AGRICULTURE.

It is convenient to have 2 hens hatching at the same time; for not only if accidents happen may the 2 broods be united, but on the hatching day, it occurs that, to prevent the newly born chicks being crushed by the eggs that are behind time, we wish to give all that are hatched to one hen, while the other takes care of the eggs alone. Not only does this give security to the chicks who run great hazard of being crushed by the eggs if they are kept for any prolonged space under their mother, but the unhatched eggs also stand a far better chance; for when a hen finds chickens under her she sits higher from the eggs, and less warmth is afforded them at the time they require most.

Breeding geese are in their prime from 3 to 5 years old. The gander should be a year older. Eggs from young geese do not hatch so well, the goslings are not so strong, hardy, or large as those bred from older birds. One gander to 3 is sufficient, but if only 2 are kept with him it is much better, as the gander is really inclined to be a monogamist. If geese are well fed during winter they will begin to lay early in March from 8 to 12 eggs. They generally give 2 or 3 litters in a season, varying from 6 to 10 eggs each time, according to breed, feed, and care given them.

Secretary Shaffer, of the Iowa Agricultural Society, says the cabbage worm has destroyed whole fields and acres of cabbages, and the remedies of lime, ashes, brine, salt and lye have been failures. Birds do not take them, and hens and chickens tied among the plants which were previously covered with meal, never touched a worm or drove away the swarms of butterflies which were so numerous as to appear like a snowstorm. But the use of pyrethrum was attended with entire success. A pound of the leaves of the plant, mixed with 150 gallons of water, killed every young worm with which it came in contact, while it is harmless to man.

The *Homestead* hopes there are no farmers in New England who are intending to use cotton seed meal as a fertilizer next season, for the practice is a wasteful one in the extreme. If fed to cattle, and the manure used on the land, a much greater benefit is receive for the money invested. Fully ⅓ of the plant food in the cotton seed meal passes into the manure, while the rest pays a good profit on the whole in milk or beef. So buy cottonseed meal and feed it out in winter instead of extravagantly applying it directly to the soil in the spring, thus losing one profit.

The *English Agricultural Gazette* claims that a good Jersey cow will yield half her own weight of butter in a year, as she rarely exceeds 800 pounds in weight, and 700 pounds is her average. Such cows can be found in every good herd. Six quarts of her milk will produce one pound of butter, and therefore, there is less water to handle. less milk required, fewer pans needed, the color is better, the flavor superior, and the texture adds to the quality. More than this, she comes into profit early, her first calf being dropped before she is 2 years old, and her gentle disposition enables any one to manage her,

The sheep is a close grazer, and even prefers short pastures. It is scrupulously clean, though not very select in the choice of herbage on which it feeds. Wool, being a highly nitrogenous substance, requires a larger supply of albuminoid food for sheep than other ruminants demand. Wool being the chief profit of sheep farming, it will be economy to feed oats or oil cake pretty freely to secure a liberal growth of this staple.

Sandy soils are, in the average farmer's sense of the word, the lightest of all soils, because they are the easiest to work, while in actual weight they are the heaviest soils known. Clay, also, which we call a heavy soil, because stiff and unyielding to the plow, is comparatively a light soil in actual weight. Peat soils are light in both senses of the word, having little actual weight and being loose or porous.

A fruit-grower in Western New York sold the past season $3000 worth of quinces from an orchard of 10,000 trees which have been bearing 3 years. Every year hereafter the sales will, or should, largely increase. So far the only manure used has been a mixture of salt and ashes The orchard is kept cleanly cultivated, and the trees are now too large to grow other crops among them.

The greater part of the water found in plants, and the earthy or mineral ingredients, including the nitrates, enter the plants by means of the roots. Probably gaseous matter may also be absorbed by the roots. Absorption of fluids by the roots is due to diffusion, by virtue of which liquids of different densities have a tendency to mix, the thinner passing into the thicker liquid through the cell walls.

There are fewer cattle now in Colorado than there were 3 or 4 years ago. The profits of herding were great, and there was a rapid increase until drought and subsequent severe winter caused the loss of thousands of head from starvation and exposure. It is probable that Colorado will not in many years have as many head of cattle as it had before this disastrous experience.

Ashes should never be thrown upon manure heaps, nor mixed with any kind of manure, as the caustic potash liberates the ammonia, which is very difficult to save. Therefore, spread ashes immediately upon the land, whether grass or cultivated.

Dr. Sturtevant says in cutting a potato for seed it seems, so far as he at present knows, to be advantageous to prepare the seed a few days in advance to use and to place in such a position that their cut surfaces shall, to a certain extent, become dry.

The straw that has been spread around fruit trees with advantage during the summer as a mulch, will now soon become a damage by harboring mice. It should be removed and a bank of earth be compacted around the tree to the height of a foot or more,

Camellias raised from seed will blossom as certainly as any other plant raised in that way. Budding and grafting do not cause plants to bloom; these operations are employed to propagate varieties.

Everything points to another period in England of live-stock contagion. Both foot and mouth disease and pleuro-pneumonia are appearing in unexpected places.

The Municipal Corporation of Berlin has permitted the construction of the Siemens Electrical Elevated Railway, between Wedding place and Belle Alliance place.

Prof. Hitchcock, of Dartmouth College, who has been classifying and arranging the specimens of bird tracks at Mt. Holyoke Seminary, finds sixty species of tracks on about 300 specimens of slabs.

It is a common household experience to find the caps of glass cans of fruit so firmly screwed on that they cannot be removed by the hand. A cloth dipped in hot water and applied to the outside of the cap will cause it to expand, when it will come off without effort.

DOMESTIC.

Various Screen Decorations.—In selecting birds for a screen, those of small or medium size are the most effective. When embroidered on rich textures, worsted or silk should be employed, Colored linen thread may be used effectually when combined with beads of plumage colors. The "avadavat," an Oriental bird, is a lovely design; two or three perched on a branch, with twigs, are very showy when skilfully embroidered on satin; this pattern for a screen panel or table cover is handsome. The plumage of the and avadavat is very brilliant, the head breast are of a bright red, the wings are a rich brown, the back a sort of chestnut, the tail black, and all the feathers are tipped with snow white; the beak is scarlet. Robin Redbreast looks as lovely wrought in silk as painted in oil colors. A beautiful screen design, for felt and satin appliqued work, is the skylark, with spread wings, about to fly on its nest made on the ground by the side of a cluster of field daisies. The eggs are of a pale green tinge, with scattered brown spots. The gorgeously plumed gold-finch looks lovely wrought in silk, and since this bird will mate with the canary, the two perched on a sprig of evergreen or holly gives a showy and interesting pattern for a large screen fold. Fruit designs are effective. either embroidered or painted in oil colors. A pretty Indian straw basket, containing cherries, plums, and apples, tipped over on one side, with the fruit tumbling out, is a charming bit of embroidery decoration for a screen. A large bunch of luscious strawberries laid over a golden sweet apple and egg-plum gives a splendid contrast of colors, which is enhanced in beauty by a cluster of colored grasses carelessly lying near the fruit on a bit of turf. Flowers and fruit combined form striking screen patterns. Make a copy of loose flowers, the salmon-tinted *Gloire de Dijon* rose; the cherry red Douglass rose; a sprig of feathered hyacinth; a lilac purple double anemone, star-eyed daisies and bright yellow buttercups, all massed together, resting on a cluster of Autumn leaves, with a bit of blue sky slightly curved, and so forming a partial frame to this bright little speck of Nature—a design that is exceedingly picturesque.

Persons who suppose themselves suffering from heart disease because they have pain in the region of the heart, or palpitation, seldom have any disease of that organ. In nine cases out of ten they are sufferers from dyspepsia—nothing more. Congestion of the lungs is most frequently caused by a sudden change from the heat of an ill ventilated room, or railroad car, or horse car, to the cold air outside, without being protected by sufficient clothing; hence many persons thus seized drop dead in the streets.

In case of poisoning the simple rule is to get the poison out of the stomach as soon as possible. Mustard and salt act promptly as emetics, and they are always at hand. Stir a tablespoonful in a glass of water, and let the person swallow quickly. If it does not cause vomiting in five minutes, repeat the dose. After vomiting give the whites of two or three eggs and send for the doctor.

A severe cold can be soonest cured by remaining within doors, in a warm room and near the fire, until all signs of it have disappeared. Then care should be taken to prevent a relapse by having the feet warmly clad and the whole body, and particularly the chest and the back of the neck, well protected when going out.

Sudden death from heart disease is usually caused by rupture of some large artery near the heart; from congestion of the lungs by instantly stopping the breath; from congestion of the brain, by causing pressure on the brain which paralyzes and instantly destroys life; from apoplexy, by hemorrhage in the brain,

Burns and scalds are soonest relieved by an application of cold water, Dry carbonate of soda, or baking soda, sprinkled over the burned spot is the latest remedy, and is said to be very effectual. These means are only temporary. In severe cases a physician should be sent for.

When an artery is cut, the red blood spurts out at each pulsation. Press the thumb firmly over the artery near the wound, and on the side toward the heart. Press hard enough to stop the bleeding, and wait till a physician comes. The wounded person is often able to do this himself if he has the requisite knowledge.

Heart disease most frequently results from neglected or improperly treated rheumatism, It more often follows mild rheumatism than the severe kind, because severe rheumatism receives prompt treatment, while the mild form is often neglected and left to work its way to the heart.

Welsh Rare-bit.—Stir together in a saucepan over the fire one-quarter of a pound of grated cheese, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a quarter of a teaspoonful each of salt, dry mustard, and pepper, with a dust of cayenne, pour these on a large slice of buttered toast and serve at once.

Whooping cough has been successfully treated by turpentine vaper. The theory was discovered by allowing a child, sick with the disease, to sleep in a room freshly painted when a noticeable improvement took place.

In fracture of the skull, with compression and loss of consciousness, examine the wound, and, if possible, raise the broken edges of the skull so as to relieve the pressure on the brain. Prompt action will often save life.

A five minutes nap is often better than an hour's sleep, because you do not wake up with that half-dead feeling which some people complain of when we urge them to rest, and the sleeplessness is gone.

There are no two substances known that can furnish better sustenance to the body and brain than whole wheat, unleavened bread and cow's milk.

Simple fractures may be adjusted by almost any one. Get the limb as nearly as possible in the natural position, and then send for the doctors. There is no great urgency in such cases.

To make delicious Scotch short-bread take half a pound of flour, the same of sugar, also of butter; melt the sugar and butter together, and then add the flour a little at a time.

Educate the stomach. When it is once accustomed to simple food, voracious appetite, distress and disease will disappear.

Always strain lemonade which is intended for a sick person.

Prof. Davidson, of San Francisco, says that the next total solar eclipse visible near the United States, will be that of May 28th, 1900, at three o'clock in the afternoon. The central line of totality passes through Mexico, the Azores, and Egypt.

The Paris, Lyons and Mediterranean Railway Company are said to be trying a new plan for heating cars of express trains. The ordinary foot warmers, having been filled with acetate of soda, are closed and placed in a stove at 100 deg. C. They will then remain warm for about ten or fifteen hours. When they are cool, they are removed from the cars and heated as before.

G. M. D.

A Medley, a Mystery, a Marvel and a Miracle.

THE STORY OF A DREAM.

Get money honestly if you can, but get money," was a foolish father's advice to his son. Get money, if you can honestly, makes but a slight alteration in the order of the words, but varies the sentiment considerably. There is no harm in making money. It answereth all things. Used rightly it is a power for good, and there is money enough in the world to form a lever by which the mass of humanity could be lifted, to a certain extent, out of its depths of sorrow and despair. Money we must have for money makes the mare go. Some can make money who have no faculty for saving. Would you save you must know how to deny those who would borrow and never repay, as well as those who beg simply because they are too lazy to work. There are men who never want to see you except to ask the favor of a loan. They will ask for just one word with you, and that one word is sure to be *money*. An impecunious fellow met a rich acquaintance, and not liking to ask directly for a loan, said, "Friend Smith, if you had ten dollars in your pocket, and I was to ask you for the loan of five, how many would remain in your pocket?" "Ten dollars, to be sure," replied the rich man, without a moment's hesitation. He had gumption, and knew too much to part with his money by any such rule of subtraction.

Oh, I see, said the impecunious man thus rebuffed. He was able to owe. He was one of the Micawber sort—always waiting for something to turn up. How like some people who are sick. They think to get well by letting disease take care of itself. But diseases do not heal themselves, and too late their victims full often find this out to their sorrow as death seizes upon them. Had they been wise in time they might have added many years to their lease of life. The cure was nigh them, as it is nigh to all who read this medley. These paragraphs tell the story, as a patient perusal will prove. Those who have keen insight and can read between the lines may solve the conundrum the sooner for it, but upon all, light will dawn ere they read the final word of our story.

Light will dawn, we said, and so it will, light of hope and help. Light is what a certain individual wanted. Mr. Jones we will call him. He was very sick. Consumption had fastened its fangs upon him. He had long neglected catarrh, and laughed at the idea of taking anything for it when advised to do so, and so went from bad to worse. His lungs became diseased, a hacking, churchyard cough racked him almost to pieces, and he was fast wasting away. A mere shadow of his former self, he scarcely slept at all at night, or slept only to dream horrible dreams. Talk of nightmare! A whole circus troupe, horses and all, seemed to make his bed the arena of their wild performances. In this case money did not make the mare go, for he spent a deal of money on doctors and physics and was nothing bettered. He ate little, and was fast going down to an untimely grave, leaving his wife a widow and his four bright children orphans, when, lo! on one eventful night he dreamed for once a bright and happy dream, which our next paragraph will relate.

Death, the black-visaged monster, had until then stared him in the face, but the dream brought him hope. He saw a bright, white-robed angel in his dream, who said, "I come to bring you good news. Here is your cure—sure, safe, harmless, prompt and reliable. Get well and seek to take health thereby to others. Behold the cure!" With these words the angel was gone, but ere the trail of light which followed him had vanished the dreamer saw glittering in the light three golden letters—G. M. D. "What can it mean?" he said to himself, as he awoke from his slumber. "I have had a Good Many Dreams before, but never such as this." Startled and surprised he aroused his wife and to her related his vision. Alas, she could not solve the problem. Remembering all the medical advice, and the physic, and the expense involved since her husband became sick, she expressed the hope that the letters were not intended to suggest that a Good Many Doctors must yet be consulted in addition to all that had been interviewed. He groaned in reply and remarked that if he had to consult any more there would have to be a Gold Mine Discovered in order to pay them.

Every day for a week he and his faithful spouse searched diligently for a key to the problem. In the dictionary, in such newspapers as they happened to have, in books, on placards on the walls—everywhere they sought—hoping to find a clew. Letters stand for words, and they hoped to light upon the words that should suggest the cure. They Grieved Many Days over their lack of good luck, as they said, and the Good Man Dreamed again and again, but saw no more angels. Hope deferred maketh the heart sick. "Oh, that the angel had Guided Me Definitely and Given More Directions," he exclaimed, again and again.

Nearly two weeks had elapsed since the night of the Great Mysterious Dream, when there came to the house a pamphlet. Tired with his exhausting office work, which he still pursued, determining if possible to die in the harness, Jones was about to throw the pamphlet in the fire when something prompted him to examine it. Surely, thought he, here can be nothing that will *Pierce* this Gloom Most Distressing, or Give Me Dishearten'd, any relief. Poor man, he had worked letters over in his mind, and made so many combinations with them, that they occurred in almost every sentence he attered. They entered even into his prayers. Heaven Grant Me Deliverance, he would say, nor let disease Grind Me Down, and so forth, *ad infinitum*, and a mile or two beyond.

Mentally tortured and suffering in every fiber of his body, what wonder that he read page after page of the pamphlet. It was a work on diseases, and in the morbid state of his mind its contents seemed to suit him. It spoke of almost every disease that flesh is heir to, but oh, joy! as he read, a Glimpse Most Delightful of light stole in upon him. "Eureka! Eureka!" he cried. "Wife, I have it, I have it."

Everybody in the house heard him cry Eureka, and rushed to the room to hear what he had found. All expected to see some Great Miracle Done, and then came the explanation. Simple, of course, but why had he not thought of it before? Oh, what a revelation! Here was hope for him and for all consumptives. Here, hope for suffering friends and neighbors. That night he scarce could sleep, but when he did, he again saw a bright vision of golden letters, in fact, a Glittering Monogram Deciphered readily, and reading G. M. D.; and again P. P. P., and yet again F. P.; and one huge P, around which these others were entwined, and then W. D. M. A. All the letters blended, yet each was distinct. All he had seen in the book, all he again saw in his vision.

Dream Most Glorious. D. M. G.—G. M. D.—Again he rang the changes, backward, forward, every way. Gold Medal Deserved. M. G. D.—Misery's Great Deliverer,—till time would fail to tell them all. P. P. P. stood for Perfect Peace Promised for sufferers, and sweet release from Prostrating Purgatorial Pains. And again F. P. was Freedom Promised, and backward, P. F., it became Pain Flees. Now he could get well and once well, he would be a missionary, a Glad Missionary Devoted to the work of telling others how they might get deliverance. He went through the list of diseases among those of his own acquaintance, from John Robinson, whose torpid liver gave him constant headache and severe bilious attacks, on through the list of those suffering from ulcers, colds, weak and diseased lungs, to his friend, General B——, who was near the grave as he. And for all these, as well as for himself, the Grave May Disappear from present vision, and each may be Given More Decades of life than they had hoped to have years. Against the milder cases he marked P. P. P. Against the serious cases he marked G. M. D., not the Grizzly Monster Death, which he so long had dreaded, but something—oh, so much better, as we shall presently see.

In a short while our hero was well, and went everywhere among his friends and neighbors, telling of his good fortune and showing the sick and the suffering how they might be healed. Some laughed and continued to suffer, refusing to be healed. More were wise, took his counsel and proved his vision of the night as he had done.

"A vision, less beguiling far,
Than waking dreams by daylight are."

Can anything be more delightful than health after sickness? To be a well man, to feel pure blood coursing through your veins, to know that lungs, liver, kidneys, and all the Grand Machinery, Does its duty perfectly in one's body; to carry health's ruddy mark on the cheeks. Ah, this is Good Most Decidedly. This was our hero's case, and thousands can tell the same story. The good angel has come to them. They have seen the letters Gleam Most Distinctly before their eyes, and Going Most Definitely to work in pursuing the instructions given, they have recovered that great blessing—Health. G. M. D. has been to them a channel of good, Good Mysteriously Done, and they have told their sick friends do what all the sick should do, namely, put themselves in communication with the W. D. M. A., Which Done Most Assuredly will put them in the Way Desired Most Anxiously.

Alas, that human nature is so slow to believe—alas, that men and women are bowed down with the burden of complaints, of which they might be rid—consumption, bronchitis, dyspepsia, heart disease, kidney disease, malarial complaints, scrofulous diseases, skin diseases, tumors, ulcers, and many more. It would seem as though some ill deity had given every letter of the alphabet as many diseases as it could possibly desire, thus forming an alphabet of sorrow, suffering and woe. Happy they who the Great Measure Discerning, have escaped the clutches of sad diseases.

Looking back upon his past experience, Mr. Jones feels Grateful Most Decidedly, and continues telling the old story of his sickness, his vision, and his restoration to health: for all the sick are not well yet. But he has had the pleasure of seeing, as he says, Good Miraculously Done to hundreds upon his personal recommendation.

Dear reader, bear with us awhile if light has not yet dawned on your mind. The mystery will soon be revealed. If the key be not on your *right* hand it is at least on your *left*, in letters clear as daylight. A Good Many Delighted have discovered it and opened the portal to a long life and a useful one.

Initials of words that stand for all that is sorrowful and sad, letters, the self-same letters, are often initial of words that breathe of hope and benediction.

Search but awhile and you will find the boon, the blessing and the benefit. The mystery of the three P's, of the F. P., of the G. M. D., and of the W. D. M. A., Will Dawn Most Auspiciously upon you.

Columbus discovered America and won high honor and immortal fame, and they who have learned the secrets of the wonder before your eyes, good reader, Give Most Delightful testimonials of their gratitude.

Of all sad words of tongue and pen, the saddest are these—it might have been—so sayeth the poet. When we think of the myriads that might have been saved from untimely graves had they seen Mr. Jones' vision and sought his way to health, we feel sad. Yet we cannot but rejoice at the Great Many Delivered from death's door by G. M. D., and that Pain's Positive Persecution has been escaped again and again by P. P. P.

Virtues unnumbered serve to make G. M. D. the Greatest Mercy Deigned by favoring providences for the relief of sufferers. Pain discoverer feels P. P. P.—Perfectly Pardonable Pride in telling of the Growing Multitude Delivered from the Grasp Most Dreadful of Greedy Mournful Death.

Every sick person is interested in the theme before us, and every well person, too, for who does not know some one who is sick and needs, therefore, the good news of health that is Given Many Daily.

Reader, mystified reader, we will detain you no longer. Perhaps you have Guessed Most Deftly the hidden meaning. P. P. P., you know, stands for Pleasant Purgative Pellets, curing constipation, torpidity of the liver, headache and many other complaints. F. P., of course, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, that has proved such a P. F., Prime Favorite and Precious Friend to Ladies; safe, easy to take, working like a charm—curing the peculiar weaknesses incident to their sex. The letters W. D. M. A. stand for the World's Dispensary Medical Association, at Buffalo, N. Y., with its imposing structures, its army of medical men, specialists, all of them, and its president, Dr. R. V. Pierce (the large and central P of Mr. Jones' second vision), all at the service of the sick and suffering, everywhere; while G. M. D. is—well, read the initials of the paragraphs of this article and you will see that G. M. D. is Golden Medical Discovery, the boon of the diseased. This wonderful medicine cures all humors, from the worst scrofula to a common blotch, pimple or eruption. Erysipelas, salt-rheum, fever sores, scaly or rough skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood, are conquered by this powerful, purifying and invigorating medicine. Great eating ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influences. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing tetter, boils, carbuncles, scrofulous sores and swellings, goitre or thick neck, and enlarged glands. Consumption, which is scrofulous disease of the lungs, is promptly and positively arrested and cured by this sovereign and God-given remedy, if taken before the last stages are reached. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumptive night sweats, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. For indigestion, dyspepsia and torpid liver, or "biliousness," Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures.

You will do well if afflicted with any chronic disease to write to the Association for advice, describing your malady as well as you can. Many cases are successfully treated through correspondence and no fees are charged for consultation. For one dollar and a half you can secure a copy of the "People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," sent postpaid to your address. Its purchase will repay you. In this is Given More Desirable information than you can find in any other work of a similar nature.

Doctors for Domestic Animals.

The Dean of the Columbia Veterinary College in New York city has recently in a published interview given what will appear to be new dignity to veterinary science. He certainly speaks with great intelligence and clearness on the subject, and he succeeds in showing that not only has a great advance been made of late, but that the conditions are all favorable for its advance to a prominent position among the sciences, and one that will yet engage the attention of eminent scientists.

The fact that medicine has the same meaning whether applied to affected tissues or organs in man or a diseased serous membrane of one of the lower animals is, says this close student of animals, sufficient reason why the modern attempt to elevate veterinary science above the mere empiricism which characterized it before the beginning of the present century, is entitled to profound gratitude and liberal encouragement on the score of both economy and humanity. In France there is a graduated veterinary surgeon for every 1,000 head of equine property, and Germany has one for every 1,500 head, while the United States has but one for every 200,000 animals. Less than twenty-five years ago it seems that veterinarians and veterinary science were almost unknown. To-day there are in Canada and this country four schools or colleges in successful operation, with a total attendance of something over 400 students. About 1,000 graduated veterinarians are now practicing their profession, and as a consequence, it is mentioned that our most useful and valuable animals are now less subjected to uncalled-for medication and cruel surgical operations than heretofore, and that they will naturally be still less so as the number of competent veterinarians increases. One very noteworthy fact which is known in connection with this subject is that there are now forty diseases common to the human race thae are distinctly traceable to the brute creation. The pathology of the disease is said to be the same, the prognosis and diagnosis similar under similar conditions, and the remedial agents employed identical in both. The indications, too, all clearly point to the rapid necessary development of this comparatively new profession, in America particularly.

Seven Million Easter Eggs.

Few people who indulge in eggs, either plain-boiled, poached, scrambled, in the aristocratic form of an *omelette soufflé* or the seductive guise of eggnogg, have any conception of the boom which occurs in the egg trade at the Easter season. Putting aside the enormous number of artificial eggs which fill the windows of the fancy goods shops, and of the tons of sugar and candy eggs sold by the confectioners, a few figures on the subject of the bona fide article may be of interest. The official market reports of the Philadelphia Produce Exchange show the receipts of eggs in the city from March 20 to March 26, inclusive, to have been 3250 barrels and 8262 crates. A barrel being usually counted as two and a half crates gives a total of 16,387 crates, and a single crate contains thirty dozen eggs; therefore, 16,387 crates foot up the handsome sum of 491,610 dozens of hen produce, or the magnificent total of 5,899,350 eggs. To this splendid showing of the hen-coops which supply Philadelphia through the medium of the members of the Produce Exchange it is safe to add at least a million eggs which entered this city during the week preceding Easter of which no official record is made. Putting the grand total at 7,000,000 eggs used in Philadelphia during that week, the average consumption per citizen was seven and seven-tenths eggs, or one and one-tenth on each day during the week. This short report offers great inducements to the amateur statistician to plunge in and compute the number of eggs produced by the hens of the United States in celebrating the Easter season.

It is no longer the best form to have an uniform set of dishes. Odd pieces delicately tinted are in more demand.

HUMOROUS.

Aurora has a little jackass that enjoys a drunken spree and will drink liquor until his ears can no longer wag. While under the influence of wine or whiskey he will perform many amusing tricks. Several weeks ago a number of Bodieites visited Aurora After drinking all they could conveniently carry, the Bodieites turned their attention to the jack. He was escorted into a saloon and the champagne ordered. The jack took his "medicine" like an old-timer. After the second quart had disappeared the animal became frisky and wanted more. He tried to climb up on the bar, and when intimidated he displayed a bad temper by kicking a county official in the abdomen and biting a lawyer's leg. Not until he had drunk a pint of whisky did the intemperate jack quiet down. In the morning he was found stretched out near a deserted building. A cocktail revived him, and he was ready for another "run with the boys"

An insurance agent named Pyle,
In running fell over the stile,
St. Jacob's Oil gave him relief
And the pain was so brief,
He got up and said: "I should smile."

A lame old lady at Keyser,
Had no one to advise her,
'Till Doctor John Boyle,
Tried St. Jacob's Oil,
Its action did simply surprise her.

"Carlo" was formerly a handsome and good-natured Newfoundland dog, belonging generally to the United States steamer John F. Hartley, stationed at North Beach; but of late he has shown a disposition to insert his incisors in the calves of the legs of such individuals as came into his presence without a suit of broad-cloth on to bespeak them as gentlemen. This particular abhorrence of persons illy-dressed gained so strong a hold upon him as to induce him yesterday to take a chunk of flesh out of the leg of one of the attaches of the Hartley, simply on account of that individual happening to have on garments that were considerably soiled in consequence of having been at work cleaning machinery. The two had, up to that time, been the best of friends, but the bonds of affection were suddenly sundered and, after having his legs tied together, Carlo was pitched into the bay, and in the course of ten minutes he was food for the fishes.

A Cure of Pneumonia.

Mr. D. H. Barnaby, of Owego, N. Y., says that his daughter was taken with a violent cold which terminated with pneumonia, and all the best physicians gave the case up and said she could not live but a few hours at most. She was in this condition when a friend recommended Dr. Hall's Bal sam for the Lungs and advised her to try it. she accepted it as a last resort, and was surprised to find that it produced a marked change for the better, and by persevering in its use a permanent cure was effected.

Townsley's Toothache Anodyne cures instantly.

Oh yes! the manager of the opera troupe was much annoyed because his prima donna had a way of getting a cold and refusing to sing every few nights. So he got a little girl with a pretty fair voice to learn the same parts and sing when the prima donna had a cold. Then he went to the critics, who are always ready to assist in any laudable enterprise, and got them, when the prima donna refused to sing, to praise the substitute's singing as the finest ever heard. And the prima donna got well enough to sing the next night, and hasn't had a cold since, and hates the little substitute like poison. Great racket.

The Frazer Axle Grease

Is the best in the market. It is the most economical and cheapest, one box lasting as long as two of any other. One greasing will last two weeks. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Exp sitions, also medals at various State fairs. Buy no other.

An event at Abeline, Kan., has demonstrated that a woman does not like a jumping-jack for a Christmas gift. Miss Foreman found such a toy, marked with her name, on a church-sociable Christmas tree. Her affianced espoused her cause, learned that one Shadinger was the practical-joker donor, and proceeded to kill him, He received one bullet in the lungs and in return wounded the assailant. Probably the lady's betrothed felt that as long as she had him, she didn't need any more jumping jacks,

A minister laboring in the mountain districts of Fayette County, W. Va., gives the following conversation he had with a woman there recently.

"Is your husband at home?"

"No; he is coon hunting. He killed two whopping big coons last Sunday.

"Does he fear the Lord?"

"I guess he does, 'cause he always takes his gun with him."

"Have you any Presbyterians around here?"

"I don't know if he has killed any or not. You can go behind the house and look at the pile of hides to see if you can find any of their skins."

"I see that you are living in the dark."

"Yes, but my husband is going to cut out a winder soon."

The suc ce ssful man has many imitators in his peculiar line of business, but still there is only one originator. So, also, the great petroleum hair renewer, Carboline, as now improved and perfected, holds the palm against all imitators as a genuine article of merit. Try it.

After a Wisconsin clergyman had preached a sermon against the sin of wearing finery, a Mr. Thomas went home and tore a silk dress off his wife. Then Mrs. Thomas smashed his gold watch, and it must have done the preacher's heart good to see how disposed his hearers were to carry out his teachings.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

A Connecticut minister has denounced the time-honored custom of kissing at church socialbes, That is all right; nobody wants the ministers to do all the kissing; we will do it ourselves.

"Druggists say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best remedy for female complaints they ever heard of.

A desperate fight took place at a Kansas prayer meeting, Probably the congregation were driven to desperation by one of the deacons talking through his nose.

For sore feet, swollen joints, sprains, corns or bunions, use St. Patrick's Salve.

"The eagle in one house," says Gresset, "is the fool in another." Certainly. The man who talks the loudest in the railway car and contradicts everybody at the hotel table, sets the dinner table and washes the baby at home.

Emory's Little Cathartic Pill—best made for Liver Complaint and Biliousness. Tasteless, harmless, infallible. 15c.

There are a hundred and four boys born to every hundred girls. Nature evidently makes allowances for suits for breach of promise.

For Thick Heads,

Heavy stomachs, bilious conditions—Wells' May Apple Pills—anti-bilious, cathartic. 10 and 25c.

Speak gently to your servant girl, for verily she has the power to ruin you by letting the water run and the gas burn far into the night.

In days gone by a Philadelphia Quaker, who was also a large ship-owner, suddenly dropped all his insurance on his vessels, and when beset by the agents to explain his singular conduct said:

"I have come to the conclusion to depend upon the Lord for the safety of my ship."

No arguments nor explanation could move him from his purpose, and things went on for five or six months without a loss. Then one ship was destroyed by fire, and another was driven ashore, and close upon these disasters came the destruction of a valuable cargo. It was then that the old man sent for an agent and said:

"Friend Thompson, the Rover is about to sail for Liverpoor."

"Yes."

"And thee make out a policy for $50,000 on her."

"Yes."

"And thee may also make ready to insure her cargo."

"Just so."

"I do not desire thee to understand," continued the old man, "that I have lost faith in the Lord, but it is more to save him the bother of keeping track of my sailing property."

When others are suffering, drop a word of kindness and sympathy. If they are suffering from a Cold, give them Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; a few doses of this valuable remedy will afford instant relief, and a twenty-five cent bottle will cure the worst Congh.

Rossetti believes that the temperature of the sun cannot be less than 20,000 deg. C.

Not more than one time in fifty does a clergyman give out a hymn without adding that such and such a verse will be omitted. This adds variety to the entertainment, and makes the people think that the pastor is a man of vast erudition in musical matters.

Dr BULL'S
COUGH
SYRUP

MUSTANG
Survival of the Fittest.
A FAMILY MEDICINE THAT HAS HEALED MILLIONS DURING 35 YEARS!
MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.
A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND OF MAN AND BEAST!
THE OLDEST & BEST LINIMENT
EVER MADE IN AMERICA.
SALES LARGER THAN EVER.
The Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known for more than thirty-five years as the best of all Liniments, for Man and Beast. Its sales to-day are larger than ever. It cures when all others fail, and penetrates skin, tendon and muscle, to the very bone. Sold everywhere.

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CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS
What the great restorative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will do, must be gathered from what it has done. It has effected radical cures in thousands of cases of dyspepsia, bilious disorders, intermittent fever, nervous affections, general debility, constipation, sick headache, mental despondency, and the peculiar complaints and disabilities to which the feeble are so subject.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Dr LINDSEYS' BLOOD SEARCHER
Nothing in the world equal to it for the cure of Scrofula, Pimples, Boils, Tetter, Old Sores, Sore Eyes, Mercurial Diseases, Catarrh, Loss of Appetite, Female Complaints, and all Blood diseases. It never fails. All druggists and country store keepers sell it. R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop's, Pittsburgh, on every bottle.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. ELLETT & Co., Portland, Me

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YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

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

KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 50cts. By mail, Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

A Brave and Faithful Guardian of Our Homes and Property Rescued from Imminent Peril.

A very popular and well-known member of our police force, who has performed duty twelve years at the Union Depot, on Exchange Place, in Providence, R. I., gives his unsolicited testimony. Hear him:

"I have been dreadfully troubled with disease of the Kidney and Liver during the past six months; at times I was so severely afflicted that I was unable to stand on my feet, as my feet and lower parts o my legs were very badly swollen; my urinary organs were in a dreadful condition, my blood was in a wretched state, and it had become so impoverished and circulated so poorly that my hands and feet would be cold and numb and so white as to appear lifeless. I could not rest nights, but was so distressed all over that I could not lie still in bed, but would keep turning and rolling from one side to the other all night, so that I would feel more tired and exhausted in the morning than when I went to bed. My condition became so serious that I was obliged to stop work, and for thirty days I was unable to be on duty. I consulted the best doctors, and tried the numerous medicines and so-called cures, but rapidly grew worse, and was in a sad condition every way when a long-time valued friend of mine, prominent in this city in a large express company, urged me to try Hunt's Remedy, as he had known of wonderful cures effected by it. Upon his representation I obtained two bottles of the Remedy and commenced taking it as directed, and greatly to my surprise in less than twenty-four hours I commenced to feel relieved. I was in an awful condition when I began to take the Remedy, and had no faith in it; therefore, when I found almost immediate relief, even in one day's use of it, my heart was made glad, and I assure you I continued to take the Remedy and to improve constantly from day to day. I took it with me on my trip to Maine, for I was bound to have it with me all the time, and the result is that I improved speedily all the time I was away; and ever since my arrival home, which was several weeks ago, I have been on duty every day I feel first rate, and the swelling of hand, feet and legs have disappeared, and the terrible backache, which used to bother me more than all the rest, troubles me no more, and I sleep splendidly nights, and surely have very excellent and forcible reasons for speaking in praise of Hunt's Remedy, for it has made a new man of me. I don't know what I should have done without Hunt's Remedy; it is the best medicine that I ever took, and I very gladly recommend it to all who are afflicted with Kidney or Liver disease, or diseases of the Urinary organs.

JOHN W. FAIRBROTHER."

After a bore of the worst type had nearly driven an Austin man crazy, the former asked:

"Do you know that to-day is the shortest day in the year?"

The sufferer sighed, and then said, with great deliberation:

"I thought so this morning, but your visit has created doubts in my mind as to it being the shortest day in the year."

The bore took his departure, and as he closed the door the much relieved man said confidentially to himself: "Joshua was a fool, compared to that fool, for making the sun stand still."

"How many ends has a stick of candy got?" asked Billy Smartboy of his father,

"Two, of course."

"That's where you are mistaken. I have bitten three or four ends off this stick of candy and there are two left yet."

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is not extolled as a "cure-all," but admirably fulfils a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific in those chronic weaknesses peculiar to women. Particulars in Dr. Pierce's pamphlet treatise on Diseases Peculiar to Women, 96 pages, sent for three stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A religious exchange says that the church that knows how to conduct successfully a "church sociable" knows how to practice as well as to preach brotherly love; but how to do this is a problem which not a few churches have found too much for their solution.

A girl shouldn't wear a black belt about her waist when she's got a white dress on and is walking with a young man in the night time. It makes it appear from a rear view as if her fellow had his arm around her waist.

"Accept our Gratitude."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured my boy of a fever sore of two years' standing. Please accept our gratitude.