I AM DYING, EGYPT, DYING!

BY GEN. W. H. LYTLE.

I am dying, Egypt, dying—
Ebbs the crimson life-tide fast,
And the dark Plutonian shadows
Gather in the evening blast;
Let thine arm, oh, Queen! support me,
Hush thy sobs and bow thine ear—
Listen to the great heart secrets
Thou, and thou alone, must hear.

Though my scarred and veteran legions
Bear their eagles high no more;
Though my wrecked and scattered galleys
Strew dark Actium's fatal shore;
Though no glittering guards surround me,
Prond to do their master's will,
I must perish like a Roman,
Die the great Triumvir still.

Let not Cæsar's servile minions
Mock the lion thus laid low,
'Twas no foeman's hand that slew him,
'Twas his own that struck the blow;
Here, then, pillowed on thy bosom,
Ere his star fades quite away,
Him who, drunk with thy caresses,
Madly flung a world away.

Should the base plebeian rabble
Dare assail my fame in Rome,
Where the noble spouse, Octavia,
Weeps within her widowed home,
Say to her, say the Gods have told me,
Altars, augurs, circling wings,
That her blood with mine commingled
Yet shall mount the throne of Kings.

And for thee, star-eyed Egyptian—
Glorious sorceress of the Nile—
Light the path to Stygian horrors
With the splendors of thy smile;
Give the Cæsar crowns and arches,
Let his brow the laurel twine;
I can scorn the Senate's triumph—
Triumphing in love like thine.

I am dying, Egypt, dying—
Hark th' insulting foemen's cry;
They are coming! Quick! my falchion!
Let me front them ere I die.
Ah! no more amid the battle
Shall my heart exulting swell,
Isis and Osiris guard thee,
Cleopatra! Rome! Farewell!

HORRORS OF THE PLAGUE.

Its Medieval History—Ravages of the Pest in the Fourteenth Century.

Many Americans are inclined to regard the plague which devastated the Old World in the fourteenth, fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth centuries as an extinct disease; to imagine that it could not now prevail in any part of civilization, owing to the absence of such conditions as produced and fostered it. Since they have begun to read of its ravages in Russia they have hardly thought it to be the old plague, but a variation of it with the same deadly name, a deadly distemper, though nothing like so terrible as the ancient pestilence, and very different in its symptoms and consequences. The plague in Russia to-day is, essentially, if not exactly, the same plague so horribly conspicuous in every history of the middle ages, and which has never ceased to exist in certain regions of the East. Since 1720, when it destroyed nearly half the entire population of Marseilles, France, and 1779, when it visited Russia and Poland, it has until the present been almost unknown in Western Europe. During the last 100 years it has been limited mainly to Egypt, Syria, Anatolia, Greece and Turkey, occasionally spreading northward toward Russia and westward toward Malta. Its true and permanent home seems to be in the territory bordering on the eastern extremity of the Mediterranean, where the conditions and habits of the people foster and stimulate it. But the mass of Americans have so little knowledge of, and so small concern for, what is going on in that quarter of the globe that, never thinking of the plague, they naturally presume its ghastly engagements closed long ago and forever.

The genuine plague is a very malignant kind of contagious fever, marked by buboes, or swellings of the lymphatic glands, by carbuncles and *petechiæ*, and without any apparent security against recurrence to the same person. It commonly begins with a feeling of intense fatigue, slight chilliness, much nausea, giddiness, mental confusion and lumbar pains. These symptoms are speedily followed by increased disturbance of mind, with occasional stupor and delirium, by alternate pallor and flushing of face, suffusion of the eye and a sense of extreme restriction in or about the heart. Sharp, darting pains are experienced in the groins, armpits and other parts of the body, soon succeeded by enlargement of the lymphatic glands, which occurs sometimes the first or second day, sometimes not until near the close of the disease, and at others not at all, and also the formation of carbuncles in various places. As the distemper advances, the tongue grows dry and brown, while the gums, teeth and lips are covered with a dark fur; the bowels, at first constipated, relax, and the evacuations are dusky, offensive and sanguineous. The patient loses much power of will over his muscles, and presents the appearance of intoxication. He is more or less faint throughout the attack, and usually the second or third day *petechiæ* (purple spots), livid patches, like bruises, and dark stripes (*vibices*) are visible on the skin—especially in severe cases—in consequence of extravasation of blood, and are often accompanied with hemorrhagic discharges from the mucous membranes. In fatal cases the pulse gradually sinks; the sufferer's body grows cold and clammy; blood flows from the mucous membranes; either coma or low delirium sets in, and death takes place, either without a struggle or preceded by convulsions.

The period of incubation in plague would seem in no case to extend beyond eight days. Sometimes the local symptoms first show themselves, and the fever that follows is comparatively mild. At other times the disorder is rapid and violent, and causes death without the appearance of buboes or carbuncles. Between these extremes, tending to the mild or virulent form, the disease presents every phase of variety. In mild cases, small red spots, resembling fleabites, are seen, especially on parts where the body is exposed to the air, gradually enlarge, get dusky, and are covered by vesicles filled with a dark-hued fluid. The base of the spots is hard; grows black, forming a gangrenous eschar an inch or an inch and a half in diameter, and developing into carbuncles. This process is attended with more or less fever, which subsides gradually as the eschar is detached. Often consequent upon the carbuncles, the buboes form in the groins or armpits; occasionally go away without suppuration, though generally after forming pus—sometimes healthy, sometimes thin and sanious. Buboes are generally attended with higher fever and greater depression of vital force, severe headache, great restlessness, and vertigo. At the commencement of malignant epidemics, patients have died within twenty-four hours, but generally it continues from one to two weeks; the average duration is six to eight days, and, when convalescence takes place, it is apt to be slow and tedious. When the disease is virulent, the majority of persons attacked by it die within a week.

As here described, in later times the plague first appeared during the fourteenth century, when it actually desolated the world. One of the names it then bore was the Black Death, from the black spots denoting putrid decomposition, which, at one of its stages, marked the sufferer. The accounts then furnished are incomplete and inexact, as they necessarily would be at such an epoch of semi-civilization; but they are sufficient to show a state of horrors and agony hard to exceed. The course and symptoms of the dreadful malady varied at different times and in different countries, and greatly changed toward the close (1348-51) of its ravages in Europe. Among the concomitants of the pestilence were noticed palsy of the tongue, which became black, as if suffused with blood; putrid inflammation of the lungs; fetid, pestiferous breath, and expectoration of blood. When it spread to Europe, fever, evacuation of blood and pulmonary carbuncles proved mortal before other symptoms had been declared. In well-nigh all instances death ensued in two or three days after attack. Spots and tumors were the seals of doom which medical skill had no power to avert and many sufferers anticipated by suicide.

The rise and progress of the plague in the fourteenth century have not been clearly or consistently related; but there seems to be no doubt that it originated in China. There is also concurrent testimony that the co-operating causes existed and acted at least fifteen years before any outbreak in Europe, and are to be sought as far back as 1333, in a series of mighty convulsions of nature which continued for twenty-six years to affect and derange the normal conditions of animal and vegetable life. The precise date of the beginning of the plague in China is unknown; but from 1333 to 1349 that country suffered fearfully from droughts, famine, floods, swarms of locusts, and earthquakes that overthrew cities and leveled mountains, and these catastrophes were followed by the scourge. At the same time the order of things seemed to be reversed in Europe. Thunder-storms occurred in midwinter, ice formed in summer, tornadoes swept regions that had never felt them before, volcanoes, long thought extinct, blazed with fury, and water-spouts rose in placid seas.

The mortality was hideous in the East and West, and it is believed that the great activity of the globe, accompanied by decomposition of vast organic masses, myriads of locusts, bodies of brutes and men, produced some change in the atmosphere hostile to life. It is said that, in the progress of the plague westward, the impure and poisoned air was traceable as it moved on laden with pestilence and death. A writer of the time remarks: "A dense, awful fog was seen in the heavens rising in the east, and descending upon Italy." The inhabitants of Europe are also thought to have been predisposed to the pest partly from scarcity, and partly from the then inadequate modes of living. The theory is very plausible that it sprung directly from atmospheric poison, acting on the respiratory organs, which were the first to be attacked. Still, while impure air and defective physical conditions may have fed the pestilence largely, it doubtless owed its extension almost entirely to infection and contagion. It seems that it had appeared in Europe in milder form in 1342; but it had to come to an end, and there is little reason to hold, as has been held, that it had in the interval remained latent until new causes had requickened it six years later. The invasion of 1348 may be distinctly tracked in its advance from China along the caravan routes toward the West. The northern coast of the Black sea sent the plague by contagion to Constantinople; thence in the same way it reached the ports of Italy, and was so diffused throughout the remainder of Europe. Its progress may be followed through Germany and France to England, whence it was transmitted to Sweden. Three years elapsed from its appearance in Constantinople until it crept by a great circle to the Russian territories; and the fact of its contagious communication has started the speculation whether by rigid quarantine it might not have been excluded altogether from Europe. Such rules have now long been enforced at many points to prevent introduction into the West of the plague of the Orient, but they have been insufficient in the present instance to keep it out of Russia.

The mortality, though no proper estimate can be made in the absence of statistics, was prodigious—supremely terrifying. In China alone 13,000,000 persons are asserted to have died, and in other parts of the East nearly 24,000,000 more. In Europe details were more exact. In London 100,000 souls perished, and in fifteen Continental cities about 300,000. Germany lost, it is calculated, 1,214,434, and Italy one-half of her whole population. It is within bounds to say that in all Europe not less than 25,000,000 people were slain by the scourge. Africa suffered terribly likewise, and it is believed that the globe was deprived during that century of fully from 70,000,000 to 75,000,000 human beings from ravages of the plague. The mere facts are appalling to the imagination; the scenes of suffering are scarcely credible. Death was everywhere: it seemed to have usurped the place of life. All animal life was menaced; birds, beasts, men, women, and children, hosts of members of every nationality, savages, scholars, peasants, priests, Princes, Kings, of every creed, clime, and race, were swept from the face of the earth. Rivers were consecrated to receive corpses for which none dared to perform the rites of burial; bodies were cast by thousands into huge pits dug for the purpose. Death stalked over sea as well as over land. The entire crews of vessels were killed by the poison-breath that infested the globe. Ships freighted with putrefying bodies drifted aimlessly and hideously on the Mediterranean, Black and North seas—not a human creature alive anywhere—and spread contagion on the shores whither the winds and tides had driven them. Hope, peace, content, law, order, affection, naturalness, humanity seemed never to have been. Ancient custom and the need of companionship were for the time obliterated; all was death, agony and despair, and by these the infected world appeared to be exclusively and shudderingly possessed.

The moral effects of the plague were not less dreadful than its physical destruction. Thousands perished from fear, which dissolved among the living all ties of kindred, all bonds of fellowship, all links of sympathy. Children fled from their polluted parents; mothers deserted their helpless infants; husbands and lovers left their wives and mistresses to die howling and alone. Terror generated superstition; the virtuous and vicious alike made distracting and distracted appeals to a God who, they imagined, had sent the pestilence to punish them for manifold sins. Crowds rushed to sacrifice their worldly goods to the church; fanaticism swelled on every hand; women screamed to Heaven for mercy; men tore out their hair and scourged themselves until they had fainted from loss of blood, that they might propitiate a deity whom they actually believed they had enraged. The world was mad with fright, suffering, and superstition, and thousands who had tried to stay the pestilence with prayer declared that God was dead and hell had begun on earth.

The horrors of the time were further heightened by cruel persecutions against the Jews, who had been accused of poisoning the public wells, this being in popular belief the cause of the pestilence. The people rose in mad fury to exterminate the unfortunate Hebrew race, and slaughter them by tens of thousands. In the inconsiderable city of Mentz (Germany) alone, near 15,000 fell victims to the public wrath. They were killed with steel and club, hanged, drowned, burned, and often barbarously put to death by every kind of torture. In numberless instances they took their own lives in masses to avoid cruelties of the mob, and in many communities every man, woman, and child was sacrificed to insensate rage. To aggravate the scourge, the panic about poison caused the wells to be closed. The people were afraid to touch water, and those who escaped the plague perished of thirst and terror. Society, rude at best in that day, was totally disorganized, and such means as might have been adopted to prevent or mitigate the stupendous evil were either neglected or unthought of, in the derangement and frenzy that possessed everybody, from the highest to the lowest. The influence of the plague and its desolation were so overwhelming that it frequently destroyed all honesty and principle among its survivors. Many were rendered callous, and many took advantage of the universal horror to indulge their worst passions, to plunder, murder, and perpetrate the most revolting crimes.

The plague has again and again visited Western Europe since the fourteenth century, but never has it been so baleful as then, continued so long, or been attended with such incidental horrors. Previous to its last outbreak, in 1665, it invaded England, according to the celebrated physician, Sydenham, every thirty or forty years. Although its symptoms and virulence have varied at different times, its general features have been sufficiently alike to prove that it is always the same terrible disease. Great difference of opinion still exists as to its cause. Some authorities maintain that it is exclusively propagated by a peculiar contagion; others contend, while admitting its contagiousness, that it may also be engendered spontaneously by endemic or epidemic influences; others again deny its contagiousness altogether, and assert that it arises from local or epidemic causes. Intelligent opinion favors the second of these views, and there is a mass of sound evidence to sustain it. Whatever the cause, temperance seems to affect it favorably. In the tropics it is unknown, and the cold of northern climates has been observed to check its ravages. In Europe it has been most fatal during summer and autumn, especially in September. Thus, in London, in 1665, the deaths from the pestilence were, in June, 590; in July, 4,129; in August, 20,046; in September, 26,230; in October, 14,373; in November, 3,449; while in December they fell below 1,000. The precise nature of the distemper is still unknown. A poison whose properties evade all chemical and microscopic detection is absorbed into the system, and alters at once, or after a brief period of incubation, the quality of the blood and the condition of the tissues.

The plague in Russia, this year, has come, as before, from Turkey, but the Russian authorities seem at present most active and energetic in measures to prevent its spread. Still, so dreadful is the pest, so inconceivable are its horrors to those who have not witnessed them, that it is not strange Austria, Germany and other countries of Europe should be alarmed. While it is unlikely to make much advance toward the West, too great caution cannot be exercised; and, whatever may happen, we have the comfort of knowing that in the latter half of the nineteenth century the best part of Europe and America is free from peril of panic and superstition, and can meet any danger and death in any form with calmness and reason, science and philosophy.

Educated Farmers.

I hope that the day will some time come when our Congress will be made up more largely from the agricultural class, for the larger the percentage of representation herein by persons engaged in practical agriculture the more liberal will be the policies of the Government in respect of it. Why farmers are thus set aside and do not rule Congress is thus explained: It is because farmers are satisfied with giving to their children only inferior education, when it is apparent that of all youths of the land they should receive the most careful training, the most thorough and the most general instruction. The practical agriculturist requires a knowledge of economical chemistry, of botany, of physiology, of entomology, of physics, and of engineering; for all these may be brought into requisition in farm management. He should be learned in political economy, in the rules and usages and requirements of commerce and of trade and of finance, because the interests of his great country are closely connected with them all, and by his own knowledge of the exact relationship of each to the other he should be able to protect these interests when they may be imperiled by legislation having for its object the special protection and advancement of some particular industry or avocation without due regard for the effect thereof upon agriculture. He should be learned in law in order that he may be able to understand and defend his right of property when threatened. He should give attention to literature and to philosophy. Finally, he should be conspicuously cultured, mentally disciplined, enlightened and refined, because our civilization demands it, because his class—being the largest and most interested in the property of the country, and therefore the safest of all—should lead in affairs, and this it cannot do until those who compose it are qualified to take an exalted place at the head of the column of progress to which otherwise they would be entitled.
—*Senator Paddock, of Nebraska.*

The Butcher Boy and the Baker's Girl.

It was down in the yeast part of the city. He was a bully butcher boy—she was the pie-ous daughter of the German baker next door, with eyes like currants, and her yellow hair twisted on the back of her head like a huge cruller. They leaned toward each other over the backbone of the separating railing. He was casting sheep's eyes at her, while hers turned on him with a provocating roll.

"Meat me to-night beef-fore quarter to 10," said he.

"O, dough-nut ask it," said she.

"I make no bones about it," said he.

"You're not well-bread," said she.

"Only sweet-bread," said he.

"Don't egg me on," said she.

"I never sausage a girl. Don't keep me on tender hooks?" said he, quite chop-fallen.

"Why don't you wear the dear flour I gave you?" asked she.

"Pork-quoi?" asked he.

"O, knead I say?" asked she.

"That don't suet me," said he.

"You're crusty. I only wanted to cracker joke," said she.

"You gave me a cut—the cold shoulder," said he.

"Ah, you don't loaf me!" sighed she.

"Veal see. I'll cleave to you, and no mis-steak—if you have money," said he.

"I can make a bun-dance," said she.

"Then no more lamb-entations," said he. "You shall be my rib!"

"Well done!" said she.

And their arms embraced like a pretzel. So his cake was not all dough; she liked a man of his kidney; and, being good livers, they will no doubt live on the fat of the land, raisin lots of children. This world is a queer jumble, but love seems "bread in the bone."—*Potter's American Monthly.*

Wolves in Russia.

The farmers of Russia sustain severe losses by the depredations of wild animals, chiefly wolves, even in the more thickly-populated sections of the empire. In one district of Novogorod, during the year ending Oct. 31, beasts of prey destroyed 43 horses, 159 neat cattle, 209 colts, 111 calves, 529 sheep, 7 hogs and 12 dogs.

THE Arkansas wild grapevine is gathered and shipped to France, to be used for grafting stock.

MORE GRASS AND LESS GRAIN.

BY C. F. CLARKSON.

[Read before the Iowa Fine-Stock Breeders' Association.]

It is not alone to the heavens that we must look, in the majestic and unfaltering march of the planets, for lessons of the fulfillment of the laws of the material world. All about us there are physical agencies just as exacting, and the violation of which are as destructive to our interests, as chaos would be in the terrestrial world.

When a farmer violates the physical laws of vegetable growth, his feet become poison to the soil, and barrenness and desolation follow his footsteps. The richest parts of the earth, which were the gardens of the Old World, by man's perverse system of husbandry have long since become a desert. Disobedience to God's laws, whether they be moral, physical or material, are followed as inflexibly by expulsion from the garden as though it were specially enumerated in the decalogue.

It is a matter of indifference, so far as the prosperity of the Northwest is concerned, whether the 300,000,000 of surplus corn and half that amount of wheat be shipped to our Atlantic States or to Europe. It is as certainly impoverishing the country as the steppings of time. The earth is unlike the sun, which is never exhausted by giving. It is undying, undecaying, and in perennial glory fructifies and vivifies the earth, and, like its Maker, changes not.

We need not go to the Old World to illustrate the folly and wickedness of selling the cream of the earth to feed the hungry. Fifty-eight years ago I traveled through Western New York and the Western Reserve in Ohio. On the newly underdrained lands of the former State, and the virgin soil of the latter, every farmer vainly imagined he was getting rich by raising the finest wheat and exporting it at enormous cost. At that period those soils were capable of producing large crops, especially of grass, an acre of which would pasture a cow or steer. The quality of that soil has departed with the annual shipments of wheat. Long since, however, the wiser and more prudent saw the inevitable result. They immediately commenced to bring it back to its original fertility by the use of commercial fertilizers, and the prudent accumulations and use of barn-yard and green manures. And this practice has had its partial success. But the largest portion of those beautiful sections of country under unwise management are still receding in productiveness. Lately a very reliable writer and close observer, of Ohio, informs us that now it takes five acres in the Reserve to pasture a cow or a steer.

The same policy which has rendered almost barren the fairest portions of the earth in other places is as certainly being done in Iowa. Skimming the soil of Iowa of its cream by shipping away millions of bushels of unprofitable wheat, and covering our farms with 10 per cent. mortgages, have already brought our people to the door of bankruptcy.

To change our policy, it is not necessary that our farmers should rush pell mell, like a herd of frightened sheep, into dairying, or any other particular branch of agriculture. There are thousands of ways the energies of our farmers might be directed profitably.

Not one-third pasture enough is now furnished to the 4,000,000 of hogs raised annually in the State. Too much grain is fed to them in summer for either health or profit.

There is not one-tenth of the early-cut and sweetly-cured hay now fed to neat cattle that could be profitably done. Many of the idle hours in winter should be spent in manipulating and preparing such feed for stock in warm quarters. More flesh, bone, muscle and fat can be put on in this way than by feeding raw corn, with stock standing in mud or snow, exposed to the Borean blasts.

More steers should be raised and fully prepared for market on our small farms, instead of being sold in a lean and lank condition to large stock feeders. For this purpose the small farms must be radically changed and improved from their present condition. And this leads us to the main question of grass.

The popular question is, what kind of grass seed should be sown for pasture and meadow? For pasture our experience, dearly learned, is to sow all kinds and varieties you can possibly obtain. Follow the lessons taught by nature. Truly in pasture "variety is the spice of life." Abundantly larger crops can be raised, greater variety of food furnished, and diversity of grasses will almost certainly guarantee a succession of good pasture from early spring to mid-winter. As to the quantity of seed per acre, the best advice is, sow all the seed you have, and be careful that it is not spread too wide.

But the field here widens, and our limited time forbids us indulging in our favorite ideas on this subject.

Grass is King. In its direct money value, and in all its collateral and indirect benefits, it is worth more to the world than all the cereal crops combined. Its direct is nothing in comparison to its indirect value in the influence it has in preserving the fertility of our farms by its material wealth in all its forms. Without the modest grass which we tread under our feet, the earth would soon become a barren waste, uninhabitable for man or beast. And we are prepared to say that no man can thrive on a farm—no farm can be self-supporting—where grass is wholly neglected or advantage is not taken of stock raised on other grass farms.

It is supposed by many that only such soil as is not fit for cultivation in the cereals or roots should be devoted to grass. This is a mistake. We can afford to take our best soils for the production of this crop, and this is the real plan of bringing them up to the highest point of fertility.

It only pays to raise the best crops, and, with all the richness of our virgin soil, on our best farms we only attain to about half a crop in comparison with the farms that have been tilled for a thousand years in the Old World. And it will require only a few more decades at our present way of cultivating to render our farms equal to the mullein fields of Virginia or the Carolinas.

Our salvation from such a result depends upon the practical recognition of the old Belgian proverb: "No grass, no cattle; no cattle, no manure; no manure, no crops." A district of country like ours, which is capable of producing all the grasses, cereals and roots in prolific abundance, has within itself the elements of independence, as well as the sources of private and national wealth. It can live within itself, depending in a very limited degree upon other districts for the exchange of a few articles. On such a soil as ours the farmer has at hand the means to secure whatever he desires; or, to apply the proverb just quoted, he has corn, cattle and manure. Grass and stock husbandry, in a country prolific of corn as well as grass, is the most independent branch of man's occupation on earth. And herein consist our great advantages over any nation of the Old World.

The preservation of the fertility of our soils, and consequently the increased production of the cereals, can only be profitably secured by grass extensively. France, outside of her vineyards, is poor in comparison with England, Germany or Holland. The soil of England or Germany naturally is not equal in fertility to that of France, yet their crops are nearly double per acre to that of the latter country. In France the manure of one acre of grass has to be diffused over two and a half acres of grain, while in England one acre of grain receives the fertilizing products of three acres of grass. England adopts nature's laws in her system of husbandry, while France is robbing the earth of its fertility and starving her half-fed peasants.

An intelligent system of farming must be adopted here. By a wise and thorough plan of stock and grain husbandry, there is no more limit to the capability of these rich prairie lands, that stretch away in almost endless perspective, than there is in the atoms that exist in the atmosphere, the waters of the ocean, or the rocks of the solid earth.

We must have more grass. Not the coarse, sour, useless grass of our sloughs, but sweet, nutritious grasses—grasses that make milk, butter and cheese. Grasses which make the higher order of beef and mutton. Grasses which will develop the highest type of that noblest of animals, next to man, the horse. Grasses which will produce that animal which is worshiped more than the bird of liberty—the hog.

HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY.

WALL ORNAMENTS.—An old horse-shoe painted in two bright colors makes a pretty wall ornament. Red and blue is a very good combination, provided it accords with the other decorations of the room. Gild the nails and fasten close to the wall.

LEMON AND ORANGE TINCTURE.—Never throw away lemon or orange peel; cut the yellow outside off carefully, and put it into a tightly-corked bottle, with enough alcohol to cover it. Let it stand until the alcohol is a bright yellow, then pour it off, bottle it tight, and use it for flavoring when you make rice pudding. Add lemon and alcohol as often as you have it, and you will always have a nice flavoring.

A PRETTY pattern for a sofa pillow, for the benefit of ladies who dislike to try their eyes by counting stitches, may be made by taking worsted of four colors, dividing the length of the cushion into four parts and making each the base of a pyramid. Work each row in a different tint, and, when the four pyramids are done, turn the canvas and fill in the spaces either with plain pyramids in the darkest tint or with dark garnet. If the right colors be used, the effect will be something like that of a Cashmere shawl.

WHEN hard water is used for cooking or washing, it is best to boil it for a few minutes before using it, as then the fur or sediment is thrown down on the sides of the boiler and not on the food or clothes. Hard water isn't good for making tea, as the strength of the tea leaves is very slowly extracted. The bad effects of hard water in cooking may be partly remedied by using a small quantity of carbonate of soda, or even common washing soda, which softens the water, though if much be added it gives a soapy, unpleasant taste.

TO KEEP THINGS FROM MOTHS.—Fold up your things, sprinkling a little dry camphor in between. Then sew them up in bags, made of some strong mate rial, containing no wool whatever; linen, of course, is excellent, but common bed-ticking answers very well. The bags should be stitched very closely, best by machine, and leaving not the smallest opening anywhere. This keeps the goods perfectly safe. You need never use any other precaution, even for furs, but you must, of course, make sure that the moths have had no chance to lay their eggs in the things before they are packed.

MINCE PIES.—Boil a fresh tongue; chop it very fine, after removing the skin and roots; when cold, add one pound of chopped suet, two pounds stoned raisins, two pounds currants, two pounds citron cut in fine pieces, six cloves powdered, two teaspoonfuls cinnamon, half teaspoonful mace, one pint brandy, one pint wine or cider, two pounds sugar; put this all in a stone jar and cover well; in making pies, chop some apples very fine, and to one bowl of the prepared meat take two of apples; add more sugar, according to taste, and sweet cider enough to make the pies juicy, but not thin; mix, and warm the ingredients before putting into your pie-plates; always bake with an upper and under crust, made with one cup of lard, one of butter, one of water, and four of flour.

The Indians Increasing in Population.

An examination of official statistics at Washington has developed the curious fact that the American Indians are not diminishing in number, as has generally been believed, but are really and sensibly increasing. The fact has become established through an investigation ordered by the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and conducted by Dr. George Kellogg, a medical attache of the Indian Bureau. The ratio of increase in the Indian population is not yet decided, but statistics gathered from more than seventy Indian agencies indisputably assert that the births among the Indian tribes are in excess of the deaths among them from normal causes, and this, too, when allowance is made for their destruction by dissipation, and all ordinary causes of death, except from gunshot wounds or casualties in warfare. The total Indian population is set down at about 170,000.

THE Czar is said to be resolved upon the thorough reorganization of the Russian navy. He is very dissatisfied with the insignificant part played by his fleet during the recent war, especially with the iron-clads, for which he has acquired a deep aversion. No important addition will be made to the Baltic fleet for several years to come, the energies of the Government being directed toward the creation of a fleet in the Black sea.

Nerve Inquietude and Its Remedy.

Restless nerves, at least those that are constantly so, are weak ones as well. The true way to tranquilize them thoroughly is to strengthen them. It may be, nay, it is very often necessary, to have recourse to a sedative or even an opiate, in dangerous cases of nervous inquietude, but the continued use of such unnatural palliatives is greatly to be deprecated. Though not, in a restricted sense, a specific for nervousness, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is eminently calculated to allay and eventually overcome it, a fact which the recorded experience of many goes to substantiate. This invaluable tonic, by promoting digestion, assimilation and secretion, touches the three key notes upon which the harmony of all the bodily organs depends, and the result is that fresh stores of vitality are diffused through the system, of which the nerves receive their due apportionment, and grow tranquil as they gather strength.

GAPS MADE IN THE FLESH by abscesses and ulcers speedily disappear without leaving a scar, when HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is the agent employed to heal them. This standard article cures the worst sores, eradicates cutaneous eruptions, relieves the pain of burns, banishes pimples and blotches from the skin and has proved to be eminently successful in remedying rheumatism and soreness of the throat and chest. Sold by all Druggists.

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CHEW Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

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As in a fire the loss greatly depends upon the time required for efficient aid to arrive, so the result of catarrh greatly depends upon the speedy use of efficient remedies. For over a quarter of a century, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has been the standard remedy. The positive cures it has effected is numbered by thousands. Each year has witnessed an increased sale. Its reputation is the result of superior merit. If the disease has extended to the throat or lungs, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery should be used with the Catarrh Remedy. These two medicines will speedily cure the most stubborn case of catarrh. See the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a work of over 900 pages. Price $1.50. Address the author, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

CHEW The Celebrated "MATCHLESS" Wood Tag Plug TOBACCO. THE PIONEER TOBACCO COMPANY, New York, Boston and Chicago.

BEST organs are certainly cheapest when the price is not much more than that of very poor organs. Mason & Hamlin Organs are sold at prices which are not much more than those of inferior organs. See advertisement.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

BEEVES	$8 25	@10 75
HOGS	3 50	@ 4 30
COTTON	9½	@ 9¾
FLOUR—Superfine	3 30	@ 3 60
WHEAT—No. 2	1 08	@ 1 10¾
CORN—Western Mixed	44	@ 47½
OATS—Mixed	31	@ 32
RYE—Western	59½	@ 61½
PORK—Mess	8 85	@10 50
LARD	6¾	@ 7

CHICAGO.

BEEVES—Choice Graded Steers	4 75	@ 5 40
Cows and Heifers	2 30	@ 3 75
Medium to Fair	4 00	@ 4 25
HOGS	3 90	@ 4 25
FLOUR—Fancy White Winter Ex.	4 75	@ 5 25
Good to Choice Spring Ex.	3 75	@ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	90	@ 91
No. 3 Spring	77	@ 78
CORN—No. 2	32	@ 33
OATS—No. 2	51	@ 52
RYE—No. 2	44	@ 45
BARLEY—No. 2	79	@ 80
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	24	@ 27
EGGS—Fresh	15	@ 16
PORK—Mess	8 25	@ 9 70
LARD	6½	@ 6¾

MILWAUKEE.

WHEAT—No. 1	96½	@ 99½
No. 2	90	@ 91
CORN—No. 2	32	@ 33
OATS—No. 2	21	@ 22
RYE—No. 1	44	@ 45
BARLEY—No. 2	73	@ 74

ST. LOUIS.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red Fall	97	@ 98
CORN—Mixed	31	@ 32
OATS—No. 2	24	@ 25
RYE	43	@ 44
PORK—Mess	9 75	@10 00
LARD	6½	@ 6¾

CINCINNATI.

WHEAT—Red	92	@ 98
CORN	33	@ 34
OATS	24	@ 26½
RYE	51	@ 52
PORK—Mess	9 75	@10 00
LARD	6½	@ 6¾

TOLEDO.

WHEAT—No. 1 White	96	@ 97
No. 2 Red	98	@ 99
CORN	37	@ 28
OATS—No. 2	24	@ 25

DETROIT.

FLOUR—White	4 40	@ 4 75
WHEAT—No. 1 White	94	@ 95
No. 1 Amber	92	@ 93
CORN—No. 1	34	@ 36
OATS—Mixed	23½	@ 24½
BARLEY (per cental)	1 00	@ 2 10
PORK—Mess	10 00	@10 25

EAST LIBERTY, PA.

CATTLE—Best	5 25	@ 5 50
Fair	4 75	@ 5 00
Common	3 90	@ 4 25
HOGS	3 25	@ 4 50
SHEEP	3 40	@ 5 10

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