TO A SPRING FLOWER.

BY J. L. HERSEY.

Whence dost thou come? It was but yesterday
And the brown field was clad in cheerless gloom,
And winter lingering hushed the jocund lay
Of early birds, and flow-rs forgot to bloom.

But now 'tis changed; beauty is in the vale,
And meadows smile in thin-grown drapery;
The robin's note is heard; the balmy gale
Bursts the swol'n buds on every forest tree.

And yet, what magic touch has wrought this change?
The frost that scared thy leaves and dimmed thy bloom
Has melted in the sunbeams; but how strange
That thou shouldst start to life and burst thy tomb.

Is it the breathing south wind that recalls
Thy wasted beauty, or spring's morning beam;
Or song of feathered choir, when evening falls;
Or the wild murmur of the gushing stream?

It is not thus with man; the wasting form
And fading blush of beauty may in vain
Court the wild breeze; the winter's chilly storm
That freezes life yields not to spring again.

I saw her droop, and, like a lovely flower
Nipped by untimely frost, she sunk to rest;
And mid December's snows, when tempest blown,
They heaped the clods above her infant crest.

And spring came back, and o'er her little grave
The breeze of evening sighed, and the wild bird
Did carol o'er it, and the grass did wave
In rich luxuriance—but 'twas all unheard.

The flower I loved so true, it came no more;
And years have spread oblivion where 'twas laid;
Yet shall it bloom upon a happier shore,
Where an immortal spring shall never fade.

TUFTONBOROUGH, N. H.

THE YOUNG MISTRESS.

Little Bertie and Angie Whipple were visiting their aunt in the country, who, when her work was done up in the afternoon, entertained them by relating the following story:

"Both of you children have seen the big house on the hill, with its observatory, French windows and broad piazza; well, there the Rushtons lived, when I was young, and my home was in the little buff house near by, and my father carried on the Rushton farm, my mother attending to the dairy.

"They had one child, Elsie, three months younger than myself, and among my earliest recollections she figures largely. As she was a frail child, and not disposed to play much out of doors unless I was with her, her mother encouraged my frequent visits to her house, although she early taught me to think I was not her daughter's equal. She was a very haughty woman, and I always dreaded to encounter her, but to me the pleasure of Elsie's company atoned for any amount of disagreeableness on her mother's part, and, as I did not have to see her every time I went to the big house, I got along very well.

"Miss Barton, the governess, was the one I had the most to do with, and she was always very pleasant to me. Under her tuition Elsie and I learned to read together, and afterward pursued all our studies under her guidance in the pretty school-room, which, to this day, seems to me the loveliest spot I ever was in. It was on the southeast corner of the house; the large bay window was constantly filled with tropical plants, which it seemed to me were never out of bloom; then the sun came streaming in the whole day through, for the doctor said this was better than drugs for little Elsie; the canary and mocking birds sang from their silver cages, and the gold fish and their happy companions floated around in the crystal globe suspended from the ceiling, distracting our attention, of course, and somewhat retarding the progress of our studies; but for one like Elsie everything around must be made to assume the most cheerful aspect. And even I was allowed to be there for the same reason that the birds and the aquarium were, to add another feature pleasing to the eyes and heart of the child of fortune, for she would neither study nor play in my absence.

"'You have two little girls!' strangers would say who came to the villa, as it was called.

"'No, the tow-headed one is not mine,' Mrs. Rushton would reply; 'she is only my Elsie's little maid, in prospective. Of course, they play and study together now.'

"This she would say with a haughty toss of her head, and as often as otherwise the one addressed would add: 'Well, she is a pretty child.'

"Once, on hearing her mother speak so, I said to Elsie: 'Your mamma says I am to be your maid, but I don't care much, for then I can always be with you.'

"'You need not be my maid,' replied Elsie; 'you shall be my little sister, Lucy.'

"Then I repeated to my mother what Mrs. Rushton said, and she kept me away from the big house two or three days; but Elsie fretted and pined so for me that Mrs. Rushton sent for me, and then she took us both out riding in the grand carriage, talking very pleasantly to me, and bought me a nice new doll. After this there was no parting Elsie and I, and we grew up together, my advantages for an education being not a whit less than hers. But that we were not socially equal was a fact that impressed me more and more forcibly year by year. Mrs. Rushton's prophecy was becoming true. As my affection for Elsie increased, which it seemed to every day of my life, and she was very fragile and helpless, I naturally took to waiting upon her until I unconsciously drifted into a kind of attendant. When we were going to ride, I took charge of her shawl and bundles, I carried her books when we went to the piano to practice; I arranged her hair, adjusted her dress, in short acted the part of a subordinate at all times. And, when we were grown up, although I had been given the same advantages for an education, and compared in looks and appearance with Elsie, I was in no sense on an equality with her. But, when by ourselves, our fondness for each other was so great that we felt like sisters; and, if we were parted for a day, it seemed as if either could hardly survive the separation. Thus, to gratify Elsie in her affection for me, Mrs. Rushton wished me to remain with them, and furnished me clothes and money to my heart's content; so, notwithstanding the slights I had to endure, I had not, in view of my great love for Elsie, any real excuse for leaving them.

"Elsie was given a great party on her 18th birthday, making me a little cast down, as my own birthday of that age had three months previously passed without particular notice from anyone, except a present of a new silk dress from Elsie. This dress, I afterward learned from the donor, was to be worn at her party, at which she said I must be present as a guest. This was the first of her coming out, and I presume Mrs. Rushton thought my presence would act as a stimulant to Elsie on the occasion, and, for this reason, allowed me to be present apparently on an equal footing with themselves. So I was permitted to play duets with Elsie, to sing for the entertainment of the company, although no one had taken the pains to introduce me to but a few of number, as Elsie was too bashful and Mrs. Rushton too proud. A part of the ladies I had seen before, and, as they knew the position I occupied at the villa, I naturally felt very humble in their presence. Others, who knew nothing of me, inquired who I was of Mrs. Rushton, and I overheard her saying to one lady, 'Oh, she is only Elsie's privileged maid, who, for this once, is acting the part of a guest.'

"'If you had not told me this I should says she is an accomplished, elegant young lady. How finely she plays and how sweetly she sings!'

"'Well, she has been brought up here, having the benefit of our governess' instructions.'

"'That accounts for it, then,' replied the aristocratic lady, looking at me sharply.

"'Yes, but we cannot think of making an equal of her; it was only to gratify a whim of Elsie's that I consented to her being present on this occasion.'

"I could not bear any more, and immediately left the room. Half an hour later Elsie found me crouched upon one end of the sofa in our school-room crying as hard as I possibly could. She began to cry too, and declared she would not go back to the drawing-room until I accompanied her. Then she kissed me, and told me I was dearer to her than anyone else, and said she wished she was half as good or pretty as I, and that I must excuse her mother, for she thought more of style than of hurting anyone's feelings.

"'Well,' I said, 'Miss Elsie, since you desire it so much, I will go back with you, but it is wholly on your account, as it would cause so much talk if you were not to return;' so I dried my tears, and Elsie did hers, and then we made our way back to the company. The rest of the evening, or night, rather, for our party did not break up till nearly morning, Elsie was particularly attentive to me, and I was treated very civilly by all present. But I rejoiced in the idea that this was to be the last time I would be required to appear in such a formidable company. My happiness consisted in nothing of the kind. I was of a retiring nature, and the quiet days spent alone with Elsie and our books made up the sum of my enjoyment. Happier than ever now seemed the days of our studying together in the lovely school-room under the directions of our dear governess. Alas! they were past, and Elsie would go more into society, and, perhaps, in a little while care less for my company. How swiftly these thoughts revolved in my mind, as mingling in that august company I strove to appear at ease, and how glad I was when the guests dispersed and I could creep to my little room, and there pour out my tears afresh.

"After this Elsie and her mother were constantly on the go, but I had no desire to accompany them, nor was I invited. Elsie would gladly have taken me everywhere she went, and often on her return from places she cared nothing for going would seek me out the moment she entered the house to embrace me and cry in my arms. Then I would remove her jewels, undo her hair, lay her wraps away in the press, and, perhaps, bathe her temples, feeling quite happy for the privilege of doing this. The position I occupied at the villa was a very comfortable, easy one, and one for which I was well paid, so I had no cause for complaint, after all. Still, there slumbered in my bosom that desire for liberty or independence which is so dear to all, and which I could not, as I was then situated, really enjoy. So I one day intimated to Elsie that I thought I would leave the villa, for the purpose of conducting a small private school for young ladies, which should be completely under my own insight and supervision, feeling capable and desirous of the undertaking. She at once began to sob, and said she could not hear a word about my leaving her. A young man was paying attention to her, and had been for some time, but I did not know as anything serious would result from it, until she now told me that she would probably be married in about six months, and she wanted me very much to remain at the villa until after that event, when we would go to her new home, which was to be a very luxurious one, and there I would be on an equality with her in every respect, as I would pass for her sister.

"Loving her as I did, how could I refuse this request, made while she tearfully clung to my neck, and looked so affectionately into my eyes. So I promised to remain, trying to assist her in every way I could until she was married, and we both went to the city to live in her new, elegant home, where, as she had promised, I was introduced to all her new acquaintances as her own sister, though I continued to assist her in various ways as heretofore, for I had grown up in that way, and would not have been happy if I had been denied that privilege. Everything that money could procure we both had; still, after a short time, I could see Elsie was not happy. Her husband was disposed to be crusty at times with her, although to me he always was very pleasant. This vexed me, and I treated him coldly, but the crosser I was to him the more he seemed to try to court my favor, and he often tried to induce me to accompany him to places of public amusement, when Elsie was not going, but I always had some excuse for staying at home, and not once did I go anywhere with him unless his wife was with us, nor was it often he found a chance to speak with me when she was not by. She did not complain to me of his indifference to her, or say that he was abusive, but I saw and heard enough before one year was at an end to know that he was both. Loving Elsie as I did, I, of course, was engaged at his conduct, and I began to think, perhaps, if I were away from them, they might be happier, and I one day told him I was going home for awhile, as my mother was anxious to have me with her. Elsie was not in the room at the time, although she was in the one adjoining, and I expected she would presently join us.

"'No, you are not going,' he said; 'if you do, however, I will go, too, for there will be nothing to stay here for, then,' and, before I knew it, his arm was about my neck and his lips pressed to my cheek.

"At this instant Elsie entered the room, and, although I was struggling to release myself from his unwelcome embrace, and finally struck him a severe blow in the face. I think Elsie, at the time, half believed I was a little in blame. At all events, she looked at me reproachfully, gave a fearful scream, and sank half dying on the sofa. I went to her as soon as I could, and tried to pacify her, and convince her of my innocence. Her miserable husband left the house, and I did not see him again. The next morning I started for my mother's home, convinced it was the wisest thing I could do, and hoping that, when once left alone, the unhappy couple might become more interested in each other, and, perhaps, in time, be more reconciled to the fate which it would seem might have been a propitious one. After this experience, I said I would never marry for riches—indeed, for a long time, I declared I would never marry at all. My parents now had a farm of their own, and so my mother was glad of my help. I lived with them three years, then became acquainted with your uncle—a promising young farmer—and married him, and, I believe, we have so far been about the happiest couple anywhere We have not been blessed with great riches, but have had plenty for our comfort, have been contented, healthy, prosperous, and, as I said before, happy."

"And what became of Miss Elsie?" asked little Angie, who, up to this time, had been so attentive to her aunt's story she had not spoken.

"She died in less than three years after I left her. I often heard from her until a short time before her death, as we corresponded regularly, and I think from her letters that she and her husband did live in better agreement long before they were called to part from each other. She and I both felt it a great grievance to be parted, but, thinking it for the best, tried to be reconciled to it."

"And what became of the grand folks at the big house?" asked Bertie.

"Mr. Rushton is dead, but his widow still lives there in her former glory, and, if wealth with all it can employ fails to make her happy, then, doubtless, she is of all others the most miserable. But, children, I may as well bring my story to an end right here, and go into the house and get tea for you and your uncle, who, I see, is coming from the field."

So both followed to their auntie's kitchen, begging her by the way to tell them what had become of all the accomplishments she learned while at the big house. She took them into the large dairy, and then, pointing to the door through which they had entered, said, "They were all left behind when I entered this room."

"Oh, what a pity!" said Bertie; "still, you are happy?"

"Yes," the aunt replied, and went about her work.

PITTSFIELD, MASS.

BITS OF INFORMATION.

THE practice of throwing down a glove as a challenge is mentioned as far back as 1245; and a glove was worn in the hat or cap as a mistress' favor, as the memorial of a friend, and as a mark to be challenged by an enemy.

THE language of the precious stones is as follows: Diamond, innocence; ruby, beauty and elegance; emerald, success in love; opal, hope; amethyst, sincerity; topaz, fidelity; garnet, constancy and fidelity; turquoise, prosperity; cornelian, contented mind; sardonyx, conjugal felicity; agate, health and long life; bloodstone, courage.

THE curious name "state" for rooms on a steamboat is said to have originated in this way: A certain Western steamboat Captain called the rooms in his boat after the States of the Union—Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, etc. The name Texas, which fell to the lot of the pilot-house, remains in common use on our Western waters to-day.

TOBIAS HOBSON was a carrier at Cambridge, England, in the seventeenth century. He kept a livery stable, but obliged the university students to take his horses in rotation—always the one nearest to the door of the stable. Hence arose the term "Hobson's choice," signifying "this or none." Milton (in 1660) wrote two humorous poems on the death of the old carrier.

THE name Esquire originally signified a warrior armed with a shield and javelin. Under the Roman Emperors it was given to soldiers to whom was assigned the defense of the palace and person of the Emperor. The name was adopted in France to designate those holding the first rank in the army. In the age of chivalry the rank of Esquire followed that of valet or page, and was the last degree of apprenticeship before attaining the honor of Knighthood in England. The title is now so generally bestowed that it has lost its technical value.

BEFORE the invention of paper, many devices were had recourse to for writing materials; inscriptions were engraved on rock, and the letters filled up with lead; they were also cut on prepared tablets of stone, of which kind were the tables given to Moses, containing the ten commandments. The Assyrians stamped the impress of their letters upon baked bricks and cylinders of clay, which were afterward baked. The Greeks and Romans used their wooden boards covered with a coating of wax. They were written upon with a metal stylus, and the writing could be easily effaced when no longer needed. Plates of metal and thin sheets of ivory were also employed, and the skins of animals, either in the form of parchment or in a less-prepared state. The leaves of trees were used. Those of the talipot tree are still used in some parts of the East. The papyrus or paper-reed, of Egypt, superseded all other material, whenever it could be obtained.

The Minister's Reminiscence.

"There is nothing, seems to me," said the good deacon, "so lasting as the impressions of our childhood."

"That is so—that is so," musingly replied the aged minister, who had been engaged in the exciting occupation of looking through the broken-backed family album. "I recall to my mind one incident of my boyhood: We had been swimming in the river just behind the blacksmith shop, into which we had come to dress and dry ourselves by the cheerful blaze of the forge. This smith—a hardy man—how I remember his arms of brown—had for a moment laid down a bit of iron which he was working. The iron had lost its glowing color, but was still warm, I think—in fact, am quite positive. There was one of the boys who was a very nice boy. He never did anything wrong. I seem to see him now, as he used to cut up in the school, and unselfishly throw the weight of the affair upon a companion. The most of us boys went barefooted then, but this one was an exception, so he sat down to pull on his stockings. I don't know," continued the aged minister, smiling softly through his glasses—"I don't know to this day how that bar of iron ever got under that boy, because I moved it only a very little ways, but I hope I may never have another donation if he didn't sit down so squarely upon it that it took him fully a minute to get up again, although I assure you, my friends, that he arose with all the precipitate enthusiasm that ought of necessity to characterize an occasion of that nature. And I believe with the deacon," he added, beaming happily upon the assembly, "that the memory of that early impression still clings to that boy, though he now is aged and sedate and an exemplary member of our parish."

And then the people smiled in a pleased manner, and said how funny the minister was, while the good deacon said: "Ah!" and "H'm!" and "B'l'm!" and tried to look so unconcerned that everybody knew he was the boy.

A Baboon's Dinner.

One day a good preacher, Bishop Colenso, was walking along the Donga river, in South Africa, when he saw a number of baboons sunning themselves in a little hollow of the ground. The baboons lay upon their backs and their eyes were half closed, just like lazy Uncle George's are when he is taking a snooze on the lounge. Two or three of the young baboons were at some distance from the old ones, playing and romping, for baboon children dearly love to romp. By-and-by one of the young ones, turning up a stone, lit upon a particularly-fine and fat scorpion, which, with a scared glance round at his elders, he seized and popped into his mouth, having first pinched off the sting. He at once proceeded to turn the stone over again with great pains, as though in further unsuccessful search for scorpions. He had not escaped notice, however, for down the gully in a sluggish roll came a great baboon, who seized the young one by the scruff of his neck, shaking him vigorously until the plump morsel dropped from his pouch. Having gobbled this up the elder baboon at once regained his lounge, and all went on as before in the sleepy hollow.—*Philadelphia Times.*

"Nowhar Near de Top."

It is generally supposed that the "average American" beats the world in his love of big titles, and in his use of them; but the freedman beats his white fellow-citizen all hollow. We hear from Texas of one who is head-center of a lodge—exactly of what sort we don't know, but we suppose it must have been a lodge in the wilderness, or, perhaps, in Solomon's phrase, a lodge in a garden of cucumbers. This "culled pusson" will spend two months' wages to "report" at a grand junction "jamboree" of his "lodge." The titles of the officers of these associations are something wonderful. An office-boy down there asked leave of absence for a day to attend a meeting. "Why, Scip," said his master, "I didn't know you belonged to a lodge." "Oh, yes, boss," replied Africanus, "I'se Supreme Grand King, an' I'se nowhar near de top, mther." Who shall say that the abolition of slavery was not worth all that it cost?

MR. J. H. PURDY, druggist, Moundsville, W. Va., writes: "I have examined Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, and do not hesitate at all in recommending it to my customers as being a safe, pleasant and effectual remedy.

FARM NOTES.

MR. ERASTUS BAILEY, Little Compton, R. I., has kept 1,000 to 1,200 hens during the past five years, and realized from each an annual profit of $1.75.

FOR applying to wounds made by removing large limbs in pruning fruit trees nothing is better than gum shellac, dissolved in alcohol to the consistency of paint.

FRENCH poultry fanciers are now feeding fowls designed for market with barley and steamed yellow carrots. This feed is remarkable for its rapid fattening qualities.

PEARL millet, which has proved a failure in Massachusetts, is grown with success in Kansas. Some growers say that it is 50 per cent. better than corn fodder, and stands dry weather much better than corn, or any other kind of millet.

AIR-SLACKED lime will destroy currant worms. In the spring examine the bushes often, and when the lower leaves are perforated there the worms are to be found. If the bush is dry, first sprinkle with water, and then with lime. Two or three applications will be sufficient for the season. The lime will injure neither the bush nor the fruit.

THOSE who have soot, either of wood or bituminous coal, should carefully save it for use in the garden. It is valuable for the ammonia it contains, and also for its power of absorbing ammonia. It is simply charcoal (carbon) in an extremely divided state, but from the creosote it contains is useful in destroying insects, and is at the same time valuable as a fertilizer for all garden crops.

THE first year a sheep's front teeth are eight in number, and are of equal size; the second year the two middle teeth are shed, and replaced by two much larger than the others; the third year two very small ones appear on either side of the eight; at the end of the fourth year there are six large teeth; the fifth year all the front teeth are large; the sixth year all begin to show signs of wear.

CHARCOAL AS MANURE.—Although charcoal is nearly pure carbon, a large constituent of all vegetation, still it is not claimed that this substance furnishes direct food to plants. Its action is thus described by Liebig: "Plants thrive in powdered charcoal, and may be brought to blossom and bear fruit if exposed to the influence of rain and atmosphere. Charcoal is the most unchangeable substance known. Ir may be kept for centuries without change. It possesses the power of condensing gases within its pores, and particularly carbonic acid; and it is by virtue of this power that the roots of plants are supplied with charcoal as is humus, with an atmosphere of carbonic acid, which is renewed as quickly as it is abstracted. Plants do not, however, attain maturity, under ordinary circumstances, in charcoal powder, unless moistened with rain or rain-water. Rain-water contains one of the essentials of vegetable life, a compound of nitrogen, the exclusion of which entirely deprives humus and charcoal of their influence upon vegetation."

BARLEY AND OATS.—A fine condition of the soil is indispensable for the barley crop. Old barley-growers know all about this, but many want to grow barley because it is a profitable crop when successful. It will succeed in any good, well-prepared soil, but a mellow clay loom, which can be brought to good tilth, is to be preferred. But good crops of bright grain may be grown on lighter loams if in good heart. It may be made an excellent soiling crop to follow clover, and as a change from oats. We prefer to sow thickly, say two and a half bushels per acre, but opinions vary in this respect, and from one and a half to two and a half bushels is the range. Early-sown oats in our hot climate are, as a rule, better than the late sown. Our climate is not so favorable for oats as the cooler Northern and Northeastern ones. There oats are heavy and plump, and seed from Canada, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick will produce well for two or three years. By using seed from these Northern localities, oats may be grown in the Middle States weighing from thirty-five to forty-five pounds per bushel

BEANS AS FOOD FOR STOCK.—Chemical analysis and observation in feeding alike show the large amount of nutriment contained in beans. There is no more valuable food for forming muscle than beans. In the production of fat they are greatly inferior to corn and the small grains, but they are superior to them in the production of flesh. All young animals are benefited by an occasional ration of beans. Sheep are as fond of beans as boys are of watermelons, but they are not relished by most domestic animals when they are first given them to eat. Many animals need to be educated to eat beans, but, after a short time, they will acquire a taste for them. Hogs, cows and fowls will acquire a taste for beans as readily as human beings will for tomatoes, celery and ripe figs. If beans are ground with corn or any kind of small grain in the proportion of one bushel of the former to four of the latter, the meal will be eaten by all kinds of stock. Beans may be soaked till they are quite soft, or boiled and mixed with bran or cornmeal to excellent advantage.

TO CURE FOOT-ROT IN SHEEP.—The preparation of the foot is just as essential as the remedy, for if every part of the disease is not laid bare the remedy will not effect a cure. A solution of blue vitriol as strong as can be made and as hot as you can bear your hand in, even for a moment, having the liquid three or four inches deep, or deep enough to cover all the affected parts; then hold the diseased foot in this liquid ten minutes, or long enough to penetrate to all the diseased parts; put the sheep on a dry barn floor for twenty hours to give it a chance to take effect. In every case where I have tried it, it has effected a cure, and I have never given a sheep medicine internally for foot-rot. This remedy I call a dead shot when the foot is thoroughly prepared, but a more expeditious way, and where you don't hardly hope to exterminate the disease, but keep it in subjection, is this: After preparing the feet as for the vitriol cure, take butter of antimony, pour oil of vitriol into it slowly until the heating and boiling process ceases, and apply with a swab. This remedy works quicker, is stronger than the vitriol, and is just as safe, but its mode of application renders it less sure.—*Ohio Farmer.*

The Teeth and Disease.

A full set of teeth is necessary to proper mastication. Digestion largely depends on mastication, as mastication mixes the food with saliva—itself a digestive fluid—and thoroughly separates the particles so that the other digestive fluids—the gastric juice, the bile and the intestinal fluid—may readily act on them.

Decayed teeth fill the in-breathed air with putrid particles.

Bad teeth often cause boils, collections of hardened wax in the ear, ringing of the ears (*tinnitus aurium*), and deafness in various degrees. A large amount of distress, both in the teeth and in the ear, is frequently occasioned by the decay of the first tooth of the permanent set—the sixth grinder (molar).

So strong is the sympathetic connection between the teeth and the ears, that the condition of the former greatly affects the latter, especially in childhood, the period of marked inflammatory tendency in the various glands of the mouth.

Dr. Samuel Sexton has made the facts a special study, with the aid of the oroscope—the new instrument for the exploration of the ear. Of 1,500 cases examined by him, he attributes one-third to the condition of the teeth.

Dr. Sexton says further that persons are injured in health by the amalgam fillings, the mercury which enters largely into them being gradually set free. Still more serious results follow when plates—especially vulcanite—are worn over diseased fangs, inflamed palates or gums, collections of tartar, and purulent secretions.

In this country, where teeth begin to decay so early, children should be taught how to care for them, and the dentist should be occasionally called in to inspect them.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

NUT CAKE.—One and one-half cups sugar, one-half cup butter, three cups flour, one-half cup sweet milk, three eggs, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one cup of hickory nuts (chopped), one teaspoonful vanilla.

WALNUT CAKES.—One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, three-quarters of a pound of butter, one and one-half pounds of raisins, one nutmeg, six eggs, one wine-glassful of wine, two quarts of walnuts (before cracked); bake in a quick oven.

OATMEAL BLANC MANGE.—A delicious blanc mange may be made by stirring two heaping teaspoonfuls fine oatmeal into a little cold water and then stirring in a quart of boiling milk; boil a few minutes; flavor; turn into molds when cold; eat with jelly or cream.

TO CLEAN HAIR BRUSHES.—As hot water and soap soon soften the hairs, and rubbing completes their destruction, use soda dissolved in cold water. Soda, having an affinity for grease, cleans the brush with very little friction. After well shaking them, stand them on the points of the handles in a shady place.

INDIAN MEAL PUDDING.—One pint of Indian meal cooked, one quart of milk, half a cup of butter, one pint of molasses, four eggs, with a little cinnamon or nutmeg; boil the milk, stir in gradually the meal, mix all together and let it stand two hours, add the eggs when the pudding is ready to put in the oven; let it bake two hours.

SUPERIOR SPONGE CAKE.—One pound of sugar, sifted; half pound of flour, rind of a lemon, grated, with the juice. Beat the yelks very light and mix them well with the sugar; add the lemon; beat them well together; add the whites, beaten stiff; shake the flour in very gently—should not be stirred when the flour is well mixed. If in one pan, two hours, if in two pans, one and a half hours.

TO FRESHEN PAINT.—Tea leaves may be saved from the table for a few days, and, when sufficient are collected, steep, and not boil, them for half an hour in a tin pan; strain the water off through a sieve, and use this tea to wash all varnished paint. It removes spots, and gives a fresher, newer appearance than when soap and water are used. For white paint, take up a small quantity of whiting on a damp piece of old white flannel, and rub over the surface lightly, and it will leave the paint remarkably bright and new.

TO BOIL A HAM.—Scrape and wash carefully in plenty of cold water. Put it to cook in boiling water enough to cover it entirely, hock end up; let it remain on the front of the stove till the ham begins to boil; then put it back and let it simmer steadily for three hours. Take it off the fire, and let the ham remain in the water it is boiled in till cool enough to handle; then skin it; put in a baking-pan, and sprinkle with about three ounces of brown sugar; run your pan in a hot oven, and let it remain a half hour, or until the sugar has formed a brown crust. This not only improves the flavor of the ham, but preserves its juices.

NUTRITIOUS, restorative, quieting, strengthening and purifying are Malt Bitters.

A MAN who had not seen his wife for eighteen years, and believed her dead, found her alive and well in Minneapolis. So far was he from being overjoyed by the meeting that he swallowed laudanum, intending to cause a final separation by death.

FEEBLE and exhausted constitutions restored to health and strength by Malt Bitters.

THE Postmaster at Victoria, Mo., recognized the handwriting of a rival in a letter addressed to a young woman to whom he also was paying attentions. He could not resist the temptation to open the envelope and read the epistle. His crime was detected, and he was fined $50.

In Powder Form.

Vegetine put up in this form comes within the reach of all. By making the medicine yourself you can, from a 50c. package containing the barks, roots and herbs, make two bottles of the liquid Vegetine. Thousands will gladly avail themselves of this opportunity, who have the conveniences to make the medicine. Full directions in every package.

Vegetine in powder form is sold by all drug ists and general s ores. If you cannot buy it of them, enclose fifty cents in postage stamps for one package, or one dollar for two packages, and I will send it by return mail. H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

The Keene Wheat Deal—How It Works.

A scribe of this paper, who is ever on the alert for fresh and reliable news, called at the office of the well-known commission house of W. T. Soule & Co., 130 La Salle street, Chicago, where he met a number of gentlemen, all interested in watching the markets. After introducing himself and being cordially invited to a seat by the senior member of the firm, Mr. G. W. Rumble, he was given an interesting and entertaining review and the prospects of the situation, which the readers of this paper can have gratis by addressing the firm.—*Chicago Ledger.*

Neat as a Pin.

The Tremont House, in Chicago, with its new coat of paint and handsome decorations, looks elegantly. Every room, from cellar to garret, has been newly painted and calcimined and thoroughly renovated, and many supplied with new furniture. In strolling about the hotels on the city we noticed that none of them wore a more elegant dress than the Tremont. If comfort can be found at any hotel in the country it certainly is at the Tremont, in Chicago.

A Household Need.

A book on the Liver, its diseases and their treatment, sent free. Including treatises upon Liver Complaints, Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Malaria, etc. Address Dr. Sanford, 162 Broadway, New York city, N. Y.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., Will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon thirty days' trial. See their advertisement in this paper, headed, "On Thirty Days' Trial."

DR. C. E. SHOEMAKER, the well-known aural surgeon of Reading, Pa., offers to send by mail, free of charge, a valuable little book on deafness and diseases of the ear—especially on running ear and catarrh, and their proper treatment—giving references and testimonials that will satisfy the most skeptical. Address as above.

LYON'S Heel Stiffeners keep boots and shoes straight. Sold by shoe and hardware dealers.

LOSS OF memory, an excessive weakness of the brain and nerve power, cured by *Medetur.*

ALL grocers keep C. Gilbert's Starches.

READ "Oregon and California" advertisement.

HOFMANN'S HOP PILLS, a specific cure for Fever and Ague, Biliousness and Malarial Poisoning of the Blood. Fifty pills for 50 cents.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the error and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a Recipe that will cure you, *FREE OF CHARGE.* This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.*

McLAIN'S VERMIFUGE BONBONS for Worms in Children are delicious and never fail to cure.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

DR. MARCHISI'S UTERINE CATHOLICON will positively cure Female Weakness, such as Falling of the Womb, Whites, Chronic Inflammation or Ulcer tion of the Womb, Incidental Hemorrhage or Flooding, Painful, Suppressed and Irregular Menstruation, &c. An old and reliable remedy. Send postal card or a pamphlet, with testimonials, etc., of its efficacy from physicians and patients, to HOWARTH & BALLARD, Utica, N. Y. Sold by all Druggists—$1 50 per bottle.

HENRY CLAY, a grandson of the famous Senator, will accompany the Howgate Arctic expedition as an aid to Lieut. Howgate. Mr. Clay, who is known in Kentucky as "Young Harry Clay," is 29 years of age. He was born in Lisbon, Portugal, when his father was Minister to that country. He is now Prosecuting Attorney in Louisville.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.		
BEEVES	$8 75	@10 00
HOGS	4 65	@ 4 85
COTTON	11¾	@ 12
FLOUR—Superfine	3 75	@ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2	1 19	@ 1 32
CORN—Western Mixed	53	@ 56
OATS—Mixed	43	@ 46
RYE—Western	90	@ 95
PORK—Mess	11 00	@11 20
LARD	7	@ 7¼
CHICAGO.		
BEEVES—Choice Graded Steers	4 45	@ 4 85
Cows and Heifers	2 60	@ 4 00
Medium to Fair	4 00	@ 4 15
HOGS	3 50	@ 4 50
FLOUR—Fancy White Winter Ex.	5 50	@ 6 25
Good to Choice Spring Ex.	5 00	@ 5 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	1 13	@ 1 14
No. 3 Spring	91	@ 92
CORN—No. 2	37	@ 38
OATS—No. 2	33	@ 34
RYE—No. 2	84	@ 85
BARLEY—No. 2	76	@ 78
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	20	@ 21
EGGS—Fresh	9	@ 9½
PORK—Mess	10 10	@10 25
LARD	6½	@ 6¾
MILWAUKEE.		
WHEAT—No. 1	1 10	@ 1 12
No. 2	1 06	@ 1 07
CORN—No. 2	37	@ 38
OATS—No. 2	33	@ 34
RYE—No. 1	85	@ 86
BARLEY—No. 2	69	@ 70
ST. LOUIS.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red Fall	1 12	@ 1 13
CORN—Mixed	36	@ 37
OATS—No. 2	32	@ 33
RYE	89	@ 90
PORK—Mess	10 25	@10 50
LARD	6½	@ 6¾
CINCINNATI.		
WHEAT	1 12	@ 1 13
CORN	40	@ 41
OATS	35	@ 36
RYE	93	@ 94
PORK—Mess	10 50	@10 75
LARD	6½	@ 6¾
TOLEDO.		
WHEAT—Amber Michigan	1 16	@ 1 17
No. 2 Red	1 17	@ 1 18
CORN—No. 2	42	@ 43
OATS—No. 2	35	@ 36
DETROIT.		
FLOUR—Choice	5 50	@ 6 75
WHEAT—No. 1 White	1 14	@ 1 15
No. 1 Amber	1 13	@ 1 14
CORN—No. 1	42	@ 43
OATS—Mixed	37	@ 38
BARLEY (per cental)	1 25	@ 1 65
PORK—Mess	11 50	@12 00
INDIANAPOLIS.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1 10	@ 1 11
CORN	37	@ 38
OATS	34	@ 35
PORK—Clear	12 00	@12 50
EAST LIBERTY, PA.		
CATTLE—Best	5 00	@ 5 25
Fair	4 00	@ 4 90
Common	3 50	@ 3 75
HOGS	4 20	@ 4 55
SHEEP	4 25	@ 5 25

Father Is Getting Well.

My daughters say "How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters. He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable, and we are so glad that he used your bitters."—A lady of Rochester, N. Y.—*Utica Herald.*

"I Am All Played Out"

is a common complaint. If you feel so, get a package of Kidney-Wort and take it and you will at once feel its tonic power. It renews the healthy action of the Kidneys, Bowels and Liver, and thus restores the natural life and strength to the weary body. Get a box and use it at once.

DR. BULL'S BABY SYRUP

USE STERLING CHEMICAL WICK in Lamps and Oil Stoves. Cheap, Brilliant; avoids dirt and trimming.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

WANTED Local Agents everywhere to sell Tea, Coffee, Baking Powder, Flavoring Extracts, etc., by sample, to families. Profit good. Outfit free. PEOPLE'S TEA CO., Box 5085, St. Louis, Mo.

REVOLVERS. Send 3 cents postage for particulars. M. B. ANGIE & CO., Syracuse, N.Y.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

BUGGIES for the TRADE. Territory given. ENTERPRISE CARRIAGE CO., Cincinnati, O. Catalogue FREE.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy and earn $40 to $100 a month. Every graduate guaranteed a paying situation. Address R. VALENTINE, Manager, Janesville, Wis.

$25 GRAIN SPECULATION in large or small amounts $25 or $25,000. Write W. T. SOULE & CO., Commission Merchants, 130 LaSalle Street, Chicago, Ill., for Circulars.

A GREAT OFFER New ORGANS, $45, upward; PIANOS, $150, upward. Warranted 6 years. Second Hand Instruments at Bargains. AGENTS Wanted. Illustrated CATALOGUE Free. HORACE WATERS & CO., 826 B'dy, N.Y.

TRUTH IS MIGHTY! Spanish Root will fix 32 Cents, with your name, height, color of eyes, and lock of hair, hand or return money of your future husband or wife, with marriage date and name he or she will first marry. Also, future place of abode, trade, etc. Prof. MARTINEZ, 12 Freeman St., Boston, Mass. This is no humbug!

CALIFORNIA AND OREGON

All who will leave Chicago June 16, 1880, by the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, may buy round-trip tickets to California and Oregon at very low rates: Chicago to San Francisco and return, $139; Chicago to Salem, Oregon, and return, $167. Tickets good for return 60 days, or 8 if desired. For particulars address REV. ISAAC DILLON, Methodist Book Concern, Chicago.

ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL. We will send our Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances upon trial for 30 days to those afflicted with *Nervous Debility and diseases of a personal nature.* Also of the Liver, Kidneys, Rheumatism, Paralysis, &c. *A cure is guaranteed or no pay.* Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

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