the hazel, alder, and maple, whose variegated foliage, with the Gothic spires of rock towering high above for a background, forms a picture of exquisite beauty, in pleasing contast with the awful grandeur of the river scene. The north wall, on the opposite side, frowns black and forbidding—no groove or indentation there. Its dark columnar structure rises up thousands of feet, and against its base the waves of the basin lash with fury, and neither man nor beast dare attempt to approach the river from that side.—Robert Briggs in California for October.

Victoria's Good Heart.

There is an advantage, after all, in being a Queen as well as a women, when a heroic act is to be recognized in an effective as well as tender way. And it must be acknowledged that Queen Victoria never fails to use this her prerogative with admirable and fine discretion. Two English soldiers, it will be remembered, Melville and Coghill, were killed at the battle of Isandula, Zululand, while bravely attempting to rescue the colors of their regiment. Their widows were pensioned, of course, but the Queen's own womanly heart suggested a further and more gracious recompense. She sent out by the Empress, Eugenie two wreaths, and the Empress, after she had made her pilgrimage to the spot where her son was killed, continued her journey to find the graves of these obscure English soldiers and to lay the wreaths upon them with her own hands. She wrote afterward a letter to the Queen describing the wild, grand spot where they are buried, the heroic circumstances of their death, as she had been able to learn them, adding a few words of earnest sympathy for them and congratulation for the sovereign who had men so brave to lose; all of which the Queen copies in her own hand and sends with a letter of earnest sympathy to the widows of the dead heroes. Certainly there is something in being a woman as well as a Queen. Even to a practical American mourning for her dead, the knowledge that these two women, who had been seated upon thrones, had suffered precisely like herself, and held out their hands to her in sympathy, would bring a certain consolation. To loyal Englishwomen the few scribled words would outvalue all pensions or rewards.

Railroad Rules.

The uniform of the conductor shall hereatter consist of a seamless sack, the mouth to be strapped around the neck like a nail bag. The conductor shall have his hands tied behind him, and wear a gag in his mouth. He shall carry an iron safe on his back, the key of which will be kept at Altoona.

When ten cent fares are paid on the train the passenger shall be charged one dollar extra. The ten cents may be recovered but the dollar goes to the conductor or the company, whichever is the smartest.

The passenger must punch his own ticket and put it in the safe. He shall then tell the conductor where he was born and where he expects to die when he goes to. If the conductor saucy he must also be punched.

Trains must run on time except when an excursion or the President's special car is on the road. On such occasions all regular lines will be delayed one hour.

The punch must be carried over the left hip and the punch on the third finger of the right hand, with the handle at an angle of forty-five degrees. Any deviation will be cause for summary dismissal.

At the end of every trip the conductor must make a written report of the number of cars, number, color and age of passengers, together with any accidents, deaths or births which may have occurred.

On arriving at the end of his route the conductor shall be stripped and scrached with a tooth-pick, nail-brush and fine-comb to see that he has no tickets concealed about him.

No smoking cars, water tanks or closets will be allowed on trains which have a parlor car attached. For any of these luxuries the passenger must pay fifty cents.

AGRICULTURE.

A WET CELLAR FOR KEEPING APPLES.—In view of the constantly increasing production of apples and the seemingly almost universal crop the present season, and as the late-keepers usually bring the most remunerative prices, it is of vast importance that we practice the best methods of picking, packing and storing. In this matter many have pet theories that are directly opposite to those of others. For instance, a recent correspondent states that among essentials for keeping apples is a dry cellar with cement bottom. This is directly opposite to the experience of all the fruit dealers who visited my cellar for the purpose of inspecting stock during the past winter and spring, among them two from West Virginia who handled thousauds of barrels in this county alone the past season, and extensive fruit growers. One of them remarked that whenever he entered a cellar and was compelled to walk on boards to keep out of the water, he was sure to find the fruit in good condition, allowing, of course, that the temperature had been kept as near the freezing point as possible—as is necessary in either case. Now both of these advocates are enthusiastic in their theories; is it true that both are correct? As an experiment, during applepicking last fall selections were made of the Northern Spy and Yellow Bellflower, carefully handled; each specimen of the latter was wrapped separately in paper and placed in ventilated packages, and stored immediately in my cellar, where, owing to the springy nature of the location, notwithstanding the thorough drainage, during the spring months water will be found on portions of the earth bottom. The result has been that we are now (July 2) supplied with samples of the Spy in a good state of preservation; the Bellflower held out well till June 1. Taking into consideration that neither variety is classed among the long-keepers, the latter being what dealers term "holiday fruit," I am fully convinced that by careful and judicious handling, and practising all the other best known conditions favorable for keeping fruit, dampness, or in other words a wet cellar bottom, is not detrimental to the long-keeping of our winter fruit.

SOWING FALL GRAINS.—The leading farm work for this month in many localities is the sowing of the fall crops. One cannot expect that the best harvest will follow a careless preparation of the soil, and the imperfect sowing of the seed. The young plants should get rooted before winter sets in, and in order to insure this, the soil should be deep and mellow. Wheat requires a soil pulverized, but compact, with fine tilth of the surface, for a seed bed. There may be lumps on the surface of the soil, but the seed should not be surrounded by them, otherwise the plants will be very uneven, and many grains will not start at all, if the soil is lumpy, as it is in many cases. Use a roller immediately after the plow, or after the harrow has been used once. This is the only proper use of the roller on fall sown fields. To roll the grouhd after the grain is sown is a mistake; it gives to the surface a smooth pleasing appearance, but it is much more inclined to crust over; besides this, the protecting coat of snow is not held in winter as it would be if the surface was left rough.

KEEPING CIDER SWEET.—As apples are likely to be plentiful this fall a considerable quantity will be made into cider, and the inquiry will frequently be made: "How can I preserve my cider sweet?" If the following directions are followed, cider may be preserved sweet for an indefinite period: First, take only well-ripened, sound apples, and crush and extract the juice. Let the pomace lie a few hours before pressing. Have everything with which the pomace or juice comes in contact sweet and clean. Strain the juice through a filter as follows? On the top put a layer of clean straw, below fine gravel, or coarse sand washed clean of dirt, and beneath flannel cloth. Such a filter will take out all particles of pomace, etc., which cause decay. Having the apple juice pure, put in a kettle and bring it to a boil, skimming off all scum which rises during the process. While the cider is still hot or warm can or bottle it as you would fruit to preserve it. Bottles may be made tight by corking and sealing the same by dipping the cork in a composition of resin and tallow melted. The main thing in the preservation is to keep it from the air perfectly. The juice of grapes and other fruits may be preserved in the same way. It is essential in all these that the product be kept in a cool place, of near even temperature. Unfermented wine, or juice of the grape, is made and preserved in this way, and is better and more healthful than wine made in any other way.

VERMIN IN CHICKEN HOUSES.—We wish we could make every farmer appreciate that the vermin which they permit to infest their chicken houses are the direst source of a large proportion of the ills that fowl flesh is heir to. We are sure that some pains would then be taken to rid them of these pests. At this season the lice multiply with wonderful rapidity taking advantage of the setting hens and tender chicks. When hens are set be sure to sprinkle the nest most plentifully with flour of sulphur, and provide a box of common road dust, well mixed with sulphur, in which they can roll and wallow. This, with coal oil poured on the roosting poles every week or ten days will keep the lice in check.

LIME slacked with a solution of salt in water, and then properly thinned with skim-milk, from which all the cream has been taken, makes a permanent whitewash for out-door work, and it is said, renders the wood incombustible. It is an excellent wash for preserving shingles and for all farm buildings.

THE CUT WORM.—Two parts of quicklime, three parts soot, and one part coarse refuse salts, used as a top dressing is said to be destruction to the cut worm. Refuse salt alone, at the rate of 500 pound to the acre, in the fall will destroy the worm.

RYE is a bardier grain than wheat, and where the soil is not good or well enough prepared for wheat, it will be safer to sow dry.

Anecdote of the Grand Duke Nicholas.

While the Grand Duke Nicholas was reviewing the prisoners after the taking of Plevna his eye caught the magnificent Arab horse of a Turkish officer. He afterward sent one of his adjutants to the latter to ask if he would sell it, orders having been given that the captured officers should retain their horses. The Turk replied that it was no longer in his possession, for immediately after the animal had been remarked by the Grand Duke a Roumanian officer had come to him and ordered him to give it up. He had refused and demanded the written command of the Prince. The officer then drew his revolver, and, threatening to shoot him, forced him to comply with his demand. Fortunately for the Turkish officer the Roumanian had a squint, and by means of this physical peculiarity was soon discovered, and found to be none other than a staff officer attached to General Skobeleff. He had forthwith to surrender his ill-gotten spoil, was severely reproved and has been obliged to leave headquarters owing to the odium into which he has fallen.

DOMESTIC.

ICE AND THE STOMACH.—The use of ice as a luxury, in the form of ice cream or of iced water, is becoming more and more prevalent in this country. Used in these ways they are generally taken especially by the young, recklessly, without a thought of any serious, possibly fatal, results that may follow. An average stomach has a great deal to do to digest three full meals a day; especially when, as is frequently the case it is disturbed and irritated by food that is indigestible because of its quality or quantity. Let it be remembered that there is nothing in the body—blood, muscle, membrane, bone, tendon, nerve, brain or secretions—which has not come of the contents of the stomach. Neither, is there a thought a feeling, an emotion, a volition or an act which has not derived the material force back of it from the stomach. Such an organ must, therefore, be highly organized. It has countless arteries, veins, nerves and glands. It is lined with a delicate mucous membrane, as much so as the air tubes. It is studded all over with glands which elaborate and pour into it that wonderful fluid, the gastric juice. Its coats consist of different thin layers of muscles arranged crosswise, and these are constantly at work, giving it that peculiar rolling motion by which the food is thoroughly mixed with the saliva. Every organ and muscle when in action must have a special supply of blood. This is especially true of the stomach. Food, therefore, falls to digest if the blood is withdrawn from the stomach, as, for instance, to the brain by study or close thought, or by anxiety immediately after eating. Now, it is the nature of cold to contract all blood vessels and drive back the blood, and to paralyze, more or less, all nerves. Of course the flow of gastric juice is checked and digestion is arrested, and the proper motion of the stomach interfered with, by an ice-cold fluid introduced into it. Further, when the reaction sets in, the blood vessels become over distended, producing often a dangerous congestion, and an increased thirst, with a longing for more ice water, thus inducing a 'vicious circle.' From what we have said any reader can see that iced water, or ice cream should not be taken into the stomach at the same time with food. Serious consequences will often follow a disregard of this physical law.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Consulting Physician to the World's Dispensary and Invalid's Hotel, of Buffalo, N. Y., has resigned his seat in Congress, that he may hereafter devote his whole time and attention to those applying to the World's Dispensary Medical Association for the treatment of Chronic Diseases.

EACH plant to be brought into the house for winter blooming—and those that have not bloomed much during the summer are best—should be cut around with a narrow, sharp spade, or some other sharp, thin tool, so as to leave a ball of earth that can be removed with the plant and placed in the pot. It will be seen that it is necessary to determine the size of the ball pretty accurately, since it is not to be reduced after removal. If there is reason to suppose that a plant has long roots running directly downwards, it will be necessary to run the spade under it and cut them off, so that there shall be no roots too long for potting. As a result of cutting about the plants, all the roots that are shortened by the operation will make numerous young rootlets, and in a fortnight these will have fully formed, and the plants will then be ready to be placed in their pots. A plant in the condition now described, if properly potted and treated, will commence an active growth, scarcely showing a sign of the change it has been subjected to. The plants may be lifted any time before frost, and two or three weeks after the operation of cutting around them has been performed. The pots should be an inch or two larger in diameter than the balls of earth, so that from a half-inch to an inch of the prepared soil can be placed between the ball and the pot.

GROWING MIGNONETTE AS A TREE.—Choose a straight young plant; tie it to a slender stick; keep the side shoots nipped from the lower part of the plant, but let all the single leaves remain, also the side shoots on the upper portion. When the flower buds form nip them off; a multitude of young shoots will put out after this; when they have grown to be three or four inches long a few of them must be selected, and the balance cut away. The number will depend on the size and strength of the plant; certainly not more than eight should be left, six would better. They must be equal distances apart, and should be trained to a small hoop supported at the proper height. The second flower buds may be left on, but before they open a second hoop must be added to the trellis, and the branches secured symmetrically to it. Be careful to remove every flower before any seedpods have time to form. This system of pruning and training is to be carried on and in the course of time the stems and branches will become woody and the "tree" will bloom almost constantly.

It takes but one trial to show the purity and merit of Dobbins', Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia.) For your own interest give it that one trial. All grocers keep it.

CHICKEN MAYONNAISE.—Cut up some chickens and fry them nicely in butter. Let them get cold, then trim into good shape and put them in a covered dish with salt, pepper, oil and vinegar as for salad; add a few pieces of onion and a little parsley. Let them stand thus two or three hours. Then drain the pieces of chicken, place them on the lettuce in your salad dish and spread a nice mayonnaise dressing over all. Some of the chicken when fried can be saved for tomato stuffing.

A GOOD brine to preserve any green material is made in this way: Eight pounds of salt, one gallon of vinegar, one gallon of water, a lump of alum, as big as a hen's egg; use cold. Things dropped into this brine, such as green tomatoes, cucumbers, peppers, string beans, cauliflower, etc., will keep till wanted to use, or for a year, taking care to have the brine cover the material it contains.

STUFFING FOR VEAL.—Chop half a pound of suet, put it in a basin with three-quarters of a pound of bread crumbs, a teaspoonful of salt, a quarter of pepper, a little thyme, three whole eggs, mix well. A pound of bread crumbs and one more egg may be used; it will make it cut firmer.

IF a tin teapot has become brown inside, and the tea made in it tastes brickish, put in a little washing soda, soft soap and water, pour the water out in a pan, put in your dish-cloth and wipe quickly; Pour the water back and boil again; repeat several times and it will all wipe off almost as bright as new.

SNAPS.—Take one cup of molasses, three-quarters of a cup of sugar, one tablespoon each of powdered cloves, cinnamon, and alspice. Add these to one-half cup of melted butter and beat in two teaspoons soda, and flour enough to roll. Roll very thin, cut out with a tin cutter and bake in pans in a hot oven.

CRAB apple and quince jellies are really improved by adding one-third of apple to them.

"Ah, how well do I remember—it was in the bleak November." when I caught the Cold that was wearing me surely and swiftly away; but I heard of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; took it, and am as well as ever.

WIT AND HUMOR.

HE did not have the right kind of face to inspire confidence, and his clothes looked as if they had served a third term at least. "Are you the fellow who makes fun of people in the *News?*" The newspaper man owned up he was "thar or tharabouts." "Well, I come to warn you. They are layin' for you with clubs. They are bad." "Not to hurt, I reckon." "Yes they are; but don't be afeared; I'm your friend. I can stave my fist through a man and walk off with him on myarm, just like he was an empty market basket." "Oh, get out." "I'm not joking. I'm your friend, and I am down on your enemies. Look here. Can't you lend a feller a quarter?—temporarily, only, of course." "Now, you look here. Didn't you just now say you were my friend?" "So I am." "You don't talk like it, but I'll take you at your word." "Jest count on me." "You say you want to help me, and you want to hurt my enemies?" "That's about the size of it." "Then you go and borrow a quarter from them and loan it to me." Adjourned.

A YOUNG lady named Collins, of Quarryville, Lancaster county, while in the act of getting into a hammock which was suspended about four feet from the ground, fell, striking upon her head and shoulders, and was rendered unconscious. Before undertaking to mount a fiery, untamed hammock, a young lady should learn the art of swinging on the flying trapeze, hanging by her toes from a horizontal bar, and riding a bareback horse and jumping through flour-barrel hoops. She should first try something a little more simple than getting into a hammock.

IT is just lovely to sleep in the country these fine mornings, with a gobbler gobbling under your window and a calf bellowing like a concert saloon baritone on the side of the house, while a cow, his mother, is hallooing mezzo soprano on the other, and roosters are crowing and the milkmaid is playing tambourine with the bottom of the milk pail and drivers are going by whistling and the parrot is yelling at the goat that talks back and a half dozen boys are throwing green apples on the roof to see them roll down and the landlord is swearing at his wife at the back kitchen because she has put too many mackerel to soak for "them city hogs." The country is a real quiet place—for cemeteries.

A SCOTCHMAN has invented a new musical instrument, which combines the strains of the bag pipes, a fife, accordion, a hand-organ, and the triangle. As the man who was daring enough to play the first one in this country was torn to pieces by an outraged public, it is not likely the instrument will become popular outside of Scotland. Our people prefer the music made by filing a saw or riveting a boiler.

Profitable Patients.

The most wonderful and marvelous success in cases where persons are sick or wasting away from a condition of miserableness, that no one knows what ails them, (profitable patients for doctors,) is obtained by the use of Hop Bitters. They begin to cure from the first dose and keep it up until perfect health and strength is restored. Whoever is afflicted in this way need not suffer, when they can get Hop Bitters.—*Cincinnati Star.*

A WEALTHY upstart goes to a sales stable to buy a pair of carriage horses. "Here are a sample of fine English bred mares," says the proprietor. "English bred! They will not do." "Why?" "My coachman is a Frenchman." "Well." "If they were raised in England they could not understand a word he said."

"SEE here, Georgie," said a fond mamma to her little son as they walked on the beach, "what a lot of nice little round stones." "Yes," grumbled Georgie, as he cast a searching glance around, "and not a blessed thing to throw 'em at!"

"I'LL teach you to lie, and steal, and smoke, and use profane language," said an irate Galveston parent to his eldest offspring, at the same time swinging a good sized sapling. "I'll teach you, you young scamp." "Never mind, father, I know all them branches already."

VASSAR girls sing: "Here's to Vassar College, drink it down." But it can't be done. We have heard of men drinking "old stone fence," and drinking up a $40,000 property, but a man could never swallow Vassar College. The water-spout would stick in his throat, and the beauty the institution contains would intoxicate him before he had "bolted" a door.

THE last rose of summer and the first oyster of autumn are in such close conjunction that it is difficult to tell where the perfume of one ceases and the licking good flavor of the other begins.

THE girls have now got the business card fever and merchants are vying with each other in getting out attractive cards. We suspect collusion with the job printers on the part of the girls.

AND now a poet starts off with: "I love to see my darling's happy smile." Then we ask, why in the name of common sense he turns the light down so low? Perhaps now he had rather feel the smile than see it.

AT a restaurant: "Take away the sauerkraut, there's a hair in it." "Monsieur, you astonish me, I thought I had picked them all out."

"THERE is one thing this region, said an old farmer, "that you'll always find true to the core, and that's the apple worm."

A YOUNG physician asking permission of a lass to kiss her, she replied: "No, sir; I never like a doctor's bill stuck in my face."

CHICAGO girls toe in. That gives more room on the sidewalk. Boston girls toe out, so as to be ready to turn a crook in the street at a second's warning.

ANOTHER poet comes forward and says "And I hear the hiss of a scorching kiss." Beats all what a man can hear if he is only mean enough to listen.

THERE is a good deal said about the "cotton belt," but it probably refers to the velvet belt. We notice these are worn a good deal by the girls.

How high is the cat's waul? The cat has no wall. A fence or the ridge pole of the woodshed answers every purpose.

"Made New Again."

ST. CATHARINES, Ont.

R. V. Pierce, M. D.:

I have used your Favorite Prescription, Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets, for the last three months and find myself—(what shall I say)—"*made new again*," are the only words that express it. I was reduced to a skeleton, could not walk across the floor without fainting, could keep nothing in the shape of food on my stomach. Myself and friends had given up all hope, my immediate death seemed certain. I can never be too thankful to those who recommended your medicines, for I now live (to the surprise of every body) and am able to do my own work. I desire to make this statement in order that those suffering may not despair until they have given your remedies a trial.

Yours resp'y

Mrs. WM. D. RYCKMAN.

A Curious Physical Phenomenon.—A curious physical phenomenon has been lately described by Dr. Grassi in the Proceedings of the Royal Institute of Lombardy. An apparatus is formed of three concentric vessels with an annular space about two centimeters between the first and the second, and the second and the third. The outer space is filled with oil, and the next with water. The oil is heated by a gas furnace to a little over 100 deg., and the water boils. Then hot oil at, for example, 150 deg., is poured into the central space. This quickly cools to a temperature close to 100 deg. Dr. Grassi found that the central oil cooled more rapidly the higher the temperature of the outer oil; and with more delicate apparatus (in which the vaporized water was conducted and returned, and the outer oil kept at any required constant temperature) he arrived at definite numerical results, which he tabulates. With the outer oil at a mean temperature of 129·9 deg. for instance, the time of cooling of the inner oil from 120 deg. to 110 deg. was 49 seconds; when the former was 105·1 deg. the latter was 57 seconds. Alcohol and ether gave more decided results. The maximum difference was obtained with ether; the outer oil being at 57·5 deg., the inner took 25 seconds to cool from 57 deg. to 50 deg. (7°); whereas the former being 39·3 deg., the latter became 39·5 seconds. In all the experiments the cooling of the inner oil commenced at a temperature little above the maximum of the external oil. When the outer oil is at a higher temperature, at a certain point the heat begins to prevail, which is transmitted directly from the outer to the inner oil. An analogous phenomenon (to which Dr. Grassi refers) was that of some members of the Accademia del Cimento, who found that the water in a vessel surrounded by ice cools more rapidly if the ice be heated to accelerate fusion.

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.

Photographing under water.—The recent Tay bridge disaster naturally turned the attention of photographers to ways and means of taking photographs of the submerged carriages and girders. If the water is clear enough for the eye of the diver to discern the wreckage lying at the bottom, it is also clear enough to allow of pictures forming within the camera. The idea of photographing under water is not a new one, and has been frequently discussed; but difficulties have arisen from the fact that photographers being unaccustomed to diving, cannot accompany their instrument, and that the slightest agitation of the apparatus will blur and spoil the protrait. It is therefore necessary to construct a steady apparatus, which a skillful diver may be able to manipulate. Two Scotch photographers have devised apparatus answering the purpose, and one of them has taken several photographs in the Frith of Clyde, near Gourock. One view represents a sandy bottom, with a number of hugh boulders shaggy with sea-weed strewed around, together with an old anchor. The camera is inclosed in an water-tight case, and fixed to a loaded tripod, which is lowered into the water. When the latter has reached its position on the bottom the camera cover is withdrawn by means of a pull-cord; but electricity could be utilized for the maneuver. Apart from its value in accurately portraying submerged structures, the new appliance would be very useful on deep-sea exploring expeditions, for taking pictures of coral reefs and other wonders of the deep.

Vegetable Wax.—In the island of Java a species of wax is obtained from *Ficus gummiflua*, probably by drying the pith. This wax is used for lights, and is manufactured in hard lumps of a chocolate color; it becomes soft in heat, melts at 60 deg.-70 deg. C.; loses in boiling water its brown coloring matter, and becomes nearly white. It is partially dissolved in boiling alcohol, about one-third of it entering into solution and being deposited on cooling in a mammillated form. When treated with cold ether it separates into two parts, which are unequally soluble. These can be isolated by means of solutions in ether and by fractional precipitations after repeated and numerous additions of alcohol. The least soluble part melts at 62 deg., and, by analysis, it is found to have a composition which is expressed by the formula C H O. With perchloride of phosphorus it gives a chloride which is insoluble in water. The most soluble part crystallizes in a mixture of ether and alcohol, melts at 73 deg. Its composition seems to be C H O. The decolorated wax, if submitted to a dry distillation, yields, among other products, a crystalline substance and an oil. The first one if crystallized in petroleum ether, forms beautiful clusters of crystals, which melt at 67 deg., and form a liquid, the boiling point of which is 250 deg. nitricacid transforms it into a crystallizable nitrate.

Petroleum to preserve wood.—The primary cause of decay in wood is the fermentation and decomposition of the sap that is within the pores. Wood, pure and by itself, is not easily destroyed by the ordinary agencies of nature, namely: wet and dry weather, heat and cold, etc. If the sap within the pores can be either removed or rendered inactive, the wood may be preserved. There are several methods of doing this, such as saturating the wood with mineral salts, creosote, etc. The cheapest, easiest, and therefore the best method, seems to be to charge the wood with crude petroleum. Pine, for example, is made almost water proof by saturating it with this material, and therefore made much more lasting. Crude petroleum is very cheap, and may be applied with a brush until the wood will take no more. In the application, care should be taken to avoid accidents from fire, and not approach the work with a flame until it is dry. An application of petroleum is especially valuable to much exposed woodwork, as, for example, the shingles on buildings, which by actual experience are found to be rendered much more durable.

Not a Beverage.

"They are not a beverage, but a medicine, with curative properties of the highest degree, containing no poor whiskey or poisonous drugs. They do not tear down an already debilitated system, but build it up. One bottle contains more hops, that is, more real strength, than a barrel of ordinary beer. Every druggist in Rochester sells them, and the physicans prescribe them.—*Evening Express* on Hop Bitters.

One drawback to the recently discovered audiphone has been its large cost, but M. Coladon, of Geneva, has, after considerable experimenting, so simplified and cheapened the instrument, that a serviceable audiphone can now be purchased for fifty centimes, instead of fifty francs, the former price. He substitues a variety of thin pasteboard for the hardened rubber heretofore used.

"It's growing in right rapidly,
My head can now be seen
Like other heads, in silken locks,
Thanks to my CARBOLINE."

"MY umbrella is getting decidedly shabby," said a young man about town one evening last week. "I believe I will have to strike another prayer meeting the first rainy night."

The teredo rivals us in timber for food, and not to form a burrow. It eats the small chips which it removes.

CLERGYMEN, Bankers, Book-keepers, Editors and others that lead sedentary lives, will find much relief from Headaches, nervousness and Constipation by taking Simmons' Liver Regulator. It is a harmless vegetable compound, and numbers who have tried it will confidently assert that it is the best remedy that can be used. It expels the poisonous humors of the blood, cleanses the liver, restores the kidneys to healthy action and drives out the despondency and gloom of ill health. The patient soon feels as if he had taken a new lease of life, and is overjoyed to find the depressed feeling dissipated, the costive habits corrected and new streams of health coursing through his veins.

"Simmons' Liver Regulator is a very valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Constipation, Piles and such like diseases.

"W. S. Holt, President of S. W. R. R. Co., of Georgia."

The Doctor Told Me

to take a blue pill, but I didn't, for I had already been poisoned twice by mercury. The druggist told me to try Kidney-Wort, and I did. It was just the thing for my biliousness and constipation, and I now am as well as ever.—*Advocate.*

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

The accumulated evidence of nearly thirty years show that the Bitters is a certain remedy for malarial disease, as well as its surest preventive; that it eradicates dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint and nervousness, counteracts a tendency to gout, rheumatism, urinary and uterine disorders, that it imparts vigor to the feeble, and cheers the mind while it invigorates the body.

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 COLD.

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.

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Has always a full line of NURSERY STOCK, on hand. Specialties for this Fall: **Fine Crab Apple, Apple, Peach and Cherry Trees, Hedge, Plants** in large and small quantities. Correspondence solicited.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

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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, Weakness 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 quarts of Medicine. Get it of your Druggist, he will order it for you. Price, $1.00.*

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**PARLOR