Another Year.

"Another year," she said, "another year,
These roses I have watched with so much care,
Have watched and tended without pain or fear,
Shall bud and bloom for me exceeding fair—
Another year," she said, "another year."

"Another year," she said, "another year,
My life perhaps may bud and bloom again,
May bud and bloom like these red roses here,
Unlike them, tended with regret and pain—
Another year, perhaps, another year.

"Another year, ah, yes! another year,
When bloom my roses, all my life shall bloom;
When summer comes, my summer too 'll be here,
And I shall cease to wander in this gloom—
Another year, ah, yes! another year.

"For ah! another year, another year
I'll set my life in richer, stronger soil,
And prune the weeds away that creep too near,
And watch and tend with never ceasing toil—
Another year, ah, yes! another year."

Another year, alas! another year,
The roses all lay withering ere their prime,
Poor blighted buds with scanty leaves and sere,
Drooping and dying long before their time—
Another year, alas! another year.

And ah! another year, another year,
Low, like the blighted dying buds, she lay,
Whose voice had prophesied without a fear,
Whose hand had trimmed the rose-tree day by day,
To bloom another year, another year.

Farm, Garden and Household.

FOR CHAPPED HANDS.—Three drachms camphor gum, three do. white beeswax, three do. spermaceti, two ounces olive oil. Melt slowly upon the stove. It will form a white ointment when cool.

HOME-MADE CHLORIDE OF LIME.—An excellent disinfectant is readily obtained by dissolving a bushel of salt in a barrel of water, and with the salt water slack a barrel of lime, which should be wet enough to form a kind of paste. For the purpose of a disinfectant, this home made chloride of lime is nearly as good as that purchased at the shops and drug stores.

CRACKED HOOF IN HORSES.—In *Rural New Yorker* of Nov. 25th, somebody asks for a cure for a cracked hoof. Having some experience with cracked hoofs, I give the following as a sure remedy: Shoe the foot with a new, heavy shoe, with a heavy bar across the heel. The horse can be worked every day. It will operate equally as well on a quarter crack as split hoof.

HARVESTING CARROTS, by Warren Gale, North Derby, Vt. He cuts the tops with a hoe, plows between the rows with a subsoil plow, which loosens the roots so that with a potato-hook or dung-fork they may be very easily gathered. The tops, as well as all other root tops, if put in layers of a foot thick between rails, and made into a pile of five or six feet thick, will keep for a long time.

HOW TO BOIL FRESH FISH.—A "traveled gentleman" says the only proper way to boil fresh fish is, after eviscerating it, to sew it up in a linen cloth and plunge it into hot water containing a little salt. When done, take out, and cutting the threads of the cloth down the back of the fish, cut the skin of the fish, so that in taking off the cloth, the skin comes off with it, leaving the fish "just delicious." Scaling the fish before cooking it, he regards as very bad economy.

EFFICENCY OF RE-VACCINATION.—It is stated in the Edinburgh Medical *Journal* that at a recent meeting of the Glasgow Medico-Chirurgical Society, "not one member was able to adduce one single instance of a re-vaccinated person having taken the small-pox." It was maintained that when small-pox prevails, every individual above five years of age, in an infected locality, ought to be re-vaccinated. We believe this is the universal conviction of impartial medical observers in all parts of the world.

BAKED PUDDING.—The following is said to be one of the best puddings that ever was used in the Metropolitan Hotel of New York: Five tablespoonfuls of corn starch to one quart of milk; dissolve the starch in a part of the milk, heat the remainder of the milk to nearly boiling, having salted it a little, then add the dissolved starch to the milk, boil three minutes, stirring briskly; allow it to cool, and then thoroughly mix with it three eggs, well beaten, with three tablespoonfuls of sugar; flavor to your taste, and bake it half an hour.

WATERING HOUSE PLANTS.—"How often should house plants be watered?" is a question frequently asked by those who have had little or no experience in their culture. There certainly cannot be any particular rule given in regard to time, for some species require more water than others, and plants in large pots will need it less frequently than those in small ones. The temperature of the room has also a powerful effect upon the evaporation of moisture; if very warm, the plants will require more than if it is cool. There are, however, two very essential things relating to house culture of plants which should not be overlooked: First, Never apply cold water from a cistern or well, but let it be somewhere about the temperature of the air in which the plants are grown. Very cold water is sure to check the growth of the plants. Second, When the plants are watered, give the soil in the pots a good soaking, and then omit watering again until the soil shows that it is needed. A little at a time, and very often, is too generally the practice with the novice.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Edward Powers, a civil engineer of Chicago, Illinois, has petitioned Congress for aid to enable him to test his method for the artificial production of rain. He wants to be furnished with 300 cannon of not less than 24-pounds caliber each, and 30,000 pounds of powder to fire in them, together with an electrical battery and other appliances, to enable him to discharge all the pieces simultaneously. In support of his theory that rain can be produced by the firing of artillery, he gives a long list of battles, including nearly every important engagement during the Rebellion, each of which was followed, he alleges, by a heavy rain-storm. He also cites instances in the Mexican war, and in wars in Europe, when battles have been followed by rain, and urges that it is a matter of such scientific importance to determine if heavy cannonading will cause showers, that the Government ought to provide the means for conducting the experiments necessary to determine the question.

CELESTIAL BODIES.—The moon is our nearest celestial acquaintance, but it has the safe distance of two hundred and thirty-seven thousand miles. Great as is this space between the earth and moon, the sun could not pass through it; but still perhaps a still better idea of the sun can be obtained from the fact that it it should be entirely hollowed out and the earth placed in the centre, there would still be room for the moon's entire path and an unoccupied space of 24,000 miles in diameter all round,—for the diameter of the sun is 882,000 miles! No wonder David exclaimed, "When I consider the heavens, the work of thy hands, and the moon and stars which thou hast made, Lord, what is man that thou art mindful of him, or the son of man that thou visitest him?"

Dickens on a Canal Boat.

Those of our readers who have, and those who have not seen a canal boat, will appreciate the description of these affairs, given by Charles Dickens, who traveled on one. Of the boat and its surroundings (and of course it will be understood that this was the day of "packet lines" on the canal) he says:

"And now I come to the canal boat. Bless your heart and soul, my dear fellow, if you could only see us on board the canal boat! Let me think, for a moment, at what time of the day or night I should best like you to see us. In the morning? Between five and six in the morning, shall I say? Well! you *would* like to see me standing on the deck, fishing the dirty water out of the canal with a tin ladle chained to the boat by a long chain; pouring the same into a tin basin (also chained up in like manner); and scrubbing my face with the jack towel. At night, shall I say? I don't know that you would like to look into the cabin at night, only to see me lying on a temporary shelf exactly the width of this sheet of paper when it's open (*I measured it this morning*), with one man above me and another below; and, in all, eight-and-twenty in a low cabin, which you can't stand upright in with your hat on. I don't think you would like to look in at breakfast time either, for then these shelves have only just been taken down and put away, and the atmosphere of the place is, as you may suppose, by no means fresh; though there are upon the table tea and coffee, and bread and butter, and salmon, and shad, and liver, and steak, and potatoes, and pickles, and ham, and pudding, and sausages; and three and-thirty people sitting round it, eating and drinking; and savory bottles of gin, and whiskey, and brandy, and rum, in the bar hard by; and seven-and-twenty out of the eight-and-twenty men, in foul linen, with yellow streams from half-chewed tobacco trickling down their chins. Perhaps the best time for you to take a peep would be the present—eleven o'clock in the forenoon—when the barber is at his shaving, and the gentlemen are lounging about the stove waiting for their turns, and not more than seventeen are spitting in concert, and two or three are walking overhead (lying down on the luggage when the man at the helm shouts 'Bridge!') and I am writing this in the ladies' cabin, which is a part of the gentlemen's, and only screened off by a red curtain. Indeed, it exactly resembles the dwarf's private apartment in a caravan at a fair; and the gentlemen, generally, represent the spectators at a penny a head. The place is just as clean and just as large as that caravan you and I were in at Greenwich Fair last year. Outside, it is exactly like any canal boat you have seen near the Regent's Park or elsewhere.

"You can never conceive what the hawling and spitting is, the whole night through. Last night was the worst. Upon my honor and word I was obliged, this morning, to lay my fur coat on the deck and wipe the half-dried flakes of spittle from it with my handkerchief; and the only surprise seemed to be that I should consider it necessary to do so. When I turned in last night I put it on a stool beside me, and there it lay under a cross-fire from five men—three opposite, one above, and one below. I make no complaints, and show no disgust. I am looked upon as highly facetious at night, for I crack jokes with everybody near me until we fall asleep. I am considered very hardy in the morning, for I run up, bare-necked, and plunge my head into the half-frozen water by half-past five o'clock. I am respected for my activity, inasmuch as I jump from the boat to the towing-path and walk five or six miles before breakfast, keeping up with the horses all the time. In a word, they are quite astonished to find a sedentary Englishman roughing it so well, and taking so much exercise; and question me very much on that head. The greater part of the men will sit and shiver round the stove all day, rather than put one foot before the other. As to having a window open, that's not to be thought of."

Ready for Anything.

A certain doctor employed by the government at a frontier post was not remarkable for amiability, and seldom wasted much time in thus "wale" without a row of some kind on his hands. A citizen living about twenty-five miles from the post requested his assistance upon an interesting occasion, and the doctor rode over to the ranch—a wretched hovel about eight feet high, flat dirt roof, and uniting parlor, bedroom and kitchen in one room. The place breathed poverty from every pore, but the doctor had the mild assurance to ask one hundred dollars in specie as his fee. The poor "Cracker" went into his hovel and in a short time appeared with twenty-five dollars, which the doctor flatly refused in an angry manner. Again the "Cracker" entered his house, and his weak spouse drew out of a stocking two or three dollars which she had carefully hoarded for a rainy day. This was added to the sum before offered, but the doctor refused to take less than his fee and abused the poor man in round terms. The "Cracker" paused a moment sadly; then again entering his hovel, he quickly returned with a shot-gun and rifle. An iron determination spread itself over his features, and, as if he had exhausted every other honorable means of settlement, he thus addressed the now alarmed physician: "Doctor, we haven't nary other cent in the world but you kin hev satisfaction! Choose your weapon." It is surmised that the doctor did not wait for his fee.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.—Not many notable things have occurred on New Year's Day. Four, however, may be mentioned: On the 1st of January, 1308, William Tell associated himself with a band of his countrymen against the tyranny of their oppressors. For three hundred and forty years the opposition was carried on, and terminated by the treaty of Westphalia, in 1648, declaring the independence of Switzerland. Thanks to that apple business and the opera, W. T.'s name is kept pretty green. On the 1st of January, 1651, Charles II. was crowned at Scone King of the Scots. On the 1st of January, 1800, was formally consummated the union of Great Britain and Ireland. On the 1st of January, 1801, Piazza, the astronomer at Palmero, discovered a new primary planet, the first of the asteroids, which he called Ceres. So much for statistics.

AN AWFUL THIRST.—Here is a little tale of old army days: Twenty-five years ago the First Dragoons was notorious for the bibulous propensities of its officers. That arm of the service owed no weak allegiance to King Alcohol, but the First did him the best service. This regiment was serving in New Mexico. It is very dry marching in some parts of that territory. The stations where even water can be had are thirty miles apart. Captain Givens commanded a detachment that marched to Los Angeles. Upon his arrival there his friends crowded out to greet him. "How are you, captain?" met him on all sides. "Well and hearty," replied he, "and I've got on a thirst that I wouldn't take a thousand dollars for."

A Rabbinical Tradition.

The celebrated teacher, Rabbi, Meir, sat during the whole of one sabbath day in the public school, instructing the people. During his absence from the house, his two sons died, both of them of uncommon beauty, and enlightened in the law. His wife bore them to her bedchamber, laid them upon the marriage bed, and spread a white covering over their bodies. In the evening the Rabbi Meir came home.

"Where are my two sons," asked he, that I may give them my blessing? I repeatedly looked round the school, and I did not see them there."

She reached him a goblet. He praised the Lord at the going out of the Sabbath, drank, and again asked:

"Where are my sons, that they, too, may drink of the cup of blessing?"

"They will not be far off," she said, and placed food before him that he might eat.

He was in a gladsome and genial mood; and when he had said grace after the meal, she thus addressed him.

"Rabbi, with thy permission I would fain propose to thee one question."

"Ask it then, my love," he replied.

"A few days ago a person intrusted some jewelry into my custody, and now he demands them again: should I give them back again?"

"This is a question," said Rabbi Meir, "which my wife should not have thought it necessary to ask. "What! wouldst thou hesitate, or be reluctant to restore to every one his own?"

"No," she replied; "but yet I thought it best not to restore them without acquainting you therewith."

She then led him to the chamber, and stepping to the bed, took the white covering from the dead bodies.

"Ah! my sons, my sons!" thus loudly lamented the father; "my sons! the light of my eyes and the light of my understanding! I was your father, but ye were my teachers in the law."

The mother turned away and wept bitterly. At length she took the husband by the hand and said:

"Rabbi, didst thou not teach me that we must not be reluctant to restore that which is intrusted to our keeping?" See, the Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away, and blessed be the name of the Lord!"

"Blessed be the name of the Lord!" echoed Rabbi Meir; and blessed be his name for thy sake too, for well it is written, 'Whoso hath found a virtuous wife hath a greater treasure than costly pearls; she openeth her mouth with wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindness."

A Very Good Story.

I listened to a "good one" on Thurlow Weed, says a New York correspondent. Weed had about as much system in keeping his accounts (and his money) as Micawber. He was a little greater man, though, and had that grain of good sense which suggested to him the propriety of placing any specific sum of money which he didn't want spent at random in the hands of some financier friend. In 1856 "T. W." came to New York and received $25,000 from his Republican friends—$10,000 for the purpose of defeating Fillmore for President, $10,000 for the use of the Republicans in Albany, and $5,000 for the Evening *Journal*. For safe keeping he gave the Albany central committee $10,000 to the *Journal's* credit, and requested his partner (Mr. Sinclair, I believe) to place the secret $10,000 to be used against his old friend Fillmore, to his, Sinclair's credit in bank, which could be drawn as required. He did so. One fine morning Sinclair drooped dead from heart disease. The $10,000 stood to his personal credit without a word of explanation. In vain Thurlow Weed sought the ear of the bank officers. They could do nothing. The executors of the estate found the $10,000 to Mr. Sinclair's credit. They could not, without proof, hand it over to Mr. Weed or his political friends. Thus it was swept into the dead man's estate and into the hands of his fascinating widow. Not a dollar was used to defeat the placid Millard Fillmore. A year thereafter, the honorable ex-President from Buffalo and the charming widow of Mr. Weed's partner were attached by that mysterious influence presided over by Venus. A few months later they were united by the hymenial knot, and poor Weed saw his darling $10,000 raised to defeat Mr. Fillmore, in 1856, directed from its original purpose into the unsuccessful candidate's "marriage portion!" It is said that Thurlow Weed tells this good joke on himself with a relish.

The Labor Commission Bill.

The bill which has passed the House reads as follows:

A bill to provide for the appointment of a Commission on the subject of wages and hours of labor, and the division of profits between labor and capital in the United States.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, &c., That there shall be appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, a commission of three persons, of whom one shall be practically identified with the laboring interests of the country, and who shall be selected from civil life solely with reference to their character and capacity for an honest and impartial investigation, who shall hold office for the period of one year from the date of their appointment, unless their duties shall have been sooner accomplished, who shall investigate the subject of the wages and hours of labor, and of the division of the joint profits of labor and capital between the laborer and the capitalist, and the social, educational, and sanitary condition of the laboring classes of the United States, and how the same are affected by the existing laws regulating commerce, finance, and currency, provided that said Commissioners shall be appointed irrespective of political or partisan considerations, and from civil life.

SEC. 2. That said Commissioners shall receive an annual salary of $5,000 each; shall be authorized to employ a clerk, and shall report the result of their investigation to the President, to be by him transmitted to Congress.

SAVED BY HIS DOG.—A Western woodsman recently found himself helplessly pinned to the ground by a prematurely falling tree. He was a great distance from home, and in a few hours would doubtless have died from the pain and exposure, had not a little whining cur who had missed his master, and tracked him to his wood prison, begun a mournful howl as a possible relief from the dreary monotony of the situation. This suggested to the suffering man something of the story-book kind, and calling to his little pet, he smeared his shaggy face with blood, and bade him return home for help. The little creature evidently realized the importance of his mission, for he trotted homeward forthwith, and breaking in upon the astounded household, gave the first alarm. He led the way back to the wounded man, and in an ecstacy of whines attested his satisfaction at the deliverance.

THE Chicago Common Council has appointed a committee to investigate its own corruption.

Advice to Workingmen.

Henry Ward Beecher, in one of his sermons, spoke to the working classes as follows:

There is a tendency among the working class to shorten their hours of labor. I sympathize with this and I abhor it; I sympathize with it in so far as it is one of the signs of advancement among the working classes of their attempt to aim higher and nobler, and I abhor it in so far as it is tending to make men feel that work is not a good thing for them, that they must shrink in equivalent and enlarge in reward. I don't believe the common people are going to carve out independent fortunes by any combination except hard knocks, and a good many of them, during a good many hours of the day. Our fathers did so, and their children must learn that they have got to work hard and long to achieve success. I should be glad to have wages paid for by the hour, by retail rather than by the gross, but if men expect that eight hours a day is going to be all that is necessary for their support, they are wrong. My own impression is that there are very few men that can make enough out of eight hours a day to enable them to educate their children and lift their family far higher than they found it. Politicians say a great deal about the interests of the workingmen, they are praised a great deal in the papers, and God forbid that I, who have the blood of blacksmiths in my veins, should not think well of workingmen. But they should love work for its own sake, and their children must be brought up to feel that they must by work make themselves independent. Do not expect a division of your fathers' estate. Be honest; be manly! Cultivate a spirit of independence, and by the sweat of your brow work out your own salvation. There is a pride in this, and a just pride, and I honor a man who can say, "I am not indebted to fortune for my prosperity; I earned it by the sweat of my brow; I baptized every dollar of it with that sweat." Money so earned generally stays by a man, and usually has a man to stay by. (Laughter.) Do not rely on luck. It is asked, Do you not believe in luck? Yes, he that has a good father and mother has good luck. He whose father and mother whipped him enough had good luck. He that has common sense has good luck. He that rises early and toils late has good luck. Men that do not drink intoxicating liquor have good luck. A man that does not quarrel, but by kindness wins the love of all around him has good luck. He that has good faculties has good luck, but I never knew a man that was weak and changeable that had good luck. Luck is in work; do not trust to any other luck; fools trust to lottery, to superstitious luck. Mr. Beecher then advised frugality, and said that those were unhappy who were so brought up that they did not have to economise. It was not so much the value of the money saved by frugality as it was the moral benefit of the habit, and the man in this country that knew how to save was sure to become rich before he died, unless he died very soon. He warned his hearers against habits of self-indulgence, and inculcated the necessity of self-culture, closing by adjuring the audience in all things to have a firm trust in God, who would order all things for the best.

Jackson and the Bravo.

It was while he was Judge that he arrested the notorious desperado Bean, whom nobody else could arrest. Many of Bean's decendants are still living, and the place where old Hickory's eyes brought him down is still pointed out.

As the story runs, Bean went away and left his family for two years. When he returned his wife celebrated the advent by presenting him with a new-born babe. This was a new departure in domestic economy, and Bean did not accept the situation with very good grace. He demanded an explanation, and in the absence of a satisfactory one, he sharpened his knife and deliberately cut off both ears of the poor little baby, playfully remarking as he did so, that he wanted to distinguish it from his own. Some thought this was an innocent proceeding, a practical joke on the baby, in fact, while others considered it an outrage should be punished. The grand jury that took that view of the case and indicted Bean, Bean, as usual, brushed up his horse pistols and said that they might indict, but they couldn't arrest him. The sheriff tried it and was vanquished. Court came on, the criminal docket was called, and the clerk reported Bean "not taken."

"What's the matter?" asked Judge Jackson of the sheriff.

"Nothing's the matter, only I can't arrest him," replied the official.

"Then, by the Eternal! I summon the county to help you, and bring him in here," thundered the judge.

The sheriff gathered up some citizens, and advanced on Bean. The latter backed himself up against a house to prevent a rear attack, drew his pistols, and told them to come on. He was a center shot, and to have advanced would have been certain death to some. No one cared to sacrifice his life in giving the others a chance to make a start. The sheriff reported to Jackson that Bean could not be taken without a sacrifice of lives.

"By the Eternal! summon the court!" thundered the irate judge; and "the court" was summoned.

Jackson refused arms, and advanced empty-handed and bareheaded upon Bean. His friends tried to restrain him, as he valued his life, but he heeded them not. He kept his cold eyes fixedly upon the desperado, walked right up to him, jerked his pistols away, took him by the collar, and marched him off to jail.

NOT SO FUNNY FOR THEM.—Not long since on a railroad train a young couple seated in a car were so affectionate that they could not keep it to themselves, much to the amusement of some and disgust of other of the passengers. The couple had attracted a good deal of attention on the passage by their affectionate kisses and embraces, and the conductor concluded to play a trick on them that would, perhaps, operate beneficially. He telegraphed ahead to the agent of a station to have a clergyman at the depot. The train came in, and the divine was prompt. When the train stopped, the minister entered the car and the conductor pointed out the couple, who still sat affectionately near each other. The clergyman advanced toward them, and in a clear, slow voice said: "Are you the couple who desire to be married?" They made no answer, but appeared to be utterly confused and dumbfounded, while the passengers, who now first knew of the trick, could not restrain their laughter. By and-by the whistle sounded and the train left, carrying the lady and gentleman with it, while the minister stayed behind. The affair was explained to him the next day, and his fee paid as if he had performed the ceremony. During the rest of the trip, the couple were less affectionate.

A Mrs. Smythe, of Indianapolis, Ind., now has her fifth husband, and yet she has never changed her name. She was born a Smith, her first husband was named Smith, her second Schmidt, her third Smyth, her fourth Smithe, and her present Smythe.

Successful Advertising.

We copy the following from a little annual issued by R. G. Dunn & Co.:

The objects to be kept in view by advertisers are:

1. That their announcements shall reach the class of people aimed at.
2. That they shall reach as many of that class as possible.
3. That the advertisement shall come directly before the eye, and not be *lost* in a crowd.
4. That it shall be made as much to the interest of the buyer to look for the advertisement as it is for the seller to advertise.

In successful advertising—that is advertising which is so dispensed as to make the above points—there is only one other condition required, and that is one which the advertiser alone can supply—the goods offered for sale must commend themselves, as well for excellence of quality, as for cheapness and other advantages.

Some advertisers may be fitly reminded that it is not the mere spending of money that pays, but the spending money judiciously. Advertising liberally does not mean advertising indiscriminately. A live business house will no more neglect judicious advertising than it will neglect its collections. Advertising gives the impetus to trade, that tact holds the helm. As a matter of experience it is beyond dispute that judicious advertising pays to an extent beyond any ordinary comparison with its cost. The progress of population and settlement is so rapid that a "good old house" which does not advertise is in danger of losing much sound custom. Some people thing it *smacks* of dignity to say they live without advertising. They may *live* upon this kind of dignity, but life is one thing, and success in life is another. A good reputation in business means that you shall be *widely* as well as favorably known. A good advertisement is worth a good price. A bad advertisement is worth nothing.

It is not unnecessary to caution the advertiser against postponing his advertisement until the purchasing season is upon him. He is very likely to do this if his chosen medium be a weekly paper, and the consequence is that as buyers are then too busy to look after advertisements, his money is thrown away.

Pipes Introduced in Cabinet Organs.

Mr. Carl Fogelberg, a Swedish Organ builder, has succeeded in combining pipes with reeds; rendering it possible to use both in Cabinet Organs, and has secured patents for his inventions in the United States. The importance of doing this has long been appreciated, but heretofore it has been found impracticable, the difficulty arising from the fact that pipes vary in pitch with every change of temperature, while reeds do not, so that a change of ten or fifteen degrees made it impossible to use them together. Instruments which have been advertised as Pipe-Cabinet Organs have contained no real speaking pipes, but only imitations of some sort. Mr. Fogelberg uses genuine wood pipes of the best quality. The substance of his inventions is an arrangement by which the pipes, when out of tune from a change of temperature, can be simultaneously and instantly restored to the same pitch with the reeds, by the turning of a single screw.

The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co., have been thoroughly testing Mr. Fogelberg's inventions, and it is understood, are satisfied of their value, and will soon offer them to the public. If pipes are successfully combined with reeds, it will be the most important improvement ever made in Cabinet Organs.

HEAVY RISE.—It is astonishing to note the influences which cause real estate to rise and fall. The value of property of Monaco, which will be next year the only place in Europe where public gaming places will be opened, has so increased, the Prince of Monaco, who formerly asked $1,000,000 for his principality, now demands double that sum.

THE proposed transfer of the Island of Sumatra from the possession of Holland to that of Great Britain was last week agreed to by the lower house of the States-General of the Netherlands.

MR. CHARLES W. HASSLER, No. 7 Wall Street, New York, is the person you should write to if you wish to buy or sell any *Railroad Bonds.*—*Com.*

Financial.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

JAY COOKE & CO., are now selling, and recommend as a profitable and safe investment for all classes, the First Mortgage 7-30 Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, bearing Seven and Three-Tenths per cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent. currency), and secured by first and only mortgage on the entire Road and equipments, and on more than 23,000 Acres of Land to every mile of track, or 500 Acres of Land to each $1,000 Bond. The highest current price will be paid for U. S. Five-Twenties, and all other marketable Securities received in exchange. Pamphlets, maps and full information, as well as the bonds themselves, will be furnished on application by JAY COOKE & Co., Philadelphia, New York and Washington, and by most Bank and Bankers throughout the country.

The Markets.

NEW YORK		
BEEF CATTLE—Prime to Ex. Bullocks	$	11½@ 12¾
First quality		11 @ 11½
Medium, or first qual.		10 @ 11
Ordinary thin cattle		09½@ 10
Infr or low st grade		08 @ 09
MILCH COWS	30.00	@70.00
HOGS—Live	07	@ 07¾
Dressed	09	@ 10¾
SHEEP	05	@ 07¾
COTTON—Middling	20¾	@ 21⅛
FLOUR—Extra Western	6 35	@ 6 75
State Extra	6 40	@ 6 68
WHEAT—Amber Western	1 63	@ 1 65
" State	1 65	@ 1 67
White Genesee Extra	1 60	@ 1 70
RYE—Western	90	@ 92
BARLEY—State	80	@ 1 00
CORN—Mixed Western	74	@ 75
OATS—Western	53	@ 58
PORK—Mess	13 50	@14 00
LARD	9	@ 11
PETROLEUM—Crude	12¾	Refined 23⅛
BUTTER—State	25	@ 30
Ohio W R	20	@ 25
" Fancy	34	@ 36
Western ordinary	20	@ 25
Pennsylvania fine	34	@ 37
CHEESE—State Factory	15	@ 16
" Skimmed	07	@ 10
Ohio	10	@ 15
EGGS—Seed	18	@ 18
BUFFALO.		
BEEF CATTLE	5 75	@ 7 80
SHEEP	3 50	@ 7 25
HOGS—Live	4 20	@ 5 00
FLOUR	4 50	@ 6 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	1 28	@ 1 45
CORN	57	@ 78
OATS	40	@ 45
RYE	70	@ 75
BARLEY	75	@ 80
LARD	9	@ 10
ALBANY.		
WHEAT	1 48	@ 1 65
RYE—State	85	@ 90
CORN—Mixed	70	@ 80
BARLEY—State	90	@ 1 00
OATS—State	50	@ 52
PHILADELPHIA.		
FLOUR—Penn. Extra	5 87	@ 6 80
WHEAT—Western Red	1 54	@ 1 56
White	1 58	@ 1 60
CORN—Yellow	65	@ 72
Mixed	72	@ 74
PETROLEUM—Crude		refined 23⅛
CLOVER SEED	11 50	@12,50
Timothy	3 50	
BALTIMORE.		
COTTON—Low Middlings	18	@ 19
FLOUR—Extra	8 50	@ 8 00
WHEAT—Amber	1 60	@ 1 65
CORN	65	@ 70
OATS	52	@ 55

Suicide Committed.

As the result of an inactive state of liver and stomach, producing headache, obtuse intellect, dullness, dispondency, dementia, and finally insanity, is no uncommon occurrence. All these disagreeable symptoms and bad feelings are most certainly dispelled by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It revitalizes and builds up the whole system. A little book on Chronic Diseases sent free. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y. Golden Medical Discovery sold by all druggists. 577

AT Milwaukee a barouche-sleigh, drawn by four black horses, was provided for the Grand Duke's amusement.

For Dyspepsia.

Indigestion, depression of spirits, and general debility in their various forms; also, as a preventive against fever and ague, and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic, and as a tonic for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.—*Com.*

There is money in "How to Make the Farm Pay." Send to GEO. A. DIETZ, Chambersburg, Pa.

IF WE can benefit the readers of this paper any by recommending *Parson's Purgative Pills* to be the best anti-bilious medicine in the country, we are willing to do so. We have had about as good a chance to know as any one.—*Com.*

Best and Oldest Family Medicine.—*Sanford's Liver Invigorator.*—A purely Vegetable *Cathartic* and *Tonic*—for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility, Sick-Headache, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your Druggist for it. *Beware of imitations.*

The Secret of Captivation.—Features of Grecian mould, a well-turned neck and beautifully rounded arms, are no doubt very nice things to have, and ladies who possess these charms have reason to be thankful to Mother Nature; yet, after all the most captivating of all womanly charms is a pure fresh and brilliant complexion. This superlative fascination any lady may secure by using HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM, the standard beautifying preparation of the present age. It differs from all ordinary cosmetics in three most essential particulars, inasmuch as it contains no injurious ingredients, does not contract or shrivel the skin as all the astringent "blooms," "lotions" and "powders" eventually do, but produces a lasting loveliness by improving the health of the skin. Under its operation the texture of the epidermis becomes finer, and the surface soft as velvet and smooth as porcelain. Features cannot be changed, but complexions can, and it is quite certain that a lady with no other charm than a fresh and rosy complexion, will attract more admiration in company than her neighbor with a classic face but a sallow skin.

WORTHY OF NOTE.—An exchange says there is scarcely a day passes that we do not hear, either from persons coming into our office or in some other way, of the success of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* in the cure of coughs and colds, so prevalent about town just now.—*Com.*

FOR THROAT DISEASES and Affections of the chest, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," are of value. For Coughs, Irritation of the Throat caused by cold, or Unusual Exertion of the vocal organs, in speaking in public, or singing, they produce beneficial results.—*Com.*

Do it.—do what? Go to your grocers and buy a box of J. Monroe Taylor's Cream Yeast Baking Powder, and ever after you will have no other.—*Com.*

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Is acknowledged by all classes of people to be the best and most reliable blood purifier in the world.

Warning Words.

The strength and nervous energy of the human body ought to be increased during the winter, for two reasons: In the first place, diseases of the most deadly character may be generated at this season; and secondly, it is of the utmost importance that during the cold weather months the system should be put in a condition to withstand the effects of the Spring miasma, and the subsequent depressing heat of Summer. It is therefore advisable, in fact essential, to tone, regulate and invigorate the digestive and secretive organs period of the year, and of all the stomachics and ...atives at present known, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the most powerful, the most harmless, and the most agreeable. The temperature of winter would be in itself a glorious tonic, if it did not, unfortunately, bring with it a volume of chilling moisture and unwholesome winds, which have a bad effect on the skin and lungs. These must be guarded against, or there is no security for health. The effect of a course of the Bitters is to give vigor and tone to the entire organization—the superficial muscles and nerves as well as the internal viscera. A regular habit of body, a healthy and natural flow of bile, an active digestion, a good appetite, pure blood, and a vigorous circulation of that fluid, are among the blessings derivable from a persistent use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which not only more than supplies the place of the best tonics, cathartics and antiseptics prescribed in their separate forms by physicians, but performs the threefold work of invigoration, regulation and purification, at once and the same time.

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A protruding toe is not a sightly thing, say nothing about health and comfort. SILVER TIPPED Shoes never wear out at the toe.

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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. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,
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The Rising Sun Polish in bulk, for stove dealers use at twelve cents per pound—twenty-five and fifty cent boxes. "Cheaper than any other Bulk Polish or nothing."

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