IT TAKES A SHARPER.

Selling a Horse.

A dozen different artifices are resorted to by horsemen and horse sharpers to conceal the age of an animal, after he has passed his tenth year. No buyer need be deceived, however, who will follow the rules herewith laid down. You want to buy a horse—an animal not over nine years of age. The report gets out in some way and you receive a postal card inviting you to call at a certain place. The would-be seller takes you for a greenhorn and is all ready for you. Your line of proceeding is as straight as a board. Ask to have the horse brought out into the alley, where you have the full light of day. Begin by looking at his feet, and after you have inspected them shake your head in a dubious way, as if you wouldn't give $10 for the best.

Next hold the horse's head close to your face and jab your index finger at his eyes. If you jab hard you'll hit the eyeball. Then put the right ear down and blow into it. You may blow him off his feet, but it is not probable. Then punch him in the ribs, press on his spine, look very dubious and inquire:

"How old do you call him?"

"Eight last spring," the man will reply.

Then you will for the first time open the horse's mouth, take a lightning survey, and turn away with the remark:

"He'll never see twenty-five again."

"What?"

"It was very foolish in you to put up such a job on me.

"Job! Why, sir, you are sadly mistaken."

"Yes, I know; but I didn't want him just the same. He's got all the marks of a horse who has passed his twenty-fifth year. I want an old nag for grinding tanbark, but I can't take one over sixteen years old."

"Say, master, I see you know your gait, and it's no use to try to work you. He's fifteen to a month, and you can have him for $125."

You can make any excuse you wish to get away, but you have accomplished the point in a horse transaction.

If you are selling an old horse the case will be different. When the would-be buyer makes his call keep him waiting for at least five minutes. Then, when he has stated his errand, you must dubiously observe:

"I did say I would sell him, as I want to get a big cart horse, but the wife and children take on so that it goes against the grain. We raised him, you know, and he's like one of the family."

"If you raised him you must know his exact age."

Oh, certainly, Billy is nine years and one month old."

The old man looks at Billy's teeth, and replies:

"Ten years old! Why, the beast is above twenty, or I'm a liar."

Now you want to lead the horse back into the stall, and innocently remark to the visitor:

"You will excuse me, sir, but I'm very busy this morning."

"But about the horse?"

"Oh, he won't please you, sir. You'll always feel that you were cheated."

"Isn't he twenty?"

"Didn't I say I had his birthday in writing? Didn't I feed him with my own hands?"

"He has the teeth of an old horse."

"Very well, sir. No harm done, of course?"

"I—I rather like his looks."

"So does everybody. He's a horse to be proud of."

"Just what I want, if I was only sure about his age."

"Excuse me, sir, but I must go in and soothe the children. They are crying for fear I'll sell Billy."

"Well, I'll take him ... $150. If you say he's only ten, that settles it, for I know you to be a man who wouldn't lie nor deceive in a trade of any sort."

Counterfeiting Napoleon.

Boucher, a famous violinist during the first quarter of the century, bore a singular resemblance to Napoleon in countenance and figure. One evening at St. Petersburg he played a concert, where the czar, Alexander I., was present.

"Monsieur Boucher," said the czar, as the violinist was presented to him, "I have a favor to ask of you. It is an affair," he continued, as Boucher bowed, "unconnected with your profession."

"I am wholly at your majesty's service," answered the violinist.

"Well, come to the palace to-morrow morning at 12 precisely. You shall be shown into my cabinet, and I will then tell you the nature of the favor, which, if you will grant, will greatly oblige me."

The next day Boucher, on presenting himself at the palace, was ushered into the czar's private cabinet. The czar immediately led him into an adjoining apartment where he saw on a sofa a small, three-cornered hat, a sword, the uniform of the French imperial guard, and a cross of an officer of the Legion of Honor.

"I will explain the favor I have to request. All these objects you see there belonged to the Emperor Napoleon; they were taken during the campaign of Moscow. I have frequently heard of your resemblance to Napoleon, but I did not expect to find the likeness so strong as it is. My mother often regrets that she never saw Napoleon, and what I wish you to do is to put on this dress and I will present you to her."

The czar withdrew and left Boucher to array himself in Napoleon's uniform. When he had dressed he was led to the apartment of the empress-mother. The czar assured his mother that the illusion was complete, and that she might say she had seen "the great man."

Contagiousness of Diseases.

Scarlet fever is a specific poison which emanates from the person of the patient, and can be caused by no other means. Diphtheria is contagious, but may arise from fermenting filth, etc. Typhoid fever and Asiatic cholera are not directly communicable from person to person, but are spread by the dejecta of their victims, which contaminate the water supply.

A Curious instance of poisoning from the smoke of petroleum is reported in the Neue Freie Presse of Vienna. A workingman's wife brought to a local hospital a child eighteen months old, who had been seized early in the morning with violent convulsions, and had subsequently become unconscious. She also stated that her husband on awakening, had been seized with cramps, and an uneasy sensation in his upper and lower extremities, accompanied by headache, from which she was also suffering. The singular color of the child and the results of careful examination led to the conclusion that there had been acute poisoning from smoke gases. It was then discovered that in the small and ill-ventilated bed room occupied by the parties in question a petroleum lamp was used as a night lamp, the flame being as much reduced as possible. The wick had, however, been left projecting without the protection of a glass cylinder. In this way the flame of course, emitted smoke. The father was also found to exhibit symptoms of poisoning.

Never unavoidably wound the feelings of a human being.

FARM NOTES.

ALL land intended for spring seeding should be plowed in the fall, not only for the purpose of avoiding the hurry of work in the spring but also to assist in getting the land in better condition. There is no surer remedy for destroying cutworms in the soil than fall plowing, which opens the soil to frost, thereby not only destroying the worms and other insects but also assisting to pulverize the soil by alternate freezing and thawing, the expansion and contraction causing all lumps and clods to fall to pieces. Where the soil is well drained no plowing will be necessary in the spring, if the ground be well broken late in the fall, but on some locations a one-horse plow may be used crosswise on furrows that were made in the fall. If the outside work can be done before winter the spring will open with the heaviest portion of the work, done, leaving only such as cannot be done at any other season except in spring.

THE mending of the fences and repairing of the ditches and drains are usually laid aside, along with cutting the supply of wood, for winter employment; but though this has been the custom in the past, yet it is doubtful if such work can be economically done in winter. Digging post-holes when the ground is frozen, and hauling wood over rough roads, or being caught with a load in a snow-storm, are more laborious than doing the work in the fall, when the materials for building can be more easily procured and the work done in a shorter time. All the outdoor work should be done before the winter comes on. The winter will give ample employment with inside work. Manure making and stock feeding are jobs for winter, and much of the grain can be threshed and cleaned later on. If any of the work to be done is to be postponed let it be such as can be done under shelter.

ECONOMY with the corn crop means that the fodder should be stored under cover and not left standing in the fields, as is often practiced. Good fodder is valuable and highly relished by all classes of stock, but it can be injured by exposure as easily as hay. No matter how much care is taken the shocks will plow over in winter, by which means a large share of fodder is ruined by being on the ground. If cattle are turned in on it they will trample a portion also. The barn is the proper place for it.

IF the ground is damp a one-horse plow should be run through the spaces between the strawberry rows in order to allow the surplus water to flow off in winter. Strawberries are partial to somewhat damp locations, but in the winter and early spring, when heavy rains cause the water to stand on the plants, it is injurious. The frost will also heave up the plants if the ground is too wet.

IF cows are fed a liberal ration of palatable, nutritious ground feed night and morning they require no driving. No dog or boy is necessary to chase the fields over to persuade them, but about milking-time they are ready to walk from pasture to barn quietly, and pails will be fuller, as there has been no excitement. Keep cows quiet and they give better returns. Thus a saving of labor and patience pays in part for grain fed.

WILL it pay to cut rough forage for stock? To cut it involves the utilization of parts which the animal would otherwise reject, but when cut will be swallowed without hesitation, and nourish the animal just as much as any part of the forage. It has been found that to cut evergreen sugar corn makes a gain of 10 per cent. in feeding value, but to cut the ordinary dried corn-stalk adds 30 to 40 per cent. The standard of value is the result in butter.

As the grass disappears let the change from green to dry food be as gradual as possible, in order to prevent the cows from falling off in milk. To do this begin the use of hay and other dry food now, so as to supply the deficiency of the pasture.

GOOD, clean seed wheat of a variety well adapted to the soil, should be selected for seeding. There should be no delay now in having the wheat in, as the better the growth the less liability of the young plants being thrown out by the frost next spring.

PRESERVING eggs for winter use is not difficult, but care is required. Eggs from hens not in company with males will keep three times as long as those containing the germs of chicks. Keep the eggs on racks in a cool place, and turn them half over twice a week.

OIL is cheaper than machinery, so use it freely on all the working parts of the mowers and reapers. Lumber is also cheaper, and when not in use every piece should be carefully housed, as well as all the tools used about the farm. Tools, carts and machines rust out much faster than they will wear out.

IT is reported that the round-headed apple-borer has been successfully excluded from trees by placing fresh manure around the base of the tree and in contact with it.

THE introduction of labor-saving machinery has disarranged the old methods of farming, and in nothing more than in the changes it has necessitated in the employment of hired help.

MR. HAYMEYER, of New Jersey, has twenty-four silos of 2000 tons capacity. He recently opened one that was filled seven years ago and found its contents in excellent condition.

TOADS are the policemen of the garden. They speedily transport insect depredators to a place where they will do no more harm. And this interior jail is quite capacious.

THE cost of a colt at 3 years old is said by a correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker*, who has computed it, to be $84. He also states that such colts should sell for $150.

THERE are many instances where thirty-five bushels of grain might just as well be grown on one acre as twenty, if the right *variety* had been sown.

A MICHIGAN man says that his Manchester strawberry (pistillate variety) were so much influenced in form by the Sharpless growing near that he sold them for Sharpless.

THE annual value of the dairy product of the State of Illinois equals the value of the gold production of the United States. Who says the cow is not the best friend of the farmer?

The new 6-inch gun, throwing a hundred pound projectile and penetrating 13 inches of plating a 1000 yards, is a gun of sufficient power to deal with almost anything built or building. It may fail to penetrate the small patch, but it will knock any other part of the ship, and most of the men, to pieces.

Dr. Donald C. Hood has collected many facts relative to the use of salicylic acid for rheumatism. Of 728 patients treated with sylicylates 523 were relieved of their pains within seven days, whereas of 612 patients treated by other methods, only 140 were relieved within the same time.

Log Cabin Grandmothers.

An Indiana doctor has recently discovered in a common weed whose medicinal qualities have never before been suspected, a valuable remedy for bowel disorders.

There is nothing particularly strange out this fact.

abNothing.

And yet the very simplicity of the new discovery would, with some, seem to throw just doubt upon its power. To make it one has only to pour hot water over the leaves of the plant. In its preparation no vast chemical works and appliances are required.

Is it to be wondered at since such plainly prepared remedies are accounted as of such great merit in these days, that such wonderful results attended our grandmothers, whose teas and infusions of roots and herbs and balsams, have exerted so great an influence in the maintenance of health and life?

Certainly not!

The greatest pieces of machinery strike us most by their exceeding simplicity.

The secret of the success of grandmother's remedies was their freshness and simplicity. Every autumn found the little Log Cabin abundantly supplied with fresh leaves, roots, herbs and balsams, which were carefully dried and prepared and laid away for use. Dreading to call a doctor because of the expensiveness of his far-made trips, they immediately gave attention to the disease and routed it before it had gained a foothold.

The old Log Cabin grandmother, in duo and high tucked gown, and perchance bespectacled in rough silver, her weary feet encased in "hum made" slips, is the dear sweet nurse who rises to the view of many a man and woman to-day as the early years of life pass in retrospect.

The secrets of grandmother's medicines were rapidly being forgotten and the world was not growing in the grace of good health. To restore the lost art of log cabin healing has been for years the desire of a well known philanthropist in whose ancestrial line were eight "good physicians" of the old style, men who never saw a medical college save in the woods, nor a "medical diploma" except that inscribed on the faces of healthy and long lived patients. Much time and money was expended in securing the old formulæ, which to-day are put forth as "Log Cabin remedies," —sarsaparilla, hops and buchu, cough and consumption, and several others, by Warner, whose name is famous and a standard for medical excellence all over the globe. These oldest, newest and best preparations have been recognized as of such superexcellence that to-day they can be found with all leading dealers.

When Col. Ethan Allen was making history along our northern frontier during the revolution, Col Seth Warner, the fighting Sheridan of that army, who was a skillful natural doctor, used many such remedies, notably like the Log Cabin extract, sarsaparilla and cough and consumption remedy, among the soldiers with famous success.

They are a noble inheritance which we of to-day may enjoy to the full, as did our forefathers, and using, reap, as did they, the harvest of a life full of usefulness.

Cider in Various Forms.

"Sweet cider? Yes sir. Here you are."

A tourist was spending a day in a primitive New Jersey hamlet, and inquired at the village inn for a glass of that famous Jersey beverage.

"That's good. Just made, wasn't it?"

"Lemme see. John, when was this cider made?"

John replied from the lower end of the room that it was made a little over two years ago.

"Guess your right, John," returned the innkeeper. You ought to know, as you put it up yourself."

"How did you manage to keep it sweet so long?"

"Easy enough. I put into a barrel of sweet cider a quart of milk, about a half a pint of mustard seed—the black seed—and six eggs. Mix them all up together and pour them in the barrel. Cider will keep sweet that way for a half a dozen years. I think it gets better and sweeter the longer you keep it. I have another kind of cider you may want to taste.

The tourist did want to taste it, and the innkeeper fished out from the gloomy and cobwebby depth of a subcounter closet, a quart bottle which bore such marks of age as would have made the mouth of an epicurean winebibber water with anticipated delight. The cork came out with a mighty pop, and a fine spray filled the air with mist and the aromatic fragrance of champagne.

"Try a glass of that," said the innkeeper, as he filled two glasses with the sparkling fluid. The tourist needed no urging.

"Why, that dosn't taste like cider, neither is it champagne, exactly. What do you call it?"

"Cider."

"How did you make it?"

'I bottled it three days ago. It was fresh, sweet, strained cider then. I put in each bottle a couple of raisins and a small lump of rock candy, and if you can find any champagne that will beat that I will buy a thousand cases of it."

"I should think it could be sold in some country places for champagne?"

"I've sold a good many hundred bottles of it."

"In what country town?" asked the tourist.

"In New York city."

He Worked a Successful Scheme.

"Mrs. Hendricks," said Dumley to his landlady, "will you please add a little hot water to my tea? It is too strong." After supper Dumley asked Mrs. Hendricks if she would mind waiting until the following week for his board money, and she graciously replied: "Certainly, Mr. Dumley."

According to all accounts the new "Lebel rifle" is a wondrous weapon, and is destined to do terrible things in the hands of the French soldiers. The members of the Academy of Medicine, wishing to diagnose the physical consequences of wounds inflicted by the bullets of the gun, recently had experiments made on twenty corpses, probably those of paupers whom nobody owned, or those ill-fated waifs picked up at the morgue. The bodies were placed at the original firing distance—from 200 yards up to a mile or so. The bullets whizzed through the bones and pierced them without fracturing them, as is done by the bullets of the "Gras rifle." The wounds, if they may be called so, which were inflicted, were small in their punctures, and consequently very dangerous and difficult to heal. Injuries inflicted at short distances were so considerable that, in the opinion of the surgeons, they would be almost incurable. At the longest range—2000 meters— a poplar tree was hit, but the bullet did not go through the tree. At 1200 meters the tree was pierced through. The discharges of the rifle are accompanied by smoke, and the reports are comparatively feeble.

"I THOUGHT your husband had some thing put by for a rainy day?" said a sympathizing friend to the wife of a bankrupt.

"Indeed he has," replied the wife, with a fresh burst of tears, "he has seven umbrellas. John is the thriftiest man I ever knew."

HOUSEHOLD.

HORS D'ŒUVRES.—Among the most attractive accessories of an artistic dinner luncheon, or breakfast party, says the London *Queen*, are those dishes known as hors d'œuvres, which are becoming daily more popular amongst English people through the influence of Continental travels. Hors d'œuvres are little dainties carefully prepared and tastefully served, to tempt the appetite before proceeding to the more substantial part of the meal. In France and Italy the serving of these trifles precedes every meal as a matter of course, but it has not yet become a general custom with us to have them served beforehand; our habit has been to reserve the hors d'œuvres to accompany the cheese. This pretty item in the menu costs but little. The appetite can be captivated with many excellent things easily obtained, while others can be made very successfully with care. Olives farcies, olives plain, preserved lobster, tunny, ox tongue, cods' roes, anchovies in oil, sliced Bologna sausage, sardines, fancy butters, herrings a la sardine, caviare, oysters, potted meats, devilled ham, radishes, cucumber, pickles, oaten biscuits, wafer biscuits, thin bread and butter — all these are of the greatest importance when fixing upon our hors d'œuvres.

Hors d'œuvres should be served in a dish divided into compartments. Preserved fishes should be wiped free from all tin oil and redressed with the best salad oil; if a large kind of fish is used, small portions must be cut to suit the dish. Tongue, ham and sausage should be most delicately sliced. Potted meats must be fresh (homemade if possible), and prettily shaped in a cone. Fancy butters must be served separately. Caviare should be turned out and garnished with quarters of lemon.

GENOISE PASTRY.—Take one quarter pound of the freshest butter, put it in a bowl and warm it until it can be beaten with a spoon, add to it four ounces of powdered loaf sugar, and beat the two together until a smooth white cream is obtained, then add one egg and keep on beating the mixture till it is smooth again, then add three more eggs in the same manner. The germ of the eggs should be removed. Lastly, incorporate quickly one quarter pound of fine flour with the mixture, and as soon as it is smooth pour it out to the thickness of one half inch on a buttered flat tin, which must be put into the oven at once. When done (in about ten to fifteen minutes) turn out the slab of Genoise, and put it to cool, inverted upper most, on a sieve. There is a great knack in beating this paste to prevent it curdling. Should this happen, it can generally be remedied by beating as quickly as possible until the mixture is smooth again. Take a slab of Genoise, spread on the top of it the thinnest possible coating of apricot jam, then a coating of chocolate icing. Put it into a very hot oven for rather less than a minute, take it out, and place in a cold place to get cool. Then cut it up with a sharp knife in any shapes desired.

PICKLED PLUMS. — Choose those which are ripe but not soft, pick them over, rejecting the specked and unsound, wash and prick three or four times with a large needle. For every four pounds of fruit take two pounds of sugar and pack in a kettle in alternate layers. Heat slowly, keeping the kettle covered. Prepare the vinegar by allowing a large coffee cupful of vinegar to four pounds of fruit, one dozen blades of mace, two sticks of cinnamon as long as your finger, broken into short bits, and one dozen whole cloves. When the fruit fairly boils all over stir gently, put in the spiced vinegar, boil three minutes, take out the plums with a pierced skimmer and lay on broad pans or dishes to cool. As the syrup exudes from them return to the kettle with the rest. When no more runs pack the fruit carefully in jars, boil the syrup hard for twenty-five minutes and fill up the jars. Seal tightly. Should they show signs of working within a few weeks, drain off the vinegar into a kettle, bring to a boil, drop in the plums, heat five minutes and return to the jars.

LOG CABINS were not hot-houses and the people who dwelt in them were not hot-house growths. They were a hardy healthy generation and the remedies used were simple preparations, and are reproduced in Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy and Warner's "Tippecanoe" the great stomach tonic.

SCIENCE IN THE HOUSEHOLD. — There is heat enough wasted around an ordinary kitchen range—to say nothing of the furnace—to furnish all the power needed to run a sewing machine, pump water for an elevator, and light the dwelling by electricity. The same waste of heat of the cooking apparatus might be made to cool the house in summer and to dispense with the ice bill. When nitrate of ammonia, for example, is dissolved in water it absorbs an enormous amount of heat and the principle is readily applied in the construction of refrigerating chambers. Properly elaborated and located these could be so arranged as to keep meats, etc., better than the ordinary ice box, to cool water for drinking more wholesomely than the average ice supply, and to send volumes of cold air down through shafts to registers in the ceilings of rooms so that the heat of summer might be tempered as certainly as the cold of winter. The same supply of the ammonia salt may be used repeatedly by evaporating the water, for which purpose the waste heat above spoken of could be utilized. The possibilities of applied science in the household have not been even nibbled at.

OYSTER LOAVES.—With a pointed, sharp knife cut off the tops of some small round French rolls, scrape out the crumbs and fry them crisp in clarified butter, stew as many oysters as needed. First, however, remove the fringe or "beard" and cut them in two. Fill the roll with oysters, well mixed with the crumbs, add a bit of butter to each, put on the lids and set in the oven to brown. Serve with fried bread crumbs sprinkled over them.

BREAKFAST should never be a heavy meal, and moderation should be especially observed in regard to partaking of hot food. Liberal use of hot tea and coffee is apt to produce discomfort throughout the day. Ice cold radishes, oat meal, crackers and milk, a slice of cold lamb, cold asparagus and fresh fruit are suggestions of breakfast arrangements which are luxurious without being expensive.

MINCE GRIDDLE CAKES.—Chop all the cold bits of meat you may have, of whatever kind, cooked of course season with salt and pepper, make a griddle batter as for poundcakes, lay a spoonful on the well buttered griddle, then a spoonful of the chopped meat and part of a spoonful of batter over the meat, when cooked on one side turn, and when done serve as hot as possible.

A Milltown, Me., mechanic has invented a log-sawing apparatus which has an upward as well as a downward motion. The scheme has not been fully tested yet, but, if successful, will be a great time-saving invention to lumber dealers.

One of the new fabrics is a serge foule, a fine serge with graceful draping qualities.

Where Log Cabins Flourish.

A party of American gentlemen, who had been camping out on an island in the great Lake Nipissing, Canada, last summer, were returning in a sail-boat and were yet seven miles from port when the sun went down, and with it the sailing breeze.

A discouraging situation, truly.

"Never mind, I can row from there inside of two hours," said the guide who had charge of the party, as their murmurs arose.

"Why, man, it is seven miles, there are four of us in this heavy boat—its a big job you undertake," said one.

"No matter, I have done the likes before and can do it again," cheerfully replied the broad shouldered Irishman, as he stowed away the sail and bent to the oars. He was a splendid oarsman and the boat was soon under headway again.

"What would I not give to enjoy your health and strength," remarked the Proffessor.

"Yes, I am pretty healthy, and though I am past sixty I feel as strong as ever," replied the guide. "But only three years ago I stood at death's door, and never thought to pull an oar again. You see, I was in the woods all winter, logging, and I got into the water one day and caught cold. It settled on my lungs and I had a bad cough which hung on till I ran down almost to a skeleton."

"Call in a physician?"

"Yes, I went twenty miles through the bush to see a doctor; he gave me some medicine, but it didn't help me much."

"How was the cure effected?"

"An old Scotch lady, who had come over from the States, gave me a preparation of balsams and herbs, which she said the early settlers in America used, and it soon stopped my cough and put me on my feet again."

One has but to travel along the frontier to learn how easy it is to get along without doctors, and how effective are the natural remedies which the old grandmothers know how to prepare. They often cure where the best physicians fail.

Every mother of a family knows how coughs and colds are quickly and radically cured with syrups and teas made from balsams and herbs which "grandmother taught us how to make."

Warner's Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy was, after long investigation into the merits and comparison with other old time preparations, selected from them because proved to be the very best of them all. It has brought back the roses to many a pale lid cheek—there is no known remedy its equal as a cure for coughs and colds.

HE WAS A SEA CAPTAIN.

Natural Hallucination of a Man Who "Was Half Seas Over."

"Can't a feller wait for his ship?" said a man with red eyes and seedy clothes, as he steadied himself against one of the stone posts on the sea wall along the Battery in New York. He addressed a policeman who was watching him closely. "Can't he wait till his ship is ready to pull out?"

"Yes," said the officer, in a tone as if it depended on circumstances.

"Can't he linger where the waves dash high, till the tide is right to h'list his ship over the breakwater?"

"Yes, if he's quiet about it."

"Can't the captain of a big eight-mast ship with two bow-sticks on her rest in your park till they send the starboard schooner to take him off?"

"You are a captain of a vessel, then?"

"Yesser, that's it. See her tied up over there toward that 'ere big statute. See the masts on her, and the fo'castle sticking up'n the air like a church steeple? That's my ship. I'm goin' on t' her jest as soon as they come to take me off in the bulkhead. Lemme rest in your park till they pull up here to this stone sidewalk with the fo'rard bulkhead."

"All right; but you mustn't holler."

"Nary yell—'tain't the way of seafarin' men. I've follered the sea for forty years, podner. As soon as they row me out in the lighter we will weigh the anchor, and if she seems to be 'bout the right heft we'll sail away to Greenland's icy mount'ins and India's Coral sands. We'll test the rest of the masts and sail away past Coney Island and Cuby and all them places, while the stormy petrel and the albacrossers and flyin' fish dash around us. Ev'ry morning, podner, we'll weigh the anchor to see if it's gainin' any."

"How long did you say you had been a sailor?" asked the officer.

"I've trod the deck for forty years. Give me a wet sheet and a flowin' sea and a wind that follers fast, and if the rest of the bedclothes are moderately dry and the piller comfortable and there ain't no muskeeters, I can sleep till breakfast every time. I remember once when I was cast away my ship off the coast of Giberalter with the tropics all around us, picking at us and looking cross, and one day there come by one of them blizzards, which is the terror of the hardy navigator in those regions where they have the equator and all such things. 'Lay up them sails behind there!' says I in thunderin' tones. 'Splice the maintop royal-gallant rope; fold up the mizzen spanker and put it in the closest; pull in the mainmast 'fore it gets wet; furl the barometer, box up the compass and heave overboard the log and lighten the ship a little; lower the hold down the hatchways before——'"

"Come, that will do—move on!"

"In jess a minute I was standin' by the larboard side and then I walks over to port, and——"

"Move on!"

"Then I goes along for'ard of the flyin' jibboom, and——"

"Git!"

The Revue Scientifique gives an account of a process for depositing thin coats of metal upon other metals, which has lately been introduced by Mr. A. Levy. The inventor dispenses entirely with batteries and dynamos, the new process being based upon a double chemical decomposition. In depositing a layer of nickel upon either copper or iron, a solution of a salt of the metal is prepared, preferably the acid-ulated chloride, and after the object has been scoured it is suspended in the soltution at the extremity of a zinc wire which partially enters the bath. The zinc is attacked by the salt and it replaces the nickel in the chemical constitution of the solution, the object being consequently covered with a layer of nickel. When this process is employed for copper-plating cast iron Mr. Levy substitutes an alkaline bath in place of the acidulated one.

In a London paper of a recent date a noted doctor of that city enlarges upon his successful treatment of cancerous tumor with calcium carbonate in the form of calcined oyster shells. Two cases are cited, in which speedy and permanent cures by the above specific have been effected. The mode of administration is a few grains a day, taken in warm water or tea.

A Novel electric railway is undergoing construction in a suburb of St. Paul, Minn. The railroad is an elevated structure, and the cars are hung below it close to the street level. They hang from sets or wheels taking their power from the tracks, which are charged with electricity. A speed of from eight to ten miles an hour is claimed for the cars.

POLITE TO GUESTS. — "Good gracious, Miss Harriet!" exclaimed a young man, slipping hurriedly from the hall into the parlor of a K street residence, what sort of a man is your father?"

"About like the average, I guess," she replied, coolly, "why do you ask?"

"Well, he just yelled down stairs to me to bring up to him that poultice for his sore neck or he would knock a piece off my jaw. What do I know about it?"

"Did he see you?" she asked in surprise.

"Not that I know of."

"That accounts for it, then," she said, in a tone of relief. "He heard you moving around and thought it was mother. I thought pa wouldn't be impolite to guests in the house."

BAGLEY (sternly)—Aurelia, let this thing stop right here. Mr. De Twirliger—

Aurelia—Oh, paw! Do you forbid Arthur in the house?

"He may come every night in the week if he pleases, but he shall not bring his dog into my parlor. Last night his howlings kept me awake for an hour."

"Why, paw; that was Arthur singing a selection from 'Erminie.'"

True Economy

It is true economy to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, for "100 Doses One Dollar" is original with and true only of this popular medicine. If you wish to prove this, buy a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and measure its contents. You will find it to hold 100 teaspoonfuls. Now read the directions, and you will find that the average dose for persons of different ages is less than a teaspoonful. This is certainly conclusive evidence of the peculiar strength and economy of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I took Hood's Sarsaparilla for loss of appetite, dyspepsia, and general languor. It did me a vast amount of good, and I have no hesitancy in recommending it." J. W. WILLFORD, Quincy, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

BOBBY had reluctantly kissed his sister good-night and was off for bed.

"Don't you go to bed rather early, Bobby?" inquired young Mr. Sampson, "it's but a little past eight."

"I have to go to bed early on the nights you call on sister," explained Bobby; "she makes me."

Do Not Think for a Moment

that catarrh will heal itself or cure itself. The theory is false. Men try to believe it because it would be pleasant if true, but it is not, as all know. Do not let an acute attack of cold in the head remain unsubdued. It is liable to develop into catarrh. You can rid yourself of the cold and avoid all chance of catarrh by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Hairbrady's afflicted rid yourself of this troublesome disease speedily by the same means. At all druggists.

THE EARLY STAGE.— 'When is yer gwine ter Fredericksburg," asked one darkey of another.

"I'm gwine to-morrer mornin' in de early stage."

"Don't yer go in de early stage."

"Why not, Pompey?"

"Bekase dem early stages am sickly. I read a piece yisterday 'e warnin' folks about consumption in de early stage."

Very Sensible "Japs."

In Japan the old-school physicians are permitted to wear only wooden swords. This is a gently sarcastic way of expressing the opinion that they kill enough people without using weapons. But the druggist who introduces Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery into the Empire, carries a fine steel blade. It was found that all who tried this wonderful remedy for coughs, colds, consumptive tendencies, blood, skin and liver troubles, were, without exception, greatly benefitted. The Mikado himself is said to have "toned up" his system by its use, and the Imperior was therefore permitted the exceptional honor of wearing the sword of the nobility.

If the farmer is to save his own seed, he must save the earliest, largest and best.

Stamping and Embroidery.

"Yes, Lizzie, I like to do fancy work, but I haven't felt like trying that pattern —or anything else—for a week. These awful 'dragging-down' pains are just killing me!" "I know how you feel, and I can tell you where to look for relief. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a certain cure for all those peculiar weaknesses and distressing ailments. Why I it even cured me of prolapsus, and many of my lady friends have been cured of various grave maladies peculiar to our sex by this wonderful medicine." It is the only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Read guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

FASHIONABLE WIFE—Did you notice, dear, at the party last evening, how grandly our daughter Clara swept into the room?

Husband (with a grunt) — Oh, yes, Clara can sweep into a room grandly enough; but when it comes to sweeping out a room, she isn't there.

THE REASON.—Billy Bliven is very generally and generously indebted.

"By the way, Brown," said he to a friend the other day, "can you tell me how much I owe you?"

"Certainly," replied his friend with expectant anxiety, "just seventeen dollars and a half."

A pause followed which was broken by the remark, "I thought perhaps you might have some reason for asking."

"I had," replied Billy, "I was in hopes you had forgotten it."

Many People refuse to take Cod

Liver Oil on account of its unpleasant taste. This difficulty has been overcome in *Scott's Emulsion* of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It being as palatable as milk, and the most valuable remedy known for the treatment of Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Colds, has caused physicians in all parts of the world to use it. Physicians report our little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

YOUNG FATHER—Blamed if I know what's the matter with the baby, doc, but she cries all the time.

Doctor—Perhaps she has been cutting her teeth.

"Don't believe it, doc; she ain't had a knife or anything sharp to play with since she was born."

Nothing Cures Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Diabetes, Urinary, Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c., like Cain's Kidney Cure. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5. At Druggists. Cures the worst cases. Cure guaranteed. Try it.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The first lead mining done in America was by Julien Dubuque, near the site of Dubuque, Ia.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the best and, intrinsically, the cheapest. Don't work your horses to death by the poor axle grease. Try it.

HE (at Saratoga)—You must permit me to compliment the hat you have on, Miss Keepaway; it is most tastefully trimmed.

She—Oh, thank you, Mr. Vere de Vere; but isn't it rather unusual for gentlemen to give their attention to such matters?

"Well, yes; I suppose it is. But a man who has trimmed as many show windows as—er—um—yes, excuse me, Miss Keepaway, perhaps you are finding the night chilly?"

A YANKEE who had just come from Florence, being asked what he had seen and admired, and whether he was not in raptures with the Venus de' Medici, replied:

"Well, to tell the truth, I don't care about those stone gals."

My Poor Back!

That "poor back" is held responsible for more than its share of the sufferings of mankind. If your dog bites a man who kicks it, do you blame the dog? On the same principle the kidneys utter their protest against nervousness, impure blood, and resulting constipation. These force them to do extraordinary work in ridding the system of the poisons which are the result of effete matter retained in the blood. Then the sufferer says the back aches; the kidneys are diseased. "Not yet;" but they will be unless the nerves are strengthened, the blood purified, and the constipation removed. These are the causes of kidney troubles, and Paine's Celery Compound removes them quickly. With its tonic, purifying, and laxative effect, it also strengthens the weak kidneys, making it almost infallible in curing all diseases of the nerves and kidneys. If your hopes of cure have not been realized, try Paine's Celery Compound; it gives perfect health to all who complain of their poor backs." *Price $1.00.*

Sold by Druggists. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PAPER.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
BURLINGTON, VERMONT.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.

THE TOWER BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the heaviest storms. The new Tower Hat SLICKER is a complete protection and covers the entire outfit. Beware of imitations. Look for our trade mark, "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

AN EXCELLENT REMEDY. — They were returning from the theatre.

"I am troubled with a slight sore throat, Miss Clara," he said, "and I think it would be wise if I should button my coat tightly around my neck."

"I would indeed, Mr. Sampson," replied the girl with some concern. "At this season of the year a sore throat is apt to develop into something serious. Are you doing anything for it?"

"Not so far," he replied. "I hardly know what to do."

"I have often heard papa say," shyly suggested the girl, "that raw oysters have a very soothing and beneficial effect upon such a trouble."

THE TROUBLE.—"Robert," said the father, sternly, "don't let me ever hear of your going to the closet again for cake."

"It wasn't my fault, pa."

"Not your fault?"

"No: if ma hadn't told you you wouldn't have heard it."

Would You Believe

The Proprietor of Kemp's Balsam gives Thousands of Bottles away yearly? This mode of advertising would prove ruinous if the Balsam was not a perfect cure for Coughs and Colds and Lung troubles. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Don't hesitate! Procure a bottle to-day to keep in your home or room for immediate or future use. Trial bottle Free at all druggists'. Large Size 50c and $1.

"RED-HEADED girls don't tan, eh?" said Poots scornfully, as he laid down the newspaper in which he had been reading a statement to that effect. "Well, when I was a boy there was a red-headed girl teaching our district school, and she tanned so much that I haven't forgotten it to this day," and he rubbed his shoulder ruefully while he thought.

FIRST BOY—I guess your folks ain't as rich as ours. My father and mother go driving every day.

Second boy—My father drives every day, too.

"I don't believe it! What does he drive?"

"Nails."

Referring to the paragraph that appeared in some of the daily papers last week of the restoration to sight through a flash of lightning at Wolverhampton of a collier who some time ago lost his sight through an accident, we think, says the London *Electrical Review*, that this is a matter which should occupy the attention of those medical gentlemen who are interested in the application of electricity for curative purposes. Some time back Dr. Lawrence was trying some very interesting experiments with regard to reducing the thickening of the albumen of the eye by passing light currents of electricity through the ball to reduce it to fluid. He tried his experiment by heating in water the white of an egg, and after having caused it to set reliquefied it with great success by passing currents through it. The medical profession might now institute a series of experiments upon the influence of electric shocks in cases of partial or total blindness, and we will undertake to say that the results would make the study well worth pursuing.

Proof Better Than Assertion.

With such proof as the following letter from W. H. Dean, of No. 278 Seventh street, New York, it is not necessary to make the bare assertion that ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS cure lumbago. Mr. Dean says:

Some ten days ago I was taken with a very violent pain in the small of my back. It was so severe that I could hardly breathe; every movement caused great agony. I finally found out it was lumbago. Being entirely helpless, a friend sent to a druggist and got two ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS; these were well warmed and applied to my back, one above the other. In half an hour, to my great delight and surprise, I found the pain began to abate. In two hours I was able to walk out and attend to my business, the pain being almost gone. Next day I was all right but continued wearing the plasters for a week.

"AH," remarked the young lawyer, with a blase air, as he waited for his case to be called, "I