Cooking.

There is, doubtless, no domestic need so urgent at the present writing as the need of good cooks. The ordinary servant girl knows nothing of the chemistry of cooking and cares nothing for it, and the same remark is true of a great many women who do their own work. Multitudes of housekeepers need to learn that there must be more in what we eat than something to allay the pangs of hunger. It is one thing to eat, it is quite another to be fed. The experience of a gentleman related not long ago to us is the common experience: "My wife goes to market and selects the best of everything and has it sent home, and when it comes on the table it is not fit to eat,—spoiled in the cooking." If that lady had the strength to cook for her family there would be no lack of relish and perfection in the food brought on her table, but she, like many others, must depend on the labor of others.

The science of cooking is an exact science, as exact as chemistry or mathematics or music or astronomy. It requires long and careful training, delicate manipulation, quickness of sense, correctness of taste, soundness of judgment and ripe experience. How many of these qualities one can expect to find in the foreign importations of servants, our readers very well know. How many of them are found let the multitudes of housekeepers who have trained one "greenhorn" after another for the last thirty years testify. It is not to be expected that the class of emigrants who come to us for work should know much about cooking. And as we are to a great extent dependent on them for domestic help, they must learn to cook, if at all, after they come to this country, and they will and do learn at our expense. If the expense were only that of money, it would be comparatively trifling, but it is of comfort, of health, often of life itself—of that which once lost cannot be regained.

The simple and easy solution of the whole question lies in the establishment and multiplication of cooking schools. Before we shall have these in numbers, the minds of our women must be awakened to the vital necessity of concerted movement in this matter. It is not a difficult thing to obtain graduates from Normal schools to fill the positions of teachers; we have graduates from art schools, classical schools, schools of design, of telegraphy, commercial schools—*every* kind of school but those of cooking, housekeeping, sewing; and do we not need these even more than we need some of the others? We have begun in social life with the most far-away needs, and now we begin to approach those nearer and nearest. Astrology was the first so-called science, and in studying this, astronomy was born. The science of chemistry had its origin in the search for the philosopher's stone, which would transmute everything it touched into gold. We have now the most beautiful china and glass and silver services to eat from. Is it not quite time that the food served in these dishes should be as fine in quality, as high in art, as exquisite in preparation, as faultless in taste, as the dishes themselves? We want schools of plain cooking and schools of art cooking, with regular courses and a diploma at the end of the last course. Those possessing a diploma would not lack for immediate and remunerative situations.

If several ladies in any city or village would unite in fitting up a kitchen, hiring a *chef*, and sending their own servants or children as pupils, the movement might be begun. They could contract with their servants to remain with them at a certain price for a certain time in consideration of the tuition received at the cooking school. Many housekeepers would be glad to be pupils and have their children pupils also. When servant girls are made to realize that certain employment and increased pay are sure to those who have been through a course of culinary instruction, they will be eager to avail themselves of it. Until that time, and without the co-operation of their employers, they will take as little interest in the subject as possible. When Mr. Blot gave lessons in cookery some years ago, a Brooklyn gentleman sent his cook to take the course, paying her tuition, which was $30. He said that in the next years she saved him that $30 a dozen times over. She learned to economize every thing, to make savory dishes from plain materials, to cook in the best and easiest manner, and to get up her dinners in style and taste without waste of material and without great expense.

Here is a work in which the fields are white for the harvest. Miss Corson in New York and Miss Parloa in Boston are pioneers in the work, and are doing an immense amount of good. Their example should be followed in every city and large town, till cooking schools are as common as district schools, till the woman who cannot cook will be as uncommon as the woman who cannot read and write and spell. We have abolished slavery, we are trying to abolish intemperance, cruelty to children and cruelty to animals; let us abolish bad cooking and inaugurate the reign of wholesomely prepared food. Thus shall we effectively pave the way for the long expected millennium.

An Empty Barrel.

Gaze at an empty barrel. It has not the appearance of possessing the capacity of exciting men to fierce hate and deeds of blood. But listen. The Finnegan brothers reside in the same house. Now it chanced the other day that James wanted to pack some stuff in a barrel and he wanted the barrel perfectly dry. So he set the article out in the back yard where the sun would shine on it. He did not explain this to his brother, and when Michael came along and saw the barrel there, he thought: If that barrel stands there it will dry up and fall to pieces. As it was a good barrel, he desired to save it, and so got a pail and filled the barrel with water. Then he left, and presently James came out to see the barrel. He found it full. "Dang it," said he, "way can't they leave things alone!" and he dumped the barrel. He hadn't been gone ten minutes when Michael returned, happening to glance at the barrel, he observed that it was empty. He thought the water had leaked out and proceeded to refill it. When James came round again to see if the barrel was dry, he was put into a state of great wrath. He dumped the barrel and went to tell his mother not to use it for a cistern. And while he was gone Michael strolled round again. "Be gorra, that barrel takes fasht," he remarked, and was rather ugly at having to lug another barrelful of water to refill it. But he did it, and when James found it that time, he was so mad he danced up and down and tore his head and swore. He dumped the barrel, and as he did so, Michael looked out the window and saw him. In a minute they were face to face in the yard. "What d'ye mane by making me work by dumping the bar'l?" yelled Michael. "Ye dang fool, why can't ye lave it alone?" asked James in a whisper that could be heard in the next yard. When two brothers fight they always put more ugliness into it than they would with anyone else. Mrs. Finnegan stated afterwards that she didn't know which of her boys she was most proud of as she saw them mop each other about the yard, they both fought so well. But a policeman heard the racket and came in and separated them and bore them to the station. The barrel? That was entirely stove to pieces during the combat.

MUSH MUFFINS.—Make Indian mush as you ordinarily do, and when cold thin it with one quart of milk, and stir in a few handfuls of wheat flour, seven eggs, and butter, the size of an egg, also some salt. Bake in rings.

A WISCONSIN editor sends a free paper to the banker of his village, so that he can tell folks occasionally he is going down to meet his paper at the bank.

JOHNNY said he didn't want to be an angel because he did not want to raise a pair of wings, but his sister replied, "You won't have to, just stick some feathers in your ears."

The Tower of London.

The different buildings that make up what is known collectively as the Tower have all histories, and all bloody ones. There is nothing but blood connected with it. The identical headsman's block is carefully preserved, with the axe he used and the mask he wore when engaged in his delightful duty. The axe is shaped very like a butcher's cleaver, and the mask about the most fiendish face that a devilish ingenuity could devise. Ugly and devilish as it is, it was propably an improvement on the face it concealed. You are shown the thumbscrews and rack. The thumbscrews would extort a confession from a dead man; and the rack—well that is something inconceivably devilish. You are laid in a box; ropes on windlasses are tied to your ankles and hands; then the windlasses are turned, inch by inch till your joints are dislocated. After enduring the rack and answering questions the way they desired, for a man in that apparatus would say anything for a moment's respite, you are hurried to the block for fear you may recant as soon as you get out of it. Then what was said in the rack was put upon record as a testimony on which to rack and behead other people. Those were the "good old days of Merrie England."

During the reign of Edward III, 600 Jews were imprisoned in the dungeons of the Tower for "adulterating the coin of the realm." The trouble with these Jews was, they had too much of the coin of the realm, and Edward too little. The chronicler goes on to say that so strong was the prejudice of the King against these people that he banished the race from England; but, with the thrift that distinguished kings of that day, he compelled them to leave behind them their immense wealth, which he gobbled and their libraries, which, as he couldn't read, he had no use for, and they went to the monasteries. I suppose he sold them by the pound to the monks who could read. King Edward has a counterpart in the English landlord of to-day. He allows no foreigner. It is curious how national traits show in people through ages. England has no more barons to take things by the strong hand, but she has hotel keepers. Their processes to take any money out of the Kingdom, are different but the result is the same. They have no sacks now, but they have beds, the thumbscrew is gone forever, but bills are yet made out.

A large part of the vast building is now used as a great national armory. Stored within its walls are 90,000 rifles, of the latest and most approved patterns, all in perfect order, even to the oiling, and ready for use at any moment's notice. England is always ready for war. It would be a quick nation that could catch her napping. These murderous weapons look cheerful by comparison with the barbarous tools the old English used. After looking at the battle axes and flails, and lances, it would seem to be a comfort to be merely shot to death with a Martini-Henry rifle. One could feel some sort of comfort in going out via a decent rifle-ball.

The guards of the Tower are the famous "Beefeaters," and are all habited in the uniform in the time of Henry VII. who instituted the corps. The present yeoman are all old soldiers, who have distinguished themselves, and a very pleasant time they have of it. They don't have to drag women to the block by the hair of their heads any more, but spend most of their time standing around listlessly and eating ham sandwiches, which is certainly better than their ancient employment. There is nothing cruel in an English ham sandwich but its indigestibility, and that only concerns the eater. It is a matter entirely between him and his stomach, and doesn't concern me at all.

Strange Friends.

In the Zoological garden in Dublin, Ireland, there was a lioness that went by the name of old girl. She was born in the garden in 1859, and died there at the age of 16 years (a pretty old age for a lioness), after presenting her owner with 54 cubs, of which she actually reared 50. She was a lioness of very high spirit, though quite gentle, and good judges say she was the handsomest one they had ever seen.

These flesh eating beasts, when in health, have no objections to the presence of rats in their cages; on the contrary, they rather welcome them as a relief of that sameness of life which is the chief trial of a wild animal in confinement. But in illness the case is different for the ungrateful rats, not contented with sharing the lion's food, then begin to nibble the toes of the helpless lord of the forest, and add much to his discomfort.

To save the Old girl from this vexation, the keepers placed in her cage a fine little terrier. He was at first received with a sulky growl from the Old Girl but when the first rat appeared, and she saw the little terrier toss him into the air and catch him across the loins with a snap as he came down, she began to understand what the terrier was for.

Her whole manner was changed. She coaxed the little dog to her side and folded her paw around him as if to thank him for saving her from her terrible enemies. You may be sure that during the six weeks the Old Girl lived after this the rats had a bad time.

Byron's Grave.

In the floor of the chancel of the parish church of Hucknall Torkard, Nottinghamshire, and immediately over the coffin containing Lord Byron's remains, there has this week been fixed a slab of marble sent for the purpose by the Byron Memorial Committee. The marble is of the kind known as "Rosso Antiquo," of a dull red color, and was obtained from a quarry which until recently had not been worked for a very long period. The slab, which is a little more than two feet square, is a portion of the large block presented to the committee of the King of Greece as a pedestal for the Byron statue in Hamilton Garden, Hyde Park. The following inscription has been inlaid in the marble in brass, surrounded by a poet's wreath: "Byron, born January 22, 1788; died April 19, 1824." In accordance with the desire of the Memorial Committee, over whose deliberations the late Earl of Beaconsfield presided, no ceremony was observed in the laying of the slab.

Japanese balls wound with spun silk and covered with cashmere beads and sparkling pendants are attached to the drapings of spring costumes.

DOMESTIC.

CANDIED ORANGE PEEL.—Cut the fruit into quarters lengthwise, take out the pulp and put the peels into strong salt and water for two days, then take them out and soak for an hour in cold water, after which put them in a preserving kettle with fresh cold water, and boil till the peels are tender, when they should be put on a sieve to drain. Make a thin syrup of a quart of water in which they were boiled and a pound of sugar, and simmer the peels in it for half an hour, when they will look clear; pour the peels and syrup into a bowl together to stand till the next day, when you must make as much syrup as will cover them, of the proportion of one pound of sugar to a pint of water, boiling it till it will fall from the spoon in threads; put the peels into the syrup, boil half an hour, then take them out, drain on a sieve, and as the candy dries transfer them to a dish to finish in a warm place. When dry, store them for use. This receipt is useful for any lemon, orange or citron peel, and perfectly wholesome.

FISH SCALE JEWELRY.—The best scales for this work are taken from sheephead and the red fish. Wash well in cold water to which has been added a little ammonia. Cut a pattern of a leaf, put it on a scale and cut it out. After you have enough scales cut this way, pierce two holes in each leaf, one in the centre, the other where the stem should be. Put a bit of fine silver wire through the holes, and twist the ends together for about half an inch, then place another on one end of the same wire, and twist the wire as before, then put another on the opposite wire. You can form fan leaves the same way. The flowers are formed in almost the same way, except you place a small pearl bead in the centre of each. Tendrils can be made by coiling the wire around a number six needle. Those intended for a pin should be bound to a small safety pin or cuff pin, and the earrings are fastened to gold wire which is bent into the proper form.

HAND SATCHELS.—Our model was intended for using at the seaside in carrying toilette appliances to the bath house, but it would be just as appropriate for traveling and shopping purposes. Take a length of foundation longer than the width, as it is to be folded in half to resemble a valise. Cover this with blue flannel, very much puffed, lengthwise; hide the stitches with open work straw braid lined with blue. Line with white flannel, stitched with blue; one-half is laid on perfectly flat with divisions or compartments formed by the lines or stitching. The other half is put on full so as to form a bag with a drawing-string around the top, upon the principal of a rubber or oil silk bag for wet sponges. The handles and fastening straps must be of the same materials as the bag. These very desirable satchels can be made of ecru linen or canvas, and worked with crewels.

WINDOW GARDENING.—The boxes used in window gardening are made of a great variety of materials. But as the box is only a medium to hold the plants, the latter should be the object of attraction, so that any ordinary box made of pine will answer a temporary purpose as well as an expensive one, as the sides soon become covered up with the drooping or creeping plants. The window box should be made of a length to suit the size of the window sill, and from eight to twelve inches. The best is had by planting the inner row of plants of a bushy nature, say geraniums or mignonette, while for the outer row to droop lobelias, nasturtiums, tropæolum, &c. Where foliage and not flowers is preferred palms, croton and dracaenas.

FOLD YOUR CARPET-RAGS.—After the rags are cut, sew them by lapping one end on the other about an inch. Then turn the raw edges towards the middle till they meet, then double stitch again, and sew them with a few stitches at each seam, fastening the thread well. These strips should be folded the entire length, keeping the brightest side out; then wind in balls, folding as you wind. This makes a smooth bright carpet, and will repay the extra work. If they remain in balls for a few weeks before weaving, they will nearly all keep their shape. Where they are folded, old red flannels, however thin, can be used by twisting it with a strand of old white cloth, such as an old sheet.

BEEFSTEAK.—Put your spider on the stove and heat it hot, until it smokes, then put in your steak. Salt in the spider, a little on both sides; then you want your platter hot when you put your steak into it, and put on your butter (and pepper it if you like) after you put your steak in the platter, but never cook steak in butter or a lot of fat. It will stick to the spider if you put it in without anything (enough to do any harm). After removing the meat, you can turn in a few spoonfuls of hot water, rinsing the spider and turn into the platter. This, with the butter makes more gravy, if one likes it.

LEMON PEEL.—One of the nicest flavorings for custards, stewed rhubarb puddings, etc., is made from the brandy in which lemon peel is soaked. A wide-mouthed bottle should always be kept in which to put all spare lemon peel, pour brandy over to cover it, and keep it corked. This is always ready for use. Another bottle should be kept for some of the spare peel, which should be chopped very fine, and a little salt put over it, to be used for forcemeats or meat flavorings. Also dry some peel in a cool oven, and use this, crumbled fine or grated, for apples and various other things.

CHOW-CHOW.—One quart small cucumbers, one quart onions, one quart green tomatoes sliced, one cauliflower, three red peppers sliced; scald in salt and water. After draining pour over them hot vinegar and let them stand two or three days. Drain off old vinegar. Take one package English mustard, one quart vinegar, one and one-half cups brown sugar, one-half cup flour. Boil some vinegar, mix up other ingredients in a little cold vinegar and pour into the hot. Let it boil up and pour over the pickles hot.

TO MAKE ROSEWATER.—Dissolve ottar of roses, six drachms avoirdupois, in strongest rectified spirit (hot), one imperial pint. Throw the solution into a twelve-gallon carboy, and add twelve gallons pure distilled water at 180 deg. Fahrenheit. At once cork the carboy (at first loosely) and agitate the whole briskly (at first cautiously) until cold.

TABLE-CLOTHS.—Table-cloths of black cashmere, with a broad border of pale blue velvet, edged with broad gold braid at each edge, are very ornamental. Dregs of wine, with black or cream-colored border, worked with black and California-gold silk is also handsome. One can vary the colors to suit the fancy, only do not use too gaudy colors as the effect will be injured.

Cucumbers.

The pickle business on Long Island, especially in the neighborhood of Huntington, Suffolk county, has become of late years an important branch of industry. A large pickle factory has been erected recently at Farmingdale, the proprietors of which have contracted for 32,000,000 of this year's crop of cucumbers at $1 a thousand, and the farmers are paid on delivery. Many farmers have contracted also with Boston firms for their whole crop: It is estimated that the cucumber crop near Huntington alone will net the farmers over $40,000. The usual product for an acre is 100,000 cucumbers, and it costs about one-third of the selling price to pick them. The grower nets about $65 an acre. The market price for cucumbers is $2 to $2,20 per thousand.

HUMOROUS.

"So she's all broken up, eh!" replied a Detroit landlady when she heard of the failure of another woman in the same business in Toledo. "Well I knew it was only a question of time. I was in her house for a week, and I saw plainly that she had no economy about her. I tell you a landlady must think and plan."

"Yes."

"Not only in great things but in small. There's philosophy in running a boarding-house."

"How?"

"Well, I can't stop to tell you more than one instance. I have buckwheat pancakes every morning for breakfast for fourteen boarders. They use butter on their cakes. I keep the butter on ice until it is as hard as a rock. The cakes are all placed on the table, not smoking hot, but mildly warm—just warm enough to soften the outside of a lump of butter. In this way I make a saving of two pounds of butter per week over the usual way of rushing on hot pancakes. It's only one dodge out of 100, but the landlady who doesn't play more or less of them must ultimately come to grief."

[Pottstown Daily Ledger].

A Michigan journal relates the following; Amos James, Esq., proprietor of the Huron House, Port Huron, Mich., suffered so badly with Rheumatism that he was unable to raise his arm for three months. Five bottles of St. Jacob's Oil cured him entirely.

BEAUTIFUL domestic incident: "Come here, Reginald. Can't you kiss the lady? That's a good boy," said a New Haven mother, as she coaxed her pet to stop for a moment the process of parboiling his thumb in his mouth. "My, what a dirty face that boy has," was the exclamation of the frank caller. "Yes I know; but you see by the time I get through washing faces for eight children the first one washed gets dirty again. It's a great deal of care you know." "So it is, come to think. If I were you I'd hire a hose cart to stop here every half hour and rinse 'em off." Hydrostatic coolness now exists between these ladies.

SOCIETY item: Two young men went to Henderson to see the Misses Jones, two very estimable young ladies there. A colored girl came to the door and the following conversation took place: "Are the Misses Jones in?" "Yes sah; Mrs. Jones am in. Does you want to see her?" "No; we want to see the Misses Jones." "Mrs. Jones—dat's what I said." "We want to see the Misses Jones, can't you understand?" "Course I kin. De Mrs. Jones am de old lady. Dat's the only missus in dis heah house." "Confound it, we want to see the old lady's daughters!" Oh, de Miss Joneses! Why didn't you say so?" I reckon you'se bofe drunk."

[Atchinson Champion.]

No Benefit.

An Indiana newspaper thus writes: Mr. Geo. F. Helderle, of Peru, Ind., says that he has suffered very much with Rheumatism and used many remedies without benefit. He found the desired relief in St. Jacob's Oil.

WHY her eye glittered: A young man of this city hired an expensive livery team the other evening and drove around to the house of a young lady acquaintance, whom he invited to take a drive. "We'll be back before dark," said the young man assuringly. The young lady fastened him with her glittering eye and remarked in a voice fraught with ice cream that, if that was the case, she guessed he'd better drive on. When your Rockland girl goes to ride she doesn't come home before dark, and neither does she allow the young man to waste any of his arms with driving. She holds the reins herself and his arms are waisted in another way.

A LATE poem begins: "Only a smile that was given me on the crowded street one day! But it pierced the gloom of my sad dened heart like a sudden sunbeam's ray." A "smile" does make the gloom of some hearts migrate, as it were; but it should never be given in a crowded street. People will talk, you know; and a man ought to have enough self-respect to take his friend around the corner or up an alley when he wishes to banish his gloom with a "smile" he carries in a bottle in his pistol pocket.

A BIG, fat colored woman went to the Galveston chief of police and told him that her step-son had run away, and she wanted to know where he was. "It bodders me to know why he left. He had everything he needed to make him cumfable. I done all I could for him," she observed. "Has he any marks by which he may be recognized?" "Well I don't recken all the marks I made on him with a bed-slat, while de old man was holdin' him, has faded out yet."

IN a primary school, not very long ago, the teacher undertook to convey to her pupils an idea of the use of the hyphen. She wrote on the blackboard "Bird's-nest," and pointing to the hyphen, asked the school: "What is that for?" After a short pause, a young son of the Emerald Isle piped out: "Plaze, ma-am, for the bird to roosht on!"

SARAH P., Thorp Springs: 'Where should I wear an engagement ring?'—Wear it on the second finger of the right hand, if everything is open and above board; but if you do not want the old people to know of the engagement we would advise you to wear it in the right-hand corner of an old-striped stocking, in the bottom of the bureau drawer.

A GILROY lady wanted her little girl to bathe in a room the windows of which opened into the yard, in which were some fowls. "But," said the little girl, "I don't want to bathe before the chickens." "Oh, never mind the chickens," said the mother. "Well," said the little woman, "I won't bathe before the rooster anyhow."

A Lady's Wish

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so, answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters, that makes pure rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me, as you observe." Read of it.

THERE is a young lady in Keokuk, Iowa, who is six feet four inches tall, and she is engaged to be married. The man who won her did it in these words: 'Thy beauty sets my soul aglow—I'd wed thee, right or wrong; man wants but little here below, but wants that little—long."

"YOU are very handsomer" said a gentleman to a lady. "Ah!" said the lady, "so you would say if you did not think so." "And so you would think," answered he, "though I should not say so."

ADOLPHUS's courage was up. Falling on his knees he cried, "Angeline, dearest, make me the happiest of men by accepting my heart and hand." Casting one look at the great paw, Angeline thrilled in every fibre as she sweetly replied: "Oh! Adolphus, his is more than I expected."

ARTIST (to a porter)—"You carried my picture to the Academy and handed it over to the committee?" Porter—"Yes, and it pleased 'em mightily. It would have done you good to see 'em laugh."

"AND so you learn dancing, Bob! And how do you like valsing?" "Oh it's not bad! I can manage very well myself, but I think a girl's rather in the way.

"IF I punish you," said a mother to her naughty little girl, "do you think it will be for my pleasure?" For whose pleasure is it then? It isn't for mine," returned the child.

AN adage knocked sky high: Time is money, but it doesn't go into circulation again after it is once passed.

TURNIPS.—There is no crop that the farmer puts in the ground that pays him better than the turnip. We are aware that with some persons it is looked upon as of little account: but it has never received the consideration to which it is really entitled; and those who turn up their noses at it are not genuine farmers. It is a crop, moreover, that is put in at a time when the hurrying work is over; when it occupies ground that has already been used for something else. The cultivation also, say of from one to two acres of turnips, involves comparatively little labor. The crop, too is harvested in November, when there is almost no other labor on the farm to interfere with it. As to the variety of seed to sow we believe there is no turnip equal to the purple top. A top-dressing of bone manure is almost indispensable to an abundant crop. For an early crop take the Early flat Dutch and sow broadcast. The Purple Top for the regular farm crop. This should be sowed in drills thirty inches apart and when the turnips are the size of a hickory nut thin out to eight or ten inches apart in the row. They seldom fail in affording a satisfactory crop. Be sure always to procure seed of houses of reputation, and use that grown here instead of in Europe if you wish the best and safest article.

Shan't I take a Blue Pill?

No, don't take it and run the risk of mercurial poisons, but when bilious and constipated get a package of the celebrated Kidney-Wort, and it will speedily cure you. It is nature's great remedy for constipation, and for all kidney and liver diseases. It acts promptly on these great organs and so restores health, strength and vigor. It is put up in liquid and dry form, both acting with equal efficiency. Price $1. See Adv.

MAKING AND USING MANURE.—No man is a truly successful farmer who allows his land to grow poor while he is cultivating it. He may make money for a time and put it in his pocket; but he does so at the cost of his successors. He takes something from the soil and gives nothing in return. This cannot be continued without beggary of both land and occupant. Writers and speakers tell of the "inexhaustible" fertility of the West. I never hear that word without being annoyed. We might as well say that we can consume a part and still have the whole; not only that, but keep on doing so for an indefinite term of years, and still have the whole remain to us. This mistaken idea of an inexhaustible soil has already cost the West a great sum of money, and will inevitably cost many millions more. Much has already been done to put an end to this ruinous system of forever taking from the soil and putting nothing back. Much remains still to be done.

YOUNG clergyman (at a clerical meeting): "I merely throw out the idea." Old clergyman: "Well, I think that is the best thing you can do with it.

VEGETINE

FOR

Chills, Shakes, FEVER AND AGUE.

TARBORO, N. C., 1878;

DR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir:—I feel very grateful for what your valuable medicine, Vegetine, has done in my family. I wish to express my thanks by informing you of the wonderful cure of my son; also, to let you know that Vegetine is the best medicine I ever saw for CHILLS, SHAKES, FEVER AND AGUE. My son was sick with measles in 1873, which left him with Hip-joint disease. My son suffered a great deal of pain all of the time; the pain was so great he did nothing but cry. The doctors did not help him a particle, he could not lift his foot from the floor; he could not move without crutches. I read your advertisement in the "Louisville Courier-Journal," that Vegetine was a great Blood Purifier and Blood Food. I tried one bottle, which was a great benefit. He kept on with the medicine, gradually gaining. He has taken eighteen bottles in all, and he is completely restored to health; walks without crutches or cane. He is twenty years of age. I have a younger son, fifteen years of age, who is subject to CHILLS. Whenever he feels one coming on, he comes in, takes a dose of Vegetine, and that is the last of the Chill. Vegetine leaves no bad effect upon the system like most of the medicines recommended for Chills. I cheerfully recommend Vegetine for such complaints. I think it is the greatest medicine in the world.

Respectfully. MRS. J. W. LLOYD.

VEGETINE.—When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the VEGETINE will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body.

VEGETINE.

Druggists' Testimony.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir:—We have been selling your remedy, the Vegetine, for about three years, and take pleasure in recommending it to our customers, and in no instance where a blood purifier would reach the case, has it ever failed to effect a cure, to our knowledge. It certainly is the *ne plus ultra* of renovators. Respectfully,

E. M. SHEPHERD & CO., Druggists, Mt. Vernon, Ill.

VEGETINE,

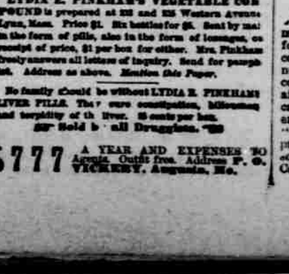
PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

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 humor 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. ☜

$777 A YEAR AND EXPENSES TO Agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

Accidents in Switzerland.

A series of fatalities, accidents, and crimes has occurred in Switzerland this summer. Since the earthquake of July 21, and the storm which inflicted losses estimated at ten million francs, seven men have been drowned in the Lake of the Four Cantons by the overturning of a boat; a peasant of the neighborhood has drowned his lunatic brother in the same Lake, three German tourists have lost their lives by a boat accident on Lake Constance; three young ladies, while bathing in the Aar, were swept away by the current and drowned, a young man has been drowned in the Lake of Bienne, and several deaths have been caused by lightning, sun-stroke, and the falling of trees. During a storm a colossal statue of Helvetia, which had been erected to do honor to the Federal rifle meeting at Fribourg, was blown down, and one member of the Reception Committee was killed. On the same day the murdered body of a young woman was found in a public park, and there is no clue to the criminal. A few days earlier a number of criminal lunatics, who had been confined in a prison in Unterwalden, were allowed to go out for a walk, when they all took to flight, and are still at large. As some of them have committed murders, the people of the district are in a state of great alarm, and go armed.

Cause and Effect.

The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system.

The longest span of telegraph wire in the world is stretched across the Kistnah River from hill to hill, each hill being twelve hundred feet high, between Bezorah and Sectanagrum in India. The span is a little over six thousand feet in length. The only contrivance used in stretching this cable across the river was a common windlass.

Several years ago Ericsson predicted that the Nile and the Ganges would be lined with cotton and other factories driven by solar heat. A French engineer in Algiers is already contributing to the fulfillment of his prediction by pumping water and making it boil by solar force alone.

In the roasting of coffee, Dr. O. Bornheimer finds three principal products—solid fatty acids, caffeine, and caffeol, a heavy oil which turns yellow after having been exposed to the air, and which is the vehicle of the peculiar aroma of coffee.

"Mother has Recovered"

wrote an Illinois girl to her Eastern relatives. "She took bitters for a long time but without any good. So when she heard of the virtues of Kidney-Wort she got a box and it has completely cured her, so that she can do as much work now as she could before we moved West. Since she has got well, everyone about here is taking it." See adv.

THE SHOE of the other foot:—"Do you mean to swear," said the foreman of the jury to the witness, "that at the time of the quarrel, which constitutes the cause of this action, you saw the prisoner with a coal-scuttle in his hands making to heave it at his wife?" "Not exactly," said the witness, with considerable hesitation, "I mean to swear that I saw the prisoner with a coal-scuttle in his hands." "In what attitude was he then?" quired the Presiding Judge. "Well, now, since your Honor has asked me, I'll tell the truth. The prisoner was lying down with the coal scuttle over his head and his wife on top of it." The jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

HARASSING DREAMS.—An unnatural excitement of the brain and nervous system is the direct cause of sleeplessness, as also of harassing nocturnal dreams. Vegetine has a peculiarly soothing effect in all such cases, when taken just before going to bed.

THE Public Schoolboy: Mamma: "I am dreadfully disappointed with your report this term, George! Why, at your age—thirteen—dear papa had won two scholarships, and a few years later he was senior wrangler!" Dear papa (waking out of a stupor): "Yes, my boy, and if I'd been a lazy dunce like you I should have grown to measure over six feet in height and forty-eight inches round the chest (as you will), and by this time I should have been Lord Chief Justice at least (as you may, if you only go on); whereas—" (Sighs heavily and relaxes into stupor.)

THOUSANDS of persons who are bald today might have full heads of hair if they would only use Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, which is the only preparation ever discovered that will really do this.

IT often happens that when a man gets a job he "accepts a situation," and when he gets kicked out he "tenders his resignation." That's a tender way of putting it, you know.

"DIED from coup de sole heel," was the verdict on a young man who was found doubled up at the foot of the old man's front steps.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound will, at all times and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the female system.

A WICKED animal: A man sometimes forgets, before he has paid, whether he has paid or not, but after he has paid he never forgets that he has paid. Man is naturally a liar.

ALL who suffer from malaria of any kind will find a sure cure in "Sellers' Liver Pills." 25 cents a box.

THOSE who have tried it confess that a large, healthy mustard-plaster worn at the back contains more heat than a heavy overcoat.

SURF bathing this season is a good deal like tumbling about in a snowbank without over-shoes or ulster.

SCROFULA of thirty years' standing has been cured by "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher." Sold by all druggists.

IF you want to take gimp out of a stuck-up man, mistake him for a street-car conductor by offering him your fare as he comes along.

EVERY certificate of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup published is genuine, and a reward of $1000 is offered for one proved to be meretricious.

AN enterprising book publisher is about to issue the Comet series. It will be devoted to tales.

"Rough on Rats."

Ask Druggists for it. It clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, vermin, insects. 15c.

MESSRS. MORGAN & BEADLE, Musical Life Building, Penna and Chestnut Street, have on hand a superb stock of their 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.

Don't Temporize with Piles

Ointments, lotions, electuaries and all manner of quack nostrums are a waste of time and money. The only ABSOLUTELY INFALLIBLE cure for this painful disease is "ANAKESIS," discovered by Dr. Silsbee. It has been pronounced by scientific men as the happiest discovery made in medicine for 200 years. It affords instant relief from pain in the worst cases and has cured more than 20,000 sufferers permanently. All doctors prescribe it. "Anakesis" is sent FREE by mail on receipt of price, $1.60 per box. Samples gratis, by the sole manufacturers, Messrs. P. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3946, N. Y.

A TOUGH HORSE STORY.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* lately published the following horse story, which we give just as it appeared: "A curious instance of sagacity in the horse occurred recently in the stables of Mr. A. Toughman, situated on North Elm street. Mr. T. has for a long time been in the habit of using ST. JACOBS OIL, the Great German Remedy, in his extensive stables. Among Mr. T.'s many horses is a great, powerful Canadian draught horse. This animal in course of time got so that that he knew the ST. JACOBS OIL bottle very well; so well, in fact, that one day recently on Mr. T.'s return from business, upon entering the stables he caught him licking the sore shoulder of a beast which stood beside him; the animal, giving a wise

survey to his licking work, turned his head and caught up with his teeth from the box used as its receptable a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL. He threw the bottle on the floor with violence enough to break it, and then deliberately licked up the ST. JACOBS OIL and applied it to the cut. Readers, we have seen the laws of association belied by beings with less sense than Toughman's horse. The word has passed among us, and when we see a man who won't try the Oil, we say, 'He is worse than Toughman's horse.'" To many this may appear as a very "tough" story; and were there not proofs innumerable of the efficacy of the Great German Remedy they would be justified in so designating it. The testimony, however, is plentiful and pointed, and is from people whose long experience in matters appertaining to horsefleshentitles their opinions to profound consideration and respect.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink,)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION.

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no Other.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkeness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR

All above sold by druggists.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

Diminished Vigor

is reimbursed in great measure, to those troubled with weak kidneys, by a judicious use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which invigorates and stimulates without exciting the urinary organs. In conjunction with its influence upon them, it corrects acidity, improves appetite, and is in every way conducive to health and nerve repose. Another marked quality is its control over fever and ague, and its power of preventing it. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES! WHY?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and Female Complaints.

SEE WHAT PEOPLE SAY:

Eugene H. Stork, of Junction City, Kansas, says his kidney-Wort cured him after regular Physicians had been trying for four years.

Mrs. John Arnell, of Washington, Ohio, says her son was given up to die by four prominent physicians, and that he was afterwards cured by Kidney-Wort.

M. B.