An Irish Romance.

When I arrived at Kilmurrey, one of those storms which come from the Atlantic, and in an instant envelop these islands in a cloud of wind-driven mist made me seek refuge in a cabin. It was a crowded, busy peasant's home and as I sat by the fire—the warmest seat being given me with the invariable hospitality of these people—I found abundant material for observation and reflection. Whatever cleanliness was possible in a family of eight occupying one huge room along with two pigs was carefully maintained; at least, the mother and children were neatly and comfortably attired, the hearth well swept, and the pigs were confined to the limits assigned them. An old woman was carding wool, a child rocking the cradle, and the mother spinning at a large wheel. The chickens, also driven in by the rain, one by one hopped up a ladder to their roosts among the rafters, from which they watched over their ruffled feathers, the busy family and the blazing hearth with so much approval and satisfaction that I am sure, if chickens be susceptible to emotion, these were very tender ones indeed. A dog sneaked in, and seeing a stranger, went out into the rain again.

The dogs, which are not numerous in the island are of the most miserable and condemned aspect, and seemed to feel their ignoble ancestry, as they invariably jumped over a wall or ran into some obscurity on the approach of a stranger. While drying my dripping garments, I saw for the first time seated in a corner as if to screen himself from observation, the figure of a young man clad in white flannel, the costume of the island. His face was thin and sad, and of the same color as the garments he wore, and he gazed at the fire with such a dejected and hopeless expression as led me to infer that he was the fated victim of some terrible disease—consumption, perhaps—and was feebly waiting through the long hours of the day and night the death he knew to be so sure and near. I spoke to him, striving in my pity to appear unconscious of perceiving his misery. Without answering, he rose abruptly and left the cabin. The looks of concern and inquietude in the faces about me told me of some unusual sorrow, which the mother, leaving her spinning-wheel, explained to me in a low voice. She told me that the young man, her eldest son, poor Owney, as she call him, had until a month before been the most healthy and cheerful member of the family; ready and prompt at work, and the life of the household, when a letter came from America to a neighboring family inclosing money to pay the passage thither of their eldest daughter. It appeared that the young man had long entertained a secret passion for this girl, and when he heard that he probably would never see her again, he declared his love to her, and besought her to remain. So far from being unmindful of his affection, she avowed her willingness to marry him at once, if he would accompany her to America immediately afterward. This was impossible; his own family were unable to assist him, and the few people who possess money on the island would not lend it without security. The practical damsel saw on the other side of the Atlantic every prospect of improving her material condition, and doubted not that husbands were as plentiful there as elsewhere; while, if she remained, she knew the drudgery and hopeless slavery that were the lot of all around her would be hers also. Therefore she told her suitor if he could not accompany her she would not listen to his suit. When the young man found his upbraidings useless he gave way to despair; and had not spoken since his cruel sentence had been pronounced. Every day he grew thinner and more wan, and he did not partake of sufficient food to support life. All the solicitude and tenderness of his mother had not succeeded in arousing within him his former self, and with tears running down her cheeks she told me she thought he had lost his reason forever.

Some weeks previously the schoolmaster had writen for them to a priest a distant relative of the family, who lived in Connemara; but they had received no reply, and she supposed he had neither help nor counsel to give. I pondered for a long while, as I sat by the fire, upon what often proves to be the unfortunate sincerity of men, and I could not refrain from deploring the no less frequent levity of my own sex. In passing through the village a week afterward I stopped to say good-day to these kind people, when I found the house a scene of bustle and confusion. My ere-while love-sick swain was, when I entered, making himself a pair of pampootees; and as he bade me good-day over a dangerously starched collar, his face glowed with health and energy. The now cheerful and happy mother informed me that since my last visit they had received a letter from the priest in Connemara, inclosing his blessing for her son, and the money to pay his passage to America. She had been very busy knitting him stockings, and making him a fine white flannel suit to be married in, and which thereafter he would not again wear till his arrival at New York, so that he would make a decent appearance in the New World, as became the relative of a priest. He was to be married to the object of his choice the next day, and they were to start immediately afterward upon their long voyage. As I left, the damsel, whose month's delay to prepare her outfit had given such a fortunate respite to her lover, thrust her head in the door, and called upon Owney to be sure and wear the blue stockings she had knitted him to the chapel on the morrow; and then, with her little *retrousse* nose turned up to the sky, ran blushing away.

The beautiful and far-famed rose and red shades of French glass are produced in the following manner. A certain amount of auriferous glass is prepared beforehand and run in thin plates, and fragments of these plates are used by the glass-blower to fuse upon his work, thus giving it a superficial coloration. It often happens that one and the same composition of auriferous crystal gives plates of very different shades—some colorless, others tinged more or less deeply with rose and red, and same almost black; these differences being due to two causes, namely, the temperature of the mold into which the melted metal is run, and the temperature of the furnace in which the fusion has been effected. For light-colored plates, the temperature is made low and the mold very cold. Blue plates are sometimes produced under the same circumstances, which, if reheated, take the normal color.

AGRICULTURE.

Large additions may be made to the butter yielded from a given quantity of milk by heating the latter. This cannot always be done conveniently in large dairies, but it is practicable in small ones. Let the milk stand two hours; then by placing on the stove or cans of boiling water, let the temperature rise to about 160 deg.: next put it away for twelve hours, more, when a very solid cream will have formed. If the milk has absorbed any unpleasant odors in the barn, or in any other place, they will be expelled by this process, and the butter will retain its natural aroma. The butter in churning will come much quicker if treated by this process than in any other way. The depth at which the milk is set makes no material difference, only if a large bulk of milk is set in one vessel it will require a longer time to bring it up to a proper temperature, and a longer time to cool it down. Some dairymen heat the milk immediately as it comes from the barn, but by this process there is not near the quantity of butter obtained as if allowed to stand twelve hours, and besides the skim-milk is much superior in this latter method over that produced by the first named process. When Mr. Ellsworth of Barre was making his famous skim-cheese he heated his milk immediately as it came from the barn, and there is little doubt that it was the heating of the milk and retention of some of the butter that gave such a superiority to his cheese over any other ordinary skim-cheese.

Heating the milk when it first comes from the barn appears to have the effect of coagulating the albumen and thus preventing the butter globules from rising. A dairyman, within the range of our acquaintance who used to make butter and sell skim milk, was in the habit of heating the milk as soon as it came from the barn. He had a ready sale for skim milk, but when he commenced heating the milk after it had stood twelve hours, none of his former customers desired to purchase any more of his skim milk. In large dairies although more butter could be obtained by the practice of heating than by the cold, deep setting process, yet the extra labor required would be no offset, for the small extra amount of butter obtained. It is an experiment which could be easily tried, and every one could test the matter for himself. The best method of making gilt edged butter in winter is an important question to many dairymen.

How To Keep Lard.—When scraps are just beginning to get briddle or brown at "trying out," put in a tablespoonful of fine salt to a quart of the hot lard, and there will be no trouble: the lard will keep perfectly safe for any length of time and the salt does no possible harm to any kind of cookery. A person can easily judge of the quantity of lard if they know how much the kettle holds. It makes the lard whiter and harder, aside from preserving it sweet. It must cook a little while after adding the salt. That designed for summer use should be either kept in a tight earthen jar or a tin bucket with a cover. To restore lard that is a trifle tainted, put the lard into an iron kettle and cut up salt pork in thin slices—about one-half pound of pork to a gallon of melted lard; add two spoonfuls of salt, and let it cook till the pork is crisp; take out the slices of pork and turn the lard into your jar, and you will never know that it has not always been sweet. But it is better to salt in the first, as it saves much trouble and time. When the lard gets scorched by trying cakes, as it sometimes will (especially if the girls are doing it), it can be made nice again by slicing raw potato into thin slices and dropping it into the kettle and trying it till quite brown. They absorb all the bitter taste, and collect the burnt specks on their surface, and makes the lard fit for use again

Potatoes in the raw state ought never to be given to any animal, with the exception of sheep and geese. It is said a goose will thrive better, and the flesh will be more gracefully flavored, upon raw potatoes sliced than upon any other article, while sheep and old sheep particularly will more speedily thrive on raw potatoes than on turnip; but especially in the beginning, raw potatoes will scour cattle and horses, and not unfrequently cause death, while there is no danger from either boiled or steamed potatoes.

Keeping Plants.—When frost comes and you are afraid that the fire may get low, and your plans get nipped, just get a lantern and some good oil, fix your lantern nicely, and it will burn all night, and by placing it under your flower-shelf you will be pleased to find how safely your plants get along. I have tried this for some years and find that the heat from a common railroad lantern will protect quite a quantity of plants if the lantern is placed among or under the plants.

To Repair Cracked Hoof.—Cracked hoof may be cured by cleaning out the crack and filling it with gutta percha dissolved in naphtha or benzine. Then secure the edges of the rack by clasps made of pieces of horse shoe nail hooked into the hoof on each side of the crack, by which it is prevented from opening. Then burn the hoof a little at the upper end of the crack and across it to prevent the split from extending upward.

Rawhides make the best pulleys.

Royal Wedding Presents.

Among the many and magnificent wedding gifts in course of preparation in different provinces of the dual realm for presentation to the Archduke Rudolph upon the occasion of his approaching marriage is one in particular which cannot fail to prove especially gratifying to his imperial highness, as bearing witness to the wisdom and beneficence of his august father's rule in the Austrian empire's latest territorial acquisitions. A committee has been formed at Serajevo, under the president of Mustapha Beg Fadil Paschich, Mayor of the Bosnian capitol, for the purpose of raising subscriptions wherewith to purchase such articles of exclusively local manufacture as may constitute an offering worthy of the future emperor. A complete service of knives, forks and spoons, with carved handles richly inlaid with gold, is being executed to this end by the most skillful artificers in Serajevo and Livno, while the famous steel industry of Fotcha will supply a magnificent case of appliances for the writing table. These gifts will be conveyed to the archduke on the eve of his wedding day by a deputation of forty Bosnian notables, who will present him with an address, illuminated on vellum, assuring him of their countrymen's loyalty and devotion to the house of Hapsburg, and expressing the heartfelt sincerity with which Bosnia congratulates his imperial highness personally upon his union with the Princess Stephanie. So spontaneous and cordial a demonstration on the part of the Bosnian Beys would certainly seen to indicate that Austrian rule has made a favorable impression upon one of the haughtiest and fiercest races ever yet submitted to the sway of the Double Eagle.

DOMESTIC.

Remedies for Headache.—The following recipes and suggestions for the treatment of different forms of headache are collected from a variety of trustworthy sources: Two grains citrate of caffeine, in capsule, taken every half hour, is a very effectual remedy in nervous and sick headache. One or two doses are often sufficient to give common relief. The only objection to its use is sleeplessness, which sometimes results if it is taken in the evening. It is preferable to guarana, as being hardly ever rejected by the stomach. The following, according to W. W. Carpenter, is very effectual in most forms of headache: Muriate of ammonia, 3 drachms; acetate of morphia, 1 grain; citrate of caffeine, 30 grains; aromatic spirits of ammonia 1 drachm; elixir of guarana, 4 ounces, rose-water, 4 ounces. Mix. Dessertspoonful every ten or twelve minutes. In nervous headache, Dr. W. A. Hammond states the value of various drugs as follows: Oxide of zinc is of great value. Ordinary dose, 2 grains three times a day, after meals; maximum grains. It is best to give in form of pills. Nux vomica is preferable to strychnia. The dose is ½ grain after meals. If the patient be chloric, it is well to combine a grain of reduced iron and a half grain of sulphate of quinine. Bismuth in the form of subcarbonate, will often take the place of zinc. Dose, two grains, after each meal. Bismuth probably aids digestion more than any mineral tonic, and is of use when there is gastric disturbance. The bromides are serviceable when the nervous system has been irritated; when it is exhausted they do harm. Phosphorus is very useful in most forms of nervous headache. The best results are obtained from diluted phosphoric acid, in doses of 30 drops, largely diluted, three times a day, after eating, or phosphide of zinc, one-tenth grain in pill, three times a day. Arsenic, as a nerve tonic, stands next in value to zinc. Dose, 5 drops of Fowler's solution three times a day. Galvanism is sometimes valuable, but by no means a specific. The *constant current* should always be used, being careful to avoid too great intensity, less amaurosis be produced.

Cabinet makers and wood workers generally are familiar with the use of glue in dressing tool cuts and other slight wounds incident to their calling. The glue pot is always handy in their shops and a glued rag answers as well as the best adhesive plaster. In a recent paper before the Philadelphia Academy of Surgery, Dr. Hewson recommends the addition of acetic acid to the glue, and a little attar of roses to cover the odor of the glue and the acid. This compound spread on paper or muslin makes a good substitute for adhesive plaster for surgical use. It is easily and quickly prepared, simply by puting into a vessel of boiling water a bottle containing one part of glue to four, by measure, of the acid, and letting the bottle remain in this bath until the glue is fully dissolved and mixed with the acid. Common glue, may be used and official acetic acid, to be had at any drug store. The mixture should be kept in a wide-mouthed bottle, which can always be removed by heating the neck of the bottle. Care should be taken to keep the mouth of the bottle clean by wiping it with a cloth dipped in hot water. A bottle of this cheap and easily prepared dressing would be a good thing to have at home as well as at a workshop.

To Clean Old Marble.—Immerse the objects for two or three days in water to soften the dirt, lime, etc., then take them out and clean them with a brush or scraper. When cleaned in this way as much as possible, lay them in a mixture of one part of concentrated muriatic acid and three parts of water till they appear perfectly clean. Sometimes it may be necessary to increase the "biting" property of the sour water with nitric acid. Finally, soak the objects in water till they are perfectly free from acid. The appearance may often be improved by rubbing a with little almond oil.

Favorite Pudding.—One-half cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, three eggs, white and yolks beaten separately, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, flour to make a stiff batter; steam until done. Serve immediately, with sauce made as follows: One pint of boiling water, one cup of sugar, butter the size of an egg, and one glass of wine. Thicken with corn-starch. A pudding made like the above and baked with fruits, canned peaches, jam, marmalade, or whatever is preferred, spread over it, is very nice indeed.

Apple Short-Cake.—Slice enough tart apples to fill two round pie tins. Make a crust out of one teacupful of sour cream, a tablespoonful of soda, a little salt, and flour to roll out. Roll out upper crusts, fit over the apples and bake. The fruit should be juicy and no water added. When done turn bottom upwards, sprinkle over sugar and a few bits of butter, turn back again, pile one on the other, and serve warm with cream or as you please.

Laura Keene's Jelly Cake.—One teacup of sugar, one teacup of milk, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one pint of flour, two teaspoonfuls of soda, one egg, one tablespoonful of melted butter; salt, spice and bake in thin sheets; when baked, spread jelly of any sort between the sheets. The receipt makes one cake, in three small divisions.

Sauce for Pudding.—One cup sugar, half cup of butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour, half pint of hot water, and one wineglassful of wine or brandy.

A Sleeping Juror.

A good story is told of one of the grand jurors from Northfield, Vt., in attendance upon the last term of court at Montpelier. He was afraid he would not wake in season to take the six o'clock train for the capito', which he had talked over with his wife on retiring. He had just get into a sound sleep, when his faithful spouse woke him, suggesting that it must be time to get up. He did, found it was only midnight and retired again. Soon he was again arroused, and this time upon consulting the clock it proved to be only two a. m. Somewhat disgusted and angered at being so often broken of his slumbers, he again sought his couch, admonishing his wife thus: "Look hear, you keep your elbow out of my back and your mouth out of my ear till morning." Feeling herself relieved of any further responsibility, she went to sleep for good and left him lord and master to wake up when he chose, which he did at four o'clock. Thinking it would not pay to try and get any more sleep, he built a fire, put on his overcoat and hat, took his valise in his hand and sat down before the fire for a few minutes. Meanwhile his wife slumbered on until seven o'clock, when she awoke to find him gone, whereat she felt quite badly, saying she intended to have got him a warm breakfast. Leisurely proceeding to dress herself she sought the kitchen, where, to her astonishment, she beheld her husband, sitting bolt upright in his chair before the stove, fast asleep, with the train gone over an hour.

HUMOROUS.

Johnson is a practical joker. Seeing a man going along Euclid avenue Cleveland, carrying a lot of tools, he stopped him and said:

"Got anything to do particularly?"

"No sir; just finished a small job."

"I want you to take the roof off that house," pointing to a mansion owned by a millionaire.

"When?"

"Begin right away. I've got a crazy uncle over there, but don't pay any attention to him."

The man went away, but soon came back with three other men and a couple of ladders. The owner of the house, hearing a terrible racket, rushed out seeing the men at worked yelled:

"What are you doing up there?"

"Taking off this roof."

"If you don't come down and let that roof alone I'll have you sent to the penetentiary."

"Never mind that old fellow," said the boss workman, "he's crazy."

"Crazy!" howled the owner.

"Yes, crazy. Your nephew told me to take off this roof, and I'm going to do it."

The owner went out and pretty soon returned with a couple of policemen. The workmen were pulled off the house and taken to the station. The joke cost about fifty dollars, and unless Johnson leaves the city, the boss workman is likely to take the roof from the top of his head.

A New York boarder asked a diminution of his rent because of the dampness of his house. It was naturally refused, and the boarder gave notice that he would leave. He got even with his landlord by planting a beautiful mushroom in his bed chamber, and whenever any one came to see the apartment he would call to the servant girl: Bridget, see here; what is this mushroom doing in this room? It seems to me that I told you to take it away;" to which Bridget answers, "I did as you told me, sir, but another must have grown there since."

[Mondovi, (Wis.) Buffalo Co. Herald.
Notions of the First Settlers.

Mr. W. H. H, Amidon, one of the first settlers in the town of Gilmantown, Wis., and one of the most industrious and hard working men in the country, has been very severely troubled with rheumatic pains during the past few years, so much at times, that he was disabled from performing manual labor. Learning of the wonderful cures effected by the use of St. Jacob's Oil he procured a few bottles and experienced immediate relief. Many others of our acquaintances have used it and express themselves as highly gratified, with the relief it has afforded them. This king of medicines can be bought everywhere.

A foreign reviewer observes that Mr. Keene, the draughtsman for *Punch*, has found a vein of humor in the modern English educational system. His little school-boys when asked, "Who signed "Magna Charta?" exclaim tearfully that "they didn't." Another boy, asked by a pretty lady teacher to define a miracle, replies, "Mother says if you don't marry the new parson, 'twill be a miracle."

After a recent wholesale flogging of boys at school, a boy who was one of the victims was questioned as to the severity of the punishment.

"Did he whip any of them so as to leave them black and blue?" was asked.

"No," replied the boy, "but he made some of them yel'-oh!"

A slander reviled: George Selwyn once affirmed in company that no woman ever wrote a letter without a postscript. "My next letter shall refute you," said Lady G——. Selwyn soon after received a letter from her ladyship, when after her signature, stood: "P. S.—Who was right; you or I?"

"John, what are your boots made of?" Boy—"Of leather." "Where does the leather come from?" "From the hide of the ox." "What animal, therefore, supplies you with boots, and gives you the meat you eat?" "My father."

Whenever you find a house with a motto "Welcome!" hung so that it catches every eye, you needn't be surprised at a cold dinner and a hint that keeping a boarding-house doesn't pay in these times.

[Cincinnati Irish Citizen.]

Mr. John Miller, of 54 West Fifth street, tells us that he was cured by the use of St. Jacob's Oil of a complicated case of rheumatism of ten years standing.

An ancient usurer, reduced to beggary, solicits charity of a passer-by. "I have no money," said the latter. "Then give me a note."

A small boy declined to eat soup at dinner the other day on the ground he "hadn't any teeth that were little enough for soup."

Actors should be watched closely on election day. They are professional repeaters.

A bust is less than half a length. When a man goes on a bust, however, he is apt to go to extreme lengths.

The boy who was kept after school for bad orthography, said he was spell-bound.

Beats awl—The patient shoe stitching machine.

Taken on the spot—The measles.

The fat of the land—Petroleum.

Bosom *friends*—shirt studs.

An automatic brick-making machine of great efficiency and power is among the recent English inventions. The driving pulleys move at a high speed: and the first shaft, which is carried on an outside bracket, gears by means of a pinion into two equal cog-wheels—these driving, respectively, one the upright pugging shaft and top mold, and the other the final finishing press. The latter is formed by an overhead cross-head carrying a stamp, and connected with the shaft below by two cranks and conecting-rods—this cross-head and stamp descending into the die in the table below, into which the brick has been delivered, and finally compressing and hardening it. Underneath the table and die is another revolving crank or cam, which, as it rises, pushes the finished brick from the mold, ready for delivery.

It is found that saw dust can be converted into a "liquid wood," and afterward into a solid, flexible, and almost indestructive mass, which, when incorporated with animal matter, rolled and dried can be used for the most delicate impressions, as well as for the formation of solid and durable articles. To accomplish the method pursued is to immerse the dust of any kind of wood in diluted sulphuric acid, sufficiently strong to affect the fibers, for some days, the finer parts being then passed through a sieve, well stir red, and allowed to settle. The liquid is drained from the sediment and the latter mixed with a proportionate quantity of animal matter, similar to that used for glue; the mass is then rolled, packed in molds, and allowed to day.

The oldest friends are to-day the staunchest friends of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. They have proven its great worth in all cases of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Tickling in the Throat, Irritation of the Bronchial Tubes and Lungs, etc.

The Rattlesnake Bite.—Dr. Johnson, of Texas, gives the following antidote for the bite of the poisonous rattlesnake: Potassium iodii, four grains; Hydrargyri, chloridi, corrosivi, two grains; Bromidi, five drachms. The doctor says ten drops of this mixture, taken with a tablespoonful of wine or brandy, constitutes a dose, to be repeated if necessary—which means should any swelling return in the space of an hour, there should be a repetition of the dose. Dr. Johnson says further: With this antidote and spirits of ammonia applied externally, I should have no apprehension in doing the same as Dr. Bibron did in his experiment before the Academy of Science of Paris. He allowed a rattlesnake to bite him on the lips and cheeks, and then by taking the antidote discovered by him prevented all alarming symptoms, and in fact, suffered no inconvenience therefrom. Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, U. S. A., and I believe now residing in Philadelphia, was stationed at Fort Riley in 1857. He made many experiments with Bibron's antidotes on animals, and with complete success, which he reported in the Medico-Chirurgical Review of March, 1858. One case I will give as stated by Dr. Hammond: "Heinrich Brandt, hospital steward, was bitten on the 2d of July, 1857, on the index finger of the right hand by a large rattlesnake, which he was in the act of putting into a jar for preservation. The snake inflicted a very deep wound, and hung by his fangs until detached. I administered ten drops of Bibron's antidote. Forty minutes after giving the first, the pain and swelling returned, attended with considerable throbbing. I repeated the medicine, and in less than five minutes the finger had regained its natural appearance, and all pain and swelling had vanished. He remained cured."

Bogus Certificates.

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

M. Amat recently gave the French Academy an account of some remarkable displays of atmospheric electricity observed in the north of the Sahara. Without insulating himself to prevent the escape of the electricity into the ground, he could, by passing a pocket-comb through his hair or beard, produce sparks of nearly two inches in length! Even more striking electrical phenomena were exhibited by the tails of horses, the horn of the animals' hoofs acting as insulators.

Vegetine.—For eradicating all impurities of the blood from the system, it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

One of the officers of the steamship City of Berlin states that he has received the current from a Siemen's dynamo-electric machine through the legs, trunk, left arm, thumb and one finger. He say he did not like the sensation, but that he could have endured it if necessary although the current was capable of giving four lights of 400 candle power each.

The ladies who sometime since were unable to go out, having taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, are quite recovered, and have gone on their way rejoicing.

Atmospheric pressure has a very decided influence upon the melting point of various substances. Under ordinary circumstances ice melts at thirty-two degrees Fahrenheit, but in some recent experiments, Dr. Carnelly is said to have heated it in a vacuum to 350 degrees before it became liquefied. At a much lower temperature the ice rapidly disappeared, however, passing directly from a solid state to that of vapor.

By enclosing in a Geissler tube sulphide of barium, or some other substance which is rendered phosphorescent by sunlight, and passing through it a week but constant elec ric current Dr. Phipson claims that uniform and agreeable light can be obtained at a cost lower than that of gas.

Purify the blood by cleansing the system of foul humors, and by giving strength to the liver, kidneys and bowels to perform their regular functions. Kidney-Wort will do it.—*Witness.*

Water made slightly salt, and to which bran to the proportion of one quart to every gallon has been added, is said to increase the yield of milk by 25 per cent. if it is given to cows as their ordinary drink. After a short time the cows will refuse pure water, unless they are very thirsty.

NATURE'S REMEDY
VEGETINE
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

WILL CURE

Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Canker, Salt Rheum, Pimples or Humor on the Face, Coughs and Colds, Ulcers, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism,

Pains in the Side, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Dizziness, Headache, Nervousness, Pains in the Back, Faintness at the Stomach, Kidney Complaints, Female Weakness and General Debility.

This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs and barks, that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it. There is no disease of the human system for which the Vegetine cannot be used with perfect safety, as it does not contain any mercurial compound. For eradicating the system of all impurities of the blood it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease. Its wonderful effects upon the complaints named are surprising to all. Many have been cured by the Vegetine that have tried many other remedies. It can well be called

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Dr. W. Ross Writes:

Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness.

H. R. Stevens, Boston:
I have been practising medicine for 25 years, and as a remedy for Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness, and all diseases of the blood, I have never found its equal. I have sold Vegetine for 7 years and have never had one bottle returned. I would heartily recommend it to those in need of a blood purifier.
Dr. W. Ross, Druggist.
Sept. 18, 1878. Wilton, Iowa.

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

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

Dr. BULL'S
COUGH
SYRUP
25¢

To All Our Friends.

Having had numberless inquiries for advertising cards from ladies in all parts of the country who are interested in the prevailing fashion of making "Card Collections," we are having printed for them a set of seven beautiful cards, each in six colors and on a gold background, in the very highest degree of art, illustrating Shakspeare's "Seven Ages of Man." We have spared no expense in these cards—they are simply little art gems. Our only aim has been to publish the finest cards yet shown. Applications for them have come in so rapidly that nearly the whole edition is engaged before the receipt by us of the cards from the artist. We have therefore been obliged to adopt the following plan for the distribution of the remainder: No more of the gilt Shakspeare cards, seven in the series, will be sent excepting upon the receipt of a statement from a grocer that the person applying for the cards has bought of him on that day at least seven bars of Dobbins' Electric Soap, with price paid for same. *All* applying in this manner *will* receive the full set of seven cards *gratis* by mail. This will insure us that our friends and patrons get their share of these beautiful designs, although it in no manner repays us for the cost of the cards. Your grocer has the soap or will get it, and the purchase by you of seven bars of it at one time will secure for you *gratis* seven really beautiful cards. The soap improves with age, and is an article of necessity in your house every week. Therefore you are not asked to buy a useless article, but one that you must have anyway. Please send us your application at once, and tell your lady friends making "Card Collections," to do the same. Grocers do *not* have the cards to deliver. Buy the soap of *them*, send *us* their bill, and *we* will mail you the cards free. Yours respectfully, I. L. Cragin & Co., 116 South 4th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

P. S.—Ladies not wishing to buy soap can get the cards by remitting cost price, 25 cents.

An Adventure at Lachine Rapids.

Canadian tourists, or those familiar with the river St. Lawrence, need not to be told of the picturesque danger of the Lachine rapids. Many traditions and some authentic stories are preserved of luckless persons who have been engulfed there, and the "shooting" of the rapids even by skillful pilots is always an anxious and delicate piece of work.

Another sad example was recently added to the record of calamities at this celebrated locality. In this case, as in others, the presence and exertions of a famous pilot—named Daillebout in the present instance—failed to avert the catastrophe. Ten lumbermen, under Daillebout's command, started early in the morning from Caughnawaga village to make the descent of the Lachine rapids. Another raft under Baptiste, also a wellknown pilot, set out at the same time from the same place; and those who were on board the last raft saw all that happened to the crew of the first one.

It seems that, by some mischance, Daillebout swung his raft out of the right channel at a critical moment. Before he and his men could retrieve their error their control of the raft was gone. In a few minutes they were driven with awful velocity into the vortex of foaming waters that the tourists' steamers pass through when running the rapids. Those steamers, steered with matchless dexterity, and having their engines to steady their course, get through habitually in safety. But with a raft, having nothing but human strength to shape the course, it is, of course, far different. In this case the frail structure was rolled over and over and hurled in every direction. She had to go through a mile of tumbling, seething waters—for the most part indeed half a cataract—before she or any fragments of her could emerge into the smooth safety of the river below. The spectators saw a moving and extraordinary sight. Logs sixty feet long were tossed in the air like so many twigs. Piece by piece the raft broke asunder. No power on earth could aid her wretched crew, and it seemed inevitable that they must perish to a man.

But it was otherwise decreed. Despite this amazing ordeal, and despite most of their number being frightfully bruised, eight of the eleven occupants of the raft went through the rapids alive. Not only that but they managed to cling to portions of their shattered bark so as to be rescued at last by their brother lumbermen who had seen without being able to aid them in their peril. The remaining three raftsmen perished; and the wonder is, according to the reports that have reached us, that there should have been any survivors at all from a catastrophe which in most cases has usually been fatal to every man concerned.

The soft and silky appearance given to the hair by the use of Carboline, the natural hair restorer and dressing, as now improved and perfected, is the subject of general remark by all who have witnessed its effects upon the human head. Sold by all dealers in drugs.

The following medical sentation comes from Georgia: "A young man of Merriweth County had a tree fall on him while out hunting, striking him on the back of the neck. He was unconscious for thirty-six hours and then he was found to be paralyzed from his neck down all over his body. His head, all his senses there, his brain and his mind seemed as good and as active as ever, and he lived in helpless state from August 1879, to December, 1880."

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

Invalids who have lost but are recovering vital stamina, declare in grateful terms their appreciation of the merits as a tonic of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Not only does it impart strength to the weak, it corrects an irregular acid state of the stomach, makes the bowels act at proper intervals, gives ease to those who suffer from rheumatic and kidney troubles, and conquers as well as prevents fever and ague. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

EMPLOYMENT—LOCAL OR Traveling State which preferred. Also SALARY per month. ALL EXPENSES advanced. WAGES promptly paid. SLOAN & Co. 206 George St. Cincinnati, O.

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

The advent of Mrs. Malaprop brings to mind a lady of Buffalo's first society of many years ago. Governor De Witt Clinton was a guest at the family mansion, and this occurred at the dinner table. The great governor spoke of the delightful climate of our then village. "Yes," said the hostess, "we generally have fine weather, except when the sun crosses the Penobscot." "Why, my dear," remonstrated her husband, the general, "you don't mean the Penobscot?" "Oh dear, no," she exclaimed, "of course I don't mean that—I mean the Passamaquoddy."

A poor traveler on the road calls to a laborer who is gathering potatoes: "How long will it take me to get to the next town?" The laborer says nothing, but keeps at his work. The traveler repeats his question, but without success. Finally he continues his journey; but after a short time the laborer calls to him, "It's a half-hour's distance." "Why didn't you tell me this before?" "Because I had to see how fast you walked."

The boy was sitting on the front doorstep of a very fashionable-looking house. Sitting along-side of him was a dog as big as a church debt. A man looked over the gate and asked: "Sonny, will your dog bite?" "Have you come for the rent?" "Yes, I'd like to get it." Then come right in. He won't bite you at all. He will only swallow you whole. We keep him for your special accommodation. Plenty of room inside. Inquire within."

In the course of a lecture on "The Wonders of Nature," a scientific gentleman informed his auditors that a series of exhaustive investigations had shown him that the common house fly lays upwards of 50,000 eggs in a single season. Among those upon whose ears the steep figures fell was a wide awake, enterprising Yankee, who raised poultry for a living. No sooner was the lecture finished than he made for the platform and eagerly inquired of the lecturer "whether he thought it would be possible to graft a common house fly on a hen."

Set back 42 Years.

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

"Who Will Kiss Our Mamma Now?" is the title of the latest sentimental song. Don't worry, children, but just leave that matter to your mother, and devote your attention to getting up something about "Who Will Spank Us When Ma's Married?"

Trusting to chants—Expecting to get to heaven by singing.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND,
Is a Positive Cure
for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing-down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists.

KIDNEY-WORT
The Only Medicine
That Acts at the Same Time on
The Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys.
These great organs are the natural cleansers of the System. If they work well, health will be perfect; if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with
TERRIBLE SUFFERING.
Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,
are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.
KIDNEY-WORT
will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished; neglect them and you will live but to suffer.
Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will come more gladden your heart.
Why suffer longer from the torment of an Aching back? Why bear such distress from Constipation and Piles?
Kidney-Wort will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.
It is a dry vegetable compound and
One Package makes six quarts of Medicine.
Your Druggist has it, or will get it for you. Insist upon having it. Price, $1.00.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors.
10 (Will send post paid.) Burlington, Vt.

Muzzle and Breech-Loading Guns, Rifles and Pistols of most approved English and American makes. All kinds of Sporting Implements and articles required by Sportsmen and Gunmakers. Colt's New Jock. Cocking Double Guns at $30 up. JOHN P. LORIMER & CO., 712 Market St. Philadelphia, Pa. Send stamp for Price-List.

Those answering an advertisement will confer a favor upon the advertiser and the publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this paper. Mention the paper.

SALESMEN WANTED $105 A Month and Expenses. Salary or Commission. Samples Free. Outfit Free. Stay in your own locality. Address, S. FOSTER & CO., Cincinnati, O.

CIGARS

St. Jacobs Oil
THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, BACKACHE, GOUT, SORENESS OF THE CHEST, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS AND SPRAINS, FROSTED FEET AND EARS, BURNS AND SCALD