Trials of a Ticke-Ttaker.

To the average theatre goer who quietly gets measured for a front seat and complacently anticipates an evening's amusement the few following facts may be found new if not entertaining. Be that as it may they are culled from actual experience and, as our neighbor, Solomon Isaacs, would say, "They are novelty goots my friend." But look! it is nearly time to open the doors.

"Get the checks ready. Where is the ticket box? Janitor, have you looked under the seats.

"Yes, sir, and found two boys hiding till the doors opened. They said they fell asleep there in the afternoon."

"Well, already, open the doors. Tickets! Don't crowd so."

The first man presents pass. He has helped to juggle baggage.

"Stand back! won't take a dead head ticket to begin with; that would be bad luck. Yes, you may laugh, but it is an ill omen. Well, all callings have their signs and superstitions and even the theatrical profession have theirs—and why not? Their Shakespeare's plays are full of them—ticket, sir!"

"Just want to look in for a second; I am looking for Jim Jones; I just want to take a peep and see if he's in there."

"No, sir! can't go in."

"But I'll come right out."

"Oh, I've no doubt. The last man that told me that, did come right out—when the play was over. Stand back, please. Tickets!"

"I am the engineer at the Leather Steak Hotel. Can't you pass me?"

"Now why should we pass you?"

"I tend the boiler and heat the house."

"You do, eh? do you know that we pay fifty cents per day extra for the use of this heat? but go in and be—be happy and try and keep the temperature in my room just a little warm. Tickets!"

"I drive a hack. I am waiting for some folks I brought here. Can't I go inside a little while? I brought two of your ladies up from the depot to-day."

"You? you did, and you wanted to charge them a dollar too much, and you insisted on fifty cents overpay. There is the ticket box right there—go and invest." [Exit hackman muttering vengeance on showman.]

"Say, mister, will you let the two of us in for a quarter? Dat s all we's got."

No, sir! you've got more money thanthat "Hope I may die if we have."

"Well, you can't get in."

"Well, will yer let us in for forty cents?"

"Thought you had only a quarter?"

"Well, dis feller he found fifteen cents in his pocket."

"Go in and keep quiet."

"Mister, give me a check to go out?"

"No; no checks given till after the first act."

"But I want to go out."

"Well, go; I'll remember you."

But look! he is met by a committee of ragged urchins outside. There is something dark and portentious in their looks. Listen: "Say, Shorty, did yer get a check?" "No; he won't give any till after de first act." "Say, fellers, dat's all right; after Shorty goes in I'll wait a little while and go in wid a crowd and when he asks me for my check I'll tell him dat he sed he'd remember me." This boy is the leader of the gang, necessarily so on account of his cunning and audacity. He goes—he succeeds. A second tries, but the imposition fails and he is ejected in an uncomfortable way. Now the failure and demoralization of the second boy is a blessing in disguise, for it makes him fearful of ways that are crooked, while with the first the success of his scheme leads him into a path which ends in the State prison or an ignominious death.

The first act is now finished. There is a rush for checks at the door. "Four beers this way." But look! the small boy is hatching a new conspiracy against the doorkeeper, of course. A gang of them surround one of their number, who is the proud possessor of a check. They talk in a whisper They retire to the sidewalk. There is some deep, designing plot on foot, more potent than the first. By the light of a street lamp they examine the check. No bank detector could look more searchingly. "Say, Skinny, let's see all dem old tickets you got—de ones you hooked from de show." The tickets are brought to light. The colors carefully selected to match the genuine check as near as possible; a knife shapes them to the desired size. To the unaccustomed eye they are a *fac simile*. Among the crowd that hurry past the doorkeeper, eager to regain their seats, the first boy edges his way. He reaches the door, quickly hands his check, shoots like a bullet, and is lost in the crowd. He is scarcely in when the fraud is discovered The next boy tries the same game, but the doorkeeper is on the alert. [Exit small boy with his coat-tail full of boots.] Poor boys, all hope is gone. No; stop! There is one recourse left—the back door that leads to the stage. When Bartley Campbell's company was in Elmira recently, I happened to be on the stage, and was standing in the prompter's corner. I thought I heard an unusual noise, of a crowd hurrying down the stairs. It appeared as though the sounds came from under the stage. I called the attention of one of the stage carpenters to it. He said the noise did not proceed from under the stage but from some of the members of the company that were dressing up stairs. I turned up the stage to attend to something. On coming back again I met two boys. One was comfortably seated by the stove, the other looking through the wings at the play. "Boys, what are you doing here?" "We work here." "What do you do?" "We help wid baggage." "You didn't with our baggage. How did you get on the stage?" "We had a ticket." "Jim, show these boys out through the front door."

The North Pole.

Another expedition is getting ready to start from San Francisco. This one has adopted a novel plan. The party consists of eight scientific men under command of Lieutenant Ray of the eighth infantry. The plan to reach the pole as explained by Mr Ray is to charter a vessel and load it with two years' stores of fuel and provisions, and proceed directly to Point Barrow, northwest point of the Alaskan Coast. They hope to be enabled to make the point this season, and the vessel, after leaving the party will return to San Francisco. They will carry with them building material to construct a substantial house and observatory, and will immediately erect the necessary buildings, establishing a permanent signal station. The step is part of the extended expedition undertaken by Gen. Hazen, and the operation will embrace regular meteorological, tidal, magnetic, astronomical and auroral observations, and all those correlative observations usual in United States scientific expeditions. It is understood that the United States Coast and geodetic survey will send a representative with the expedition for the purpose of making pendulum experiments at this high altitude. Point Barrow is inhabited only by a small colony of native Esquimaux, but the country adjacent offers a large supply of game and fish. Lieutenant Ray, in speaking of the expedition, says the main object during the first season will be to harden the men and accustom them to the climate. Point Barrow will be the base of operations and explorations will be carried on by sea and land to discover the North Pole. He wishes to demonstrate that the only feasable way to reach the Pole is by a plan of gradual approach and permanent stations. Members of the party will each keep in addition to the regular official record, a diary of his private experience, and these diaries will be at the service of the government upon their return. They will carefully collect specimens of the mineral, vegetable and animal kingdoms for preservation in the National Museum. Photographs or sketches will be made of unusual scenes and phenomena of remarkable natural characteristics of the country. Supplies will be sent from below every year, and those of the party who are desirous of returning will probably be recalled in 1884 or 1885, their places to be filled by others.

The Sentry of the World.

A special correspondent says—desiring to get the opinion of that celebrated amateur astronomer, Mr. Samuel Longhorne Clemens on the new comet, I visited his house this morning just before daybreak. His passionate fondness for observing celestial phenomena is well known. I was confident that I should find him at his telescope in the turret that caps the northeast corner of his extraordinary mansion. A few directed pebbles brought him to the window. "Hello!" said he. "Come up but don't wake the baby. Mind the sixth stair on the second flight; it creaks a hades of a falsetto." So saying, he let down his door key at the end of a string.

When I reached the turret my friend was no longer inside. He was sitting in an open scuttle leading to the roof, smoking a cigar. With both hands he grasped a long pole. When it grew light I perceived that it was a boat-hook. His face had a haggard look, and his long legs hung listlessly through the scuttleway "You look tired, Mark" said I. "Have you been at it all night?"

"All night?" said he, with a groan that consisted of a vowel and two consonant sounds. "All night?" This makes the fourth consecutive night that I haven't closed half an eye. It's wearing on me. This constant responsibility is undermining my constitution. My senses of duty is as strong as the next man's but sometimes I feel like letting go my grip, even if the condemned planet slides into the revised version of brimstone. All night? Good night! Some other night!"

There was a degree of exasperation in his tone which the circumstances did not seem to warrant. "Well," said I, "there's no occasion for anger. Nobody compels you to sit up here in the malarious morning atmosphere and early dew."

He looked for a minute as if he was going to break out with a torrent of objurgation. Then he mastered his wrath and gazed down upon me with an expression of melancholy pity.

"The tail of that comet," said he, sadly waving the end of his pole toward the northern sky, "is, according tomy calculations, a trifle over forty-two million miles long; yet it wouldn't reach more than a quarter way through the skulls of some people that I know. The reckless ignorance of mankind amazes me more and more the older I grow. Why don't I go to bed? Yes it would be a perfectly easy and naturally thing to go to bed, wouldn't it, now? Perhaps I *had* better go to bed." And he laughed derisively.

"What in the name of common sense are you driving at Clemens?" I demanded.

"Oh, nothing at all," he replied, with a sardonic wave of his pole. "Nothing except that while the mad revelry of the world goes on below, and the multitude pursues its wonted avocations precisely as though a universal catastrophe was not imminent, one solitary watcher sits up here in his lonely tower, braving danger and incurring great fatigue for the sake of his infatuated fellow beings. There have been examples of such devotion to duty in history, but they are rare, and it has always been left to posterity to recognize them. At the present moment I fill the post of lookout to the planet, young man. You will find set down in the census the exact number of fellow citizens whose existence depends upon my vigilance. That's all I'm driving at!"

I saw now pretty well how things were with my friend. So, to humor him, I gravely remarked: "I always knew your philantrohy, Mark. Yet I must say that this last undertaking surprises me."

He immediately became affable and even confidential. "There is a good deal of the true Christian spirit of self-denial in it, isn't there, now? You see, they are all wrong about the tail. I've cliphered on that tail until I understand every inch of it. It's absurd to suppose that the tail isn't solid, and pretty tough, too Do you imagine that this comet could go bulging through space at the rate of two hundred miles a second without knocking spots out of a tail that was vapor? Tie a fog bank on to the rear end of the New York and Boston four o'clock express, start her off even at forty miles an hour, and see how long your fog bank will travel in company with your locomotive. Yet they ask us to swallow this infernal nonsense about the comet's tail. My observations of this fellow, and also of Coggia's comet, seven years ago, have convinced me that comet's tails are fastened on tight, and are of a fibrous and durable nature, like Hartford beefsteak."

"And what do you propose to do with your pole?" I asked.

"Great Cesar!" he exclaimed. "With a tail forty-two million miles long, three millions miles thick, and tough as whip leather, whisking about in the wake of that piratical craft every time she tacks overhead. don't you see the necessity of keeping a cool-headed and muscular man on deck here to fend off, in case the cussed thing whisks this way?"

A Glacier in Colorado.

A gentleman, who has during the past two years traversed the mountains in the vicinity of Leadville, and penetrated almost every one of the secret recesses, says there is within twenty-five miles of that city one of the most interesting curiosities of nature—a veritable glacier, presenting all the characteristics of the glaciers of Switzerland, both in magnitude and motion, its progress being gradually down the gulch. The scene of this curiosity is located in the Mosquito range, about fifteen miles north of the pass. Our informant states that he first discovered it about three years ago, while out on a prospecting tour. It was then nearly a mile in length, and at the bottom of the gulch presented a sheer precipice of ice not less than 150 feet in height. Later in the season the place was visited again, when it was found that the great mass of ice had melted until as its face it was not more than one hundred feet high, the loss from the surface reducing its length to about half a mile. A late early in the following year, the place was visited, and the glacier was found to have regained its bulk, showing that the accumulation of ice and snow during the winter was about one third its gross bulk. The rocks on the sides of this immense mass of ice show the marks of attrition, proving beyond all controversy that the glacier is in motion. Indeed, the earth at the foot of the glacier, heaved up is great masses, shows that it is gradually moving down into the valley. During the summer a large stream of water flows from the face of the icy cliff. Our informant is of the opinion that the glacier, as it progresses out of the deep gorge in which it was formed will slowly melt away, and that it will not last many years. It is out of the way of ordinary travel, and the route to the scene is exceedingly difficult, so that it is not likely to be visited except by prospectors and hunters.

A Small Hole to Get Through.

The proprietor of a tan yard, adjacent to a certain town in Virginia, concluded to build a stand for the purpose of vending his leather, buying raw hides and the like. Debating what sort of sign it was best to put up for the purpose of attracting attention, at last a happy idea struck him. He bored an auger hole through the door post and stuck a calf's tail into it. with the bushy end flaunting out. After awhile he noticed a grave-looking personage standing near the door, with his spectacles, gazing intently on the sign. And there he continued to stand, gazing and gazing, until the curiosity of the proprietor was greatly excited in turn. He stepped out and addressed the individual: "Good morning," said he. "Morning," said the other, without moving his eyes from the sign. "You want to buy leather?" asked the storekeeper. "No." "Are you a farmer?" "No." "Are you a merchant?" "No." "Are you a lawyer?" "No." "Are you a doctor?" "No." "Who are you then?" "I'm a philosopher. I've been standing here for an hour trying to see if I could ascertain how that calf got through the auger-hole. I can't make it out to save my life."

AGRICULTURE.

EGGS VS. MEAT. — Would it not be wise to substitute more eggs for meat in our daily diet? About one-third of the weight of an egg is solid nutriment. This is more than can be said of meat. There are no bones, no tough pieces that have to be laid aside. A good egg is made up of ten parts shell, eight parts white and thirty parts yolk. The white of an egg contains sixty-six per cent water, the yolk fifty-two per cent. Practically an egg is animal food, and yet there is none of the disagreeable work of the butcher necessary to obtain it. The vegetarians of England use eggs freely, and many of these men are eighty and ninety years old, and have been remarkably free from illness. Eggs are best when cooked four minutes. This takes away the animal taste that is offensive to some, but does not harden the white or yolk so as to make them hard to digest. An egg if cooked very hard is difficult of digestion except by those of stout stomachs; such eggs should be eaten with bread and masticated very finely. An egg spread on toast is food fit for a king, if kings deserve any better food than any body else, which is doubtful. Fried eggs are less wholesome than boiled ones. An egg droped into hot water is not only clean and handsome, but a delicious morsel. Most people spoil the taste of their eggs by adding pepper and salt. A little sweet butter is the best dressing. Eggs contain much phosphorus, which is supposed to be useful to those who use their brains much.

PUT CLOVER ON YOUR LAND. — An Ohio paper say that by clovering hundreds of farms that were about worthless have been rescued from dilapidation and ruin. It is an accepted truism that as long as "clover will catch," the farm can soon be restored to paying fertility, and by a good rotation is even getting more productive and profitable; for after some years of such treat ment the land will bear harder farming; that is, two or three crops may succeed a good coat of clover before lying down to clover again. Rough new land should be subdued by the use of new clover. Nothing so effectually roots out stumps and kills weeds and sprouts, and prepairs the land for the plow and good paying crops. Wild new land should always have it sown on the first grain crop down. It saves a vast amount of labor, for in a few years it so tames the ground and clears it of enemies to the plow that it works like old ground, and is good for full crops. One great error is often fallen into, and that is following the old tradition that a bushel of clover seed will do for eight acres. That may have been enough to cover land partially when it was new, but whoever aims at getting up his land in a speedy and profitable way should sow a bushel on four acres, so that his land may be thoroughly shaded.

WONDERS OF BROOM CORN. — Broom corn is likely at no distant day to revolutionize the breadstuff supply of the world. A process has been discovered by which the finest and most delicious flour can be made from the seed to the extent of one-half its weight, and leave the other half a valuable food for making beef and milk. The average yield per acre is three hundred bushels, and in many instances five hundred bushels, or thirty thousand pounds, have been secured. Nor does it exhaust the soil as Indian corn, from the fact that it feeds from the deeper soil, and assimilates its food from a cruder state. It belongs to the same genus as the sweet cane, commonly known as sorghum, which as an article of food is growing rapidly in public esteem, and from the seed of which a most nutritious flour can be obtained.

WET BOOTS. — We give the following advice to farmers, who next to fishermen, are apt to get their boots wet through: When the boots are taken off, fill them quite full with dry oats. This grain has a great fondness for damp, and rapidly absorbs the last vestige of it from the wet leather. As it takes up the moisture it swells; fills the boot like a tightly fitting last, keeping its form and drying the leather without hardening it. In the morning shake out the oats and hang them in a bag near the gre to dry, ready for the next night, draw on the boots and go happily about the days work.

TARRING ropes it has been shown, slightly diminishes their tenacity against a pulling strain, but a tarred rope maintains a high average of tenacity much longer than an untarred one, by reason of the protection the tar affords against atmospheric and other causes of deterioration. The quantity of tar found most suitable is about 15 per cent. of the weight of the rope.

TESTING EGGS. — In testing eggs, the fresher the egg the smaller the air chamber. This can be seen at the broad end of the egg if it be held up against a strong light in a dark room. Stale eggs have a mottled, greylsh look about them. A new-laid egg well always give a feeling of warmth if the tongue is pressed to the large end.

CHIP DIRT.—Many farmers do not know that they have a mine of wealth—a small one in the very dooryard. Chip dirt is the very best material to mix with the soil in setting out your trees. It is full of the elements of plant food and retains moisture. If you are setting out a new orchard plow up and utilize the soil from the old woodpile.

WHEN an orchard requires fertilizing, it is best to do this all over the ground, and not to apply manure only near the trees. This produces a large growth of roots close to the trees, for roots grow where the soil is richest. Orchards need lime and ashes more than manure, and these soon produce healthy, smooth bark.

Position and distance.—That persons having the use of one eye only can estimate distance nearly as well as those having two eyes, is a well known fact. Where a person has lost the sight of one eye, the power of judging by the other has to be acquired. Two things, says Professor Helmholtz, have here to be taken into account—first, the appearance of the objects in relation to other objects; and secondly, the parallax of motion. The outlines of the more distant objects are always covered by those of the nearer ones where they cross, and hence the difficulty of recognizing that the image projected by a convex lens or a concave mirror is nearer to the observer than the lens or the mirror. Further: the object projecting a shadow on any surface always lies before that surface. These two things make up the appearance of the objects, and they are rarely overpowered by others; for example, stereoscopic combinations, as is demonstrated by Dove's pseudoscope, composed of two rectangular prisms, and showing to each eye a reflected image inverted from right to left. The parallax of motion is seen as a shifting of the object, especially if it is near, and moving the head from side to side, or up or down. This element also overpowers the stereoscopic combination of the image of the two eyes.

Careful observations have shown the following to be about the average growth in twelve years of several varieties of hard wood when planted in groves and cultivated: White maple becomes 1 foot in diameter and 30 feet high; ash, leaf maple, or box elder, 1 foot in diameter and 20 feet high; white willow, 18 inches in diameter and 40 feet high; yellow willow, 18 inches in diameter and 35 feet high; lombardy popular, 10 inches in diameter and 40 feet high; blue and white ash, 10 inches in diameter and 25 feet high; black walnut and butternut, 10 inches in diameter and 20 feet high.

Recent investigations have shown the incorrectness of the pretty stories of insect-eating plants which have so often been given. Insects are often caught by the sticky exudations of certain plants, or otherwise, but no evidence can be found to show that the plants digest or eat the insects, and thrive by an abundance of such food, as has been so often asserted.

DOMESTIC.

WASHING FLUID.—Sal-soda 1 lb.; stone lime, ½ lb.; water 5 qts.; boil a short time, stirring occasionally; then let it settle and pour off the clear fluid into a stone jug and cork for use; soak your white clothes over night, in simple water; wring out, and soap wristbands, collars, and dirty or stained places; have your boiler half filled with water, and when at scalding heat, put in one common tea cup of the fluid, stir and put in your clothes, and boil for half an hour; then rub lightly through one suds only, rinsing well in the blueing water, as usual, and all is complete. For each additional boiler of clothes add half a cup of the fluid only; of course boiling in the same water through the same washing. If more water is needed in the boiler for the last clothes, dip it from the sudsing tub. Soak your woolen and calico in the suds from which you have washed the white clothes, whilst hanging them out, dipping in some of the boiling water from the boiler, if necessary; then wash out the woolen and calico as usual—of course, washing out woolen goods before you do calico, The fluid brightens instead of fading the colors in calico. This plan not only saves the two rubbings which women give their clothes before boiling, and more than half of the soap—does not injure the clothes, but saves their wear in two rubbings before boiling, and is a good article for removing grease from floors, doors, and windows, and to remove tar or grease from the hands, &c.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.—That boiling water will remove tea stains and many fruit stains; pour the water through the stain, and thus prevent it from spreading over the fabric. That ripe tomatoes will remove ink and other stains from white cloth; also from the hands. That a teaspoonful of turpentine, boiled with white clothes, will aid the whitening process. That boiled starch is much improved by the addition of a little spermaceti or a little salt, or both, or a little gum arabic dissolved. That beeswax and salt will make flat-irons as clean and as smooth as glass; tie a lump of wax in a rag, and keep it for that purpose; when the irons are hot, rub them with the wax rag, then scour with a paper or rag sprinkled with salt. That kerosene will soften boots or shoes which have been hardened by water, and render them as pliable as when new. That kerosene will make tin tea kettles as bright as new; saturate a woolen rag and rub with it; it will also remove stains from clean varnished furniture.

IRON FOR FLOWERS.—Any person who cultivates only a few flowers in pots or on grassy lawns, or on spacious parterres, may readily satisfy himself of the exceedingly useful parts the foregoing materials play in the production of beautiful flowers. Even white flowers or roses that have petals nearly white, will be greatly improved in brilliancy by providing iron, sand and unleached ashes for the roots of growing plants. Ferruginous material may be applied to the soil where flowers are growing or where they are to grow by procuring a supply of oxide of iron in the form of the dark colored scales that fall from the heated bars of iron when the metal is hammered by the blacksmiths. Iron turnings and iron filings, which may be obtained for a trifle at most machine shops, should be worked into the soil near the flowers, and in a few years it will be perceived that all minute fragments have been dissolved.

RHEUBARB TART.—Line a pie plate with good paste and bake it with a filling of uncooked rice or of linen rags. When done remove the filling and put in the rhubarb already stewed and sweetened and flavored with a little lemon juice and peel. Instead of putting on a whole top crust, twist some strips of the dough or paste and lay three of them across the pile from edge to edge at wide intervals. Then lay three more strips over the first three so that they cross them in a checkerboard pattern, Arrange the oven so that the top and not the bottom will bake. Brown the strips slightly and quickly. Serve with a pitcher of cream.

MIRRORS should never be hung where the sun shines directly upon them. They soon look misty, grow rough and granulated and no longer give back a correct picture. the amalgam, or union of tin foil with mercury, which is spread on glass to form a looking-glass is easily ruined, by the direct continued exposure to the solar rays.

OLD feather beds and pillows are greatly improved by putting them on a clean grass plot, during a heavy shower; let the beds become thoroughly wetted, turning them on both sides. Let them lie out until thoroughly dry, then beat them with rods; this will lighten the feathers and make them much more healthier to sleep on. It removes dust and renovates the feathers.

TO STOP BLEEDING AT THE NOSE.—A French surgeon says the simple elevation of a person's arm will stop bleeding at the nose. He explains the fact physiologically, and declares it a positive remedy. It is certainly early of trial. Or, a strong solution of alum water, snuffed up the nostril, will cure in most cases, without anything further.

WHEN putting away the silver tea or coffee pot which is not used every day, lay a little stick across the top under the cover. This will allow fresh air to get in, and will prevent mustiness. It will then be ready for use at any time, after having first been thoroughly rinsed with boiling water.

TO PREVENT CHOKING.– Break an egg into a cup and give it to the person choking, to swallow. The white of the egg seems to catch around the obstacle and remove it. If one egg does not answer the purpose try another. The white is all that is necessary.

TO REMOVE SUBSTANCES FROM THE EYE.–Make a loop of a bristle or horsehair, insert it under the lid, and then withdraw slowly and carefully. This is said to be neverfailing.

TO STOP THE FLOW OF BLOOD.—Bind the cut with cobwebs and brown sugar, pressed on like lint; or—if you cannot procure these—with the fine dust of tea.

WHEN washing fine laces do not use starch at all; in the last water in which they are rinsed put a little fine white sugar, dissolve it thoroughly, and the result will be pleasing

The experiment of irrigating lands in the neighborhood of Paris with water from the sewers is said to be working successfully. Sterile tracts of land have been converted into fertile plains, while no increase of sickness among the inhabitants has followed, as was apprehended.

A German naturalist has contrasted the behavior of different animals toward steam machinery. That proverbially stupid animal, the ox, stands composedly on the rails in front of a locomotive without having any idea of the danger which threatens him; dogs run along the wheels of a departing railway train without suffering any injury; and birds seem to have a peculiar delight in the steam engine. Larks often build their nests and rear their young under the switches of a railway over which heavy trains are constantly rolling, and swallows make their homes in engine houses. A pair of swallows have reared their young for years in a mill where a noisy 300 horse-power engine is working night and day, and another pair have built the nest in the paddle-box of a steamer.

A French electrician, M. Goriffe, has investigated the peculiar sounds which interfere with messages sent on telephone lines. He finds that the sounds are largely due to the vibration of telephone wires by the wind. The sounds are doubtless often produced by the inductive action of electric currents passing over neighboring telegraph wires, but this is far from being the only cause, as has been generally believed.

A Terrible Tin Case.

The natives generally of Wilcox, Pennsylvania, are unfamiliar with the nature of a torpedo, and recently when it was rumored that one of those explodents was to be fired in the Wilcox Oil Company's well the advent of nitro-glycerine into the town was looked forward to with great curiosity and trepidation. The people were familiar in a measure with accounts of horrible casualties resulting from the use of the infernal compound in the oil regions, and certain of the border spirits were determined that nothing of the kind should happen in their town if they could prevent it. It so happened that a party of surveyors were working in the vicinity and they carried their maps in a cylinderical tin case. When at dinner they left this case at the office of Moses Schultz. It required no effort of the imagination on the part of the uninitiated to invest this harmless mapholder with all the dreaded properties of a torpedo, and people stood aghast at the thought of having such a thing in their very midst. An informal council of war was held and it was determined this monster should be removed at all hazards. Like the timid mice who proposed to "bell the cat," they were unable to suggest a committee of one who should remedy the evil. Finally a modest hero, by the name of Philips, came to the front and volunteered to remove the "torpedo" to a safe distance. To the mingled awe and admiration of the throng he entered the deserted office, carefully raised the can and holding it horizontally with both hands walked out with gingerly steps, followed at a respectable distance by citizens generally. Arriving at a field some distance away, he laid the case on the ground, and, with great precautions, it was ploughed under. The amazement and indignation of the surveyors when they returned from dinner and learned of the remarkable interment of their harmless package of maps were only equaled by the ecstacy of the towns people when the so-called torpedo had been effectually planted.

[St. Louis Evening Chronicle.]

People in Glass Houses, etc.

While it may be proper that those "living in glass houses should never throw stones," we think it is eminently proper that those working in glass houses should say a "good word" for anything of benefit to themselves. In this connection, Mr. Isaac Correy, Manager Salem, N. J., Glass Works, remarks: I am pleased to say that I have used the the Great Remedy, St. Jacob's Oil, for Rheumatism with excellent results; other members of my family have also been greatly benefited by its use.

"I say, when does this train leave?" What are you asking me for? Go to the conductor; I'm the engineer." "I know you're the engineer; but you might give a man a civil answer." "Yes but I'm no civil engineer."

[Grand Rapids Times.]

A Builder's Testimony.

Chas. S. Strickland, Esq., of 9 Boylston Place, Boston, Mass., after relating his surprising recovery from rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil, says: I cannot find words to convey my praise and gratitude to the discoverer of this liniment.

A MAN who was fishing for trout in the Tionesta years ago, so the story runs, caught his hook on a bag of gold and brought it safely to shore. As he looked at the gold he said: "Just my luck; never could catch any fish."

TAKE AWAY women, and what wo'd follow? The men.

Vegetine

KIDNEY COMPLAINTS.

DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.

The symptoms of an acute attack of inflammation of the kidneys are as follows: Fever, pain in the small of the back, and thence shooting downward; numbness of the thigh, vomiting, usually at first a deep red color of the urine, which becomes pale and colorless as the disease increases, and is discharged very often with pain and difficulty; costiveness, and some degree of colic. In chronic diseases of the kidneys the symptoms are pain in the back and limbs, dryness of the skin, frequent urinations (especially at night), general dropsy, headache, dimness of sight, indigestion, and palpitation of the heart, gradual loss of strength, paleness and puffiness of the face, cough and shortness of breath.

In diseases of the kidneys the VEGETINE gives immediate relief. It has never failed to cure when it is taken regularly and directions followed. In many cases it may take several bottles, especially cases of long standing. It acts directly upon the secretions, cleansing and strengthening, removing all obstructions and impurities. A great many can testify to cases of long standing having been perfectly cured by the VEGETINE, even after trying many of the known remedies which are said to be expressly for this disease.

Kidney Complaints.

CINCINNATI, O., March, 18, 1877.

H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir:—I have used your VEGETINE for some time, and can truthfully say it has been a great benefit to me; and to those suffering from diseases of the Kidneys, I cheerfully recommend it.

Respectfully, O. H. SMITH.

Attested to by K. R. Ashfield, Druggist, Cor. Eighth and Central Avenue.

CINCINNATI, O., April 19, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

I have suffered several years with the *Kidney Complaint*, and was induced to try VEGETINE. I have taken several bottles of your preparation, and I am convinced it is a valuable remedy. It has done me more good than any other medicine. I can heartily recommend it to all suffering from *Kidney Complaints*.

Yours Respectfully, J. S. McMILLEN,

First Book-keeper for Newhall, Gale & Co., Flour Merchants, No. 86 West Front St., Cincinnati, O.

VEGETINE has restored thousands to health who had been long and painful sufferers.

Vegetine.

Prepared by

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON, MASS.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

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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 23 and 25 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.

HUMOROUS.

THERE was a social gathering at a fashionable residence on Austin avenue. They were talking about Carlyle and other great men. One gentleman remarked that Carlyle had done a great deal to influence his age.

"Did he dye his hair?" asked Gus De Smith who was present.

"Why do you ask."

"Well, that's the way some of the old men in Austin influence their age," responded the unsuspecting Gus, who didn't mean anything. Three elderly gentlemen got up to leave, and did leave, notwithstanding Gus explained that present company was excepted, and that he never suspected them of influencing their age.

THE gentleman who is taking the school census called at a house on Austin avenue, and was met at the door by the lady of the house, who asked him what he wanted. He said he was going around taking the school census. "What's that? Some book you want to sell?" she asked. "I am ascertaining the number of children old enough to go to school that people have," replied the man with the book and pencil. "Well, you want to go away right off. You are thumping the wrong watermelon. You are whistling after the wrong dog, you be. We don't belong to the people at all. We belong to the upper class. My husband is an office holder" He went.

No Hospital Needed.

No palatial hospital needed for Hop Bitters patients. nor large salaried talented puffers to tell what Hop Bitters will do or cure, as they tell their own story by their certain and absolute cures at home.

"DOCTOR, what can I do to get rid of my biliousness?" asked an inebriate of a plain-spoken doctor.

"Quit drinking beer and whisky."

"But if I quit I'll collapse right off, won't I?"

"Certainly."

"It don't seem to me that it makes much difference, then. If I keep on I'll be bilious as long as I live, and if I quit I'll be bilious until I die. If that isn't a bilious outlook, I'll give it up."

AN Austin man who has an orchard, recently brought a large basket of plums to town and distributed them among his friends. A gentleman who tried one and had his mouth puckered up in consequence of their sourness said: "If you keep on giving everybody those sour plums you will not have a friend left." "That's where you are fooling yourself. Those plums are drawing my friends closer together than ever."

SAFE AND RELIABLE.—There is no disease of the human system for which the VEGETINE cannot be used with perfect safety, as it does not contain any metallic compound.

RECENTLY a clergyman was rescued from a watery grave by a boatman. After hauling him ashore his rescuer severly reproached him for not making some effort to save himself.

"I put my trust in the Lord," piously explained the humid evangelist.

"Well, I didn't," returned the boatman, "for the Lord evidently intended to drown you."

REV. Dr. Howard Crosby says that the old version of the New Testament has some "little insidious absolescences," running all through it. We had noticed them, but said nothing about it, taking it for granted that the revisers would see them and mash them on their theological thumb nails.

THE kitchen girl now has an opportunity to capture an ice man. As he gently tunks a fifty-pound cake of ice into the refrigerator she well knows his weak points and accidentaly puts within his reach various chunks of cold meat and other delicacies. A great deal of martial happiness has had its origin in more humble facts than these.

CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, cures baldness. This is a positive fact, attested by thousands. No other hair preparation in the world will really do this, Besides, as now improved it is a delightful dressing.

A PREACHER not far from Boston found himself at one time in a sad dilemma. He stopped in his sermon and said: "If I speak softly those of you who are in the rear cannot hear me; if I speak loud I shall certainly wake up those who are close to me."

THE world didn't come to an end, but during the past three weeks no less than two hundred and eighty-three of our exchanges have called William Penn's grave a "Penn holder." Is this write?

"PUT a beggar on horseback, and he will ride to the devil." Not much he won't. He'll sell the animal for five dollars, first—if he can. If he can't, he will throw off four dollars and fifty cents.

THOSE weaknesses so common to our best female population can be speedily cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

A YOUNG lady will sit in the dark with a great big man beside her for hours at a time; but you couldn't get her to stick her nose in the cellar-way after six o'clock for love or money.

A NEW book is called "Our Set." It is not, as might be inferred, a work on hatching chickens. It is a novel,

THEY entered an Albany restaurant arm in arm. "Bring me a porter-house steak!" demanded Roscoe. "Meat two," piped little Tommy Platt.

MSS. DUKES, of Colfax, Indiana, had running sore on her ankle for two years. "Lindsey's Blood Searcher" cured it.

ONE way to make money is to take a half-pound trout, fill it up with shot and then go and bet it weighs a pound and a half.

"Tis hard to part from those we love"—and sometimes it is even more difficult to get away from those we don't love.

IF "the proof of the pudding is in the eating," where shall we look for the proof of a printer's pi?

Is simply marvelous how quickly constipation, biliousness, sick headache, fever and ague, and malaria, are cured by "Sellers' Liver Pills."

THE favorite money with the young ladies seems to be matrimony; with plenty of the other kind after that gives out.

STRAWBERRY shortcake is so called because it is short of strawberries.

A BLACKSMITH is always on a strike—when he is not blowing.

Flies and Mosquitoes

15c. box "Rough on Rats" keeps a house free from flies, bed-bugs, roaches, rats mice &c.

MESSRS. MORGAN & BRADLEY, Mutual Life Building, Tenth and Chestnut streets, have on hand a superb stock of extra fine quality Diamonds, which they offer at as low prices as stones of the first quality, perfect alike in color and shape, can be sold for.

Nature's Sluice-Way.

The kidneys are nature's sluice-way to wash out the debris of our constantly changing bodies. If they do not work properly the trouble is felt everywhere. Then be wise and as soon as you see signs of disorder get a package of Kidney-Wort and take it faithfully. It will clean the sluice-way of sand, gravel or slime and purify the whole system. Druggists sell it, both in liquid and dry, and it is efficient in either form.—*Independent*

An Antiquity in Florida.

There is in the office of the Supreme Court Judges at Tallahassee, an ancient armchair of queer shape, the history of which the *Floridian* furnishes as follows: "Originally belonging to and used in the parlors of one of the gorgeous palaces of Lou's XVI of France, whose emblem, the Fleur de Lis, is carved in several places upon it, it was presented as a souvenir, by the First Napoleon to Prince Achill Murat, son of Napoleon's favorite field marshall of that name, afterward King of Naples, and by the Prince and his American Bride brought across the water. The Princess in after years gave it, together with a wonderfully beautiful and antique table, to her nearest neighbor and friend, Mrs. Bloxham, the wife of our present Governor. A year or more ago, when efforts were being made to increase the building fund of St. John's Church in this city, Mrs. Bloxham generously offered the chair and table to be exhibited at the State Fair at Jacksonville, and sold for the benefit of the fund, provided they should not bring less than $25 each. Judge J. D. Westcott, Jr., having learned these facts, proposed that if Mrs. Bloxham would promise to keep the table in the city so that the two ancient relics might remain among us forever, that he would purchase the chair for the sum asked for both, which was readily agreed to and Judge Westcott became its owner.

A Great Enterprise.

The Hop Bitters Manufacturing Company is one of Rochester's great