An Old Monastery Near Venice.

A correspondent from Venice in a recent letter says: Soon the iron prow of the gondola is running against the stone entrance of St. Lazarus. Hundreds of years ago Venice used the island as a place of refuge for lepers, who came from the East, and hence its name, for that saint is supposed to be the special patron of those afflicted with leprosy. In April, 1715, a boat left a galley which was anchored in this very lagoon, having the standard of of St. Mark at its head. When it reached the shore, Mekinthar, the famed Armenian priest, and eleven companions, stepped out. These were fleeing from the persecutions they had undergone in Constantinople, and came to ask the protection of the Republic. They were kindly received, and in less than three years after the Senate gave them the Isle of St. Lazarus and its buildings forever. These latter were, however, mostly in ruins, and had not been used for more than a hundred years, as the disease for which they were intended had become extinct—or almost so. By a slow process of time and many discouragements, the buildings were finally repaired, and in the past fifty years have received many improvements and additions. It was to this place, then, that I had come. At the door a pleasant faced monk, clad in the black robe of the orders in the East, bowed me in. After a few words and more salutations he conducted me through a garden heavy with the perfume of magnolias and orange blossoms, into the library of thirty thousand volumes—the richest in Armenian literature in Europe. The books are arranged in elegantly carved cases, pictures are around the walls, and in the corners busts of Carrara marble of the founder of the order and of Pope Gregory XVI. Many fine and almost priceless manuscripts, illustrated (by hand of course) are sights of rarety. This is a strange sight—an Egyptian mummy with features splendidly preserved, and the large grinding teeth white against the blackened lips. Then we pass through a long entry, on both sides of which are numbered cells for the brothers, and into the printing room, with upwards of a dozen English hand-presses. It is chiefly from the profits of these presses that the community is supported. Many of the classics issued here were formerly much prized. The works of Eusebius and Philon, the Israelite, are destroyed, and only the Armenian version now exists.

A prayer of an Armenian priest is printed in three different languages, and is a model of typographical neatness. Many of the works which issue from these quiet corners are sent to Turkey, Russia, Persia, and even to the Indies.

At three o'clock the monks go to service, and I step to gaze on the line of men in their long gowns filing into the little church. They are singing and chanting in the monotonous tones of the Armenian tongue, and when they are all within 1 step within to get a "look around." At the foot of the high altar is the tomb of Mekinthar, and on the right a beautiful copy of the Madonna, done by Jean Emir, a converted Turk. There is a look of peace and quietness over all; and when one looks out on the little vineyards from which a famous wine is made called "Arara," hears the lazy hum of the bees amidst the flowers, and sees beyond the spires of the city, he wonders if the good monks never cast a longing look towards her "busy marts and maddening crowd." Here is where they dine—on this large table, with a few dishes and bottles of wine, they eat in silence, under the shadow of a picture of the "Last Supper," the Arch-bishop, fathers, and students—for there are students; some few come here each year from far distant lands. It was here that Lord Byron studied the Italian language, and out in the little room ahead are several portraits of him. In a frame is an autograph letter of his and one of Napoleon Bonaparte.

An Apache Ambush.

The escape of John Magruder from Indians near Clifton, Arizona, was a matter of general surprise. He resides near Georgetown, D. C., and is a young man about medium height, slenderly but compactly built, with a very handsome face, quiet and courteous manners and an air of resolute nerve which his very eventful life of the past few years amply confirms. "The ambush," he says, "was on the Eagle river side of the San Francisco mountains, at the head of the Gold Gulch. We were going to Trescott's cabin, a little space beyond the point of ambush. The country is an open one, the grass peeping up here and there above the ground, and a tree and a rock here and there over the surface. There are mountains all around, but sloping down to the point we had reached. This point was a clump of cedars and junipers, perhaps fifty yards through, and directly through it the trail ran. Trescott's cabin was about 300 yards the other side of this clump. Risque and Trescott and Frink entered the clump first.

"As I pulled out my watch to see what time it was—11.40—Slawson threw up his arms and said: 'Look! there's your Indians, Magruder!' My attention was then directed particularly to him, for he stood still, as if petrified. I looked for Indians, but could not see any, and then heard the reports of several rifles. Frank rushed from the thicket and cried that Risque was shot, and then I heard poor Trescott sob out: 'My God! boys! my legs. I saw him struggle a moment and fall. He was shot through the thighs. Several more volleys came. Slawson disappeared, and I broke from the trail for a tree. As I reached it a rifle bullet whizzed by my head on either side. I remained a moment behind the tree looking for Indians, but was not able to see any of them. Then Trescott's mule came along and halted about twenty feet from me. I determined they shouldn't have that mule and raised my rifle to shoot it, when the mule wheeled around and cocked up his ears. I immediately turned, and there, not forty feet behind me, was an Indian with his rifle leveled at me. He fired and at once bounded towards me, thinking I was hit. I took deliberate aim with my Winchester and pulled the trigger. I remember that as I fired I felt a peculiar satisfaction in recalling the fact that I was a pretty good shot. The Indian threw up his arms and tumbled backward. I took no further interest in him, but made for another tree, which I reached, several more bullets keeping me uncomfortably close company. I was badly frightened and had very little doubt I would be killed like the others, but all the same determined I would fight to the end.

"It was a tough race up the mountain, dodging behind boulders and trees, throwing myself flat on the ground every now and then, and rendered still harder and more unpleasant by having the air around me whistling with bullets whenever I left cover. At length I reached Antone's shanty. Here we were again exposed to fire and for a while I was in more extreme danger than at any time during my race up the mountain. We finally got into the shelter of some timber and were safe."

A New Treatment of Tetanus—The foreign medical journals published in full the views of Dr. Ria on tetanus, and his new treatment of the same. The disease, he believes, consists, essentially of an exaggerated reflex irritability of the spinal cord, which may be indifferently caused by traumatisms, toxic influences, or so-called rheumatic action. Since the motor tracts of the cord respond in a morbidly exaggerated manner to all sensitive impressions, the main object of treatment, he thinks, must be to lessen sensory excitation—the cord, by this means, gaining rest, and thus return to its normal condition being made possible. Dr. Ria, therefore, emphasizes strict isolation of the patients; they are, he says, to be separated from their friends, and kept from all possibility of sensory impressions—even the physician to exercise great care in his intercourse with the patient, lest the latter be disturbed.

AGRICULTURE.

CLYDESDALE HORSES.—The *American Agriculturist* for June has an exceptionally fine engraving of the Clydesdale stallion, "Nubian," and from the accompanying article we extract the following:—As a basis for breeding, American draft-horse breeders have selected as if by common consent two breeds—the Percheron (including the inevitable mixture of the less good Norman blood), and the Clydesdale Horse. They are both excellent, and each may well have their ardent admirers and advocates.

The Clydesdales have, however, one immense advantage. They have been bred from the first—that is from early in the present century, say from 1810—20—with carefully preserved pedigrees, which are the subject of record. They show the result, in persistency of type, in steady improvement, and in the increasing demand for the horses both for labor and for breeding. They possess another advantage, namely, color. Although there is a family of Gray Clydes which find favor, yet, in the long run, dark colors have a decided advantage over grays in the market. The Clydes are large, yet in size the old English cart horse is superior, but he has the reputation of being a soft, fleshy-limbed beast. They have good feet, yet one may hardly say "none have better", though it would be hard to name a breed that has, without fear of contradiction. They are hardy and tough when mature; last well at slow, heavy work, and among them, those which do not naturally reach great size and weight, trot off freely, and with ease move heavy loads at a brisk pace. They have neat heads, well set on arching necks; their breasts are deep and broad; backs short, connecting the magnificent sloping shoulders with the massive loins; barrel cylindrical, and well ribbed back. Though standing 16 to 17 hands high, and weighing 1,500 to 2,000 pounds, they have the look of low-set, pony-built horses, which is due to the shortness of their limbs, and to the weight of bone in them. The legs are flat, with hard firm tendons, and are remarkably free from bony growths, splints, spavins, etc. A fancy which we can hardly approve, has led to the encouragement of an enormous growth of hair upon the legs and fetlocks, and this is now regarded as indicative of purity of blood. Heavy manes and forelocks are also prized.

BEDDING FOR CATTLE.—There is no farm work, considering the outlay, that pays so large dividends as the procuring of some sort of beddiag for the cattle, for it not only keeps them clean—a great point in itself—but also promotes their growth and thriftiness, and the additional accumulation for the manure pile will more than pay for the labor. There is usually a large amount of litter that goes to waste, that if thus utilized would be of great service. Straw, oats, cut corn, buts, etc., are valuable, and fine sand is not objectionable, for in itself it is one of the most cleanly of beds, and as it is a large absorber of liquids, and is of real benefit to clay land, there is no solid reason why a few loads of it may not be judiciously used. A farmer of our acquaintance late in the fall takes his trucks, puts in long stakes, and makes a four foot deep box and gathers forest leaves. One man gathers them with rake and basket, and another treads them into the basket. These leaves are stored away in an unused stable, and what can be crowded into a bushel basket makes a fine bed for a stable of cows for a couple of nights, and are fine absorbents. There is no farmer but that can provide bedding of some kind, and also have dry, wholesome stables for his cattle, and, if he consults his interests, and once fully tests the value of plenty of bedding, he will always in the future practice bedding his cattle and stock.

MILKING WITH DRY HANDS.—Much milk gets tainted with noxious or bad odors before it reaches the pail. Some persons, and hired help especially, have a habit of wetting their fingers with the milk every once in a while, and then wetting the cow's teats, as they say to make them milk easier. Now this wetting process causes much foul stuff to drop from their hands in the pail while milking. This is all wrong—cows can be milked as easy with dry hands as wet ones. If the teats are dirty, the udder should be washed with tepid water and allowed to dry before milking; and if the teats are very hard and tough to draw, the cow had better be turned into beef, or kept to raise calves from. It is just as easy to make good, sweet, clean butter, as to make poor butter. The best of butter is made from sweet cream gathered as free from milk as possible. To make good butter requires more than ordinary care and attention. Everything should move with the regularity of the sun. To make butter profitable, great care must be exercised in milking the cows. To milk clean is important. It not only adds to the quality of the butter, but saves the cow from positive injury. Let a farmer or his dairy get the name of keeping a good article of butter in every respect, and he will find it not only to pay, but pay well, too.

HOW TO RAISE BROOM CORN.—The ground is prepared as for Indian corn, and the seed is put in after the planting of the latter has been done. When the seed is sown in drills the plants stand about a foot apart, and when in hills, about two feet apart, the rows being three and a half feet or more apart. Three seeds to a hill are enough; if more, the plants when two inches high should be reduced to three. Cover the seed not quite as deeply as for Indian corn. Cultivate as with other corn. Harvest when the heads are in full bloom or a little earlier, the beginning of which is the breaking over of the brush in the stalk about 12 to 15 inches down. Cut off the head just above the upper joints. As they are cut off, lay the heads in the vehicle all one way, and haul to a dry shed where shelves should be arranged about eighteen inches apart. Some place the heads in dry stacks, where they remain until the seed shall be separated by an ordinary threshing machine. The motion of the machine should be reversed and the bunches should be held to the cylinder, turning them back and forth until all the seed is removed. If the brush is to be shipped it must be pressed into bales. Sow about four quarts of seeds to the acre. This will produce from seven to ten hundred pounds of brush and about thirty bushels of seed.

TO PRESERVE A BOUQUET.—Sprinkle it lightly with fresh water, and put it in a vase containing soap-suds. Each morning take it out of the suds and lay it sideways in clean water; keep it there a minute or two, then take it out and sprinkle the flowers lightly by the hand with water. Replace it in the suds, and it will bloom as freshly as when first gathered. Change the suds every three or four days. This method will keep a bouquet bright and beautiful for at least a month.

IT is stated that Indian corn charred into charcoal will make a valuable condiment for poultry. It will put the hens in good health, and cause a general toning up of the system that will be seen in more and better eggs.

The ventilation of the great Alpine tunnels under Mont Cenis and the St. Gothard so as to free them quickly from the smoke of trains has been a work of much difficulty. It has been proposed to create a current of air by the keeping of large fires at one end, but the expense has been found excessive. A French engineer, M. Pressel, suggests that the same object may be obtained by cooling the air at some point in the tunnel by water which would give the difference in density of the atmosphere necessary to cause a draught. Cool mountain streams are numerous in the Alps, and could be readily applied to the purpose.

NEVER judge a man by his clothes. His tailor may have a suit against him.

DOMESTIC.

CHEAP LAMBREQUINS.—Home adornment, always an interesting question, becomes especially so when it can be accomplished at little cost. Pretty lambrequins add no little to the beauty of a house—and they can be easily and, comparatively, inexpensively made as I had occasion to learn while calling on a friend recently. Noting on her windows what I took to be imported lambrequins, I examined them curiously, and remarking their beauty, I was told they were homemade. Their making is a matter simply of ingenuity, good taste and a slight expenditure, and consists in this: Having procured the requisite quantity of cream colored, or unbleached canton flannel, some pretty cretonne in which you can find birds, butterflies, flowers, etc., some embroidery silk of different shades to suit your taste, (the shaded silk makes the handsomest work), cut out of the cretonne the most desirable figures, and arrange them upon the flannel, it having previously been cut to fit the window, and of the depth and in the form you wish to make the lambrequins. This being done then sew them on with the silk in what is known as the "Kensington stitch;" finish off with a heavy fringe or border of some brighr colored ribbon. You will then have acquired, at a trifling cost, very handsome lambrequins which will be a thing of beauty and a joy for a long time.

BEEF CAKE.—The remains of cold roast beef; to each pound of cold meat allow one quarter pound of bacon or ham; seasoning to taste of pepper and salt, one small bunch of minced savory herbs, one or two eggs. Mince the beef very finely (if underdone it will be better), add to it the bacon, which also must be chopped very small, and mix well together. Season, stir in the herbs and bind with an egg or two should one not be sufficient. Make it into small square cakes, about half an inch thick, fry them in hot dripping, and serve in a dish with good gravy poured around them

FOR FRECKLES.—For freckles no internal remedies will reach the seat of the troubles. In excessive freckling and moth-patches the color may be greatly lightened or removed by the frequent or constant use of washes capable of producing an unusually rapid casting-off of the cells of the cuticle, but in no other way. Preparations sold for this purpose often contain very dangerous ingredients. A solution of borax in water (a drachm to the pint) will be of service in slight cases, applied night and morning.

RICE JELLY FOR THE SICK.—Rice jelly for a sick person is very nourishing and is very easily made. Mix two heaping teaspoonfuls of rice flour with enough cold water to make a thin paste; add a cupful of boiling water, putting it in gradually; then let it boil until it is transparent. When you take it from the stove sweeten and flavor it. If it is for a fever patient, flavor with lemon juice; if for one with summer complaint put a stick of cinnamon in it while it is boiling.

VENISON PASTRY.—Cut a neck or breast into small steaks; rub them over with a seasoning of sweet herbs, grated nutmeg, pepper and salt; fry them lightly in butter; line the sides and edges of a dish with puff paste, lay in the steaks; and add half with trimmings of the venison; add a glass of port wine and juice of half a lemon or a teaspoonful of vinegar; cover the dish with puff paste and bake it nearly two hours; some more gravy can be poured into the pie before serving it.

QUAKING PLUM PUDDING.—Take slices of light bread, spread thinly with butter, and lay in a pudding dish layers of this bread and raisins till within an inch of the top. Add five eggs well beaten and a quart of milk, and pour over the pudding; salt and spice to taste. Bake it twenty or twenty-five minutes, and eat with wine sauce. Before using the raisins boil them in a little water, and put it all in.

ANTIDOTE FOR POISON.—Stir a heaping teaspoonful of salt and of mustard, one of each in a glass of water, and drink at once. Repeat the dose if necessary. To counteract the effects, swallow the whites of two or three eggs, and drink one or two cups of strong coffee. Drinking sweet oil freely is also highly beneficial in poisoning cases.

BANNOCK OR INDIAN MEAL CAKES.—Stir to a cream a pound and a quarter of brown sugar, and a pound of butter; beat six eggs, mix them with the sugar and butter, add a teaspoonful of cinnamon, stir in a pound and three-quarters of white Indian meal and a quarter of wheat flour (the meal should be sifted). Bake it in small cups, and let it remain in them till cold.

MULLED WINE.—Mulled wine for an invalid is prepared thus: Beat one egg and half a teaspoonful of white sugar together vigorously; to one glass of wine add a quarter of a cup of boiling water; set the wine and water on the stove till hot; then add the egg and sguar and a little nutmeg. Let the patient drink it while hot.

EGGS WITH CHEESE.—Four ounces of grated cheese, butter size of a nut, a little nutmeg, parsley and chillot chopped, half a glass of white wine. Stir it constantly near a slow fire until the cheese is melted, when break up six eggs and and stir in, cooking gently over a slow fire. Serve on a platter garnished with fried bread.

CALF'S LIVER ENTREE.—Cut a calf's liver into slices and put them in a frying pan with a little bitter, parsley and chopped chives; add a spoonful, of flour mixed with a little broth, a spoonful of vinegar or half a glass of wine, pepper, salt and spices. Cook ten minutes and serve.

PARSNIPS OYSTERS.—Boil parsnips until tender and mash well. To a pint of mashed parsnips add a tablespoonful of butter, three well-beaten eggs, salt and pepper to taste, and enough flour to hold the mixture together. Make into small flat balls and fry in butter until brown.

COCOANUT JUMBLES.—Cocoanut jumbles are very delicate for tea. Grate one pound of cocoanut, mix with it three-quarters of a pound of sugar, three eggs and two tablespoonfuls of sugar; beat all well together, then drop on buttered tins and bake.

BROWNED POTATOES.—Browned potatoes are very much liked now when new potatoes in the market make the old ones tasteless. Peel them and steam them until they are tender; then about half or three-quarters of an hour before dinner—supposing there is a roast of beef or lamb or fowl in the dripping pan in the oven—lay the potatoes under the meat. When they are browned take them out with a skimmer; let them drain, and send them to the table on the platter with the roast.

A remarkable phenomenon due to refraction has been twice witnessed by Herr Hakonsen Hansen in Norway. On both occasions, at about three o'clock in the afternoon, a rose colored stripe appeared, stretching across the sky from northwest to east. From the middle of this rose a vertical column of a somewhat lighter red color, and inclining on its western side to a shade of yellow, the whole being intensely bright. In about ten minutes the colors gradually faded, leaving behind a blackish gray streak. The striking apparition of this vertical column recalled to the observer the descriptions given in past ages of bloody crosses seen in the heavens, and regarded as prophetic of coming wars and pestilence.

HUMOROUS.

GALLANTRY: A New Yorker took his friend, an Irishman, to the theatre. Immediately in front of them sat a young lady with a hat on that measured several feet from tip to tip. When the curtain rose and the play began the two men could only get occasional glimpses of the stage by dodging round the corners of the hat. Finally the New Yorker observed testily: "Confound a woman who has no more sense than to wear such a Swiss cottage roof at a place of amusement!"

"Oo aisy," said the gallant Celt; "a moighty convainyance she'd be in a hot climate where there were no trees."

PICQUOISEAU and his doctor: "And you say you still suffer from indigestion?"

"Constantly."

"Then you have not followed my directions."

"Oh, yes, doctor; just as you directed. I only smoke after meals."

"That is to say."

"That is to say, from noon till seven in the evening, and from eight in the evening till midnight."

"To pull the cork from a beer bottle."

"I can't let you have it."

"Very well," said the tramp, as he turned away. "Here I find a bottle of beer in the road. If I had a corkscrew I could drink the beer and sell the bottle for a nickel. But for want of ten cents I must break the neck, loses more or less beer, ruin the bottle and like enough cut my throat on a piece of glass. It's no wonder that a poor man never gets along."

WELL turned: A traveler reports a clever repartee in the old Cathedral at Santa Fe. Several aged Mexican women were kneeling on the bare floor, moaning in prayer. "Well," said a looker-on, "Don't that beat the devil?"

"I guess that's what they are trying to do," was the quiet reply of a companion.

IF one can't be wholly good he ought to be as good as he can be without too great inconvenience. "I stoled your money," wrote a thief to his employer. "Remorse naws my conshence and I sent some of it back. When remorse naws again I will send some more."

WHEN the teacher asked what was the feminine of tailor, a small boy on a front seat in a public school in Brockton promptly exclaimed: "Dressmaker," and was greatly delighted that he was able to get in the answer first.

ALWAYS that way.—"Give you ten cents?" echoed a citizen who was halted on the street by a tramp—"why should I give you ten cents?"

"To buy a corkscrew," was the calm reply.

"And what on earth do you want of a corkscrew?"

HER veto: They were seated on the sofa where they had been for four long hours. "Augustus, do you know why you remind me of the Chinese?"

"No, dearest, why?"

"Because you won't go." The meeting then adjourned sine die.

"WHAT are your amusements this spring?" asked a country cousin of her city cousin whom she had come up to visit for a few days.

"Showing my house to idle people who pretend they want to buy it," replied the city cousin, sweetly.

SOMEWHAT uncertain: "What is your income?" was once asked of a noted Barisian bohemian.

"It is hard to tell," was the reply, "but in good years I can borrow at least 10,000 francs."

TOO LATE: Sitting Bull is credited with remarking, in a thoughtful manner: "What a pity it is that our forefathers, the noble sons of the forest, failed to pass an anti-European bill early in the seventeenth century."

KATE SHELLEY, the Iowa girl who saved a train, is to be married to the conductor thereof. He will conduct her to the altar asd hereafter have the privilege of providing the trains as well as running them.

A TASTE for music, when exhibited by young persons, is certainly commendable, but don't start them off with a drum.

THE good die young. The bad live to lie about the weather, and are spoken of as the oldest inhabitants.

THE optician's clerk, who was struck alongside the head with a falling telescope, saw a side-ear-eal sight.

CHEAP men and accordeons are noisy on all occasions.

It seems that in Germany the underground telegraph wires are often carried through lead pipes, and in renewing some wires in one of the large cities the pipes were found to be corroded irregularly, points of greatest corrosion being afterward ascertained to coincide with certain places where the cable passed in contact with lime water or cement. Taking this circumstance as a point of departure, Dr. Rossel has studied the action of various substances upon lead, and finds that, while carbonated lime exercises no action on the metal, the hydrate, as it exists in mortar, attacks it with considerable energy, and if moisture is present a sheet one-thirtieth of an inch thick may be eaten through in a year. The lead is converted into a basic carbonate, which flakes away, leaving holes and indentations. This corresponds perfectly with the phenomenon, with which many plumbers are familiar, of the corrosion which takes place in traps or lead-lined tanks, into which plastering mortar is allowed to fall. We have in mind one case where a cistern of considerable size, lined with lead and exposed to the dropping of particles of lime from the plastering overhead, was eaten through year after year, to the great perplexity of the owner and his plumber, who could find no explanation in treatises on chemistry for such action."

A curious electrical phenomenon was recently witnessed, during a thunder storm in France, by M. Laroque. The tallest of a group of lilies was enveloped in a diffuse violet glimmeo, forming an aureole around the corolla. The light lasted eight or ten seconds. On its disappearance the pollen of the flower was found to have been scattered, evidently by the electric fluid. It is not stated that the lily was otherwise injured by the remarkable manifestation.

M. Gaston Tissandier, a noted French scientist, who has given considerable attention to the subject of aeronautics, has been making some interesting experiments in connection with the application of dynamo-electric machinery to the propelling of balloons through the air. His experiments have been made with an oblong aerostat very similar to the flying machine which was exhibited in Boston three or four years ago, the receptacle for the gas being in form something like a short and stout cigar, sharp at both ends, the means for prepulsion being found in a very light and easily working screw attached to a car suspended under the balloon. In the case of the machine exhibited in Boston the screw was operated by a man seated in the car who worked a light treadle. For this man M. Tissandier substitutes a dynamo-electric motor. His experiments with small machines under cover have been very successful, and he now proposes to make a large aerostat for an out-door experiment. In this, however, he does not expect success except in a calm atmosphere. He thinks a velocity of about twelve miles an hour will be obtained.

Professor Lebour, of Newcastle, in a paper on the geological distribution of endemic goitre in England, has shown the conditions of the prevalence of this disease are substantially the same as they have been shown by the researches of Dr. de St. Leger, of Lyons to be in France. In both countries the formations in which the most goitre is supported are both calcareous and metalliferous. Metalliferous impurities alone do not promote the disease, for the Devonian and granite formations are free from it. The absence of limestone alone does not prevent it, for it exists on the lignituferous beds of France and the ferugious sands of the weald. Dr. de St. Leger believes that endemic goitre coincides with metalliferous deposits, of which iron pyrites is most active.

Uncle Sam's Men.

Uncle Sam's letter-carriers are a hard working set of men, and are liable to contract rheumatism because of the constant exposure to which they are subjected. Calling at the post-office the reporter had a pleasant conversation with Mr. J. H. Mattern, one of the most popular and clever letter-carriers in Indianapolis. Mr. Mattern said that, while in the army during the civil war, he sprained one of his ankles, which was always worse in the spring during the period of the rapid changes in the weather. He did not find much relief from the several remedies he applied. But two years ago he hit upon St. Jacob's Oil, and experienced wonderful relief from its use. Several applications of the Great German Remedy relieved him entirely. The reporter talked with others among the letter carriers and found that the great German Remedy was popular in the post-office. They use it for sore feet, rheumatism, etc., and praise it highly.—*Indianapolis (Ind.) News.*

In Reiman's process for rendering cloth waterproof the fabric is passed slowly by machinery through a tank divided into 3 compartments, the first containing a warm solution of alum, the second a warm solution of lead acetate, and the third pure water, which is constantly renewed. The cloth, on passing from the latter, is brushed and beaten to remove the salt adhering to the surface, and finally hot-pressed and crushed. In this case lead sulphate is deposited on the fibres.

We see in the *New York Spirit of the Times* mention of the cure of Mr. George Drake, 46 Fifth street, Indianapolis, Ind., of a severe case of water rheumatism, by the use of St Jacob's Oil.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

The earliest attempt to obtain light by incandescence in a vacuum was made by King, in 1845, who applied continuous metallic and carbon conductors, and heated them by the electric current ina Torrecellian vacuum. He was followed in 1848 by Staite, who used an iridium, or an iridium and platinum wire, and enveloped the holder in glass or some other non-conductor. In 1872, Konn employed graphite, and rendered it incandescent in atmosphere of nitrogen, in which there was no wasting away of the carbon. The same principles have been followed, but with greater promise of success, in the more recent attempts of Edison, Maxim and Swan at producing illumination by means of incandescence.

"How are You My Old Friends?"

Asked a bright looking man. "Oh! I feel miserable, I'm bilious and can't eat, and my back is so lame I can't work." "Why in the world don't you take Kidney-Wort? that's what I take when I'm out of sorts, and it always keeps me in perfect tune. My doctor recommended it for all such troubles." Kidney-Wort is the sure cure for biliousness and constipation. Don't fail to try it.—*Long Branch News*

To prevent the cracking of cast steel in hardening, a correspondent places the article first in a tin box, where it is packed with clean wrought iron drillings, and, after luting the box carefully, he heats the whole slowly to a dark red heat. After cooling it very gradually he finds that all internal strains which otherwise would have developed cracks in the tool during hardening are removed, and when steel to be hardened is thus annealed no further trouble is experienced.

Bright's Disease, Diabetes.

Beware of the stuff that pretends to cure these diseases or other serious Kidney, Urinary or Liver Diseases, as they only relieve for a while and make you ten times worse afterwards, but rely solely on Hop Bitters, the only remedy that will surely and permanently cure you. It destroys and removes the cause of disease so effectually that it never returns.

New Process for Sulphur.—The authors boil out the sulphur from its gangue in a solution of chloride of calcium containing 66 per cent. of the solid salt and having its ebullition point at 120 degrees. This solution attacks neither the sulphur nor the gangue. In this manner the sulphur is extracted in a state of great purity at the cost of five francs per ton, and without the production of any nuisance.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co. Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood.

Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

The auroras observed by Baron Nordenskjold at the winter quarters of the Vega were mostly feeble and lacked the ray-like formation so often characteristic of these phenomena. A simple luminous arc, low in the sky, was most common, and this distinguished Arctic navigator's theory is that the arc forms a portion of a permanent luminous crown above the earth's pole.

Every one of our lady readers should send five three cent stamps for a copy of Strawbridge & Clother's Quarterly, one of the largest fashion magazines published. The present number contains 120 large pages, with 1000 engravings, illustrating the new fashions and four pages of new music. Strawbridge & Clothier, 8th and Market streets, Philadelphia.

—The Presbyterians in Minnesota number 7,419.

JUDGE BLACK has just made his first visit to Chicago. Up to this time he has led an exemplary life, however.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done thousands of women more good than the medicines of many doctors. It is a positive cure for all female complaints. Send to Lydia E. Pinkham.

A prize of $1600, to be awarded in January, 1884, is offered through the Brussels Royal Academy of Medicine for the best essay on diseases of the nervous centres, particularly epilepsy. A second sum of $5 000 is to be awarded the essayist if he makes a decided advance in the therapeutics of such diseases, such for instance, as the discovery of a successful method of treating epilepsy. Another prize of $4,000 is offered by the Turin Academy of Medicine for the best essay on "The Physiopathology of the Blood."

For dizziness, headache, pain in the back, biliousness, and fever and ague, use only "Sellers' Liver Pills."

That Husband of Mine.

Is three times the man he was before he began using Wells' Health Renewer. $1. Druggists. Send for pamphlet to E. S. WELLS Jersey City N. J.

A SAGE hen—One who avoids the hawk.

Allen's Brain Food

Cures Nervous Debility and Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists. Send for circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 218 First av., N. Y.

A two foot rule—Keep your feet dry.

Vegetine

Worked Like a Charm—Cured Salt Rheum and Erysipelas.

75 COURT ST., ROME, N. Y., July 10, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—One year ago last fall my little boy had a breaking out of ERYSIPELAS and SALT RHEUM, his face being one mattered sore of the worst description. Noticing your advertisement in the papers, I purchased two bottles of the VEGETINE, and, with the two bottles, my son was cured. I never saw anything like the Vegetine; it worked like a charm. I have been city watchman at Rome for years. This testimonial is gratuitous.

Yours, respectfully,
HORATIO GRIDLEY.

Makes You Happy.

BALTIMORE, MD., May 8, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by sickness in my family and a large bill for doctoring, which did not cure them. I became discouraged, until by the advice of an old friend, I commenced using the VEGETINE, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have seen a sick day since. I want to say to all who know me, you can keep your family well the year round, by using VEGETINE.

R. SMITH,
13 No. Exeter Street.

Disease of the Blood.

BALTIMORE, MD., Apr. 28, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I have suffered for about two years with a disease of the *blood*, and after using different remedies, but finding no relief, I was induced to try VEGETINE. After taking two bottles I was entirely cured. I have recommended it to all my friends, and believe it to be the best medicine of the kind in use.

Yours truly,
LEANDER LUSBY.

Vegetine

IS THE BEST

SPRING MEDICINE.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

KIDNEY-WORT

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF

CONSTIPATION.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

If you have either of these troubles

PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell

KIDNEY-WORT

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF

ULCERS, SCROFULA, ERYSIPELAS, PIMPLES, BOILS, SORE EYES, SCALD HEAD, OLD SORES, MERCURIAL DISEASES AND MALARIA

DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, ITCH, ALL FEMALE COMPLAINTS, FOR LOSS OF APPETITE, DYSPEPSIA OF STOMACH AND INDIGESTION

IT HAS NO EQUAL

R. E. SELLERS & CO.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

"SELLERS LIVER PILLS" FOR LIVER COMPLAINT.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

for a quarter of a century or more Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been the reigning specific for Indigestion, dyspepsia, fever and ague, a loss of physical stamina, liver complaint and other disorders, and has been most emphatically indorsed by medical men as a health and strength restorative. It counteracts a tendency to premature decay, and sustains and comforts the aged and infirm.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

$200.00 REWARD.

Will be paid for the detection and conviction of any person selling or dealing in any bogus, counterfeit or imitation HOP BITTERS, especially Bitters or preparations with the word HOP or HOPS in their name or connected therewith, that is intended to mislead and cheat the public, or for any preparation put in any form, pretending to be the same as HOP BITTERS. The genuine have cluster of GREEN HOPS (notice this) printed on the white label, and are the purest and best medicine on earth, especially for Kidney, Liver and Nervous Diseases. Beware of all others, and of all pretended formulas or recipes of HOP BITTERS published in papers or for sale, as they are frauds and swindles. Whoever deals in any but the genuine will be prosecuted.

HOP BITTERS MFG. CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

THE LARGEST
FEATHER MATTRESS
AND
BEDDING ESTABLISHMENT
IN THE STATE.

ODORLESS GEESE FEATHERS.

Our celebrated brand of odorless steam cured Geese Feathers. Can be bought of all first-class furniture and general stores. If not kept by your merchant send order direct to us.

TRADE MARK.
This Cut is on every bag. Beware of Imitations.
Send stamp for price-list.

H. S. Stemberger,
1218 Market St.,
PHILADA., PA.

$47 A MONTH and board in your county. Men or Ladies. Pleasant business. Address, P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Box 96, Philadelphia, Pa.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

CONJUGAL amenities: He—"My darling, I really believe my rheumatism has wholly disappeared."

She—"Oh, I am so sorry! Now we shall never know when the weather is going to change."

To Consumptives.

Reader, can you believe that the creator afflicts one-third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, and men are living to-day—healthy, robust men—whom physicians pronounced incurable, because one lung was almost gone. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

AN Iowa Judge says of the prolixity of the lawyers: "This state pays a quarter of a million dollars annually for unnecessary gab." That's getting off pretty cheap, judge.

A CHAP who sent us a poem beginning "When twilight dues are falling fast upon the rosy lea" has since married Rosa Lee, and now the weekly dues are falling faster upon him.

Young or middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, premature old age, as the result of bad habits, should send three stamps for Part VII of Dime Series Pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

"WHAT do you think of my new bonnet?" asked Mrs. Spicer.

"Too much poke for a shilling," said Seth; but he will change his mind when the bill comes in.

AT St. Cloud a traveler asked at what times the little steamers left.

"Every ten minutes," was the answer; "monsieur will not have to wait more than a quarter of an hour."

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the debilitated woman's best restorative tonic.

THE church of the future will have no grab-bags, no lotteries, no gambling and no liquor selling at its fairs. This will discourage the devil, but it must be done.

THE speaker of the house is generally known as "the chair," so called because he is sat down on so often.

Habitual Costiveness

is the bane of nearly every American woman. From it usually arise those disorders that so surely undermine their health and strength. Every woman owes it to herself and to her family to use that celebrated medicine, Kidney-Wort. It is the sure remedy for constipation, and for all disorders of the kidney and liver. Try it in liquid or dry form. Equally efficient in either.—*Boston Sunday Budget.*

THE pensive mule is not usually regarded as susceptible to pathetic emotions. And yet he occasionally drops a mule-teer.

THE farmer that "ran rapidly through his property" wore a red shirt, and had his brindle bull behind him.

If Nearly Dead

after taking some highly puffed up stuff, with long testimonials, turn to Hop Bitters, and have no fear of any Kidney or Urinary Troubles, Bright's Disease, Diabetes or Liver Complaint. These diseases cannot resist the curative power of Hop Bitters, besides it is the great family medicine on earth.

CARDINAL NEWMAN says that a gentleman is one who never inflicts pain; then no dentist can be a gentleman.

FRICTION matches may be described as those made without the consent of the old folks.

VEGETINE.—This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs and barks, that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it.

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