

Farm and Household.

Instances of Moral Sense in a Horse.

I have a horse which is now not less than forty-one years old, and it is possible that he is a year or two older; for thirty-eight years ago he was broken to use. He is at present on the retired list, only occasionally being called upon to lend a helping shoulder to his younger colleague; but his intellect is as fresh and as full of expedients as ever. No horse ever knew better how to save himself, to spare effort and prolong his powers; no one was ever so cunning to slip his halter, open the feed box, and supply the phosphates, the necessity of which to him he knew as well as any "scientist." I have seen him, well as any "board shanty, used through a crack in a board shanty, used while the stable was building, lift and lay aside with his teeth six boxes which were piled atop of one another, until he found the oats at the bottom. Then, when my head appeared at the window, he instantly gave up his leisurely, luxurious munching of the grain, opened his jaws to their fullest extent, thrust his muzzle deep into the box and gravely walked back to his stall with at least a quart of oats in his mouth. This horse had a playful habit of snapping at my arm when he was harnessed for a drive. (I always talk to a horse before starting, as a matter of common politeness.) Of course I never flinched and his teeth often grazed my sleeve as he struck them together.—One day, more than a dozen years ago, he was in rather reckless spirits and snapped a little too vigorously, catching my arm actually in his jaws. I scarcely felt the bite, but I was very much surprised. The horse, however, showed such unmistakable signs of regret and distress that I simply said, "Never do that again!" And he never did. From that moment he gave up the habit of years; he laid back his ears or feigned anger in other ways, but he never again made believe to bite. This, certainly, goes far beyond the temporary sorrow for an unintentional injury which may be referred to an animal's affection. What else is conscience than knowledge of wrong made permanent by the memory which forbids the repetition of the wrong? The same horse once revealed to me the latter quality in a surprising way. On telling the story privately I find that it is sometimes incredulously received; yet I am sure that no one who cherishes the proper respect for animals will refuse to credit it. In the company of a friend I was driving along a country road in a light, open buggy. I paid no attention to the horse, for he could turn, back, or execute any other maneuver in harness as well without as with a driver. Halting at a house where my friend wished to call, I waited for him outside. Presently the horse looked back at me, twisting his body between the shafts in a singular fashion. I perceived that he had some communication to make, and said, "What is the matter now, Ben?" Thereupon, by twisting a little more, he managed to hold up his right hind foot, and I saw that the shoe had been lost. "That's right," said I, "you shall have a new shoe as soon as we get to the village." He set down his foot, and for a moment seemed satisfied. Then the same turning of the head and twisting of the body was repeated.—"What, Ben! is anything else the matter?" I asked. He now lifted up the left hind foot, which was still shod. I was quite at a loss to understand him, and remained silent. He looked back at me out of the corner of his eye, and evidently saw that I was puzzled, whereupon he set down his foot and seemed to think.—Almost instantly he lifted it up and shook it vigorously. The loose shoe rattled. There was a positive process of reasoning in this act, and it is too simple and clear to be interpreted in any other way.—Atlantic Monthly.

Never allow hens to sit among other fowls. They are almost certain to have their eggs added by the disturbance of laying hens, or to be wearied of the monotony of sitting by the bustle of the coops, and leave their nests before hatching. Make the nest for your siter in some quiet place, after she has proved her determination to sit by keeping to her nest for two days, remove her quietly to the new nest, and cover her closely for two days. She will not suffer for food in the meantime. On the second day leave the nest open in front, but have it covered above, so as to be quite dark.—Feed her on the nest, leave her free to get off and on as she will. Once in a while a hen will require to be shut up again after feeding, but rarely. Very few even of the wildest hens will try to leave a nest after being compelled to keep it for two days and nights. In removing the hen, handle very gently and keep her wings down. A sitting hen will rarely make any outcry or be much disturbed by removal, if she is handled quietly. If a hen gets her wings up and struggles for liberty or is carried by the feet, or otherwise irritated, she will rarely take to the new nest, however quiet and secured it may be.

Poor Man's Pudding. Two quarts milk; eight tablespoonfuls of rice; two scanty cups sugar; salt and spice to taste; nutmeg and a piece of butter the size of a small egg; bake slowly, not less than two hours.

The Young Folks.

BABY IN THE CRIB.

Beautiful little mamma, What do you think I'd do If you were a baby smiling, And I a mamma like you? I never would leave my baby, Waiting to be caressed, But reach out my arm and take her, And gather her on my breast!

Beautiful little mamma, Sometimes I hear you sigh, Sitting alone at the window, Looking up at the sky, If I had a baby cooling, Trying to win a smile, I'd kiss her and be so happy, And forget, for a while!

Beautiful little mamma, How would you like to be A wide-awake patient baby, Nobody looking to see? If I were a beautiful mamma, And knew what by baby knew I'd be at the crib to welcome, After her nap was through!

A Word to Boys.

What do you think, young friend, of the hundreds of thousands who are trying to cheat themselves and others into the belief that alcoholic drinks are good for them? Are they not to be pitied and blamed? Do you want to be one of these wretched men? If we are to have drunkards in the future, some of them are to come from the boys to whom I am writing; and I ask you again if you want to be one of them? No! Of course you don't!

Well, I have a plan for you that is just as sure to save you from such a fate as the sun is to rise to-morrow morning. It never fails; it never will fail; it cannot fail; and I think it worth knowing.—Never touch liquor in any form. That's the plan, and it is not only worth knowing, but it is worth putting into practice.

I know you don't drink now, and it seems to you as if you never would. But your temptation will come; and it probably will come in this way: You will find yourself, some time, with a number of companions, and they will have a bottle of wine on the table. They will drink, and offer it to you. They will regard it as a manly practice, and, very likely, they will look upon you as a milkop if you don't indulge with them. Then what will you do? Will you say, "Boys, none of that stuff for me! I know a trick worth half a dozen of that?" Or will you take a glass, with your own common sense protesting, and your conscience making the whole draught bitter, and a feeling that you have damaged yourself, and then go off with a hot head and a skulking soul that at once begins to make apologies for itself—just as the soul of Colonel Backus does, and will keep doing during all his life?—St. Nicholas.

Overworking Children's Brains.

Speaking of the amount of brain-work required of children outside of school hours, a correspondent of the New York Sun says: Children are sent to school to learn. Instead, when children attend school, they do so merely to recite. A class of children are given a certain number of examples, under a certain division of arithmetic to solve. They take their books home, and fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters are all asked, and impertinently to work out and explain the lesson to the children. Perhaps they altogether are not successful, and the child appears before the teacher with fear and trembling, presenting an imperfect lesson. The teacher scolds and punishes instead of solving the problem, and the child reaches home with a batch of new examples in a state of fretfulness and what in an older person would be called semi-insanity. Parents should be willing to teach their children but not to that degree which public instructors are supposed to teach. It simply resolves itself to this: Is a school the place for mere recitations, or should it be a school?

Those who joy in wealth grow avaricious; those who joy in their friends too often lose nobility of spirit; those who joy in literature become pedantic; but those who joy in liberty—i. e., that all should do as they would be done by—possess the happiest of joys. It is a solid joy that no one can barter away. Exceedingly few possess it.

He is truly good, who hath great charity; he is truly great, who is little in his own estimation, and rates as nothing the summit of worldly honor; he is truly wise who "counts all worldly things but as dross, that he may win Christ;" and he is truly learned, who hath learned to abandon his own will, and do the will of God.

"Grandma, do you know why I can see up in the sky so far?" asked Charlie, a little four-year old, of the venerable lady who sat on the garden seat knitting. "No, my dear; why is it?" "Because there is nothing in the way," replied the young philosopher, resumming his astronomical search, and grandma her knitting.

Be as the little child who eats and sleeps and grows. God gives you the best nourishment, although not always the sweetest to the taste.

Legal.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMEN'S. DEALERS IN MERCHANDISE, &c. in Susquehanna County, take notice, that, in pursuance of the several Acts of Assembly of this Commonwealth providing for the assessment of the property of Merchants and Dealers in Merchandise, the undersigned Appraiser of Merchandise for said County, has prepared a list of traders in said County, and placed each in that class which to him appears just and right, to-wit:

Table listing names and addresses of Merchants and Dealers in Merchandise across various locations including Albion, Lenox, Brooklyn, Little Meadow, Bridgewater, Middletown, Cliffwood, Dundaff, Furst Lake, Friendville, Franklyn, Great Bend Village, Great Bend Borough, Harmony, Harford, Jackson, Liberty, and Thomason.

Classification of Vendors of Merchandise. Sales less than \$5,000, class 14; Sales \$5,000, less than \$10,000, class 13; Sales \$10,000, less than \$15,000, class 12; Sales \$15,000, less than \$20,000, class 11; Sales \$20,000, less than \$30,000, class 10; Sales \$30,000, less than \$40,000, class 9; Sales \$40,000, less than \$50,000, class 8.

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Wm. H. BOYD & Co. DEALERS IN Cook Stoves, Ranges, Heating Stoves.

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OUR WORKMEN ARE EXPERIENCED OUR STYLES ARE FAULTLESS! GOODS ARE WARRANTED! We take special pleasure in offering to the Wholesale and Retail Trade, our desirable stock of Tinware.

ALL WORK WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED OR NO SALE. YOU CAN SAVE MONEY. WILLIS DeLONG, M.A. COLVIN, genl. Susq's Depot, Pa., April 14, 1876.

ANYTHING IN THE MARBLE LINE TO OUR WORKS AT SUSQUEHANNA DEPOT, PA. Being the only Marble Works in the County.

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SCOTCH & AMERICAN GRANITE. A Specialty. Cemetery Lots Enclosed.

COACH & CARRIAGE PAINTING! The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he is prepared to do all kinds of COACH, CARRIAGE, WAGON & SLEIGH PAINTING!

JOB WORK AT THIS OFFICE. Suiter's New York & Co. Tea Co. 17-20, North 4th and 5th Streets, New York.

WHY FLOWERS BLOOM IN WINTERS?

HOT-AIR FURNACE! Are you aware that you can obtain Summer heat in January? That you can impart balmy air to your families?

NO MORE CRACKING OF FURNITURE—NO MORE DRY, HUSKY HEAT. And the time has come when consumers may rejoice in coal fires. These furnaces are sold entirely upon their own merits, and are now the leading furnaces in this part of the country.

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CHOICE FRUITS AND VEGETABLES AT THE HEAD OF NAVIGATION, SUCH AS PEACHES, ORANGES, LEMONS, PEAR, PINE APPLES, PLUMS, QUINCES, ONIONS, TOMATOES, APPLES, CABBAGES, BANANAS, CANTELOPES, GRAPES, SWEET POTATOES, WHORTLE-BERRIES, &c., &c.

TO CONSUMPTIVES. The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

NEW LOT OF CALLING CARDS, AT THIS OFFICE: Dauchy & Co. 9 New piece sheet music, retail for \$1.75, sent for \$3.00 & stamp. Cheap Music Co., Middleboro, Mass.

WANTED. An old established N. Y. and Havana firm want a General Agent in Montrose or vicinity, to control the sales of their Cigars. A permanent position for an acceptable man. Must be energetic and reliable.

TIP. The Tip Package is the largest and best-selling tip. READ AND SEE! 15 Sheets, 500 Tips, 100 Pencils, 100 Golden Pens, 100 Golden Pencils, 100 Golden Pens, 100 Golden Pencils.

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