A REMARKABLE STORY.

The following narrative is self-explanatory. The letter which precedes it is a true copy of the original, and was sent to us, together with the details, by an officer now in the United States Navy.

United States Flagship Nomad,
Navy Yard, Boston, Mass.,
January 10, 188-.

My dear Friend—Your kind favor containing congratulations on my restoration to health is before me. When we parted thirty months ago little did we imagine that either would be brought near death's door by a disease which selects for its victims those who present an internal field of constitutional weakness for its first attack, because you and I were in those days the personification of health—and can claim this to-day, thank God! Why I can do so will be told to-morrow, when we meet at your dinner, as you only know that I have passed through a terrible illness; my delivery from death being due to the wonderful discovery in medical science, made by a man who to-day stands in the front rank of his fellow workers—unequalled by any in my own opinion. That I, who heretofore have ever been the most orthodox believer in the old school of medicine, its application and results, should thus recant in favor of that which is sneered at by old practitioners, may startle you, but "seeing is believing," and when I recount the attack made on my old hulk, how near I came to lowering my colors, and the final volley which, through the agency above mentioned, gave me victory, you will at least credit me with just cause for sincerity in my thankfulness and belief. I will also spin my yarn anent my China cruise, and altogether, expect to entertain as well as be entertained by you. With best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

Rear Admiral U. S. Navy.

Hon. George Wendell,
Sinclair Place, Boston.

An autumnal afternoon in the year 188- found the taut flagship Nomad rounding the treacherous and dangerous extremity of South America. And this day certainly intended to place itself on record with those of its predecessors marked stormy, its nastiness in wind and weather giving all hands on board the flagship their fill in hard work and discomforts. The record of the *Nomad* on this cruise, which she was now completing on her homeward bound passage to Boston, had been most disagreeable, when considered in the light of heavy weather work. From Suez to Aden, then on to Bombay, Point de Galle, Singapore, Hong Kong, Shanghai, Nagasaki and Yokohama, the balance sheet stood largely in favor of old Neptun 's rough characteristics, but with remarkable evenness the health and original roster of the ship's company stood this day as it did nearly three years ago—with one exception. Throughout the diverse and varied exposures incidental to cruising over the Asiatic station, where cholera, fevers, liver complaints, malaria, and colds of all degrees reign in full force, none of the crew had suffered more than temporary inconvenience, and thus it seemed very hard that now, in the closing days of the cruise, there stood nine chances for, to one against, a victory being at last scored for the destroying angel Death. When the *Nomad* reached Shanghai in the early portion of her cruise her admiral was the healthiest man aboard. A grand specimen of manhood was he. Over six feet in height, weighing two hundred pounds, broad in chest and strong in limb, he rightly claimed for himself a full share of Nature's blessings. While returning late one night from a diplomatic reception at the Consulate at Shanghai, through overheating and insufficient protection from the dangerous effects of the peculiar damp and searching night air, he caught cold. "Only a cold," remarked the admiral to the doctors of his ship, "and easy to cure." So thought the medical officers, but with a quiet though insidious progression, this cold clung to the admiral in spite of their best efforts to eradicate it, and when the time came for leaving Yokohama, homeward bound, the admiral confessed that his lungs and throat were decidedly out of order. The doctors advised returning home by mail steamer to San Francisco so that greater means for curing this persistent cough might be found in the Naval Hospital there; but the admiral preferred to stick to his ship, still imagining that his trouble would eventually be overcome by the doctors' treatment.

No one who looked at the admiral even in those days imagined that he would fall a victim to lung trouble. But it was the old story again typified in this case. Only a cold at first; and in spite of orthodox treatment the peculiar climatic effects of China nursed it, and hastened the sure result of such a deep-seated trouble. Time passed after leaving Yokohama for Boston, bringing varying symptoms in the admiral's case, and the doctors imagined that they held the disease in check at least. But with the formation of tubercles, night-sweats and the now rapid consumption of lung tissues, which had set in with alarming symptoms, the patient realized that his cold had laid the seeds of that fell agent of Death, *consumption*. The hacking cough of the admiral had in itself been sufficient food for serious consideration, and now, as in the warm autumn days the flagship gallantly rode over the blue waters of the Pacific, bound for Cape Horn, the doctors hoped much for success. But this boisterous afternoon found the good ship struggling with gigantic seas set off from the Cape by a fierce northerly wind. Leaden were the heavens and sad the hearts of all aboard, for that morning the usual bulletin of the medical officers had set forth this intelligence: "The admiral is in same condition as reported last night. A burning fever has been slightly reduced, while other symptoms are as heretofore announced." All understood these words without mentioning. The beloved admiral had sunk during the two weeks sunk very low. The symptoms of blood-poisoning, a torpid liver, intense pains throughout the body, eyesight and mental faculties affected, appetite gone, through inaction of that great regulator—the liver. These were the means which had reduced the admiral from the pinnacle of health to the valley and shadow of death. *Consumption* held full sway now, and the well-known skill of naval doctors was in this instance at least completely foiled.

The admiral had issued orders for the flagship to touch at Montevideo for coal, and it was the intention of the doctors to land the admiral there for treatment. But one man in the ship was wrapped in the gloom of despair, as standing by the weather rigging on the poop deck he gazed absently over the seething waste of waters. This was the admiral's son, a lieutenant, and attached to his father's staff. He feared that the wear and tear of ship life would sap his father's strength beyond endurance, and before the ship could reach Montevideo. Among a group of sailors gathered around one of the great guns on the spar deck stood the captain of the foretop, Brown, a slight but healthy-looking man. His companions were listening to a recital of his sufferings from consumption, which had developed while he was attached to the sloop-of-war *Ranger*, lying in the harbor of Yokohama a year ago, this "yarn" having been started by a discussion about the admiral's condition. The men had just returned from some work around the deck, an order for which had interrupted Brown's story a few moments previously.

"A year ago this day I was hove to in the 'vill man's' sick bay in the *Ranger*, then off Yokohama, an' I tell you, pards, 'twas no use pipin' my number, 'cause I was nigh on passin in my enlistment papers for a long cruise aloft," continued Brown. "Consumption had me flat aback, and the doctor says it was no use to stow away his lush in my hold seein' that my bellows was condemned by a higher power than he could wrastle with."

"How did you pucker out of it?" asked a gunner's mate.

"Wa'all," replied Brown, "my Chinee washman came to me one mornin' an' he says to me, 'me hab got allee same Melican man medikin, do you hab go ol?' I says, 'bring it off, Chang; I buy all the same.' That afternoon Chang hove up with fourteen bottles of a lush, enough to kill or cure the whole ship's crew, an' that looked fresh in their nice wrappers. Says Chang, 'China man doctor hab got plenty more, he make heap good well with my sick, this number one medikin allee same through Yokohama.' Wa'all, I took the bottles an' told the doctor I was goin' to try one as by the sailin' orders on the bottle, and the doctor he laughed and said 'twas no good, but I done as the regulations says from the first, an' here I am, ag'in the doctor's ideas, to be sure."

With this triumphant assertion Brown looked about the circle. Then, lowering his voice, said: "Boys, I've four of those precious bottles left—ain't give 'em all away yet after I was cured—an' if you a'l think that it would not be too free with the 'old man,' suppose I go to his son there on the poop deck an' say what I have to you, an' askin' his pardon, say we want the admiral to try the stuff in my bottles, seein' that they cured my consumption."

This idea met with approval from all

Therefore Brown walked off for an interview with the admiral's son, with no little anxiety in his good heart as to the result of his mission. Approaching the lieutenant, Brown saluted, and asked for permission to state his reasons for doing so. This was readily granted, and Brown spoke out.

"Seeing that I was once cured of consumption, lieutenant, I make bold to ask if I can tell you how, an' why I've the reasons for wishing you to use on your father what was my salvation."

In a few moments the lieutenant had Brown's story out, and much to the latter's gratification, granted a ready permission to him. It did not take Brown long to run to his duffy box, get the bottles of medicine, and return to the lieutenant with them.

"I'm afeared that the doctors will kick ag'in the use of this blessed stuff, an' what will you do, sir," said Brown, as he placed the medicine in the cabin orderly's hands to be taken into the admiral's room.

"I will attend to that, Brown, and rest assured that your remedy will have a fair trial in spite of any opposition. It will not harm my father, judging from your statement and the opinion of the Medical officers of the *Ranger*."

"Thank you, sir, an' God help the admiral to weather his trouble, is the prayer of all the ship," said Brown, as the lieutenant turned to enter the cabin.

There was no cessation in the storm that evening. The gale howled through the rigging in wild, discordant tones; the great ship labored through the white-capped mountains of water threatened to engulph her with each burst of their storm-whipped crests. Within the admiral's cabin the Argand lights, the comfortable furniture, and the numerous evidences of the admiral's wanderings over land and water, as displayed in choice bric-a-brac and trimmings, gave to the room a warm, snug appearance, most pleasing this wild night to those within. In his stateroom lay the admiral, made comfortable by all that loving hands and willing hearts could suggest. By his side sat his son, who in quiet voice was recounting to his father the interview with Brown, and the opposition met with from the doctors when the idea of giving this new medicine was broached.

"You were sleeping at the time, father, and therefore missed a laughable scene, made so, in spite of your condition, by the intense dislike displayed by the doctors for this 'new-fangled stuff,' the 'patent liquid,' which they declared with their consent should never be given to you. Well, I cut the matter short by saying that I would take all the responsibility, and with your permission would administer it. That I obtained when I found you awake, and now you are under way with the first bottle as per directions. I am satisfied, dear father, that it will do you good, a premonition filling my heart that at last we have found the means of arresting the burning fever and hacking cough which have been troubling you so much."

The admiral's reply was cut short by a severe spell of coughing, during which he spat blood, and when finished sank back exhausted. But the grateful look which he bestowed on his son was an additional assurance of belief in that which the admiral had at first sight dubbed as a possible but doubtful means of doing him any good. But laying aside his dislike for any but old-established remedies, the admiral acquiesced in his son's request, and now, after this last spell, admitted that the effect of the dose had softened the dreaded severity of the racking cough.

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Three weeks later found the *Nomad* making the harbor of Montevideo. After severe and prolonged weather she had rounded the Cape and was now standing in the harbor for the purpose of recoaling and watering. To one given to the study of human lineaments the faces of those aboard the flagship this bright morning would have afforded infinite scope for contemplation. But the source of each man's happiness flowed from the same fountain of grateful joy. The beloved admiral was the cause of this. And why? If you could have seen the admiral this bright morning, dear reader, your answer would have been easily found in his face. A changed man was he. Victory was perched on his guidons! the dread enemy was slowly retreating! The fight was a severe one, but with no cessation in vigilant action and careful application of the contents of four bottles the admiral had turned the flank of consumption, and was slowly but surely driving him off the field with a power which astounded the doctors and filled all hearts with joy and thankfulness.

What was this then that had won the victory for the seaman Brown, and was now leading the admiral's shattered forces to the same grand result? When asked this question by one of his officers on duty, in Montevideo, the admiral, slowly lifting his hand, replied, "I would that in letters of gold, and so placed that all the world could read them, the name of this great remedy could be shown, that prolonged my life when I discovered it—The Golden Medical Discovery! Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y.; the man who has given to his fellow men the greatest relief from all ills that mortal flesh is heir to!"

"This is the name of the contents of that bottle on my table, and God bless the man who has found the secret of filling it with a vital tonic at once purifying and strengthening, wholesome and thorough in its results, and claiming, in my humble opinion, nothing for itself that it cannot reasonably perform. Nature's ally against the abuse of man!"

Well might the admiral sing the praises of that which had so unexpectedly rescued him from a fatal illness. When the ship anchored the first commission for the admiral's son to execute was a large purchase of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which, as the admiral sadly admitted, he had seen in every port the world around and had only admired as an evidence of the energy and enterprise of an American who could thus place his Golden Medical Discovery in every nook and corner of the globe. But now he was one more to testify to the wonderful power of this medicine, and certainly did so in Montevideo, by praising it up to all the high officials who visited him.

A week later and the *Nomad* sailed for Boston direct. What the condition of the admiral was when she arrived there is shown in his letter above. Let it be recorded to the credit of the doctors on the flagship that they were completely cured of all dislike for the Golden Medical Discovery, used it faithfully on the voyage to Boston, and landed, through its wonderful power, the admiral completely restored; and more than one poor fellow who started out in the sick bay of the *Nomad*. What stanch friends the Golden Medical Discovery made in that ship!

The above, reader, is an outline of the story, spun by the admiral to his friend when they met in Montevideo. We will not touch on other portions of his interesting recital of his cruise in general, our aim being to record his testimony for the greatest wonder in medical science that this nineteenth century of surprising developments has produced.

From the wonderful power of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery over that terribly fatal disease, consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs, when first offering this new world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought favorably of calling it his "consumption cure," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine that from its wonderful combination of germ-destroying, as well as tonic, or strengthening, alterative or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, diuretic, pectoral and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all chronic diseases of the liver, blood, kidneys and lungs. Golden Medical Discovery 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 disease germs in the 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, rose rash, boils, carbuncles, sore eyes, scrofulous sores and swellings, white swellings, goitre or thick neck, and enlarged glands.

"The blood is the life." Thoroughly cleanse this fountain of health by using Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and soundness of constitution are established.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, short breath, consumptive night-sweats and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. In the cure of bronchitis, severe coughs and consumption, it has astonished the medical faculty, and eminent physicians pronounce it the greatest medical discovery of the age. The nutritive properties possessed by cod liver oil are trifling when compared with those of the Golden Medical Discovery. It rapidly builds up the system and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by wasting diseases.

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The reader will pardon the foregoing digression, prompted by our admiration for a remedy that performs such marvelous cures, and permit us to say that when the admiral returned to his home in New York the only cloud cast upon the happiness of the reunion with his family was caused by the continued illness of his eldest son, a young man of twenty-four, whose disease, when the admiral sailed from Montevideo, had been reported as succumbing to the treatment of the family doctor. But his father thought it otherwise; the unfortunate young man was suffering severely from chronic disease of the kidneys and bladder. Before leaving Boston the admiral had purchased a copy of Dr. Pierce's book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." He read this valuable book thoroughly, and upon his arrival home had made up his mind as to the future treatment for his son. The latter was sent to the famous Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., conducted by Dr. R. V. Pierce, and his competent staff of specialists, where, under skillful treatment, the sufferer soon found relief and a permanent cure.

A novelty in the utilization of wire fences consists in insulating one of the continuous wires, and connecting its ends with the opposite poles of a battery. Animals coming in contact with this wire will receive a shock from the electric current, which will effectually deter them, it is said, from attempting to break down or over-ride fences of this description.

If one ear, the left, for example, be fatigued by listening to a long, pure note, and the hearer then try to estimate the direction of the sound, he will imagine it to be further to the left than it is, and vice versa.

Life in the Texas Wilds.

A pair of buckskin legging sreaching to the waist and fringed on the outer seams a blue flannel shirt and jaunty black tie, a leather belt exposing the bone handle of a dirk-knife and the ivory handle of a Colt's seven-shooter, constituted, with the exception of a hat the exterior outfit of George W. Symonds, a noted Texan ranger, who arrived in Philadelphia on the 12th of May. The broad sombrero, worn further back on the head than is usual with the head ornament in the North, was of heavy gray felt, with a band nearly three inches deep of twisted silk cord, surmounted with silver ornaments, the lower and upper surfaces of the wide brim being also decorated with a silver band. In appearance Mr. Symonds is of a slender and wiry build, of medium height, with thin, prominent features and bright, intelligent eyes, giving an amiable and good-natured appearance to his countenance. His straight black hair, parted high in the forehead and combed back, falls down over his shoulders. When he strolled through the streets he was an object of much curiosity and of much interest as he told stories of frontier life to a knot of newly-made friends in the smoking room of the hotel.

In conversation with a reporter he said he had obtained a short furlough from military duty and took advantage of the opportunity to come North on a hasty tour of inspection, more with a view to the enjoyment of a holiday than any other purpose. He is stationed at Camp King, about fourteen miles from Fort Davis, with Company D, Frontier Battalion of the State troops, and is also in the employ of the Federal Government as a scout and guide. He anticipates a discharge from the former position, on account of the incompatibility of the double employment.

When asked if he could throw any light upon the present surroundings of General Crook and his command in the Sierra Madre Mountains, for whose safety in the present campaign grave fears are felt, he said that while he was familiar with the country he was uncertain as to the precise number of the Indians engaged and their chiefs. He thought there were about one hundred and fifty "bucks," with their squaws and papooses, composed entirely of renegade Apaches from the Mexican reservation. When an Indian crosses the borders of a reservation without a pass-port, and especially if he be armed, it is the presumption that he is bent upon some warlike expedition, at least is actuated by dangerous motives. He said that in his opinion the apprehensions expressed as to the possible treachery of the Indian allies were entirely groundless. "I understand," said he, "that Bow Legs, a Seminole, and Juan Jose are the chiefs of the Indians under General Crook's command and they are thoroughly reliable. Juan Jose is a Sankawa, a mixture of Mexican and white with a little Indian." "A 'greaser, then," suggested the reporter. "A 'greaser!'" replied the Texan. "It would't be well for any one to say Juan Jose was a 'greaser.' That is his sensitive point. If a newspaper called him that he would depopulate a city rather than let the guilty man escape. He is friendly to the soldiers, but touch him on his sensitive point and he would be a bad outfit."

"I think he is honest, though," continued the scout, "and he has with him now, under General Crook, two companies of White Pine Indians. They are serviceable and good fighters, although they are now 'caballo,' that is they are foot Indians, not mounted, as the others are. Yes, I have more faith in their being able to put down an Indian outbreak than I have in the troops although General Crook is a brave man, full of ambition, and fully posted on the devious tactics of Indian warfare."

Branching off the subject into a desultory talk about the customs of frontier life and its attractions to men whose personal characteristics displayed no peculiar affinity, and of the peculiar methods of the hostile Indians, Symonds said that he was first identified with Company E, a troop of Texan Rangers, under Captain Nevill, who killed Sam Bass, the notorous desperado and for years one of the most dangerous men in the State. At that time the part of the country in the neighborhood of Camp Davis was full of Indians and there were no settlements outside of the posts. The company of Rangers, 25 in number, were stationed at Mooskie's Ranch, six miles from Fort Davis, the county seat. On the night of their arrival at their new barracks a ball was given in the town in their honor. "The guests," said he, "were Mexicans, cowboys, gamblers and the regulation frontier crowd, who come on horseback as is the custom, and tied their animals in the corral. A bountiful supper was provided on tables outside and the dancing was in full blast upstairs. During its progress an Indian walked in, took a general survey of the surroundings, measured the 'outfit' pretty thoroughly in his own mind and quietly departed.

While the music was playing and the noise and laughter was at its height in the ball room a party of Indians stole down the mountains, collected all the horses of the revelers and gathering up the supper departed as silently as they came. The band was led by Victorio—King Victorio, as styled himself—and he was the greatest of all the Indian chiefs. It is said that he not only could talk Spanish and English, but he could write them, some people even declaring that he was educated at one of the missions. "It is the custom of the tribes to travel at night along the tops of the mountains, so that they keep the canyons in full view, and they would not cross one if they could travel twenty-five miles to avoid it. But in 1880 Victoria, with 250 bucks, superbly mounted and fully armed, made a descent straight through the canyons, defying the soldiers and the forts. He bivouacked on the plains and made no attempt at concealing his presence. Ten of us, with Captain Nevill, started in pursuit, and when his scouts reported that the Big Texans were in the rear he abanded his plans of pillage and retreated into Mexico. He was more afraid of the Big Texans than the American army. He was afterwards killed in Mexico by General Terressas and his band dispersed, the remnant of which we overtook and killed. By the way, Flipper, the colored graduate at West Point, who was cashiered from the army is now a brigadier general in Mexico and receives the honors of a Castilian. When a peon speaks to a Castilian he not only doffs his hat, but throws it on the ground while the conversation lasts."

Assassin.

"Assassin" is a a corruption of the world *hashshasheen*, a name applied to a notorious military and religious sect that flourished at the time of the Crusades, because they were supposed to be addicted to the use of hasheesh, or Indian hemp. The supreme head of the Assassins was called a delegate which was corrupted into the "Old Man of the mountain." When he required the service of any of his people, he first intoxicated them with hasheesh; and, when the fumes of the weed had transported them into a fool's paradise, they were ready for any deed of blood. The Assasins flourished in Syria until the end of the thirteenth century, when they were extirpated by Bibars.

AGRICULTURE.

Milking.—If there is cause for particular care and watchfulness on the part of the husbandman who employs help it is most assuredly with those who do the milking of his cows. The manner of milking has a more powerful influence on the productiveness of the cow than most dairymen are aware of. A slow and careless milker soon dries up the best cow. The first requisite for a good milker is utter cleanliness; the udder should therefore be carefully washed before milking if the cow has been lying in a yard or stable. The milker should begin gradually and very gently, but should steadily increase the rapidity of the operation until the udder is emptied, using a pail large enough to hold the milk without changing. Cows are very sensitive, and the pail cannot be changed without leading the cow more or less to withhold her milk. The greatest care should be taken to strip the last drop, and it should be done rapidly. If any milk is left it is re-absorbed into the system, or else become caked and diminishes the capacity of the udder. If gentle and mild treatment is observed, the operation is one of pleasure to the cow; but if an opposite course is pursued, if at every restless movement caused by pressing a sore teat the adimal is harshly spoken to, she will be likely to kick, and thus form a habit which it will be difficult to break. Avoid change of milkers, and be loth to part with a good one

Kindness to Stock.—Occasionally we see domestic animals that are as wild as foxes, and at the approach of man manifest the greatest alarm. This is usually caused by ill-treatment on the part of some one in the past. It is a positive disadvantage to have animals treated unkindly, it matters not whether they be horses, sheep, or cattle, the results are the same. They will not eat so well; they are likely to be restless; they will not grow as fast as they should and there is a constant loss from this wholly unnecessary cause. Therefore, we say, treat your animals with the greatest kindness, and don't allow any one to strike, kick or abuse them. Your animals will always give you a cordial welcome when they have no reason for expecting abuse. Treat them kindly, and they will reward you well for it by bringing into your pockets more profits for their keeping.

Care of Wagon Wheels.—The severest strain in the cart or carriage comes upon the wheels. The felloes especially are exposed to alternate mud and drought, according to the prevailing weather. The paint soon wears off and the wood absorbs the water from every mud puddle through which the vehicle is driven. In a dry time the wood shrinks, and the tire gets loose. The remedy is a new setting of the tire, and a bill from the blacksmith. It is much cheaper to clean up the carriage occasionally, and giving the wheel a dressing of linseed oil as hot as it can be put on. The wood will absorb a good deal of the oil, and will swell the rim so as to make the tire tight. It will prevent the rotting of the wood, and make long-lived wheels. When the wheels have soaked up all the oil they will take, put on a good coat of paint.

It is an injury to plants to frequently water on the surface; to water thoroughly when the plants require it is essential.

Reflection will convince any one that a pot full of soil and a mass of roots in the centre cannot receive sufficient water to wet the roots thoroughly, if applied on the top of the pot in moderate quantities daily. It is time saved once a week to place the plants in a deep vessel of water; keep in the water until the air bubbles cease, and also syringe over and under the leaves; it will keep the plants healthy, as does the evening dew.

In feeding lambs for the market it is less important that they come early than that they are kept growing without check from lack of food. After the lamb is ten days or two weeks old it will usually begin to eat something besides it's mother's milk. No grain is better than whole oats placed in shallow troughs where the lambs can run and the old sheep cannot. A very little grain fed in this way will bring greater profit than if fed to any other kind of stock. The best lambs are always salable at fancy prices, while stunted specimens are often a drug and do not pay expenses.

Chickens, when first hatched, should not be hurried out of the setting nest. For twenty-four hours at least from the time the earliest commence to show themselves, it is better to leave them under or with the hen mother. They need no food for from a day to a day and a half usually. When they get strong enough to venture from beneath their mother's wings, it is time to move the breed.

When cows are fed with a liberality that develops a full flow of milk, they will not overload with a food so little concentrated as green grass. The fact that they do overload is an evidence that their previous food was too scanty for profit, and consequently that loss had been endured on account of it. When a change is to be made the herd should be admitted gradually to the new feed, and they should be supplied with all the salt and water they desire.

When the subsoil is loose, open and gravelly, subsoiling is unnecessary; upon such land it is generally sufficient to turn over the fertile surface soil and to go no deeper with a plow than the soil can be manured. Gradually, as the soil can be enriched, the plow may go deeper, but much injury may result by plowing a thin, gravelly soil too deeply at first.

The cattle of the Pampas are computed at 20,000,000. They are the descendants of a bull and eight cows, which were brought there by two Portuguese brothers in 1553. It is only near Buenos Ayres that they have been crossed with finer stock. The old herds are ill-shaped and ugly.

Layering consists simply in bending down a branch and keeping it in contact with or buried to a small depth in the soil, until roots are formed. The connection with the parent plant may then be served. Many plants can be far more easily propagated thus than by cuttings.

Mix one-third plaster of paris with two-thirds of corn meal and place it where the rats (but not the chickens) can get it. It causes death by absorbing the juices of the stomach.

In many parts of Spain farming operations have made little or no progress since the expulsion of the Moors. The same sort of plow is used now as then, oxen tread out the corn after the ancient Orlental fashion, and women separate the chaff from the corn by tossing the grain up in the air during a breeze of wind.

Northern manufacturers and capitalists are sending their agents to Georgia and other Southern States to buy up forest lands. Thirty thousand acres of woodland in one body have been bought in Northern Georgia. It is suggested that the Legislature should pass a law to prevent the wholesale destruction of the forests.

DOMESTIC.

Delicious Coffee.—In coffee-growing countries, where the berry makes but a short journey from the bush to the mouth, this process is not necessary; and in the mountains of St. Domingo, the native darkies make coffee in very quick fashion. They take the fresh berries and parch them for a few minutes, then crush them in a mortar—and for each person put a tablespoonful of fragrant fragments into a conical-shaped bag; the exact number of coffee-cups full of boiling water is measured out and poured twice through the bag. Thus completes the process, and the result is—"nectar." But some one comes forward with an air of authority and says: Take a coffee-cup of the best Java coffee browned to the color of chocolate (not scorched), ground not too fine, and mix with it half an egg. Put this into a coffee-pot, or boiler, (which is as clean as the cup you drink from) and pour over it one quart of boiling water, stirring as you put the water in; boil slowly for fifteen minutes, then stand the boiler on the back of the range ten minutes to settle; turn all coffee off from the grounds at once into an urn or coffee pot that can stand upon the stove to keep hot. Coffee loses its flavor by standing on the grounds longer than half an hour, and should be very hot to be good.

To Make Negus.—To every pint of port wine allow one quart of boiling water, one-quarter pound of sugar, one lemon, grated nutmeg to taste. As this beverage is more usually drunk at children's parties than at any other, the wine need not be very old or expensive for the purpose, a new, fruity wine answering very well for it. Put the wine into a jug, rub some lumps of sugar (equal to a quarter pound) on the lemon-rind until all the yellow part of the skin is absorbed, then squeeze the juice and strain it. Add the sugar and lemon-juice to the port wine, with the grated nutmeg; pour over it the boiling water, cover the jug, and, when the beverage has cooled a little, it will be fit for use. Negus may also be made of sherry, or any other sweet white wine, but is more usually made of port than of any other beverage. Sufficient—Allow one pint of wine, with the other ingredients in proportion for a party of nine or ten children.

Creame Patissiere.—Put the yelks of six eggs and two teaspoonfuls of sifted flour into a stew-pan. Add gradually to it a pint and a half of boiling cream and a pinch of salt; then place it on a moderate fire, stirring it with a spatula till it begins to thicken, when you take it off, continuing to stir it, in order to make it perfectly smooth. Then put it back on the fire, stirring it for five or six minutes, until it is set. Put a quarter of a pound of butter in a pan on the fire, skim it, and continue it on the fire till it has acquired a light-brown color, when you instantly mix it with the cream, after which add to it a quarter of a pound of grated cocoa paste; together with four ounces of macaroons coarsely broken up. You may flavor it with a little maraschino or orange-flavor water. In case the cream should be too stiff add a little more cream; if the contrary, the yelks of two eggs.

Silver in constant use should be washed every day in a pan of suds made of good white soap and warm water, drying it with old soft linen cloths. Twice a week (after this washing) give it a thorough brightening with finely-powdered whiting, mixed to a thin paste with alcohol, rubbing longer and harder where there are stains. Then wipe this off and polish with clean, soft old linen.

The plaid flannels which are offered at surprisingly low prices at this season of the year make desirable covers for comforters. They are so firm that they do not need to be tacked very closely, and can be easily ripped apart and washed when it is necessary. Although one would prefer to be engaged in sewing on muslin and summer garments, it is nevertheless true that it is a good time now to consider the needs of another winter.

Insect Destroyer.—We see it stated that the best insect destroyer known is alum water. All you are required to do is to put the alum into hot water and let it boil till all the alum is dissolved, then apply it hot with a brush to all cracks, closets, bedsteads, and other places where insects are found. Ants, bedbugs, cockroaches and other creeping things are killed by it, while it has no danger of poisoning the family or injuring property.

The staining of bricks red is effected by melting one ounce of glue in a gallon of water, then adding a piece of alum as large as an egg, one-half pound of Venetian red, and one pound of Spanish brown; redness or darkness is increased by using more red or brown. For coloring black, heat the bricks and dip in fluid asphaltum or in a hot mixture of linseed oil and asphalt.

Durable and pretty covers for a bureau are made of drab aida canvas, with the edge finished with deep scallops crocheted of macreme cord, or make the cover so large that the edge will fall over the edge of the bureau. After the canvas is fringed to the depth of an inch, overcast the canvas so that it will not ravel. A narrow border of worsted above the fringe is a pretty addition.

Pickled Eggs.—The eggs should be boiled hard (about ten minutes) and then divested of their shells; when cold put them in jars and cover with vinegar in which have been boiled the usual spices for pickling. The the jars down tight with oiled brown paper. This is an excellent pickle to be eaten with cold meat, etc.

Hard Pomatum.—Lard and mutton suet, of each one pound; white wax four ounces. Melt with as gentle a heat as possible; skim and strain, and clear from the dregs which are deposited on standing; and one ounce of essence of bergamot and pour in moulds.

Repelling Moths.—If fine cut tobacco be sprinkled under the edge of carpets, and under those places where bureaus, book-cases and the like make it dark, the moths will be prevented from laying their eggs in them, as it will drive them away.

Cream Tea Cakes.—One quart of flour and a teaspoonful of salt, one pint of sour cream, and a half cup of melted butter, half spoonful of saleratus in a spoonful of hot water. Mix lightly in dough, mould in small cakes and bake in buttered tins.

Stair Rods.—To clean stair rods, use woolen cloth wet with water and dipped in sifted coal ashes; afterwards rub with a dry cloth.

The effect of the vibrations of sound is very peculiar. Here is an example: A plate of glass or metal may be held between the finger and thumb at one corner, having been previously strewn over with fine sand, then a fiddle-bow be drawn near one of its angles, the sand becomes agitated, and finally resolves itself into the form of a Latin cross. If the bow be drawn near the middle of one of the sides, a St. Andrew's cross will be formed.

A man, or one of the lower animals, compelled to breathe for half an hour an atmosphere containing 1.779 of carbonic acid, absorbs that gas in such quantities that one-half the red blood corpuscles combine with it, and become incapable of absorbing oxygen.

HUMOROUS.

Two New Yorkers, traveling South, were waiting in the depot at Memphis, and talking about the needs of the South, and they had been at it three-quarters of an hour, when a long-haired man in an old sombero and an "overflowed" look in his face, stepped up and said:

"Gentlemen, you was talking about the south?"

"Yes, sir."

"You were talking about her prospects, progress and needs?"

"We were, sir."

"Well, now, I ain't so well posted on her prospects and progress, but if you want to know the great present need of the South, just invite me out to take a whisky straight!"

Advance Step In Dentistry

Havana, Cuba.—The most popular dentist of this city, Dr. D. Francisco Garcia, member of the Royal University, states that in all cases of troublesome neuralgia, arising from the teeth, his patrons are recommended to use St. Jacob's Oil, and the most satisfactory cures have followed. It is a specific for toothache, earache, bodily pains, and proof against household accidents.

"What time does the State road train leave?" asked a lady of a railroad man. "Two forty-five," was the ready reply. "Well, I declare," she said, with a puzzled look covering her face. "Atlanta is the strangest place I ever saw about giving information." "Why so?" asked the railroad man. "Because, just now I asked a gentleman what hour the train left, and he said a quarter to three, and now you say two forty-five; I can't understand it to save my life." The man walked off leaving her to study out the problem.

Bay City, Mich., Feb. 3, 1880

I think it my duty to send you a recommend for the benefit of any person wishing to know whether Hop Bitters are good or not. I know they are good for general debility and indigestion; strengthen the nervous system and make new life. I recommend my patients to use them.

DR. A. PRATT.

When Bass moved into an apartment house, Fogg remarked to Mrs. B., "Quite appropriate, Mrs. Bass; sweet to the suites you know." Fenderson, who was present, thought it was a pretty nice compliment; so when he saw Bass next day he thought he would try it. "I hear you have moved into a family hotel," he began; "quite appropriate, flat to the flats, you know." And Fenderson still wonders why Bass should get mad over a remark that had made Mrs. B. smile so sweetly.

Gentleman—"You ask me for a small gift, and do not even take off your hat from your head. Is that any way to act?" Beggar—"Excuse me, most honorable sir. I dare not do it, for yonder stands a policeman. If he should see me take my hat off, it will occur to him at once that I am a beggar, and he will arrest me. At present, as we are now, he merely supposes that we are two old acquaintances having a friendly chat."

An Editor's Testimonial.

A. M. Vaughn, editor of the "Greenwich Review," Greenwich, O., writes: Last January I met with a very severe accident, caused by a runaway horse. I used almost every kind of salve to heal the wounds, which turned to running sores, but found nothing to do me any good till I was recommended Henry's Carbolic Salve. I bought a box and it helped me at once, and at the end of two months I was completely well. It is the best salve in the market, and I never fail of telling my friends about it, and urge them to use it whenever they need a salve.

Dutcher's Catarrh Snuff cures all affections of the mucous membrane of the head and throat.

"I tell you, said a man whose character is way down below zero, "that it doesn't do no good to compel children to read the Bible. When I was a young kid they used to keep me at it half the time. I knew it all by heart afore I was fifteen; it don't do a child no good I tell yer." It was the unanimous opinion of all who knew him that his argument was unanswerable.

Mensman's Peptonized beef tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by all druggists.

Charles Moon, of Denver, swallowed a live bull-frog, six inches long and two inches across the breast, and afterwards drank a pint of whisky. The saddest thing about the affair is that it was the frog that died. Almost as depressing was one of the papers of the city calling the frog swallower a "full Moon." Perhaps the word "full" was a misprint for "fool."

That Husband of Mine

Is three times the man he was before he began using Wells' Health Renewer. $1. Druggists.

We learn from a fashion item that it is now the correct form to use a little pompadour slipper filled with white flowers, instead of the proverbial old shoe, to throw after the departing bride. From certain legends we have read, we infer that the new idea would be much safer than the old one at a Chicago wedding. The bride would be less liable to have her skull fractured.

Those who use Carboline as now improved and perfected, the great petroleum hair renewer, are always distinguished by the beautiful soft texture of the hair produced by the use of that most exquisite of all toilet preparations.

A man in California reports having seen a rattlesnake with two legs. The fact that it didn't also have two heads is evidence that the whisky might have been much worse. But perhaps the California man took only six drinks."

Frazer Axle Grease.

One greasing lasts two weeks; all others two or three days. Do not be imposed on by the bumbug stuff offered. Ask your dealer for Frazer's, with label on. Saves your horse labor and you too. It received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold everywhere.

"John is a mighty mean man," said Biggs; "he sold me a tub of butter that was strong enough to go alone, but I got rid of it. I sold it to my brother; and the best of it is I got more than I paid John for it."

Toccoa City, Ga.—Dr. J. P. Newman says: "Brown's Iron Bitters are very popular and their use always results satisfactorily."

"One touch of nature," etc. Street preacher—"I now ask, brethren, what can I do to move you in this world of wickedness?" Array—"Send round the at, guv'nor. That'll move 'em."

Walcott, the gentleman who ate thirty brace of quails in thirty days, was relieved from any disagreeable stomach troubles by using Gastrine, and took nothing else during the task. Sold by druggists.

"Confound the dog!" he said, "I'll settle his hash for him when I go down there to see Kate to-night." And he proceeded to saturate the seat of his pants with strychnine.

"Three new asylums for the insane are to be built at once in Indiana." We didn't suppose that dudeism was making converts so rapidly in that State.

One of the most ingenious adaptations of electricity, recently introduced, is that by which machinery when in motion may be instantly stopped—as in the case of an engine. A wire rope, coiled around the stem of the throttle valve of the engine, carries a weight which is held in place by a rest, and the whole arrangement is such that the passing of an electric current along a wire releases this rest and causes the weight to fall. The tension thus thrown upon the wire rope acts upon the throttle valve, cuts off the supply of steam, and consequently stops the machinery. Buttons with wire connections, are placed in different parts of the works, and on pressing any one of these the passage of an electric current acts