Peck-Butler.

"That is a very fast train that flies between New York and Philadelphia, but I don't think they will ever get a railway train that will go so fast as I once was carried over the old Bloomingdale road." So said Senator Beck the other day to a number of his brother Senators. They were sitting in the cloak room, smoking cigars of varying fragrance. The new Senator from Nevada, Mr. Fair, puffed at a segar about whose richness of flavor there could be no doubt, but he became interested in the anecdote that the Senator from Kentucky told that he permitted the cigar to rest between the first and second fingers long enough to lose the flame and therefore the fragrance. Senator Butler of South Caroline stood leaning against the wall, his face at times almost concealed by the delicate smoke that ascended from Senator Vest's cigarette. The grave Senator from Texas, Mr. Coke, was sitting in an armchair just within the threshold of the cloak room, where he could enjoy his Partaga, and at the same time see and hear all that was going on upon the floor of the Senate. But when the first sentence of M. Beck's story fell upon his ears, the drowing utterances of Mr Dawes and the dreary roll-call lost all interest. There were other Senators standing near, and their evident interest encouraged Mr. Beck to tell the story with even more than his usually vividness of description.

"I don't remember just what year it was," Mr. Beck said, "but it was before I came to Congress, and when I was quite a young man, that I was in New York city. It was in the day when the old Bloomingdale road was a favorite drive for New Yorkers with fast horses. Now I like a fast horse myself, and I thought I had ridden behind some. One afternoon I was up town in New York, and a gentleman came along whom I knew. His name was Captain Norris. He was driving a dreadfully bony and angular-looking mare, and when he asked me if I would like to take a seat beside him, I was almost ashamed to get in behind such a specimen of horseflesh. Still I knew that Captain Norris was something of a lover of horses, and besides I couldn't in courtesy refuse him. So I got in. The sleepy-seeming old mare jogged along in a most tiresome way. Her head hung down, and it seemed as though it was all she could do to drag her legs along.

"'We'll go out the Bloomingdale road if you don't mind,' the Captain said, 'and see some of the steppers.'

"Well, that would be pleasant enough, for I thought I would have a chance to see a brush or two between some of the noted horses of New York of that day. I said to the Captain that I almost wondered why he wasn't out with a stepper himself, knowing how fond he was of fast driving. He said that sometimes he did take a fast horse out, and I remember looking at the dingy, bony old mare, and feeling for the Captain some of the shame which I thought he ought to have felt for himself. I noticed, too, that the people whom we passed, who recognized him, were staring at his mare, and I thought that they were wondering how it happened that Captain Norris was out with such a plug as that. Well, by and by we got on the Bloomingdale road, and one after another team passed by. I observed that now and then the gentlemen who were driving noticeably fine and speedy animals would turn to the Capnain as they were alongside and intimate a desire to match speed with him. The Captain would shake his head, and sometimes would reply, 'No; you are no good;' and he said this in a bantering way, as though to return banter for banter.

"Then we jogged along, and I was really getting sick of it.

"By and by a noble animal passed us. The gentleman who was driving looked, as he passed, around at the Captain. I noticed that the Captain nodded, and that he took a little firmer grip of the reins. The gentleman slowed up a little, sufficiently to let us pass.

"'Try it, Cap,' he shouted.

"The Captain nodded.

"I saw that the mare lifted her head a little as the grip on the reins tightened, and put some little animation into her feet. By and by we heard the clatter of hoofs back of us. I looked around and saw that the gentleman was coming at a splendid pace.

"'See if he passes us,' said the Captain, and he made one little chirrup to the mare.

"Gentlemen, I have seen transformation scenes. I have seen the old man in the opera of 'Faust' changed in an instant to the handsome young fellow. I have seen a politician change his coat, but I never saw such a transformation as then happened. The mare lifted her head. Her ears no longer hung limp. They were erect and tossed back to catch the sound of those approaching hoofs. Her dingy body seemed to gleam, and her legs looked like the spokes of a rapidly revolving wheel. She was all fire, all animation all electricity. I could think of nothing but a locomotive rushing along at the rate of a mile a minute. Heavens how the wind cut my face!

"'Look out for your hat, Beck,' said the Captain, and I pulled it down over my ears, I glanced quickly at the Captain. He held the reins firmly, and his eyes were fixed ahead. We were plunging ahead on a whirlwind. I thought what a beauty that mare now is, and I thought that there was only one end of it all—annihilation. I grabbed the seat firmly with both hands, and I pressed my feet against the dashboard. The wind moaned in my ears, although we made the breeze ourselves. I could hardly breathe. I could not see, except away ahead. I knew that we were passing team after team, and I heard the people cheer. I shut my eyes, I thought the crash would come. I would have begged the Captain to stop, if the speed had not been so great that speech was impossible. I said to myself, James Beck, your day has come. Whew-w-w-w! How we were flying! There was no motion excepting speed. We were flying over the road, horse and riders, seemingly impelled by an unseen, irresistable power. I opened my eyes once and saw some men away ahead waving their hats. In an instant we had reached and passed them, and as we went by, the three men mingled into one. When will this end? I wondered. The suspense was awful. I wanted whatever was going to happen at once. It seemed as though we had been an hour riding, when the speed slackened, slower and slower, and at last the mare stopped. I opened my eyes and saw that we we were standing at a roadside inn.

"'Are we through, Captain?' I tremblingly asked.

"'Yes he said, laughing, 'let's take a little Santa Cruz.'

"The Captain turned the mare over to the hostler, and we went inside and I helped myself pretty liberally.

"'Captain, you gave me a great fright,' I said. "I had no idea that mare could go. Why she's fit to be a racer.'

"'Yes, I don't know but she is,' said the Captain nonchalantly.'

"'How long were we coming down here?' I asked.

"'About eight minutes.'

"'How far is it?'

"'About four miles.'

"Here a man touched me and drew me aside. 'Don't you know that mare, man?' he asked.

"'No.'

"'That's Lady Suffolk,'

"The fleetest mare of her day;" said Senator Butler.

"Yes," replied Senator Beck. "By and by we started home, and as we trotted leisurely back we met the team that had first passed us, and which we subsequently passed on the lightaing's wings. Then I knew why everybody stared at the mare,"

"Senator Beck, Mr. Butler, your names are being called on the roll by the Clerk," said a page, looking into the cloak room, and the Senators went out to take their part in the dead-lock proceedings.

If nature puts a wart on a man's nose, it is placed where she wants it, and not where it will help to hold his spectacles.

A solution of cyanide of potassium is the best poison to kill insects of any kind.

AGRICULTURE.

Management of a Farm.—There is probably not one farmer in ten thousand who keeps a set of accounts from which he can at any moment learn the cost of anything he may have produced, or even the cost of his real property. A very few farmers who have been brought up to business habits keep such accounts, and are able to tell how their affairs progress, what each crop, each kind of stock, or each animal has cost, and what each produces. Knowing these points a farmer, can, to a very great extent, properly decide what crops he will grow and what kind of stock he will keep. He will thus be able to apply his labor and money where it will do the most good. He can weed out his stock and retain only such animals as may be kept with profit. For the want of such knowledge, farmers continue, year after year, to feed cows that are unprofitable, and frequently sell for less than her value one that is the best of the herd, because she is not known to be any better than the rest. Feed is also wasted upon ill-bred stock, the keep of which costs three or four times that of well bred animals, which, as has been proved by figures that cannot be mistaken, pay a large profit of their keeping. For want of knowing what they cost, poor crops are raised year by year at an actual loss, provided farmer's labor at the rate current for common labor, were charged against them. To learn that he has been working for fifty cents a day during a number of years, would open the eyes of many a farmer who has actually been doing this and it would convince him that there is some value in figures and book accounts.

Kitchen and Market Garden.—The plants of cabbage, cauliflower, and lettuce from the cold frames are to be set out as soon as the soil is ready, and the frames used to push forward a crop of lettuce, to be followed by cucumbers—thus making the most out of the investment in glass. As a general thing, the ashes may be entirely removed from the frames containg Wintered plants. Seedling plants, either in hot beds or window boxes must not become slender and weak; prevent it by early transplanting and giving more room. Window boxes may be set out of doors in a sheltered place during mild days, but taking in before the air gets chilly, unless it is warm and no danger of a sudden cold turn.

As the heat of the sun increases, the hot beds will need careful ventilating. As far as may be maintain a uniform temperature for the plants, avoiding both chilling and burning. Hardy vegetables should be sown so soon as the soil is dry enough to work and heavy frosts are over. Tender vegetables should wait until the soil is warm as well as dry. This is, in the familiar expression, about corn planting time. That leading crop being one of the tender class, it makes a safe guide for the others. In the Northern States generally, it is rare that any seeds can be sown in the open ground before this month. Those to go in first are beets, cabbage, cauliflower, celery, cress, leek, lettuce, onions, parsley, peas, potatoes, radish, spinach, early corn, &c.

Value of Drainage.—A striking illustration of the value of drainage is furnished by the experience of the farm superintendent at the Illinois Industrial Un versity. He reports that on the lands of the farm where drains were needed most, he is enabled to plant corn in some seasons 15 days earlier than formerly, and that one acre of corn planted the 1st of May will yield as much as two acres planted the 1st of June. When planted by the 1st of May the crop can be worked before the beginning of the midsummer harvest, which is an important advantage and another is that in the early stages of its growth the corn can be worked within 24 hours after a heavy fall of rain, whereas on undrained land of the same character this would be im possible.

A farmer who claims to have great success in raising potatoes says that he gets his best results by preparing the usual way, and when ready to plant he takes his wagon and goes to the woods and gets loads of leaves, which he readily finds in the hollows and beside logs, and as he plants he puts a small fork full of this leaf mold into each hill. The potatoes grow to an unusual size. There is an absence of small potatoes, and the crop in every way, including digging, is greatly benefitted. An idea worth trying, at least.

Rest After Eating.—The digestion of a horse is governed by the same law as that of a man; and as we know that it is not best for a man to go to work the moment a hearty meal is eaten, so should we remember that a horse ought to have a little rest after his meal, while the stomach is most active in the process of digestion. Many a good horse has been ruined by injudicious haste in working him with a full stomach.

Fruit and Birds.—A gardening cotemporary gives a plan for protecting all kinds of fruit from birds. It is simply to cross a thread from twig to twig in various directions, so that birds will strike against them when seeking the fruit. It is stated that it never fails to scare them away.

One good farmer says that he purchases in the summer his mill feed for his stock, when it is cheaper than it is in the winter.

The Castor Bean.

The Castor Bean is a native of the West Indies, where it grows with great luxuriance. It is cultivated as a field crop in the lower Middle States bordering on the Ohio river on the north. It likes a rich mellow bed, and is planted and hoed like corn. It attains the height of five or six feet and bears at the rate of twenty or thirty bushels per acre. The seed is separated from the pods, bruised and subjected to great pressure, by which it yields nearly a gallon of cold pressed castor oil to the bushel of seed. The cold pressed oil is far better than that extracted by boiling and skimming; the last process is performed either with or without first slightly roasting. Formerly its separation into a limpid oil for machinery and lamps, and into stearine for candles, much increased its value, but since the introduction of mineral oils, which are so plentifully produced, the use of castor oil is chiefly confined to medicinal purposes.

A slander refuted: 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, where, after her signature, stood:

"P S.—Who was right; you or I?"

A man who had never heard of a bicycle, went to Boston, and when he beheld a youth whirling along upon one of these vehicles, he broke out thus: "Golly, ain't that queer! Who'd ever 'spect to see a man ridin' a h oop-skirt!"

"An ambassador," according to a quotation recently made in an English journal, "is an honest man sent to tell lies abroad for the good of his country."

Punch is undoubtedly an Israelite. He believes in Judyism.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Chicken Pudding.—Cut up as for fricassee and parboil, seasoning well with pepper, salt and a lump of butter the size of an egg to each chicken. The fowl should be young and tender, and divided at every joint. Stew slowly for half an hour; take them out and lay on a flat dish to cool; set aside the water in which they were stewed for your gravy. Make a batter of one quart of milk, three cups flour, three tablespoons melted butter, one-half teaspoon soda and one spoonful cream tartar, four eggs well beaten and a little salt. Put a layer of chicken in the bottom of the dish and pour about one-half cupful of butter over it, enough to conceal the meat; then another layer of chicken and more batter till the dish is full. The batter must form the crust. Bake one hour in a moderate oven. Beat up an egg and stir into the gravy which was set aside. Thicken with two teaspoons flour, boil up and send to table in a a gravy dish.

Drinks for Fever Patients.—Drinks made from fresh or preserved fruits are sometimes useful in fevers. Rhubarb tea is a very refreshing spring beverage Slice about two pounds of rhubarb, and boil for a quarter of an hour in a quart of water; strain the liquor into a jug, adding a small quantity of lemon peel, and some sugar to taste; when cold it is fit for use. Apple water may be made in the same manner. The apples should be peeled and cored. Sugar should not be added to either of the above until after the liquor is removed from the fire. In the absence of fresh fruit, a pleasant beverage may be prepared by stirring sufficient raspberry jam or currant jelly into the required quantity of water, straining the liquor before giving it to the patient.

Householders and others will be glad to hear of a very permanent glue—a chromo glue—which is made by an admixture with common glue of one part of acid chromate of lime in solution to five parts of gelatine. The glue made in this manner, after exposure, is insoluble in water, and can be used for mending glass objects likely to be exposed to hot water. It can also be made available for waterproofing articles, such as sails or awnings, but for flexible fabrics it is not suitable. A few immersions will be found sufficient to render the article impervious to wet. It is necessary that fractured objects should be exposed to the light after being mended, and then warm water will have no effect on them, the chromate of lime being better than the more generally used bichromate of potash.

Light Pot Pie.—One pint of sour milk or buttermilk, one teacup of sour cream and one teaspoon of soda; add flour and mix hard, like bread, and let it stand one hour to rise. Never roll or cut it, but nip it off in pieces the size you wish. Boil thirty minutes, and you will always have it as light as a puff. Almost any kind of fresh meat will make good pot pie, though chicken, beef and veal are preferable. Prepare the meat the same as for baked chicken pie; drop one thickness of the crust all around the top of the pot. Let the pot be uncovered the first fifteen minutes longer. Be sure that it does not stop boiling from the time the crust is put in until you take it up; bring it to the table immediately.

Baked Sweetbreads.—Let your sweetbreads lie in warm water for an hour; then put them into boiling water and let them cook gently for ten minutes. Take them out and drain them; beat up an egg and dip each sweetbread into it, then into breadcrumbs; repeat this. Then sprinkle them lightly with a little butter melted over the fire; put them into a moderate oven and bake them nearly an hour. Delicately toast some nice slices of bread; dip them into boiling water in which a little butter has been melted; place each sweetbread on a slice of the toast and pour around them a nice brown gravy.

Fig Pudding.—Take one pound figs and quarter them, one-half a pound of flour three quarters of a pound of beef suet; chop the suet in the flour very fine; add one pound of bread crumbs, one pound of brown sugar, five eggs well beaten, one nutmeg, and a half pint of milk; knead all together very well; press into a butter bowl; tie down firmly with a pudding cloth and boil five hours; have the water boiling before putting the pudding in, and keep it well-covered with wine sauce.

To Clean Marble.—Mix one-quarter pound of soft soap with one-quarter pound of powdered whitening, one ounce soda, and a piece of stone blue the size of a walnut. Boil all together a quarter of an hour and rub it over the marble while hot with a piece of flannel. Leave it on for twenty-four hours, then wash off with clean water and polish with a coarse flannel. Fuller's earth and hot water made into a paste and put on hot, left on for a day, is also good.

Cement for an Aquarium.—The following is a good cement for an aquarium, that will not crack or peel from glass or galvanized iron: Take, by measure, 10 parts of litherage, 10 parts of plaster of Paris, 10 parts of fine white dry sand, and 1 part of finely powdered resin. When wanted for use, mix into a stiff putty with boiled linseed oil. Do not use the tank for three or four days after cementing.

Yeast.—Boil five or six large potatoes; when done, pour off the water and mash the potatoes very fine; pour the hot potato-water over one quart of flour, mix and add the mashed potato. When cool, put in rising made by soaking a yeast cake in a cup of water. Use one cup of this yeast for four loaves of bread.

One-egg Cake.—One egg, one cup of sugar, one half cup of butter, one half cup of milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and flour enough to make a batter.

For palpitation of the heart, eat lightly of light food, avoid excitement, and take gentle open-air exercise daily. Also use the following medicine; salvolatile, chloric ether, and tincture of gentian, of each two drachms; water, four ounces; mix, and take a table-spoonful forenoon and afternoon.

A small quantity of diluted vitriol will take stains out of marble. Wet the spots with the acid, and in a few minutes rub briskly with a soft linen cloth till they disappear.

Turn up the big toe as hard as you can for a cramp in the leg, and rub the skin where the cramp is briskly. This toe remedy is the best possible for a cramp.

Some one in Connecticut has discovered a true and only remedy for chills and fever. Scatter cayenne pepper in your shoes.

In icing cakes, dip the knife frequently into cold water.

Trichinosis, or the presence of trichinæ in the human body, is said to have been first discovered by Sir James Paget, the distinguished English physician.

The son of a clergyman was delivering a college valedictory, when, in pulling out his handkerchief, he pulled out a pack of cards. "Hullow!" he said, "I've got on my father's coat."

HUMOROUS.

"It has been a long time, Algernon," said she, "since you first called upon me, hasn't it?" "Y-e-e-s. So it has," replied he, with a hesitating movement, as if his feet had suddenly loomed up in the way. "Are you going to call right along? Because m as says twenty times is enough for a young man to call upon a girl unless it's going to amount to something." "We-l-l. I've been kinder keeping a count, and I think this is the nineteenth call. I guess, if it's all the same to you, I won't call again." And he didn't stop at the door to twirl his hat, as usual, but his footsteps resounded on the pavement instanter, echoing lost hopes to her. She sprung the trap to sudden.

[Wilmington, (Del.) Daily Republican.]

Mrs. Adam Grubb, 231 Walnut street has been a great sufferer for a number of years from extreme pain in the feet, something like rheumatism. She was also very much troubled with corns and bunions. It was with great difficulty that she could walk, and sometimes when she would visit her husband's shoe store or any of her children, she could not get home again without assistance, and often when she was walking along the streets she would be seized with such acute pain that she was compelled to stop at the neighbors on her way until she got better. Some two weeks ago she heard of the wonderful cures St. Jacob's Oil was effecting and she at once commenced to use it and experienced great relief immediately. The pains have left her feet and ankles and the inflammation has left the corns and bunions. She is now tripping up to her husband's shoe store and out to see her children without experiencing any pain

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While discussing philanthopy the other day: "For my part," said Gilliput, "I do not believe in these charitable bureaux. Charity needs no middle-man. I like better when I meet a deformed or blind man creature upon my way—with great emotion—some truly pitiable case—to succor him on the spot." "A pretty pass, this," remarked a fellow reading a newspaper in the corner; "here's still another midnight attack. If this continues we shall soon be robbed in open daylight!" "I'm quite indifferent to that," said Gilliput, with a shrug, "I never go out with a cent on my person." "Ah!" says the reader, that accounts for your views on charity!"

A blacksmith of a village in Spain murdered a man, and was condemned to be hanged. The chief peasants of the place joined together, and begged the alcalde that the blacksmith might not suffer, because he was necessary to the place, which could not do without a blacksmith to shoe horses, mend wheels, etc. But the acalde said, "How, then, can I fulfill justice?"

A laborer answered, "Sir, there are two weavers in the village, and for so small a place one is enough; hang one of them."

"I want to find out who is the master of this house," said the man with a book under his arm to the vinegary-looking woman with a pointed nose and a very small top knot who opened the door for him. "Well, stranger," she said with arms akimbo, "you just walk around into the back yard, and ask a little spindle shanked deacon you'll find there fixing up the grape arbor, and he'll tell you if I don't know who does. Now, what do you want of me?"

[Cambridgeport, (Mass.) American Protestant.]

A lady friend of ours called the other day and stated that her husband had seen St. Jacob's Oil advertised in our paper; he used it for rheumatism and was convinced of its merits

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"Henry is so practical!" said Mrs. Youngwife. "When mother went into the country last year, he sent all her things after her the very next day; he said she might want some of them, you know. And it's kind o' funny," she went on, "mother did want them, for she has never come back to live with us since. Wasn't it queer?"

A prisoner who had been convicted at least a dozen times is placed at the bar. "Your honor, I should like to have my case postponed for a week. My lawyer is sick." "But you were captured with your hand in this gentleman's pocket. What can your counsel say in your defense?" "Precisely, your honor. That is what I am curious to know."

"Do you realize it, Angelica," whispered Clarence to his betrothed; "only two weeks more and we will be one; but, remember, darling, I am to be that one." And then the angelic creature silently stole to the piano and touchingly warbled, "Oh, to be Nothing."

Not one American woman in twenty-five can walk five miles, says an English physician. See here, Doc, you just show an American woman a street five miles long, with bonnet stores every ten rods, and see if she can't walk the whole distance.

No More Hard Times.

If you will stop spending so much on fine clothes, rich food and style, buy good, healthy food, cheaper and better clothing; get more real and substantial things of life every way, and especially stop the foolish habit of employing expensive quack doctors or using so much of the vile humbug medicine that does you only harm, but put your trust in that simple pure remedy Hop Bitters; that cures always at a trifling cost, and you will see good times and have good health.

"Yis," remarked a musical critic recently from Kansas, "the fiddlin' was bully, but I tell you, when the fat chap with the big mustache laid hold of that bass fiddle and went for them low notes in the violin-cellar, I just felt as if a buzz saw was a playin' "Yankee Doodle" on my back-bone."

"Tom, my dear," said a fond wife to her husband, who followed the piscatory profession, "do brighten up a little; you look so slovenly! Oh, what an awful recollection it would be for me if you should get drowned, looking so!"

"Plenty of milk in your cans this morning?" a customer asked the milkman the other morning. And the milkman nodded gravely, as, without a wink in his eye, he made reply, "chalk full."

Hysterics is defined by an old bachelor as a disease peculiar to women, which may usually be considered as a sign that the system requires a new bonnet.

If you want lawyers to work with you will give them a will to work with, especially where the estate is large and the heirs quarrelsome.

It is well enough for children to be lambs, says a moralist, but it is not enough for them to grow up sheep.

What is home without a moving?

There is no necessity to neglect your business if you will only use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at once; the most reliable remedy in the world for Coughs, Colds, etc.

Dr. Carnally of the Chemical Society, London, has shown some experiments regarding the effect of pressure in raising the melting points of ice, camphor and mercuric chloride. By suspending a cylinder of ice formed round the bulb of a thermometer in a Torricellian vacuum, and condensing the aqueous vapor by a freezing mixture, so as to keep the vacuum perfect, ice was raised to 180 deg. centigrade before it melted. In the actual experiment before an audience, an accident occurred, and the temperature rose to 30 deg. centigrade only before the cylinder of ice fell from the bulb of the thermometer. Camphor which was boiling in a tube became solid when the pressure was diminished, although the heat was maintained at the same temperature. Mercuric chloride which under diminished pressure, had been raised considerably above its melting point, melted and boiled as soon as it was exposed to atmospheric pressure.

Further experiments have been made, and successfully, with the Ramstedt apparatus for signalling at sea by means of illuminated steam. In its improved form, this device consists of a dished chamber, in which strontium or some other substance is burned, a variety of colors being thus producible, if desired; as the back of the chamber is a reflector, by which the light is reflected or thrown on the steam, either steadily or in flashes, at will—the steam thus becomming a luminous mass, varying in color with the substances used in combustion. In practice, the light is thrown upon the steam issuing from the funnel of a steamer, and optical signals are mad according to any known code of signalling, such as by combinations of flashes of longer or shorter duration; this is effected by the light apparatus being closed in at the front with a hinged cover, which is manipulated by the signaller according to the arrangement.

Opium is harvested in this manner in the Province of Kweichow, China: As soon as the petals fall an incision is made in the poppy head with a small three-bladed knife again and again, until all the milky juice escapes and is secured in a bamboo tube. When the juice is dried in the sun and turns black it is considered fit for market.

Candles are sometimes kept burning in a sick rooms or nurseries the whole night. An easy method of preventing a too rapid combustion is to place salt finely powdered from the tallow to the back part of the wick of a partly burnt candle, of course, the light is only sufficient for a bed chamber.

Concerning the cause of London fogs, it is now suggested that they are largely due to the burning of sulphur, 200 tons of this substance being daily burned in Lonnon.

Mr. Corby, at a meeting of the Manchester Scientific and Mechanical Society, condemned the screw jack as a relic of barbarism, and predicted that before long it would be superseded by the hydraulic jack.

To detect alcohol in ethereal oils, A. Drechler employs as a reagent a solution of one part potassium bicromate in ten parts nitric acid; of sp. gr. 1 30. Alcohol, if present, is at once betrayed by the pungent odor of ethyl nitrate.

Professor Kiebs, of Prague, is reported to have discovered peculiar microbia in the remains of patients who have died of typhoid fever. They do not occur in the bodies of persons who have been carried off by other diseases.

Exposure of hot steel to a cold surface renders it hard. This is usually done by dipping the red hot metal in water, through other cold surfaces which are rapid conductors will answer the same purpose.

If a person of fair complexion exposes himself to the electric light for some time in examining the action of lamps, the hands and cheeks will show all the symptoms of "sunburn" even in midwinter.

The inquries of Prof. Cohn, of Breslau, indicate that short-sightness is rarely or ever born with those subject to it, and that it is almost the result of strains sustained by the eye during study in early youth.

The highest percentage of alcohol in the beers of northeastern Prussia is said to be 4.480.

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 forms 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.

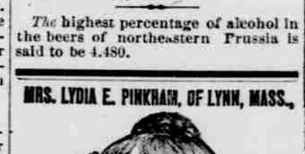
For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

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. ☜

Payne's Automatic Engines



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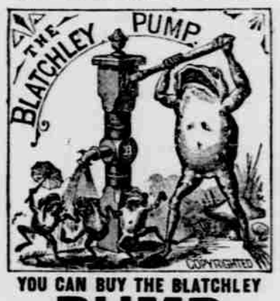

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Those answering an Advertisement will confer a favor upon the Advertiser and the Publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this journal (mentioning the paper

It has long been a favorite theory of geologists that sea and land have been playing a sort of seesaw game for ever so many ages; that now the bottom of the sea, the great ocean floors, became the continents, and again the great continents subsided and became the floors of the oceans. Almost every modern book on geology sets forth this as something to be accepted without question. At first sight the observed facts appear to support the view of the book-makers. The rocks, which make up the most of the continents, and the sites of the loftiest mountains, gave unmistakable proof that they had been trequently under the sea. A close sifting of the facts, however, disposes of anything like the great cataclysmal notions. Continents when they lost in one direction gained in another, Recent soundings have shown that the sediments carried off the land have been deposited not more than 200 miles from the shore. The remains of pelagic flora and fauna on dry land go to prove that the living organisms had never an existence at a very great depth. This is what Professor A. Geikie, one who stands in the front rank of the geologists of our time, has to say on this subject: "Again and again the solid bulk of the continents has been reduced to mere detritus, and has been spread over the sea bottom. And yet the continental ridges have never ceased to exist. Their disappearance would necessarily have been followed by the ces sation of sedimentary accumlation. The character of the component rocks, however, teache that, whether by the operations of underground movements or by the action of superficial causes, the land has been continually wandering, as it were, to and fro across continental areas, disappearing beneath the sea in one region, reappearing from the sea in another. In one sense, of course, it may be said that land and sea have been continually changing places. The waters covering it have been mere prolongations of the upper layers of the ocean, like the Mediterranean, Black and Caspian seas of the present day. An elevation or depression of a few hundred feet sufficed to turn wide tracts into land or into water. But such oscillation made no real change in the essential position of the grand aboriginal oceanic basins and continental ridges." An interpretation of phenomena like that just quoted cannot fail to modify or overturn many prevalent theories, including those regarding climate and the existing location of animals and plants.

Guilty of Wrong.

Some people have a fashion of confusing excellent remedies with the large mass of "patent medicines," and in this this they are guilty of a wrong. There are some advertised remedies fully worth all that is asked for them, and one at least we know of—Hop Bitters. The writer has had occasion to use the Bitters in just such a climate as we have most of the year in Bay City, and has always found them to be first-class and reliable, during all that is claimed for them.—*Tribune.*

Mr. J. W. Swain, of New-castle-on-Tyne, has come forward as the inventor of a system of incandescent electric lighting, which he claims can be economically applied to domestic purposes. He thus states in general terms what he has done: It is found after many troublesome experiments that when the vacuum within the lamp was good and the contact between the carbon and the conductor which supported it sufficient, there was no blackening of the globes and no appreciable wasting away of the carbons. The main principle of the Swan system is that upon which Mr. Edison has lately been working, and upon which, many years ago, other American inventors devoted a good deal of attention with considerable success. Mr. Swan arranges his lamps in series, and feels warranted in asserting that at least twice as much light is produced by a certain quantity of gas used to generate an electric current employed in his lamps that can be obtained from this quantity of gas burned in gas-burners in the usual manner. Putting the question of economy in other words, he reckons that forty pounds of coal employed in raising steam, to generate electricity, is capable of producing the effect in his lamps of one thousand feet of gas burned in gas-burners.

The Chinese must go, and all Americans should go—and buy a bottle of Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer and dresser. Since the recent improvement, no preparation ever had such a sale or gave such general satisfaction as Carboline. Sold by all druggists.

Dr. Gage Parsons believes that Mr Erasmus Wilson was the first to propose sulphur lotion in acne punctata, according to the Practitioner. The usual lotion of the flowers of sulphur with glycerine and water is undoubtedly a valuable remedy; but, from the readiness with which the sulphur separates, it is in elegant and inconvient, while it is not quite satisfactory in its results. A far more efficacious mode of using sulphur is to dust the face with pure precipitated sulphur every night with an ordinary puff used for toilet purposes. Recently two severe cases of acne of two years' standing, which had resisted the ordinary methods of treatment, yielded at once to sulphur thus applied. If the sulphur be scented with oil of lemon or roses, it will form an elegant cosmetic.

Have You Read It?

H. R. Stevens book on Ensilage, the preserving of green forage crops in silos, giving his own experience and the practical experience of 25 practical farmers: 120 pages, elegantly bound in cloth; price 50 cents; by mail, 60 cents Address H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Some of the ways of distingulshing amber from copal are thus given in La Nature: "Copal is yellow, of a more or less deep tint, but uniform throughout, and has yellow points like sulphur on its surface. Amber in a fragment of twelve centuries in length will show a variation of shade. Amber when rubbed will yield a strong aromatic odor; its imitations will not. Amber may be bent after being smeared with tallow and heated; the imitations will not bend. Amber may be cut, sawed, rasped or polished, but cannot be cemented or soldered like coal. The density of amber is 1.09 to 1.11; that of copal is 1.04."

Another Candidate.

By a large majority the people of the United States have declared their faith in Kidney-Wort as a remedy for all the diseases of the kidneys and liver, some, however, have disliked the trouble of preparing it from the dry form. For such a new candidate appears in the shape of Kidney-Wort in Liquid Form. It is very concentrated, is easily taken and is equally efficient as the dry. Try it.—*Louisville Post.*

In a recent lecture on "Coal Gas," Professor Rensen