

Penguins on the Falkland Islands. The breeding-grounds or "rookeries" of the penguins are generally situated in the shelter of some land-locked bay or break in the line of steep and rugged cliffs; and often occupy several acres, which are laid out, leveled, and divided into squares with intervening streets, the whole as if done at the dictation of a surveyor. Along these streets the penguins gravely waddle on their way to and from the water, presenting the appearance of squads of awkward recruits, or a still more striking likeness, as has been often remarked, to troops of little children toddling along in their white pinnafores. They build no nests; but lay a single egg in some selected spot, the incubation being equally shared by male and female. Although so closely allied to the feathered kind, they are unable to fly, nature having only furnished them with short, stumpy appendages for wings, resembling the flippers of a turtle, by means of which they are enabled to attain prodigious speed when diving under water in pursuit of fish for food. Penguins, as well as seals, are doubly provided against the cold of the high latitudes which they frequent, by a layer of fat immediately inside the skin, which is also the depository of the oil extracted by the fishermen. In landing to attack and slay them in their rookeries with clubs and boat-stretchers, stealthy precautions are quite unnecessary, the poor dumb creatures looking on in a state of indifferent stupidity, without making any attempt to escape, while their companions are being knocked on the head all around them. Seal hunting, or "fishing," as it is usually termed, on the contrary, requires great skill and patience. Seal, are gregarious as well as polygamous, and when they forsake the open seas for their breeding places on shore are very shy of intrusion, and take great care to insure the safety of their retirement, particularly in localities which have been previously visited by human beings. They invariably post sentinels on every commanding point, so that it is only by patient waiting and under cover of night the hunters are enabled to elude their vigilance and surprise them.—*Chamber's Journal*.

Powder-Making.

The oldest American firm manufacturing gunpowder has been in existence nearly ninety years, during which time its name has not changed. Its founders were Frenchmen. It is not a partnership nor a corporation—simply a family. It is worth probably \$30,000,000. The sons are educated to various occupations or professions in which they will be of use to the company. At the age of twenty-one they are taken into the business, but must sign an agreement binding them never to ask a division of the proceeds or estate. During their lives they are given all the money they require, and at their death the widows are handsomely pensioned until they remarry. Some of the young men become civil engineers, some chemists, some lawyers. A famous American admiral was of this family. An employee is rarely discharged, except for flagrant incompetence, and at his death his widow is pensioned, and his children, if intelligent and capable, brought up to follow in their father's footsteps. For years this family or community held complete control of the powder market and succeeded in crushing every new powder manufacturer. Once during the late war they professed that their mills were inadequate to their orders, and made what appeared to be a very fair contract with a rival manufacturer, by which he agreed to furnish them within a stipulated time a large amount of powder which they, in turn, were to sell to the Government. Immediately upon the signing of the contract the powerful firm bought up every pound of saltpeter in the United States, and contracted for all that could be shipped from Europe for months to come, so that their victim could only procure this essential material through the firm with which he had bound himself by contract. Ruin stared him in the face, but the company released him from the contract upon his assenting to certain concessions very advantageous to them. A New York company now makes more powder than this company, but the latter is still the wealthiest in America. Its mills are in Delaware. In the manufacture of powder Pennsylvania stands first, New York second, and Ohio third.—*New York Sun*.

Coughing.

It is sometimes forgotten that coughs—properly so called and in their integrity—are convulsive, expiratory efforts intended to eject from the air cells or passages of the lungs, or from the windpipe or larynx, either secretions or excretions, or occasionally foreign substances, which impede the act of respiration. Unfortunately, there is seldom any constant relation between the frequency and force of a cough and the physical need for it. This is because the act being, of course, performed by virtue of a special excitation of the nervous system, the degree of excitability of the nerves concerned in the muscular contractions producing cough determines its force and frequency, instead of their being governed, as they ought to be, solely by the exigencies of expulsion. Moreover, owing to the sympathetic connection of nerves energizing different groups of muscles, and in relation with different centers, cough may be produced by excitations which are not local, to the breathing organs. Therefore, we find that cough, which ought to be a very simple process or function of a remedial, or, at least, physically helpful kind, is, in fact, itself a cause of disturbance and disease by reason of excessive and disorderly character. Very grave mistakes are made in practice by treating cough as a pulmonary affection and in itself morbid.—*London Lancet*.

The Lines on the Hands.

The principal line on the hand, in this creed, is the "Line of Life," which can be traced round the root of the thumb, known as the Mount of Venus, till it more or less directly joins the "Line of the Head," the lower of the two lines; the other is called the "Line of the Heart," which crosses the palm just below the Mount of Jupiter, at the root of the first finger, and of Sat-

urn, Apollo, and Mercury at the root of the others. There is no corresponding mount left for Mars or for the Moon, so the former is supposed to run into the Mount of Mercury, by the little finger, and the latter to be lower down, near the wrist. These "mounts" and "lines" are the basis of palmistry, the idea being that according to their development and peculiarities the qualities indicated by the various planets are to be detected.—*Science*.

T. W. Higginson on Outdoor Life.

It is very certain that all the physical universe takes the side of health and activity, wooing us forth unto nature, imploring us hourly, and in unsuspected ways, to receive her blessed breath into body and soul, and share in her eternal youth. For this are summer and winter, seed-time and harvest given; for this do violet and blood-root come, and gentian and witch-hazel go; for this do changing sunsets make you path between the pines a gateway into heaven; for this does day shut us down within the loneliness of its dome of light, and night, lifting it, makes us free of the vast fellowship of stars; for this do pale meteors wander nightly, soft as wind-blown blossoms, down the air; for this do silent snows transform the wintry woods to feathered things that seem too light to linger, and yet too vast to take their flight; for this does all the fair creation answer to every dream or mood of man, so that we receive but what we give. All is offered to us to call us from our books and our trade, and summon us into nature's health and joy. To study with the artist, the least of her beauties; to explore, with the man of science, the smallest of her wonders; or even simply to wander among her exhaustless resources, like a child, needing no interest unborrowed from the eye—this feeds body, and brain, and heart, and soul together.

A Desirable Convenience.

A convenient arrangement of shelves in one corner of your room is easily made. Have a carpenter or some other competent person nail or screw cleats to the wall, on which the three-cornered shelves may rest; have them fastened securely to it, and see that they are level. These shelves may be three in number, and it is a good plan to have the lowest one at about the height of an ordinary table—a trifle lower, perhaps; the reason for this is that it is more easily taken care of and kept free from dust than if it is so low as to oblige one to stoop or kneel down. These shelves may be made of common pine (well seasoned, of course), or of black walnut. They may be finished with narrow lambrequins, scolloped at the bottom; fringe is not desirable in a common room, as it catches dust. A shelf similar to one of these is especially convenient in the dining-room. I saw one placed about as high as the top of a side-table, it held a pretty tete-a-tete set, and was an ornament to the room. This was covered with cretonne, and had a band of the same for a lambrequin.

Hickory Nuts.

"What are the different kinds?" "The shellbank, the mocker, the pig, and the bitter nut. The mocker is a square nut, with a very sweet and delicious kernel. Unfortunately it is very small and hard to get at, and thus, in all probability derives its name of "mocker." The pig nut has a very thick shell, and its kernel has a disagreeable taste. They are the most numerous, and the bitter nut nobody ever thinks of eating, because its kernel is well represented by its name."

"How does the shellbank look?"

"It is almost an ellipse in shape, and is pretty flat on the faces, which, however, are not regular planes. The color is almost white, with a tendency to a very light buff. A light blow on the side breaks it open and the kernel comes out in two pieces. It is of a pretty brown and looks rich and tempting. As to their flavor, I can only say there is no foreign nut which can surpass it."—*Cincinnati News-Journal*.

The Government's Gold-Fish.

On the western front of the Capitol, on the second terrace, is a small oval pond fenced with high, thick railings. In it is a little water, a good deal of ice and a dozen or two small-sized gold fish. I am told that it costs the Government \$30 apiece per annum to keep those fish. Of course, they have to be fed, cared for, and taken out of the pond when it freezes solid, and boarded around until it thaws again; but the main expense, I am told, grows out of the attempts which have been made to block the little game of a stalwart catfish which comes up the big drain-pipe from the Potomac, half a mile off, and eats up the spawn of the gold-fish. It has been the custom to drain the pond and make a raid upon him three or four times a year. In each case, of course, he has quietly gone down the drain to his native river.—*Washington Letter*.

Peptic License.

An Austin man, who has just got out a book of poems, met Gilhooley, and the following proceedings were had:

"Did you read my new book?"

"Oh, yes, I read it."

"How did you like it?"

"My dear sir, I assure you that I laid it aside with a great deal of pleasure."

And now the poet goes about with a smiling face, fully persuaded that his book has indeed been liked by the people.—*Texas Siftings*.

"THERE'S a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune," said Blinks, raking in the Government bonds, coupons, and house-hold effects of some unfortunate, which had been blown into his back yard during a cyclone.—*Carl Pretzel's Weekly*.

"LOVE softens the heart," says an exchange. So far as we have been able to judge, it softens more brains than hearts—or rather it softens the place where the brains are supposed to be.—*Newman Independent*.

A MAN in Iowa has patented a hen's nest. By and by some man will patent the hen, and then we will have to pay for eggs until a plain omelet will taste like a \$10 bill.—*Burlington Hawk-eye*.

125 Years Old.

Messrs. Francis Newberry & Son, London, England, established for 125 years, write: As a testimonial from one of the oldest drug-houses in Great Britain, respecting your household remedy, will no doubt be of interest to you, we are pleased to make the statement that we have sold St. Jacobs Oil, with satisfaction to the public, for several years, and that, owing to the extraordinary merits of the article, the demand is continually increasing, and that we have heard of many favorable reports regarding its great virtue as a pain-curing remedy.

The Past.

Nothing makes a man so contented, as an experience gathered from a well-watched past. As the beauty of the finest landscape is sometimes marred, on actual inspection, by a nauseous weed at your feet, or painful headache, or many little things which detract from a loneliness only fully felt in the recollection when these trifles are forgotten, so our chief happiness is too often in recollections of the past, or anticipation of the future. Now, it is knowing what the past really was, which we now recall with so much pleasure, and over which there seems to be "a light which never was on sea or land," that we are able to estimate the amount of happiness and value of the present. And I think he who does this will seldom be discontented; for the miseries of life are few, and its blessings are new to us every morning and evening.—*Norman Macleod*.

It required the nineteenth wife to Ann-Elize the Mormons.

A Red-Letter Day.

The day on which an invalid begins the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters should be marked with a red letter in the diary of his experience, since it means for him the beginning of a new era of health. Vigor, sound digestion, regularity of the bowels, tranquil sleep are among the boons which it confers. The chief hindrance to the restoration of nerve power, non-assimilation of the food, is removed by it, and it successfully combats inherent or acquired tendencies to disease. Voyagers in tropic seas use it as an antidote to the debilitating effects of extreme heat; it protects the system from the consequences of exposure in rough weather, and in regions where malarial fevers are prevalent it neutralizes the miasmatic poison in both air and water. Persons whose health is precarious cannot adopt a more potent medicinal auxiliary of purely sanitary measures.

A TRAIN-WRECKER—a blind horse on a railroad track.

Low Prices for Butter.

The New York Tribune, in its market report, explained why some butter is sold for such low prices. In speaking of butter it said: "Light colored goods are very hard to dispose of, and several lots were thought well sold at \$8 to 10 cents." If butter-makers would sell at top price, they should use the Improved Butter Color made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. It gives a rich dandelion color, and never turns red, or rancid, but tends to improve and preserve the butter.

A LADY who allowed a dude and a poodle to take supper with her, said they were "pury-tweat at tea."—*Newman Independent*.

The secret of the large and constant sales of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound probably lies in the fact that she makes the popular "Bitters" and "Tonics" of equal value, so completely superior to all other preparations; specially recommended for the needs of women that it has practically no rivals.

A TEXAS man lived with three wives under one roof. He was arrested for disturbing the peace.

The only known nerve sedative is Dr. Richardson's *Samaritan Nervine*. It is without a tinge.

WHAT room would one expect to find in a castle in the air? A "brown study," to be sure.—*Life*.

"Samaritan Nervine saved our daughter's life," says Alfred Gowell, of Little River, Cal.

A COUPLE court before they are married, and they must, also, go to court before they are divorced.

The Doctor's Indorsement.

Dr. W. D. Wright, Cincinnati, O., sends the subjoined professional indorsement: "I have prescribed Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs in a great number of cases, and always with success. One case in particular was given up by several physicians who had been called in for consultation with myself. The patient had all the symptoms of confirmed consumption—cold night sweats, hectic fever, harassing coughs, etc. He commenced immediately to get better, and was soon restored to health. I also found Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs the most valuable expectorant for breaking up distressing coughs and colds."

My Six-Year-Old Daughter.

Dr. C. D. Warner: Dear Sir—I received the complimentary bottle of White of Tar Syrup you so kindly sent me. Our little 6-year-old daughter had a very sore throat, badly ulcerated, and coughed almost incessantly. We gave the medicine according to directions, and she began to improve, immediately and soon got well. Please accept thanks. Mrs. Groves and I have recommended it to others. I shall want to get some of it at the beginning of winter, as I consider it a very superior medicine. Yours very truly, R. H. D. GROVES, Clarksville, Mo. Pastor M. E. Church.

Young Ladies,

If you want your hair to have that peculiar rich, glossy appearance that always adorns the beau of beauty, use Carboline, the natural hair restorer and dressing.

PURE Cow-Liver Oil, made from selected livers on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

I FEEL VERY GRATEFUL for the wonderful cures that have been performed with Ely's Cream Balm. I have had Catarrh in its worst form for the past 25 years and have used everything I could hear of. I commenced using the Cream Balm and I consider it the best thing I ever tried. I recommend it to every one afflicted.—J. B. KELSEY, 32 Broad Street, New York City.

CHAPPED Hands, Face, Pimples and rough Skin, cured by JUNIOR TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is not only pleasant to take, but it is sure to cure.

Prevent malarial attacks by invigorating the liver with Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the very best. A trial will prove we are right.

PURITAN speakers and singers use Piso's Cure for hoarseness and weak lungs.

"Rough on Hats" clears out Rate Mice. 15c.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, tasteless. 25c.

"Rough on Coughs" Troches, 15c; Liquid, 50c.

WELL'S May-Apple (Liver) Pills, 100.

"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.

Buchu-pala, "Great Kidney and Urinary Cure." 51.

"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Warts, Bunions. 15c.

WELL'S Health Renewer cures Dyspepsia, Impotence.

The "Rough on" Tooth Powder, elegant. 15c.

Dr. T. B. BLOOM, 142 Franklin, New York.

Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three month's treatment only one package. Good for Colds in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, etc. Fifty cents. By G. W. HAZELATINE, Warren, Pa.

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