Served by a Dutchman.

On a gloomy day in the month of November, a traveler on horse-back stopped at the door of an inn in the village of Rouelle which adjoins the park of Malmaison. The hostess went out to receive him, and having given his horse to the stable-boy, he ordered dinner. He was shown into the best room in the house, and the busy host set about preparing the repast. In a few minutes another traveler on horse-back stopped at the inn and also ordered his dinner.

"I am very sorry I cannot accomodate you," said the hostess: "but everything we have in the house has been bespoke by a gentleman who arrived a few minutes before you."

"Go up stairs," said the traveler, "and tell your guest I shall be obliged to him if he will permit me to share his dinner and I will defray my portion of the expense."

The hostess delivered the message to the first traveler, who politely replied:

"Tell the gentleman I shall be glad of his company, but that it is not my practice to accept payment from persons whom I invite to dine with me."

The second traveler accordingly went up stairs, and having expressed his acknowledgments for the kind reception he had received, they both sat down to the table.

The dinner was as cheerful as could be expected, considering the short acquaintance of the parties; but during the desert, when some excellent wine was placed before them, the conversation became more unrestrained, and the second traveler ventured to ask his obliging Amphitryon what had brought him into that part of the country, where he appeared to be a stranger.

"I have been ordered here," he replied, "by the cardinal."

"By the cardinal!" resumed his companion. "Pardon my curiosity, sir, if I inquire whether you have given his eminence any offence?"

"By no means," replied the first traveler; and it is only to free myself from any such imputation that I have come here. The fact is, there has been published at Rochelle, my native town, a virtulent satire upon the public conduct and personal character of the cardinal, several copies of which have been addressed to the king, and though I never wrote a single word that has appeared in print, I am unjustly accused of being the author of this pamphlet. Nothing obtains such ready belief as the whisperings of folly and ill-nature, and I have therefore lost no time in obeying the summons of his eminence in the hope of effectually refuting the charge that has been brought against me."

"Sir," said his companion, with an expression of marked anxiety, "return thanks to kind Providence for the fortunate incident that introduced you to me to-day. I have also been summoned hither by the cardinal, and for no other purpose I am convinced than that of beheading you."

A thrill of horror passed through the the frame of the person to whom these words were addressed.

"Yes, sir," resumed the speaker, "my task would have been to behead you. I am the executioner of a neighboring town, and whenever the cardinal has any secret act of vengeance to perform, I receive orders to repair to the castle. The particulars I have just heard you relate, together with the hour of your appointment here, all convince me beyond doubt that you are marked out as a victim. But fear nothing, I will secure your escape. Order your horse instantly, and go with me. I will acquit myself of the debt of gratitude which your courtesy has imposed upon me."

The horror and alarm of the poor traveler may be more easily conceived than described. He instantly ordered the horse to be saddled, and having paid the bill he and his companion set out, taking a private road through the wood of Bertrand.

"Do you see," said the guide, as they approached the castle, "that grated window, which almost reaches the crannies of the central turret? In that dungeon sentences against which there is no appeal are pronounced and executed, and the mutilated bodies hurled down into the moat below, where they are speedily destroyed by quicklime. Neglect not to observe my instructions. Conceal yourself behind that hedge, and if within the space of an hour you see a light glimmering at the window which I have pointed out, then you may conclude that I am ordered here to execute vengeance upon another; but if, on the contrary, you see no light, rely on it you yourself are the intended victim. In that case, lose not an in tant. Profit by the darkness of the night and the swiftness of your horse. Gain the frontier, and there plead your cause as you see fit; but permit me to tell you that it is absurd to justify yourself against the imputation of an offence which you have not committed; for, where despotism reigns, truth and justice are powerless."

Having expressed unbounded gratitude to his tutelar saint, the traveler withdrew to his hiding place. The suspicions of the cardinal's agent proved well founded. No light appeared at the window of the turret, and at the expiration of an hour the traveler galloped off. He immediately quitted France, and did not venture back until after the death of the cardinal.

On returning to his native country, his first business was to visit the inn of Rouelle, and to make inquiries respecting his benefactor, who, however, had not been heard of for several years. He then related his adventure, which became a local tradition, and has conferred celebrity on the inn of Rouelle, known by the sign of the "White Horse." The room in which the two travelers dined is shown to this day, and is called the "Room of the Good Help."

Coal.

There are few countries in the world—except, perhaps, Eastern Australia—where coal is so extensively developed as in Borneo. Thick seams crop out in innumerable places on the coast and on the banks of the rivers. At some of the streams of North Borneo he has seen water-worn and rounded fragments of coal forming the entire shingle bed of the channel. In some places, again there are outcrops with seams of good coal twenty-six feet thick. The coal formation is the one prevailing rock of the coast. It forms the principal outcrop about Sarawak. At Labuan, also, no other rock can be seen. Lining the banks of the Bruni river he saw only picturesque hills of very old carboniferous shale. All the grand scenery of the entrance to the port of Gaya is made up of escarpment of coal rocks, and at Kirdat it is the same. In Eastern Australia and in Tasmania beds of coal of very different age lie close together, and the same is the case in Borneo.

It is not the acreage you sow, but the crop produced which tells.

"Is traveling good for the health?" asks an exchange. We suppose so. Look how much better Eno feels than if he had stayed in New York as Mr. Fish did.

A valuable practical fact receives additional support from experiments on the influence of sunshine upon the vitality of the germs of microbes as conducted by M. E. Duclaux. He cultivated *Tyrothrix scober* in milk and Leibig's extract and found that the light of the sun is 150 times more destructive than its heat, thus fully confirming its hygienic properties.

FARM NOTES.

Small vs. Large Farms.—Our own notion is that small farms, well cultivated, are almost invariably the most profitable; and hence, we firmly believe (what has so often been asserted,) that if many a farmer would sell half or two-thirds of the acres he now occupies, and poorly tills and manages, and devote his entire time and energies to the care and cultivation of the remainder, he would derive far more profit from his labor and investment, with much less vexation of spirit. The fact is, as somebody truly asserts, we have too many farmers who are "land poor"—who have so much land they cannot make a living. Paradoxical as this may appear, it applies truthfully to many a naturally fertile and productive locality. When such farmers have learned that it is not economy to own more land than they can till in the most profitable manner, so that it will pay for the money expended in keeping it free from taxes, weeds, and other encumbrances, they will have solved the problem of ease in practical rural life. The happiest and thriftiest farmers we have ever known lived on farms of from ten to one hundred acres, every foot of which was made to count. On the other hand, the farmer who has so many broad acres that he cannot walk over them daily—where rods of fence corners are never cultivated or otherwise utilized—lives a life of anxiety and worry. Instead of working like slaves and living in a miserly manner, in order to "run a big farm," or purchase "all the land that joins them," it would be wise for hosts of farmers to sell off some of their broad acres, concentrate their efforts upon limited areas, and look more to the comfort and happiness of their households, and the proper education of their children. Even if large farms were the most profitable (which we deny) small ones are to be preferred for many and cogent reasons, not the least of which are the comfort, peace and general welfare of the owners and their families.

Best Time to Mow Grasses.—Since farmers still continue to sow together clover and timothy as the general hay crop, there has to be a small sacrifice of the one or the other in cutting. The best time to cut clover, so as to get the most nutrition with the least proportion of mere crude indigestible matter, is as soon as it is in full bloom. But the best time to secure the same end from timothy is when the seed is in the milk state; when the root has drawn from the soil the elements necessary to the perfection of the seed and these are held in the sap of the plant, which renders the whole plant more digestible than when the seed has been more nearly perfected. There is at least a week's difference in the time of the two grasses being in the best condition and it is best to allow some clover to waste than to cut timothy too soon. Clover and orchard grass or green grass or rye grass come more together in time for cutting; or orchard grass and green grass, and rye grass and clover come together. Clover among timothy is valuable after mowing in shading and sheltering the roots of timothy from the hot sunshine, before the roots throw up another stock or blades for the fall growth, which seldom shoot out in head, though last year we noticed some few heads in the second crop of timothy.

Cures for Scours.—It is not unfrequently the case that young calves will be troubled with the scours, which will cause them to fall away in flesh quite rapidly if they are not attended to in season. A remedy said to be a never-failing one, is to give the calf a fresh egg beaten up. Another remedy is mentioned by a farmer's wife, who says that three tablespoonfuls of ground Java coffee given to a cow with feed will cure the scours, and a less quantity given to a calf or pig will never fail to produce the desired result. Both of them are simple remedies and generally within the reach of most farmers. It will be well to bear them in mind, to be tried in case occasion should require.

Natural vegetable acids do not harm milk, but the artificial acid of fermenting food introduces an element into the consumption that it is not possible for nature to neutralize, and hence affects the milk. The amount of ferment may be small and do little injury, but if carried beyond a certain point will have a deleterious effect, which experiment, time and again, has demonstrated.

The "hot water cure" to hard milking cows may be applied in this way: Before milking, put two or three handfuls of hot water upon each teat, as hot as the hand will bear. After giving the teats a thorough soaking, wipe lightly with a dry cloth, or strip with the hand until there is no danger of the water dripping into the pail; then milk at once. By this means a hard milker can be milked in half the usual time.

The dairying industry in the Northwestern states alone has grown into great magnitude, in which millions of dollars are invested, and thousands of farmers deeply interested. They have a right to demand protection against spurious articles being placed on the markets, while purporting to be genuine. And the public also have the right of being protected against the machinations of unprincipled sharpers.

Labor would be much cheaper if tools were sharper. Solomon said long ago, "When the axe is dull, then must he put forth more strength." But he added in the same connection, "Wisdom is profitable to direct," thus hinting pretty plainly his opinion that a man who had any sense wouldn't be caught using a dull axe.

The following quantities are given by an eminent authority, who says ten pounds of timothy, twelve pounds of June grass or blue grass, ten pounds of red clover and six pounds of alsike clover should be sown on one acre. The kind to sow depends on circumstances.

In setting out cabbage or tomato plants, it pays well, even in field culture, to twist or wrap a piece of paper about the stems and fasten it with a stone or a lump of soil. Plants so treated are safe from the cut worm.

Don't wash the sheep. The name or designation of washed wool has ceased to have any charm, and the sooner the practice of washing is entirely abandoned the better it will be for the sheep, their owners and the trade generally.

At the present rate of decrease the Maori race of New Zealand will have disappeared by the year 2000, A. D., or thereabouts. The natives numbered over one hundred thousand in Captain Cook's day. Now there are not forty-five thousand of them in all.

The great red spot on Jupiter is disappearing in a curious way. An oval white spot now covers all its central portion, leaving only a narrow ring of the red substance visible around its edge. The white spot is quite regular in form, and very nearly concentric with the red spot, which it appears to be gradually covering up. Its whiteness is not very intense, but about the same as that of the general surface of the planet near it so that as soon as it covers the red ring still remaining, all traces of the remarkable phenomenon which has been watched with so much interest for the last eight years will be entirely lost.

HOUSEHOLD.

Marquise Pudding.—Open a two pound can of preserved pears, drain them from the liquid; cut them smal and run them through a sieve; and hal a pint of white sugar syrup. Cut up two pineapples into small slices, then into small dice. Add their weight of sugar and a pint of water; simmer half an hour; set aside to cool. Boil half a pound of dried cherries in half a pint of sirup and cool. Surround the icecream freezer with ice, put the pear pulp in it and work it until partly frozen; add while working the pears, with the spatula, the well beaten whites of four eggs. Drain the cherries and the pineapple from the sirup and add them, and when nearly frozen put the mixture in an ice-pudding mold. Surround it with ice and salt until wanted. If you can afford it, a pint of sweet champagne frapped and served with the puddings as a sauce will be found delightful.

Work Bags.—Cheap colored silk handkerchiefs are now turned to account as work-bags, and with very good results. Two handkerchiefs are required for each bag, and should be of contrasting colors, as one is to serve as a lining. They shou'd be tightly tacked together and laid flat on the table. Then trace on them a circle as large as possible, and of course just escaping the edges and the corners. A double drawstring must then be run along this circle. It may either be put into a flat ribbon running, or a series of buttonholes may be made to hold it. If the bag is to be extra ornamental the edges of the handkerchiefs may have lace or fringe sewn to them before the bag is made up. These find a very ready sale at fancy fairs just now, as they are quite novelties.

Bread and Fruit Pudding.—Trim off the crust from a quantity of dry bread and grate the remaining white part of it; add to a pint of it one quart of hot boiled milk, two ounces of butter, four ounces of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a heaping saltspoonful of mixed ground spice. When cool, whisk into it four well-beaten eggs. Peel and slice a dozen fine firm peaches; add them to the mixture; pour it into a brown bread of deep pudding mould; place it into a pot of hot water and steam three hours. Serve either hot or cold and with an egg or cream sauce, flavored with lemon or vanilla. Canned fruits of all kinds may be used when fresh fruits are too expensive.

Snowed Eggs.—Beat up to a stiff froth, with a little pulverized sugar, the whites of six eggs. Place on the fire a pint of fresh milk which has been sweetened and flavored to taste. When the milk boils, dip out the beaten egg in tablespoonfuls and drop these, one at a time, into the boiling milk, taking them out as soon as they become set, and arranging them upon a large dish, in such form as fancy may suggest. Now remove the milk to one side of the fire, and as soon as it becomes a little cool, stir in the yolks of the eggs, adding the latter very slowly and a little at a time. As soon as the sauce becomes thick pour it around the snowed eggs. This dish should be served hot.

Potatoes with Cream.—The mistake usually made in preparing this excellent dish is that many economical housewives use cold boiled potatoes left from the preceding day. True economy would have been in boiling just enough for each meal; but for potatoes with cream, see to it that they are boiled and afterward cut up while warm, and seasoned with salt and pepper. Boil a half a pint of cream, add to it a walnut of butter, and add the potatoes to it. If milk is used, it may be thickened a little with flour.

Mirror Mounting.—A superb mirror mounting to a mahogany mantel consists of a massive circular frame, concave in center, surmounted by a wreath of carved roses and leaves with open cut center, the frame set off on each side beneath where it touches the mantel with a spray of smaller roses carved. Owing to the form and breadth of the frame the massiveness of the carved work surmounting, it has none of that heaviness which is so often a drawback to carvings on household furniture.

Tomato Catsup.—Cut your tomatoes, boil soft and rub them through a wire sieve. To four quarts of pulp add one tablespoonful salt, one teaspoon black pepper, one-half teaspoon cayenne pepper, one-half teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful cloves, and sugar to suit the taste. When nearly done add a little good strong vinegar. Boil three hours. Bottle and cork tight, seal the corks with sealing wax.

Chow-Chow.—Two gallons of green tomatoes, sliced without peeling, sprinkle salt plentyfully over them, stand over night, drain dry as possible, and add twelve good sized onions sliced, two quarts of good vinegar, two pounds of sugar two tablespoons each of ground mustard and allspice, one tablespoon of cloves, one tablespoon of black pepper; mix all thoroughly, cook until tender, but not soft enough to fall to pieces.

Pickling Ripe Tomatoes.—To one gallon of ripe tomatoes, peeled, add two tablespoonfuls of mustard, two of black pepper, two of allspice, one of salt, one of cloves; all the seasoning must be ground; cover them with vinegar, let them scald but not boil three hours. Be sure to select good, firm tomatoes for pickling.

A Movable Looking Glass.—A movable looking glass with paneled border of blue plush set with round gilded nail heads, has segmental sides, also of silvered glass in shape like the fourth part of an oval attached by hinges to the central frame, and which can be adjusted to any angle, thus bringing into view side surfaces. It may be used only for toilet, but to multiply reflections with accompanying change of appearance of ornamental articles.

Onion Flavoring.—One way to prepare onion flavoring for a vegetable soup is to take a large onion, remove the outer skin, then stick cloves into the onion and bake it until it is nicely browned. The peculiar flavor thus gained is relished by the epicure.

Chocolate Icing.—Wet one pound of white sugar with a little cold water, add the whites of three eggs slightly beaten, one-half cake grated chocolate; beat well and cook in boiling water till thickened; flavor with vanilla.

Orange Ice.—Squeeze the juice from six large oranges and lemons; pour about five gills of boiling water over the broken peel and pulp and let it stand until cool; then strain and add the water to the orange and lemon juice. Sweeten to taste with loaf sugar and freeze.

The dental processes familiar to us are not so new as may be supposed. In the museum of Corneto, on the coast of Italy, are two curious specimens of artificial teeth found in Etruscan tombs, probably dating four hundred or five hundred years before our era. The teeth were evidently taken from the mouth of some animal, and had been carefully cut and fastened to neighboring natural teeth of two young girls by means of small gold rings. The dentist's art was also applied to treating natural teeth in various ways, but the fact has hitherto escaped notice on account of the rarity of Etruscan skeletons.

Everybody's Air-Brake.

"Yes, sah," said Uncle Zach, "I'se watched it forty years an' its as I sez: De fust of May an' Christmas day of de same year allers comes on de same week day."

Further conversation proved Uncle Zach a most incredulous person. Chancing to mention Dr. Carver's feat of breaking glass balls with a rifle, he said:

"I heard 'bout dat shootin' and knowed right off it wasn't squar; dat was a Yankee trick, boss', sho's your born."

"What was the trick?"

"Dar wuz loadstone put into de glass balls, an' likewise onto de bullets; so when de bullet fly outen de gun, it an' de ball jesd drawed tergeder, which, in course, brokes de glass—dats de trick!"

Later, Uncle Zach observed a rope running along the side of the car.

"Boss, what's dat line fur?"

"To apply the air-brake in case of accident." Then we had further to explain how the force of the brake was obtained, to which Uncle Zach responded:

"Look a here boss, you sholy don't 'spect me to b'leeve dat foolishness? Why, de biggest harricane whatever blowed couldn't stop dis train, runnin' forty mile a hour, An' you think I gwine to b'leeve a little pipe full of wind under de kyars can do it? No, sah-ree!"

There are a great many Uncle Zachs who judge everything simply by appearances. The air-brake does not seem to be a very powerful thing, but power and efficiency are not necessarily equivalent to igness and pretense.

Phillip Beers, Esq., who resides at the United States Hotel, New York city, and is engaged in raising subscriptions for the New York *World* Bartholdi pedestal fund, was once upbraided by a distinguished relative who was a physician, for commending in such enthusiastic terms, a remedy that cured him of Brigh's disease eight years ago. He said: "Sir, has the medical profession with all its power and experience of thousands of years, anything that can cure this terrible disorder?" No, no, that is true, there is no mistake about it but that Warner's safe cure *is* really a wonderfully effective preparation. That remedy is an "air-brake" that every man can apply and this fact explains why it has saved so many hundreds of thousands of lives.—*Copyrighted. Used by permission of American Rural Home.*

Rattlesnake Island.

About nine miles below Columbia, S. C., is an extensive, rich and thoroughly cultivated farm, known as Green Hill, of which Mr. John C. Seegers, one of our wealthy and most progressive citizens, is the proprietor. In the midst of Green Hill is an island, called Rattlesnake Island. The name is given to it because of the millions of rattlesnakes which are bred in the midst of its impenetrable vegetable growth. Many thousands of these horrid, venomous reptiles are killed every summer, but the number never decreases. On the contrary, from summer to summer they seem to be ever increasing. Fortunately for the laborers and the live stock, these deadly reptiles never leave the island alive. From the spring of the year to the season when rattlesnakes go into winter quarters, the water which surrounds the island deters them from leaving their abode, where they sustain themselves on birds, insects and other snakes, but all day long in the summer the island banks are lined with them. The negroes on the farm carry on a large traffic in the sale of rattlesnake oil, which is applied externally for the cure of rheumatism. The negroes approach the island in batteaus, and upon nearing the banks the snakes coil up, in striking attitude, and spring their rattles, one after another, until the air is filled with their terrible notes of warning. The negroes go armed with three-pronged, long-handled forks, the sharp prongs of which they drive into a snake's head, and when death ensues the repulsive but lifeless reptile is pulled into the boat by means of the fork. The snakes are then put through a culinary process the secrets of which are known only to the medicine men among the negroes, by which a small quantity of valuable oil is extracted from each snake. This oil is sold at a high price, and it is claimed to be an infallible remedy for relief of all rheumatic pains. In the swamp lands the exposed condition of the negro laborers renders them easily subject to rheumatism, but it is a remarkable fact that not a negro on the Seegers place, where this oil is prepared and sold, has ever been known to suffer from rheumatic pains for a longer time than from the moment of attack until the application of the oil to the locality of the pain. The darkies frequently "turn an honest penny" by the sale of rattles and of young snakes, from which they have removed the poisonous fangs. This traffic in rattlesnake oil is rapidly increasing, and is becoming popular among the white sufferers from rheumatism, and to establish a monopoly in the base of supplies the negroes are negotiating with the proprietor for the purchase of Rattlesnake Island.

The Tornado.

The destructive nature of the tornado is wholly due to its compression within a limited area. A storm, if spread out over a large stretch of ground, is comparatively harmless, but upon being contracted to the limits of a few rods, as is frequently the case, attains, by the very fact of the compression, a rotary motion and great destructiveness. The forward or progressive motion of a tornado is rarely more than twenty miles an hour, while the rotary motion is never less than eighty and has been known to reach two hundred and fifty. This is determined by the laws of dynamics, as shown by the effects. Horses and wagons are carried away, sometimes for miles, houses unroofed or totally wrecked and many lives lost. In the suddenness of the approach of this dreadful visitation resides the element of danger. The track of the tornado being comparatively narrow a few minutes' warning would suffice to render escape easy. No such warning is possible. The elemental forces which give rise to a tornado give no warning of its approach. In an instant the terrible visitor is here, the next instant gone, leaving death and destruction in its path. The storm recently was very disastrous to property, and has made many homeless wanderers. Now, if ever, is the time when the hand of charity can be opened to advantage and the sufferer's wants relieved.

Blix, of Upsala, and Eulenberg, of Berlin, have observed that there are definite points on the skin at which sensations of cold only are aroused; others distinct from the first and equally definite, for the sensation of heat; while between the two sets of spots sensations of pressure only are aroused. Donaldson, an American experimenter, has tried to make accurate maps of the spots of temperature sensation, and has found that their distribution differs on different individuals, that the spots for cold are more numerous than those for heat while the latter are the more sensitive, and that the spots are mostly less than one twenty fifth of an inch in diameter.

A record of observations on ten trees and shrubs has shown Dr. N. L. Britton that the spring of this year was about ten days later in the vicinity of New York than that of 1884, and nearly a month later than that of 1878.

Wear under the sun is wrong in the theatrical world this year? Lotta hasn't an engagement of marriage on tap, Kitty Forsythe hasn't come into a colossal fortune from a deceased uncle, Mary Anderson hasn't snubbed a bloody Britisher and so on, and so on. These shortcomings demand that the calcium light of investigation be turned on immediately.

A New Orleans paper refers editorially to the wonderful restoration to health of Mr. T. Posey, druggist, 225 Canal street, that city who some time ago was prostrated by an excruciating attack of sciatica. After much suffering his wife applied St. Jacob's Oil, which cured him promptly and entirely.

Worm fences are untidy and waste land; substitute straight ones.

Why continue the use of irritating powders, snuffs or liquids. Ely's Cream Balm, p'easant of application and a sure cure for catarrh, and cold in head, can be had for 50 cents, at druggists. It is easily applied with the finger, is safe and pleasant and is curing the most obstinate cases. It gives relief at once. We will mail it at 60 cents. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

A little sulphur in their food occasionally will keep lice from fowls.

The Kidneys Cleanse the System.

It is important to keep them healthful and active, and this is best done with Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy. It is a specific for all kidney, liver and urinary complaints. Some of the worst chronic cases, that have been given up to die by physicians and friends, have been cured.

Mr. Stephen A. Aplin, Washington, D. C., says: "A member of my family having been troubled for several years with kidney disease was induced to use your Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy, and has been completely cured."

Health is better than wealth but wealth will bring health to all sufferers from diseases of the kidneys, liver and urinary organs, if it is expended in judicious amounts for the old reliable Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy. Dropsy, Rheumatism and Bright's Disease are immediately relieved by its use.

It costs no more to keep good fowls than it does to keep poor ones.

Liver Complaint is declared by many old sufferers, after years of medical experiment, to be incurable, and yet Vinegar Bitters has effected innumerable permanent and perfect cures of chronic cases. Invalids, do not suffer longer, but purchase a bottle of the Bitters and judge for yourselves.

Plant your yeast deep if you want to raise good bread.

Frazer Axle Grease

There is no need of being imposed on if you will insist on having the Frazer Brand of Axle Grease. One greasing will last two weeks.

Strict honesty is the crown of one's earthly days.

Meneman'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, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

If you deal with a vulgar mind, life is reduced to beggary.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars. $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Charity is one of the noblest virtues that links earth with perfection.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c

Good will, like a good name, is got by many actions and lost by one.

Solid Chunks of Wisdom.

The only answer to all criticism, the true test of all work, is the result and when Carboline restores the hair we know that it is the best restorer.

What is resignation? Placing God between ourselves and trouble.

I had a severe attack of catarrh over a year ago, and became so deaf I could not hear common conversation. I suffered terribly from roaring in my head. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and in three weeks could hear as well as I ever could, and now I can cheerfully say to all who are afflicted with the worst of diseases, catarrh and deafness, take one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm and be cured. It is worth $1,000 per bottle to any man, woman or child suffering from catarrh.—A. E. Newman, Grayling, Campbell Co., Michigan.

At the suggestion of Dr. Thresh, says the *Chemical News*, a novel process has been devised for treating the sewage, of Buxton, England. The precipitant brought into play is simply a mineral water derived from the lower coal formations about two miles above Buxton. It contains 1.2 grains of iron per gallon in a state of ferrous carbonate held in solution by carbonic acid. On exposure to the air the carbonic acid escapes and the iron, taking up more oxygen, subsides in the state of ferric hydroxide in combination with a considerable part of the organic impurities suspended and dissolved. The results according to analysis are very satisfactory. The sewage before treatment contains free ammonia 11.74 parts per million and albuminoid ammonia 1.60 parts. The figures, after the treatment, are reduced to 4.00 parts of free ammonia per million, and 0.30 parts of alouminoid ammonia per million. The sewage is decidedly weak then, and may run off with impunity into the streams. Additional proof is thus afforded of the efficiency of mineral salts in precipitating organic impurities. Similar applications of mineral charged waters may be made elsewhere.

If a sheet of gold leaf is held up against the light it appears to be a vivid green color; this means that the light is transmitted through the leaf. When it is considered that this leaf is a piece of solid metal, a better idea of the extreme tenuity of thickness of the leaf can be comprehended than by any comparison by figures; nothing made by the hand of man equals it in thinness. The extreme thinness is produced by patient hammering, the hammers weighing from seven to twenty pounds, the lighter hammers being first used. When the true method of this beating is understood, the wonder expressed sometimes that gold leaf beating should not be relegated to machinery ceases; the art belongs to the highest department of human skill and judgment. Apprentices have served a term, and have been compelled to abandon the business, because they could never acquire the requisite skill and judgment combined necessary to become successful workmen.

Artistic circles in New York are reported to be agog with excitement because one of the most popular and talented young artists of that city, Charles X. Harris, a former Californian by the way, has married a professional model, Miss Mercy Joyce. And yet, if there is any significance in terms, Mr. Harris must now be blest with a model wife.

FACETIÆ.

A small boy with a base ball bat over his shoulder, his coat hanging on his arm, perspiration pouring down his face, was asked by a gentleman near the Polo grounds, recently, how the game came out.

"Fo'ty-seven ter fifty-six," said the boy.

"The deuce you say!" exclaimed the gentleman, very much astonished; "which won?"

"De Shantytowns. We beat the Goatvillians by nine runs."

"But I mean the polo game between the St. Louis and Metropolitan clubs."

"Oh!" replied the boy, with a look of disgust upon his face. "I dunno who win dat game. Dem fellers can't play ball.

Colonel Nat Hammond was on the train, not long ago, when a lank, inquiring-looking stranger moved across the aisle and took a seat by him. He gazed at Colonel Hammond attentively for a full minute, and then said:

"Howdy do?"

"I am well, sir," replied Colonel Hammond.

A pause for about two minutes; then: "What might your name be?"

"My name is Hammond, sir."

A still longer pause, and then: "I hope there ain't no harm done?"

"There is not, sir!"

An embarrassing silence, during which the stranger contemplated Colonel Hammond closely; then, "You see, I've got an uncle lives up in Tennessee, that I ain't never seen, and I though I might come upon him some time by jist asking folks their names!"

The king of Bavaria has ceased to be the lovable man that he once was. He has developed into an enormous, cruel and half-crazy glutton. He shuns his capital; he has no regard or affection for his subjects; he turns night into day, and he cares naught for family ties, social etiquette, or kingly demeanor. The crown heads of Europe, when obliged to pass through Bavaria, shun Munich for fear of exposure to his rude vulgarity. The nobility keep away from town; all the hotels are losing money, and without speedy remedy Munich will soon be ruined and deserted. Such are the awful results of Wagnerism.

A New York young man who imagines he is a painter, recently took one of his productions to an artist and said:

"Now I want you to give me a criticism on this,"

The real artist turned the picture over and examined the back of it carefully, and then said:

"You have made one great mistake. You should have bought cheaper canvass."

Since all femininity has taken into its head to watch the baseball games from the vantage ground of the best seats in the grand stand, it is interesting to listen to the learned comments made upon the progress of the game.

"Wasn't that a splendid hit? There, now, why didn't he run?"

"Why, my dear, that was a foul ball."

"Well, I'd run anyhow."

"But the umpire wouldn't let you."

"Of course not. The umpire is all the time yelling and running about and interfering with the game. If it wasn't for him baseball would be real interesting."

"Yes, I've got a mighty good man, Mrs. Caliaper, but he's an awful tender-hearted body."

"Is he? Well, I wouldn't have thought it."

"Yes; bad news of any kind uses him up."

"La, me! you don't say?"

"He never could stand up under trouble of no kind like me."

"That's very strange."

"Why bless you, ma'am, it just about breaks his heart to tell him the sugar box is empty, and it fairly gives him a spasm whenever the flour gives out."

Dry goods merchant—"So, sir, you think you could learn to become a salesman?"

"Yes, sir"

"Well, supposing you were waiting on that man and his wife over at the lace counter. What would you do first?"

"I should hold up the best piece of lace in the stock and ask the man if he didn't think it becoming to his daughter's style of beauty."

"Well, what then?"

"Oh, nothing. The woman would take care of the rest of it."

"Young man, I don't want you for a clerk. I want you for a partner."

Boston Weather.—New York young man (to Boston young woman)—I think the thermometer must be higher than it was yesterday, Miss Penelope.

Miss Penelope (with a cultured little cough behind her fan)—Yes, it seems to me that the mercury is a trifle higher.

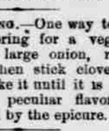
A Richmond man thinks of founding a museum of George Washington relics. If he could only collect all the houses where Washington had his headquarters, all the trees where he tied his horse, all the coachmen who used to drive his horses, and all the women he kissed, he could make much more than a museum. He would have a city.

Coming Home on a Visit.—Mrs. Brown (in country Post Office)—Any letters for me this morning?"

Postmistress—Nothing but a postal card, Mrs. Brown, I see your daughter expects to start for home next week.

Charred grain, either corn, wheat, oats or buckwheat, is good for fowls occasionally.

St. Bernard Vegetable Pills.



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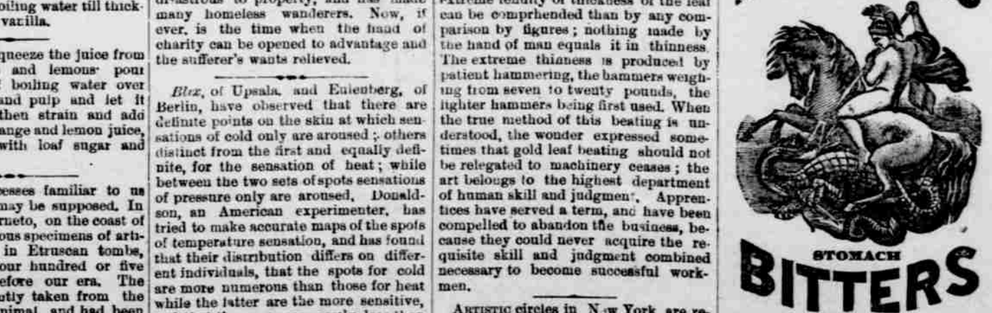

STOMACH BITTERS

Self-Defence.

To a criminal neglect of preventive medication may be ascribed a majority of the ailments which affect humanity. It is a well-ascertained fact, that a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will put even a naturally feeble system in such a state of defence that it will be competent to resist the most prevalent causes of disease, such as the malign influence of miasma, unwholesome water, excessive heat, damp, cold, sudden changes of temperature, &c.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

A Bark Canoe, Canada.

A bark canoe is only one man's load; he turns it upside down, and walks with it on his head. A man toiling across a portage in this attitude is a somewhat grotesque sight, suggesting a monstrous new kind of snail. The canoe will go over shallows where anything else would stick, and as for hardiness, an expert canoeman will almost turn it around with one twist of the paddle. Repairs are frequent but simple, consisting mainly in the free application to damaged places of a resinous gum kept in store for that purpose.

Speed is a secondary consideration; you cannot go fast paddling up, and you cannot help going fast coming down. We came down a reach in half an hour that we had taken half a day to work up. Often towing and poling have to be resorted to to make way against a heavy current. Paddling, though a more wasteful application of muscular work than rowing, is less fatiguing when the pace is not forced, and after a little practice becomes a very delectable exercise. The traveler embarked on a canoe voyage has to carry most things with him. Along the river there are only scattered farm houses, and the only certain and comfortable way of securing shelter for the night is to camp out. The tents and other necessaries form the cargo of the canoes.

It is astonishing how much stuff can be stowed away in a canoe that looks quite small—another merit of the savage birch-bark vessel as compared with European boats. Every night we choose our camping ground, pitch our tents, and make our camp fire; this last is of great importance, not only for warmth and brightness, but for driving away insects, the only drawback in a life otherwise perfect. When people play at camping out in England they make a fire a foot or two across over which they hang a kettle on three sticks.

In Canada, you make a fire of logs five or six feet long, or maybe whole roots of pine cedar, which will burn all night. The trouble of chopping the wood up small would be greater than that of burning it as it is, and its cost is nothing. In many places, indeed, the best fuel is drift-wood which could in no way be made otherwise useful. Even in summer nights the fire is a welcome companion, and after a day's work at paddling hot tea is the best of drinks whatever the temperature may be—not that other drink would be easy to get if one wanted it, but no such want is felt.

Farthing of 1797.

Among the numerous presents received by the Emperor William on the occasion of his last birthday was a simple farthing of the year 1797, that being the year in which he was born. This curious present had been sent by a gamin living in one of the villages near Brunswick, who also wrote a letter congratulating the Emperor in the best language he could command on having reached so great an age. The other day, to his intense astonishment, this lucky youth received an acknowledgment from the Emperor in the shape of an autograph letter thanking him for his present, and a 20 mark piece, bearing the date 1885.

The suggestion having been made that the ignition of petroleum tanks may sometimes be caused by sparks from the rain of thunder clouds, some interesting results obtained with an old piece of apparatus have been called to mind. In these experiments an electrometer showed that the drops of occasional showers are almost always more or less charged with electricity, and that it is only totally absent during foggy, moist days, and long storms. The strongest charges were obtained during thunder storms; but the air even has given indications occasionally of an electrical charge without any fall of rain.

Rheumatism

We doubt if there is, or can be, a specific remedy for rheumatism; but thousands who have suffered its pains have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have failed to find relief, try this great remedy.

"I was afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. Previous to 1883 I found no relief, but grew worse, and at one time was almost helpless. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had." H. T. Balcom, Shirley Village, Mass.

"I had rheumatism three years, and got no relief till I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has done great things for me. I recommend it to others." Lewis Burbank, Biddeford, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. Thompson, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. Barrington, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

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100 Doses One Dollar.

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Indigestion Cured.

I suffered for more than five years with indigestion, scarcely able to retain the simplest food on my stomach. I declined in flesh, and suffered all the usual depression attendant upon this terrible disease. At last, failing to find relief in anything else, I commenced the use of Swift's Specific. The medicine toned up the stomach, strengthened the digestive organs, and soon all that burning ceased, and I could retain food without difficulty. Now my health is good, and can eat anything in the shape of food, and digest it without difficulty. Take the prescribed dose after eating. JAMES MANN, No. 14 Ivy St.

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