FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Removing Rust.

To remove rust—(1) Cover the metal with sweet oil well rubbed in, and allow it to stand for forty-eight hours; smear with oil applied freely with a feather or piece of cotton wool, after rubbing the steel. Then rub with unslaked lime reduced to as fine a powder as possible. (2) Immerse the article to be cleaned for a few minutes, until all the dirt and rust is taken off, in a strong solution of potassium cyanide, say about one-half ounce in a wineglassful of water, take it out and clean it with a toothbrush with some paste composed of potassium cyanide, castile soap, whiting and water, mixed into a paste of about the consistency of thick cream.

Bees and Peaches.

A correspondent in the London *Garden*, from Wales, remarks as follows: I know of no better way of securing a heavy crop of peaches and nectarines than by putting a colony of bees in the house when the trees are in bloom. This has been my practice for several years past in the case of a house in which the trees come into flower in March, and the result is always satisfactory. When the bees are in the house we never brush the flowers or shake the trees in the hope of fertilizing the flowers; this work is left entirely to the bees, and they do it effectually. I have thinned 900 small nectarines from a tree which covered a piece of trellis four yards square, and several hundred more will have to be taken off before the crop is a safe and ordinary one. This, I think, is proof enough as to the advantage of employing bees, and those who think such work does the bees harm make a great mistake, as they thus get a supply of food before it is plentiful out-of-doors; and I have noted that I have for two years secured my first swarm and earliest-filled sections from the peach house bees. I may add that I have a good many colonies of bees, and in my opinion they are useful in a garden at this season, and when managed on the movable frame system they are both interesting and profitable.

Baking Pork from Corn.

Young farmers are often disappointed in the amount of pork they obtain from feeding a given number of bushels of corn to hogs. They anticipate results they do not realize. They read the statement of some contributor to an agricultural journal to the effect that 600 pounds of corn resulted in adding 100 pounds to the weight of a lot of hogs, or that one bushel of corn was converted into ten pounds of pork. Like causes may generally be expected to produce like results, but in trying to repeat the experiments performed by others we should not expect the same results unless we secure the same conditions. Hogs differ as much as other animals do in their ability to take on flesh and fat. Thrifty young hogs of the improved breeds will gain much faster on the same kind of food than old and unthrifty animals that do not belong to any of the recognized breeds. The time in which the corn is fed will exert a great influence on the amount of pork it will make. Hogs kept in uncomfortable quarters may eat a large amount of corn and increase in weight but very little. The hog will show the money value of comfort better than almost any animal kept on the farm. Again, the feeding value of corn differs very greatly. Many farmers sell their best corn and keep that which is not merchantable to feed to their hogs. This soft corn does not contain the fattening qualities of that which is sound and dry. The condition of the corn when fed will exert a great influence on the amount of pork produced. To obtain the best possible results the corn should not only be ground but thoroughly cooked. Whether it will pay to grind and cook food for hogs will depend on several circumstances, such as the price of fuel, the cost of grinding, the expense of labor. That many ... do succeed in making a hundred ... of pork from 500 pounds of ... corn meal appears to be well established by undoubted testimony. That ... eastern farmers do not obtain a ... of pork from every ten pounds of ... they feed to their hogs, or allow ... hogs to eat in the field, is probably ... certain. As a rule, seven pounds ... are required to produce a pound ... —*Chicago Times.*

Utilizing Wood Refuse.

At the recent fourth annual assemblage of the American Forestry congress, held in Boston, the corresponding secretary, Mr. Fernow, read a paper on "Lumberman's Waste as a Fertilizer," which may indicate in many cases a solution of the vexed and important question, what shall we do with the debris left by the loggers? In Europe, the practice of using dead leaves of trees as a fertilizer, while it has always proved ruinous to the forests, has not been a real benefit to the tilled land, because it ... encouraged the wasteful practice of ... straw which should have been ... for bedding and fodder. In Germany sawdust has for a long time—since 1853 at least—been used for bedding ... and the manure has been found ... some repects better than that of straw. ... now proposed to prepare a bedding ... terial from the lumberman's waste, ... ich is so apt to occasion forest fires. ... he larger pieces of this debris can be ... aply disintegrated, and, together ... h the brush, be transported at practi... le cost to the worn-out farms which ... so common in the Eastern States, it ... be a great gain to agriculture as ... as forestry. An agricultural paper ... recently affirmed that land does not ... in good heart on "the volatile, short- ... l commercial fertilizers," and that ... old fashioned barnyard manure ... eded to mix with them. It is be... d that recent experiments upon a ... scale in Germany have demon... ed that saw-dust bedding is cleaner, ... wholesome for stock, and that its ... equires less labor and beside that ... manure, arresting and saving more ... ctly the nitrogenous compounds, ... shes more available plant-food. Ex... ents by scientific farmers in On... show similar results. But the new ... s to use disintegrated brush, which ... ins far more plant food than saw... or shavings. Analyses by Wolff ... Stockhardt, German chemists of ... standing, give $2.78 as the value of ... emical fertilizers in a ton of straw, ... 3.53 as that of a ton of wood lit... hich shows the wood to be twen... per cent. richer than the straw. ... materials the mechanical ... rties are no doubt more important ... the chemical, and in this respect ... the advantage is on the side of ... But straw, properly treated, has ... value for a direct food for cattle, ... e portion of it that stock can eat would, in most of the Eastern States, be worth at least $10 per ton. In Hesse ... repared pine litter sells for $4.50 per ton, which is half the price of straw. I have recently learned that a planing-mill in New York city has a machine that grinds up its shavings to the extent of five tons per day, and that this was sold for bedding at ten cents per bag weighing thirty-five pounds, or $5.70 per ton. One of our own members, Mr. Hicks, of Roslyn, L. I., has for years sold his sawdust to his neighbors for $5 per ton, and both in the stable and field it gives good satisfaction.

Household Hints.

In boiling for meat soup, use cold water to extract the juices. If the meat is wanted for itself alone, plunge it into boiling water at once.

A correspondent claims that stovepipes ... be cleaned by putting a piece of zinc ... the coals of a hot fire. The vapor ... duced carries off the soot by chemi... position.

To remove iron molds from marble take butter of antimony one ounce, oxalic acid one ounce; dissolve them in one pint of water, add flour and bring the competition to a proper consistency. Then lay it evenly on the stained part with a brush, and after it has remained for a few days, wash it off, and repeat the process if the stain is not quite removed.—*Cook.*

To make trellises for house plants get those old hoop skirts from the garret, take off the fastenings, leave the covering on the hoops. Take a stick as long as you wish, bore small holes, two inches apart, and weave the hoops in and out through the holes, in any shape you wish, circle or pyramid, and fasten the end of the hoops, with a small, wooden wedge or pin, paint all some bright color —*The Home.*

Curious Shell Mounds in Oregon.

An item which appeared in the *Oregonian* some time since concerning a shell-bed near the Seaside house has been going the rounds of the eastern papers, which shows that the subject is of interest to the people of that section. The coast of Oregon is dotted with these deposits of shells, the only records left of a numerous race of people now practically extinct. They are interesting to the student, and but very little has been written concerning them.

The traveler is told that they were formed by the fish-eating Indians. It is probable that the Indians of the inland valleys made trips to the coast and feasted on shellfish at certain seasons. There must have been immense numbers of them, as the shell deposits are numerous and many of them extensive. Some of them are on the very shore of the ocean, where they are laid open to view by the wearing away of the bank; others are situated along bays and streams, many hidden by a covering of soil, and unnoticed until penetrated by the spade of the laborer or the plow of the husbandman.

Near the Seaside house, on Clatsop Beach, is a very large shell mound, about half a mile from the present shore line. Hundreds of cart loads of shells have been taken from it to make roads. It is covered with about a foot of soil, upon which large trees have grown up, and fallen and decayed, and other large trees have grown over them. From it was taken during the past summer an implement made of bone, probably from the rib of a whale. It is the only implement worthy of the name, so far as known, that has ever been found in any of these shell deposits. It is shaped like a paddle, fourteen inches long, including the handle, is three and a half inches in length and shaped so as to fit the hand well. The blade part is three and one-half inches in width, rounding on one side and flat on the other, and half an inch thick in the centre, tapering off to a sharp edge on each side. It appears to have been intended for a sort of knife or rather cleaver, and must have been a very useful tool before stone or iron knives were in vogue. Near the end of the handle is drilled a hole, the ends of which have been carefully reamed out to prevent chafing the thong inserted to form a loop to hang it up by.

On each edge, near the handle, are four notches about an eighth of an inch in depth, intended to be ornamental. Some needles of bone and a few stone hammers have also been found in the mound, but it appears as if these fish-eating Indians were not possessed of many tools.

The sight of these vast deposits causes the beholder to ponder on the number of Indians who must have helped to create them, and the immense amount of shell-fish which they must have consumed. What caused their extinction? Their remains are found in many places along the coast, in some places consisting only of moss-covered skulls, while in others their skeletons are found, each in his own canoe, with another inverted as a roof, waiting for a tidal wave to carry him out on the great ocean of eternity.—*Portland Oregonian.*

Old New England Taverns.

Many a New England village inn could, in the opinion of the most fastidious of Frenchmen, well bear comparison with the best to be found in France. The neatness of the rooms, the goodness of the beds, the cleanliness of the sheets, the smallness of the reckoning, filled him with amazement. Nothing like them to be found in France. There the wayfarer who stopped at an ordinary over night slept on a bug-infested bed, covered himself with ill-washed sheets, drank adulterated wine, and to the annoyance of greedy servants was added the fear of being robbed. But in New England he might, with perfect safety, pass night after night at an inn whose windows were destitute of shutters, and whose doors have neither locks nor keys. Save the postoffice, it was the most frequented house in the town. The great room, with its low ceiling and neatly-sanded floor, its bright pewter dishes, and short-backed, slat-bottomed chairs ranged along the walls, its long tables, its huge fire-place, with the benches on either side, where the dogs sleep at night, and where the guests sat, when the dipped candles were lighted, to drink mull and flip, possessed some attraction for every one. The place was at once the town hall, the assembly room, the court-house and the show tent. There the selectmen met. There the judges sometimes held court. On its door was fastened the list of names drawn for the jury, notices of vendues, offers of reward for stray cattle, the names of tavern haunters, and advertisements of farmers who had the best seed potatoes and the best seed corn for sale. It was at the "General Greene," or the "United States Arms," or the "Bull's Head," that wandering showmen exhibited their automatons and musical clocks, that dancing masters gave their lessons, that singing school was held, that the caucus met, that the caucus met during general training. Thither came the farmers from the back country, bringing their food in boxes and their horses' feed in bags, to save paying the landlord more than lodging rates. Thither many a clear night in winter came sleigh-loads of young men and women to dance and romp, and when 9 o'clock struck, go home by the light of the moon. Thither, too, on Saturdays, came half the male population of the village. They wrangled over politics, made bets, played tricks and fell into disputes, which were sure to lead to jumping-matches, or wrestling-matches, or trials of strength on the village green. As the shadows lengthened the loungers dispersed, the tavern was closed and quiet settled upon the town.—*McMaster's History.*

Measuring Heights of Trees.

A writer in the *Garden* reproduces an old but convenient method of ascertaining the height of a tree as follows:

Suppose I want to find the height of a tree which throws a shadow of twenty feet. In the first place, I should cut a stick, say three feet long, stick it up opposite the required tree, and measure the shadow of it. We will suppose the stick throws a shadow of two feet; now all I have to do is just to make a simple proportion sum of it.

Shadow of stick		Shadow of tree		Height of stick
2 feet	:	20 feet	::	3 feet
		3		
		2)60		
		30		

The height of the tree throwing a shadow of twenty feet wou'd be thirty feet: because as two feet is to three feet, so is twenty feet to thirty feet. By this method you can measure any tree that th... provided there is n...

FLYING THROUGH AIR.

An Unsolved Problem—Flying Machines and Air Ships.

People not familiar with the subject of aerial navigation would be surprised to know how much thought and ingenuity has been given to this matter in all past ages, and how it has continued to the present day to absorb the interest of inventors. It was only a few years ago that a man with a flying machine made an experiment from the roof of the patent office. He wanted to demonstrate to a skeptical examiner that his invention was practicable, and he made it a condition that if the machine did not fly to Pennsylvania avenue that he would consider the experiment a failure. After he had gathered up the fragments of his machine from the front steps of the building, where it had fallen like a stone, he expressed surprise that the machine had acted in that way, and said it was owing to a defect which he would soon remedy. He went back to England to get workmen to assist him, and the examiner is still waiting for him to return and make the second attempt. Another less sanguine inventor a few years ago committed suicide in this city upon his application for a patent being rejected.

The files of the patent office furnish much valuable and curious information about these inventions, and if any one doubts tha taerial navigation is not a live, practical question of the day, he had better go to the patent office and ask a few questions. He will find, as Mr. Oscar Woodward, who was formerly examiner in charge of this branch, told a *Star* reporter, that the applications for patents or improvements in patents already granted for aerial navigation averaged two each month. The number of patents already granted is very great.

"We no longer issue patents for devices to enable men to fly through the air," said Mr. Woodward, "because the thing is impossible, and the office some years ago made a rule not to issue patents for impractical inventions. The whole idea about a man's being able to propel himself through the air is founded on a misconception of the strength of a man as compared to his size. A fly is stronger than a man, and birds are much stronger. The various devices for sustaining a man's weight in the air are, of course, practical, but when it comes to manipulating any kind of wings or propellors against the currents of the air he is unable to do it because of lack of strength. The inventive genius of man is, in these days, not so much occupied with this feature of aerial navigation as it is with the air ships, which are proposed to plow through the ocean of the air much as the steamships plow across the bosom of the deep. The idea in these airships is the evolution of the balloon. It has taken a great many years to work out a system of air navigation from the first made balloon of the French experimenter. Montgolfier, in 1784, to the inventions of the present day.

As every one knows," continued Mr. Woodward, "the difficulty with the balloon is the impossibility of controling it in the currents of the air. There is no difficulty in sustaining the balloon in the air, but the trouble lies in managing it. Very much like a balky horse, you may harness him to a carriage and drive him some distance, but at any moment you are liable to lose control of him. To correct this defect in the balloon there has been and there is to-day a great deal of time and money spent on inventions of various sorts. For instance, here is a drawing of a patent already issued which does away with mere mechanical devices, as indeed all the more recent inventions do, and substitutes hydraulics. As you see, here is a gas space, oval in shape instead of rounded, as offering less resistance to the air than the rounded surface of the balloon. Beneath this gas space is a place for a small engine and boiler, which are used to work the propeller, which are at each end. The gas space is light enough to carry up into the air the weight of the engine and boiler, and then the propellers are employed to advance the vessel in any direction. There is also a steering apparatus. As I have said, a great many patents have been issued, but none of these great ships have been made, because of their cost. Some of the inventions provide for the lower portion of the gas space to be hollow, and fitted up with accommodations for passengers, with cabins and an outside promenade."

"What do these cranks expect to accomplish?" asked the listener.

"You must not call them cranks," was the reply, "for that does them an injustice. Several of the recent patentees are not only men of ability but men of wealth. They believe that air ship navigation is a feasible project, but they do not seem inclined to risk their own money. Of course, I do not pretend to say whether this idea is capable of being put into practical shape or not. It is enough to say that scientific men are of the opinion that the idea that promises the best results is that which is suggested by the movement of bodies in the air. For instance, you throw a piece of slate or shingle in the air. You will find that it sails along with its edge to the wind, now going up as if sliding up hill on the air and then going down in the same way, until finally gravitation brings it to the earth, the initial force being exhausted. A bird flies in the same manner. New inventors propose to construct a flat surface of silk or some light substance, which is stretched upon a frame. An engine is suspended from it, which works propellers on the top of this flat surface. In motion this arrangement is made to imitate the piece of shingle and dips obliquely when going up and down so as to slide along on the air, as it were. The propellers keep it in motion, and there are also arrangements at the end to steer the affair.

"The air ships of modern times," continued Mr. Woodward, "are of great length, and with their engines and other apparatus cost a great deal of money. The inventors are hopeful of being able to enlist the interest of capitalists. They are confident of being able some day of reaching a practical solution of the problem of aerial navigation."—*Washington Star.*

A Cure for Sea-Sickness.

A new and assuredly a very powerful argument has been found in favor of vegetarianism. It is (crede Dr. Neuhaus, of Berlin,) an almost sovereign remedy for sea-sickness. The discovery will carry consternation to the breasts of the flesh-eating heathens who have been wont to prepare for a channel trip by consuming a lean steak and half a pint of Bass; some of them even drink a pint. The vegetarian may stuff himself with lentils and stewed prunes, and then go on board, lie down on one side, with his head very low and his knees drawn up, and listen with equanimity to the groans of the unregenerate flesh-eaters who surround him. Dr. Neuhaus states it as a matter of fact that vegetarians rarely suffer from sea-sickness, although it is difficult to divine upon what data the statement rests. It is interesting to know, upon the same authority, that the horrors of a channel passage are most acute, not when the vessel rolls, as many unscientific sufferers had believed, but when she descends into the trough of the sea. It is a pity the German doctor has no alternative remedy to propose, since there are a great many obstinate people who will go on with their beef-steaks under the absurd impression that the antidote is worse than the bane.—*St. James' Gazette.*

Five million pounds of dynamite are used for blasting purposes in the territory west of the Missouri river.

Chinamen are emigrating from th...

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Antidote for Poison.

If a person swallow any poison whatsoever, or have fallen into convulsions from having overloaded the stomach, an instantaneous and very effective remedy is a heaping teaspoonful of common salt and as much ground mustard, stirred rapidly in a tea-cup of water. It is scarcely down before it begins to come up, bringing with it all the remaining contents of the stomach; and lest there be any remnant of poison, however small, let the white of an egg and sweet oil, butter or lard—several spoonfuls—be swallowed immediately after the vomiting, because these very common articles nullify a larger number of virulent poisons than any medicines in the shop. *Medical Journal.*

Physiological Aphorisms.

1. The foundation of three-fourths of cases of consumption is laid before the age of twenty-five years; in women, during their teens.

2. The hereditary element is not of special account as a cause of consumption, as less than twenty-five per cent. of cases are clearly of consumptive parentage.

3. One of the ruling causes of disease and premature death, in large cities, is found in that exhausting strain of the mental energies in the struggle for subsistence—a death-race for bread.

4. Insanity runs in families; but, as in the case of family likeness, it sometimes overlaps a generation or more.

5. Personal resemblance entails like characteristics of mind and disposition.

6. A current of the purest air from the poles, for half an hour, on a person sleeping, sitting still, or over-heated, is a thousand-fold more destructive of health and fatal to life than the noisomeness of a crowded room or vehicle, or the stench of a pig-stye for thrice the time.

7. To exercise in weariness, increased by every step, is not only not beneficial, it is useless and worse than useless; it is positively destructive.

8. As no good traveler, after having fed his horse, renews his journey in a trot, but with a slow walk, gradually increasing his pace, so in getting up to address an assembly for a continued effort, the first few sentences should be uttered in a low, slow tone, gradually intensified, otherwise the voice will break down in a very few minutes, with coughing or hoarseness.

9. A growing inability to sleep in sickness is ominous of a fatal result; in apparent health, it indicates the failure of the mind and madness; so on the other hand, in disease or dementia, a very slight improvement in the sleeping should be hailed as the harbinger of restoration.

10. No one can possibly sink if the head is thrust entirely under water, and in this position a novice can swim as easily as walk, and get to shore readily by lifting the head at intervals, for breath.

11. Intense thirst is satiated by wading in water, or by keeping the clothing saturated with water, even if it is taken from the sea.

12. Water cannot satisfy the thirst which attends cholera, dysentery, diarrhœa and some other forms of disease; in fact, drinking cold water seems to increase the thirst, and induce other disagreeable sensations; but this thirst will be perfectly and pleasantly subdued, by eating a comparatively small amount of ice, swallowing it in as large pieces as practicable, and as much as is wanted.

13.—Inflammations are more safely and far more agreeably subdued by the application of warm water than of cold.

14. Very excessive effort in a short space of time, as in running, or jumping a rope, etc., has repeatedly caused instant death, by apoplexy of the lungs, the exercise sending the blood there faster than it can be forwarded to the heart, and faster than it can be purified by the more infrequent breathing on such occasions.

15. No disease ever comes without a cause or without a warning; hence endeavor to think back for the cause, with a view to avoid it in future, and on the instant of any unpleasant bodily sensation, cease eating absolutely until it has entirely disappeared, at least for twenty-four hours; if still remaining, consult a physician.

16. The more clothes a man wears, the more bed covering he uses, the closer he keeps his chamber, whether warm or cold, the more he confines himself to the house, the more numerous and warm his night garments, the more readily will he take cold, under all circumstances, as the more a thriftless youth is helped, the less able does he become to help himself. —*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Bagdad.

A city of over 100,000 inhabitants, with no place of public resort, where every house resembles a fortress or a prison, the ponderous doors opening upon narrow, gloomy lanes winding between grim, bare walls, and creaking heavily on their hinges, to reveal the low, dark, vaulted entrance that leads to the courtyard inside, sometimes picturesque enough with pillared verranda and arabesque lattices, but always rambling, uncomfortable, inconvenient, uncared for, to English ideas what a man's home should be—a city where the luxury of a wheeled conveyance is unknown; for who could drive anything that goes on wheels in lanes six feet wide that twist round every house corner, and the mud lies ankle deep in winter and dust darkens the air in summer? A city through the midst of which flows a mighty river, on which the traffic is carried against wind and steam by men harnessed like beasts, on which the only native boats for pleasure or profit are on the same model, and no better in construction than the coracle of the ancient Briton, on which foreign enterprise has placed steamers which have to contend against every device and delay known to the crafty Ottoman. A city unrivaled for position and fertility of soil, environed by desert which might be made to blossom as the rose, the center of trade for a whole continent, yet sunk in decay and poverty; where 30,000 Jews contend in the struggle for existence, or more properly, for a bare subsistence, with twice as many other Orientals not less supple, wily, patient and persevering than themselves, in a city where poverty and oppression have sharpened every man's wits. A city that might be enthroned as a queen upon the waters, heir and daughter of mighty Babylon and the later splendors of Madain, Seleucia and Ctesiphon, now groveling in the dust amid the ruins of a long forgotten former glory. Such is Bagdad of to-day, the city of Haroun-al-Rashid, the familiar home of Sinbad the Sailor and the other worthies of the "Arabian Nights."—*Saturday Review.*

Russian "Round-Plowing."

The village of Minussinsk, in Russia has been troubled by the pest among its cows, and the conscript fathers of the community held a meeting to decide upon the best means of putting a stop to the calamity. It was agreed that resort should be had to the old Slavonic custom of round-plowing. A Russian paper gives an account of the process. Seven virgins, two old women and a young bachelor of good character are elected. At midnight a procession of the peasants is formed, led by the two old women carrying pictures of saints. In the rear of the procession the seven maidens are harnessed to a plow, which is guarded by the young man. A light furrow is plowed around the village; and therefore, according to the belief of the local agriculturists, a barrier is provided against the ... spirit. He has no power to pa... the mystic furrow.

THE LITTLE TIN PAILS.

THE STORY THEY TELL US OF LIFE'S DAILY LABORS.

A Charming Little Story Told us by the Late Dr. Holland.

At about 6 o'clock in the afternoon a passenger cannot walk through the quietest street in the city without meeting men, each with a little tin pail in his hand. As the bearer swings it at his side, and taps it against his large buttons, one can readily know that it is empty. Where has he been? What has he been doing? What is the pail for? One may not be able to see anything in the pail, but, after all, it has a pleasant story in it. Early in the morning that pail is filled. Before the breakfast things are washed and put away, it is placed upon the table by a good, industrious woman, who rose before the sun, to prepare the morning meal and bathe and dress her children. Her fingers and feet have been busy all the morning, and now she stops all other work to see the laboring husband off to his work, and prepare his noon meal for him. The bread and meat, the large piece of pie, the gingerbread, the pickels and, perhaps, some dainty bit which she has saved for the man she loves, are in the little tin pail, one after another, until it is full, and the lid placed snugly on. He, the laborer, stands by and looks on. When all is finished, he gives a kiss to the youngest, says a pleasant good morning to his wife, takes his pail in his hand, and away he goes.

From that time he disappears for the day. No one asks where he goes, and few know. He swings the hammer or pushes the plane, or practices some other handicraft, in doors or out. He toils all day for bread and clothing for himself and family. His arm is strong, his heart is courageous and his mind is content. The rich roll by in their carriages, but he cares not. Lazy idlers attract his eye for a moment, but he despises them. When noontime comes, and the long whistles sound at the shops, he drops his work and opens his little tin pail. Down goes the meat with the true zest, and the bread tastes as sweetly as manna, for he has the health which labor brings. At last he reaches the bottom, and his eyes moisten as he sees there a piece of fruit or some little delicacy, which the kind wife has smuggled in unknown to him—something which has cost her self-denial. Isn't that a sweet meal? With his appetite, and with the sweet associations which embalm it, it is a feast for the gods.

The whistle sounds again, and again the strong hands and courageous heart are at work. The day is now upon the wane, but he grows little weary, for there is a warm place in his heart that feeds the fire on which willing labor depends. His eye is lifted to the clock, hour after hour, during pauses in his labor, and down falls the tardy index, until, at last, the stroke of six rings out, and the whistle of release for the day give its welcome blast. Before him are twelve or fourteen blessed hours of rest! The rough hands are washed, the shirt sleeves rolled down and buttoned, the coat put on, the little tin pail taken from its hiding place, and he is in the street again. Now we meet him. Now the streets are full of little tin pails. They are carried by men who have self-respect, who live manly lives, who earn their bread, and "owe not any man." The little tin pail swings carelessly at their side, the celebration of a day's labor achieved—of hard money hardly won. A thousand children run to meet the little tin pails, and beg the privilege of carrying them into houses and tenements scattered all over the city. In five hundred of these the table is already set out, and at the fire sits the neatly-dressed wife and the hissing teapot, awaiting the husband's return. Behold the family group gathered around the evening board! Before those healthy appetites how quickly the viands disappear! And then the good wife washes the tea-things where they stand, and the little tin pail is cleanly wiped out and polished off for the next day's service. Thus and thus again, the days go round, with a long, sweet sleep between.

"Toiling—rejoicing—sorrowing—
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees some task begin,
Each evening sees it close;
Something attempted, something done,
Has earned a night's repose."

God bless the laborer! God bless his companion, his little tin pail! May it evermore be as full of love and all love's associations as it is filled each morning with food, and may the food never fail! Few understand how truly the little tin pail is the index of the prosperity of a community. The more thickly we meet them in the streets, the more prosperous do we know that we are growing. Oh, let us feel kindly toward the little tin pails, and deal kindly toward those who bear them. For labor is the truly honorable thing among men. There is not a neatly-graded lawn, a pretty garden or a well-trained tree that does not tell of it. It builds magnificent cities and creates navies, and bridges rivers, and lays the railroad track, and infuses every part of the flying locomotive. Wherever a steamer plows the waves, or the long canal bears the nation's inland wealth; wherever wheat fields wave and the mill wheels turn, there labor is the conqueror and the king. The newspaper, wherever it spreads it wings, bears with it the impress of toiling hands. Should not the laborer be well fed? Should he not be well housed? Should he not have the best wife and the prettiest children in the world? Should not the man who produces all that we have to eat, and drink, and wear, be honored? To us there is more true poetry about the laborer's life and lot than any other man's under heaven. It matters not in what calling a man toils—if he toil manfully, honestly, efficiently and contentedly. The little tin pail should be a badge of nobility everywhere, and in the "good time coming, boys," it will be.

Africa produces 1,875,000 pounds of ivory a year, and kills off 65,000 elephants to do it.

Cause For Rejoicing.

CINCINNATI.—The *Times-Star* says: "A remarkable discovery made last winter, is attracting wide spread interest. As it involves a most important question,—that of public health, it is being discussed by eminent physicians and public men. It is shown conclusively that throat and lung troubles can be cured without resorting to the use of morphia or opium,—especially dangerous in the case of children as arresting development, and poisoning the system. The Governor of Maryland and all the officials of that state endorse the remedy; the state chemist of Delaware pronounces it the purest and most effective, and hospitals and charitable institutions in Philadelphia and other cities use it with remarkable results. The remedy which is only twenty-five cents a bottle, is Red Star Cough Cure. It is purely vegetable; it contains no poison or narcotics, and is a positive cure.

Will Carleton is middle-aged, slender and spare-face.

SIDE BY SIDE IN THE DRUG STORE stand VINEGAR BITTERS and the health-blasting preparations fired up with bad rum. Take your choice between the *vital elixir* and the *deadly poisons.* The one cures every disease of the stomach, bowels, liver and nerves, the others aggravate all human ailments. VINEGAR BITTERS strengthens, the others weaken.

A Crank is the man whose ideas differ from your own.

TRICKS ON THE TRACKS!

Dangers from which Engineers Save the Public and Themselves.

The Railway Review.

One who is accustomed to railway traveling can scarcely realize how much he is dependent for safety upon the engineer. Added to the responsibility of their station, engineers are also in constant danger of accidents caused by the tricks of jealous rivals.

This rivalry, it is said, sometimes prompts to the doing of utterly mean tricks. A Nickle Plate engineer after his very first trip was laid off because he had "cut out" all the bearings of his engine. He was re-instated, however, after he proved that some rival *had filled his oiling can with emery.* Another new engineer was suspended for burning out the flues of his boiler. Through grief at the loss of his position he died, and then a conscience-stricken rival confessed that *he had put oil in the tank* so that it foamed and showed water at the top guage, when in reality there was scarcely a quart in the boiler!

These intense jealousies, together with the terrible anxiety incident to their work, has a terribly straining effect on the nerve, and statistics tell us that, though Locomotive Engineers may look strong and vigorous, they are not all a hearty class. Ex-Chief Engineer A. S. Hampton, Indianapolis, Ind., (Div. 143) was one of those apparently hearty men, but he says: "The anxiety, strain and jolting came near finishing me." His sufferings localized in catarrh of the bladder, but he used Warner's safe cure faithfully for twenty weeks and now exclaims, "I am a well man." T. S. Ingraham, of Cleveland, Ohio, assistant Chief engineer, and other prominent members are also emphatic in its praise.

The Locomotive Engineers' Brotherhood has 17,000 members and 240 divisions. Its headquarters is in Cleveland, Ohio, where Chief Engineer Arthur for twenty years has exercised almost dictatorial sway. It was organized in August, 1863, by the employees of the Michigan Central. It has given nearly two million dollars to the widows and orphans of deceased members.

Something for the Dandy.

The dandies of Venice in its golden days piqued themselves on the elegance of their visiting cards. At one time they carried a picture of the Rialto; at another the fashionable pattern was a sketch of some of the statues round the Valle at Padua; but the more modish æsthetic were not contented with cards that were cast off by the hundreds for everyone, but designed their own cards, bestowing much labor and ingenuity on the work, or they employed some distinguished artist to furnish them with a design. Even Canova did not refuse to put his genius to this service for his friend Capello; and one of the most beautiful of these Venetian visiting cards is that drawn and printed in London for Alvice Pisasi by Henry Tresham, the English printer.

Home-Made Bone Fertilizers.

Pick up all the bones you can find, put them under cover and mix with them two or three times their bulk of ashes from your kitchen stove; moisten them with enough water so that the potash may act on the gelatine of the bones; stir them once a week, and in a month or two you will find the bones so tender that you can cut and crush them with a blow of a shovel. Beat the whole into a powdery mass, and you will have a manure better than the average superphosphates which you feel too poor to buy. Give a handful of this to each hill of corn and see how it will wave its banner of green, and pour into your basket the golden ears of corn.

Five Good Rules.

First, never lose any time. I do not think that lost which is spent in amusement and recreation some time every day; but always be in the habit of being employed. Second, never err the least in truth. Third, never say any ill thing of any person, when you can say a good thing of them; not only speak charitable, but feel so. Fourth, never indulge yourself in luxuries that are not necessary. Fifth, do all things with consideration, and when your path to act right is more difficult, feel confidence in that Power which is able to assist you, and exert your powers as far as they go.

Truth.

The adversity that has no God snaps like the bruised reed in the blast, but the adversity that confides in God clings like the ivy around the oak.

A BRACE OF EDITORS.

(From Chicago News.)

The *Chicago Journal of Commerce* has made its mark as one of the leading industrial and scientific papers. It is published once a week at 70 State street, and discusses the resources of the country and the most practical methods of developing them.

A recent article in this paper takes a very hopeful view of the coming increase of the population of Chicago. It shows that Chicago is now increasing in a far greater ratio than New York is. The calculations show that in 1920 Chicago will have overtaken New York, the estimated population for that year being about 3,500,000. By 1940 Chicago will have somewhat over 7,500,000 population, while New York will be plodding along with the comparatively scanty crowd of 5,500,000. The conclusion is that Chicago will in fifty years be a larger city than New York, as she is now a more progressive city.

Ascending to the editorial rooms of the *Chicago Journal of Commerce,* we find Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Coan, the assistant editors, cheerfully at work in their cozy quarters. It is not often that we see a gentleman and his wife thus co-operating in editorial work, but it is the case here, and it works well. Editors, like other people, are sometimes annoyed with malarial experiences, and so it had happened to Mrs. Coan. On asking her about it, she replied:

"Yes, I was the subject of malarial attacks. I hardly know how malaria got into my system, but it did; and that was enough for me; it had to be got out in some way or other. At our boarding house were some railroad men who had spent much of their time in the malarial regions of Illinois and Indiana, and had been quite thoroughly saturated with malaria. They told their experience, the most satisfactory part of which was that they had used Brown's Iron Bitters, which had driven the malaria out. Why should not I try the same means of cure? So I, too, took Brown's Iron Bitters, and found that it did for me just what it had done for them. It took away my chills and fever, and that was all I could ask of it."

"Was that long enough ago, Mrs. Coan, to give you reason to hope that the relief is complete and permanent?"

"Quite so; I think I have had no return of the trouble for more than a year. I am perfectly satisfied with the result."

"And as to your chills and fever, Mr. Coan?"

Said Mr. Coan, "I had no chills and fever, but I had an ugly cough which threatened me with pneumonia."

Here Mrs. Coan said something about "left his overcoat off when he ought to have it on."

"Well that is the way almost all men do."

"I was threatened with pneumonia," continued he, "and the cough stuck to me for a while. I will say for Brown's Iron Bitters that after I had taken a bottle or so of it, it drove the cough away and restored my system to its former strength. So, yes, sir, we both believe in Brown's Iron Bitters."

That, by the way, seems to be the conclusion of all the people who try Brown's Iron Bitters. They believe in the medicine because it does what it claims to. It does not claim to do everything, but its claims are pretty broad, covering indigestion, malaria, neuralgia, liver complaint, kidney troubles and many other diseases to which both sexes are subject.

If you want to be sick, and insist on being sick, and are determined that you will and shall and must be sick, don't get Brown's Iron Bitters.

But if you want to be well, buy this favorite and popular medicine of your druggist. What it has done for others it will surely do for you.

Mr. R. H. Brown, Oakland Mills, Md., says: Last spring my condition was really pitiful, as I was suffering from extreme debility and a cough that racked my whole system. Brown's Iron Bitters restored my health, and to all sufferers I recommend it.

Mr. E. Fisher, 1018 Main St., Lynchburg, Va., says: My wife used Brown's Iron Bitters with so much benefit that I take pleasure in recommending it to all ladies whose health is impaired.

Sober thoughts—the kind that come next morning, you know.

Can consumption be cured? Yes. One man only, discovered the laws of gravitation. One man only, discovered the virtue of vaccination. And one man after years of study and reflection, has discovered the cure for consumption. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" *is its specific.* Send two letter stamps and get Dr. Pierce's pamphlet treatise on consumption. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A boy in Unionville, O., died of eating si... watermellons.

Young or middle-aged men, suffering from premature decline of power, however induced, speedily and radically cured. Illustrated book for 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Spirits are quoted at $1.02. Now is the time to hold seances.

"Sweet Maud Muller."

Whittier's beautiful ballad contains a touching illusion to the many cares and sorrows which wear upon the "heart and brain" of a wife and mother. Thousands of weary suffering women have found Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" a marvelous recuperator of wasted strength, and of sovereign efficacy in all those derangements and maladies peculiar to their sex, by reason of which the vitality is gradually sapped, and the cheek robbed prematurely of its bloom. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

A wise man will never shut his eyes before he opens his mouth.

THE CHILDREN'S HEALTH must not be neglected Colds in the head and snuffles bring on Catarrh and throat and lung affections. Ely's Cream Balm cures at once. It is perfectly safe and is easily applied with the finger. It also cures Catarrh and Hay Fever, the worst cases yielding to it in a short time. Sold by druggists. 50 cents. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

THE BOTTLE of Ely's Cream Balm that I obtained of you last summer has entirely cured my little boy of a severe attack of catarrh.—Mrs. Sallie Davis, Green Postoffice, Ala.

ONE OF my children, a girl about nine years old, had a very bad discharge from her head and nose of a thick, yellowish matter, and was growing worse. We had two different physicians prescribe for her, but without benefit. We tried Ely's Cream Balm, and much to our surprise in three days there was a marked improvement. We continued using the Balm and in a short time the discharge was apparently cured.—O. A. Cary, Corning, N. Y.

The purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

"BEESON'S AROMATIC ALUM SULPHUR SOAP," beautifies and softens Face and hands, heals and cures all skin diseases for sure. 25 cents by "Druggists" or by mail. Wm. Dreydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa.

Get Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to your new boots and shoes before you wear them out.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York city, save baggage expressage and $5 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 upward 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.

The play that scored the longest run during the summer season—Baseball.

RED STAR TRADE MARK COUGH CURE
Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.
SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY For Pain
Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc., etc.
PRICE, FIFTY CENTS. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
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HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS



The invigorating and tranquilizing operation of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is most powerfully developed in cases of indigestion. The first effect of this agreeable tonic is comforting and encouraging. A mild glow pervades the system, and the nervous restlessness which characterizes the disease is abated. This improvement is not transcient. It is not succeeded by the return of the old symptoms with super-added force, as is always the case when unmedicated stimulants are given for the complaint. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

AGENTS WANTED
We want a reliable Lady or Gent in each town and township to sell our goods; also general agents. Particulars free. Address JEFFERSON M'F'G CO., Toledo, O.

$5.45 IN STAPLE GOODS FREE
No jewelry receipts or trash; but goods needed in every house, that sell for $5.45 CASH, sent free on receipt of the addresses of 25 persons (18 to 40 years old), and 20 cents to pay for this advertisement and postage on goods. Certain satisfaction. Order now, as this offer is limited. NIAGARA SUPPLY CO., Drawer 168, BUFFALO, N. Y.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits
EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE.
DR. J. C. HOFFMAN. Jefferson, Wisconsin.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O., and express office at once. The National Co., 25 DEY ST., N. Y.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary $75, per Month and Expenses. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE! Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.

CONTAGIOUS!
I am a native of England, and while I was in that country I contracted a terrible blood poison, and for two years was under treatment as an out-door patient at Nottingham Hospital, England, but was not cured. I suffered the most agonizing pains in my bones, and was covered with sores all over my body and limbs. Finally I completely lost all hope in that country, and sailed for America, and was treated at Roosevelt in this city, as well as by a prominent physician in New York having no connection with the hospitals.
I saw the advertisement of Swift's Specific, and I determined to give it a trial. I took six bottles and I can say with great joy that they have cured me entirely. I am as sound and well as I ever was in my life. L. FRED. HALFORD.
New York City, June 12th, 1885.
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. N. Y., 157 W. 23d St.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 35 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

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Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

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is beautiful, all but her skin; and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia Balm.

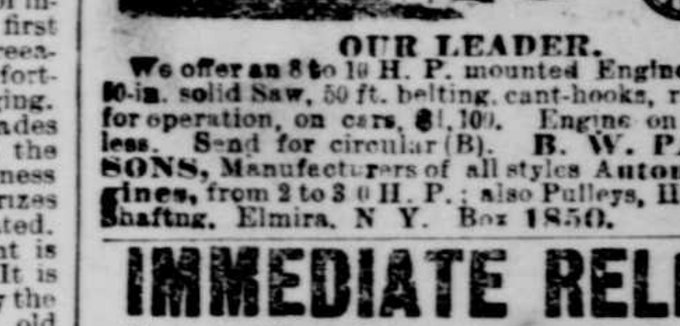
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Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.
Made from California roots and herbs, free from Alcoholic Stimulants. A Purgative and Tonic.
This Bitters cures Female Complaints, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Blood, Liver and Kidney Diseases.
Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Pneumonia, and Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, are cured by the use of the Bitters.
For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Boils, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.
It Invigorates the Stomach, and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render it of unequaled efficiency in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.
No Person can take the Bitters and remain long unwell.
Pin, Tape and other Worms, are destroyed and removed from the system.
Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.
In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.
R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 528, 530 & 532 Washington St., Cor. Charlton St., New York.
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DROPSY TREATED FREE!
DR. H. H. GREEN,
A Specialist for Eleven Years Past,
Has treated Dropsy and its complications with the most wonderful success; uses vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Removes all symptoms of dropsy in eight to twenty days.
Cures patients pronounced hopeless by the best of physicians.
From the first dose the symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed.
Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember, it does not cost you anything to realize the merits of my treatment for yourself. In ten days the difficulty of breathing is relieved, the pulse regular, the urinary organs made to discharge their full duty, sleep is restored, the swelling all or nearly gone, the strength increased, and appetite made good. I am constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times, and the patient declared unable to live a week. Send for 10 days' treatment; directions and terms free. Give full history of case. Name sex, how long afflicted, how badly swollen and where, is bowels costive, have legs bursted and dripped water. Send for free pamphlet, containing testimonials, questions, etc.
Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail.
Send 7 cents in stamps for postage on medicine.
Epilepsy fits positively cured.
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Mention this paper.

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Often, sickness leaves the little child in such a condition that it cannot assimilate hearty foods. Such a one should at once commence the use of Ridge's Food as a daily diet. It will soon restore the digestive organs to their normal condition, and will give all needed strength. All druggists sell it, and some grocers. Put up in four sizes,—35c., and upwards.

Paynes' Automatic Engines and Saw-Mill



OUR LEADER.
We offer an 8 to 10 H. P. mounted Engine with Mill, 50-in. solid Saw, 50 ft. belting, cant-hooks, rig complete for operation, on cars, $1,100. Engine on skids, $100 less. Send for circular (B). B. W. PAYNE & SONS, Manufacturers of all styles Automatic Engines, from 2 to 300 H. P., also Pulleys, Hangers and Shafting. Elmira, N. Y. Box 1850.

IMMEDIATE RELIEF!
Gordon's King of Pain relieves pain of whatever nature, the moment it is applied, and is a household remedy wherever known for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache and Toothache, Burns and Scalds, Sprains and Bruises, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Fresh Wounds, etc. Burns will not blister if applied, and Bruises will heal in a day that would require a week by any other method. The remedy is furnished in powder, with labels, etc., and is sent by mail, postage paid. It is put up in 50c., $1 and $5 packages, or trial package, when reduced to liquid form, will fill 24 2oz. bottles, which are worth at retail, $6. Agents can coin money selling it. It is worth ten times its cost for burns alone. Send postal notes or two cent stamps. Address E. G. RICHARDS, Sole Proprietor, Toledo, Ohio.



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Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box,
$60 AND
JONES he pays the freight—for free Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

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Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.
Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.
G has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction.
MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex.
G has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the oildom.
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FRAZER AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. Sold everywhere.

PENNYROYAL "CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"
The Original and Only Genuine.
Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best made. Indispensable TO LADIES. Inclose 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter sent you by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2807 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa. PILLS!



Grind your own Bone, Meal, Oyster Shells, GRAHAM Flour and Corn in the $5 HAND MILL (F. Wilson's Patent). 100 per cent. more made in keeping poultry. Also POWER MILLS and FARM FEED MILLS. Circulars and Testimonials sent on application. WILSON BROS., Easton, Pa.

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a *red tin tag;* that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

ASTHMA CURED
German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

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