k amid the darkness, my feet are tired and sore-lather, look in pity! I cannot travel more, w sweet to kr.ow that sometime this darkto me. Well, he met me with some highly-seasoned expostulations, but, as I told you, I never interfere with a

I walk a aid the darkness. My way I cannot But still I know it tendeth, O Father, unto And so I'll journey onward, for Thou art lead- isn't safe. The pitchfork did not look

## THE UBIQUITOUS ADVENTISER,

as I was finishing it he began to cool off, and at the same time to take an interest in the sign. 'Got a family?' said I. 'Yes,' said he. 'Young uns, too, THE procession of "sandwich men," the banners and transparencies, and may be?' 'Yes,' said he, again. 'Well, the various advertisements on wheels now, said I, 'ain't you ashamed of are usually unobjectionable, and lend additional activity and, perhaps, interest to the city streets as a sort of everyday carnival. But many advertisers paint it out.' 'No; leave it on, stranghave exceeded both taste and discre- er; I like it,' he answered, and we went tion, especially the proprietors of quack over to the house together, which proves that, when man's blowing off medicines and patent soaps; they have it's best not to sit on his safety-valve. emblazoned the ridiculous names of their wares upon the loveliest spots, and have invaded the most sacred precincts of Nature with their undesirable her smoke-stacks painted crimson to notoriety. The offense given to all signify that they would be burned red-sensible people by their vandalism to be before she should be passed; and at the first landing I set to work on all advertisements might have had, and the rocks. The old Captain was imnow, when there is scarcely a promi-nent cliff or bluff in a frequented part at that darned Yank!" he cried to the of the country that is undefaced by passengers. 'How long before you them, they perceive the profitlessness of the method.

One thing about the otherwise monstrous business compelled some degree landing. But the newspapers have toms of those who are of admiration. It was the ubiquity and made such an outery against the dese- idols." A hint may be audacity of the sign-painter, who, in many instances, must have imperiled law forbidding it has been passed in ginning to form habits for his life to accomplish his yurpose. some of the States, and on the whole A wise simplicity in all you When—lest summer—whirling toward rock-painting is discouraged by our pat-the Pacitic, we saw his handiwork high rons, who think it spoils the sale of their gives time for rest and selections. up on the colossal escarpments of Echo articles, and we are limited to bill-Canyon; again on the somber granite boards and fences, in which we've got cliffs of Weber; further west on the arid rocks of the Humboldt; even on I'm a Yankee, and have gone through the forlorn wigwams of the Pintes. straggling over the fallow desert, and continuously over the Sierras and down down upon by nobody." -- W. H. Ride- days, are dishes "fit to set before the the golden valley of the Sacramento- ing, in Scribner's Monthly. sign after sign high above the level. and often in positions the manner of reaching which was inexplicable -our first impulse of indignation was mitigated by a faint stirring of admiration for the pluck and impudence of the one individual whose name under most of the inscriptions indicated bow com-pletely he had done his work

When we came back to New York, we sought him out and found him. He was neither penitent nor apologetic. "I guess I've desecrated more Nature than any other man in the United States." he said, with cool defiance and a twinkling eye that told us he appreciated his own audacity, "and what of it? I guess a pretty bit of lettering's a heap nicer than an ugly rock, and though I use the word 'desecrate,' and a whole crowd of people and newspapers are blowing at me, I guess I've beautified more or less every city in the United States. I'm a gazetteer of the United States: not a town or village I ain't been into, and I can paint S \_\_\_ (mentioning the name of a patent medicine) standing on my head with my eyes shut. Often do it with my eyes shut, too, especially when they are tired and the sun's strong. I've walked six times up and down the Hudson; painted on rocks while standing up to my neck in water. and I've put up the name of 'Vitality Bitters' on Lookout Mountain. Seen a good deal of human nature, and had many queer experiences in our business. That was one at Lookout Mountain. I'd that the most that can be done is to am after is in the habit of occasionally my brushes and pots, and was slap-dash- cure, and not put any obstacle in the ing away, when spat! something hit way, through our ignorance or previous the rock. I supposed may be it was a habits. stone rolling from above, when spat! came another one, and spat! spat! spat! spat! spat! four more. Well, I glanced at the rock and saw a lot of little dents in fore, attacks the symptoms, and often it, like bullet marks; but I couldn't see succeeds in changing their character; where they came from. Spat! again but this does not always cure the disfive more spats! This was beginning to ease; on the contrary, it is not unfreget lively, and I stretched myself out to quently the cause of its assuming a make an investigation, and away down more dangerous form. Time and pabelow I saw a mean old photographer tience are required to cure disease that who took pictures of the fellows and their girls who came to see the moun- exhibit marked symptoms; for it may toin. He was standing in the smoke of work a long time in secret before this his own revolver, and was loading it again to pepper me because I was painting a part of the mountain that came occurs. So when a doctor or a drug professes to cure disease in this touchand-go fashion, it is safe to set them into the background of his darned old photographs. Well, I dabbed away as greater without their help or interferfast as I could; spat! six times more, but I finished the sign and then vamoosed. Didn't I remonstrate with the health; there is twenty-live per cent. old man when I got down? No, sir; less of sickness now than formerly, con-you bet I didn't. They shoot remarkably well in that country, and it was if the more doctors we have the more lucky for me me that I was just out of the old man's range.

He was evidently exhilerated by his own recital, and, as he lighted a fresh cigar, his eyes were sparkling and his that we are well, or at least better, and cigar, his eyes were sparkling and his face was smiling with immense satis-

"Why, my partner, old man Brad," he continued, "painted 'Kaiser Bitters' on the pyramid of Chops, or whatever you call him, and just after the war I stuck up 'Buflo's Liver Pills' in letters three feet high around old Fort Sumter. You see I got a darkey to take like the buflown in one of phose of Barnum's First Ventures.

This mermaid which served to help like the buflown in one of phose of Barnum's First Ventures. little boats that they sail down there saw before. The fort was unoccupied, except by an old soldier, who showed it is, upon me life,' said he. Well, I to the Herald with the announcement enough to greatly reduce him and ren-

Never wash, and serub, and after all dirt is removed from clothes wood-work; just "to be certain that are cleen." When you know that they are clean."

There are some women so extra thorough that it becomes (like any vir-Mrs. R. used to serub so uncessingly about her kitchen, and sheds, and steps I had, and that they were always in the uncomhave been a fortable process of drying, always damp and unwholesome, never white, and I looked as mild and innocent as I could; shaped out the letters, and held my head back now sunny, and nest. and then, as if to study the effect. 'Don't you like it?' said I, as he got up

man when he's blowing off steam-it

salubrious, but I held to my work, and

Too Many Doctors.

living in some way off the public.

quence is that the country is already

flooded with incompetent, incapable,

inexperienced doctors, who live from

hand to mouth, who realize no higher

obligation than pocketing their fees.

What patients usually demand of

physicians is that they shall be cured of

certain symptoms. The doctor, there-

down as frauds, and the chances are

The tendencies of the race are toward

Learn to stop when you are through. Very elaborate work of any kind is not to great profit, especially in the matter of table fare. When one reads the difficult details of some wonderful article for dessert, which takes hours skilled labor in the hot kitchen to make it, we wonder at the patience which holds out through it all, but Not waste of money, for that is triffing compared to the great waste of woman's life power which was given to her for so

Much nobler purposes.

A greater simplicity in the preparation of our daily food would save a full day out of every week to many ahousemother, and save many dear ones from "Not one of mother's children a lady in middle life to me on has suffered agonies fro

all the result of mother With proper dispa wholesome and delicie be made in five minu oven to "cook itself." gustible pie takes a time and wearying lab satisfactory to a hungr

start, Cap? shouted I. 'We'll wait Young household till you get through,' he answered, and trained up just as you p he did the same thing at every other spect, but it is hard to cration of Nature, as they call it, that a truth for young housel gives time for rest and selfment, and for the exercise of

borly kindness and charity, and great fifty sents each the prettiest business to be found. Yes, ly conduces to the health of a family. Plain fruits and vegetables prepared life with one motto: 'Don't be bash- in a most excellent but simple manner, ful, and never allow yourself to be set with suitable variety on succeeding king."-Cor. Rural New Yorker.

## A Striking Resemblance.

ONE of the most important things WE once told a story of two Shakers | the fabric, is such tion, during its recent annual session, course of medical study from two to raising the standard of medical prowhich is certainly worth telling: ficiency, and reducing the number of doctors annually turned out to make a A certain gentleman requiring legal assistance had been recommended to one of the two brothers, but had forgot-At present there is no limit to the ten the Christian name of him he aggregation of medical colleges, or the sought, so he called at the office of the number of medical students, save inclione first found and asked for Mr. nation and the time necessary in order | Podger. to obtain a diploma; and the conse-

"That is my name, sir." "But there are two of you of that name here in town?" "Yes." "Well, I wish to consult the Mr.

Podger-excuse me for the allusionand whose actual interest it is to keep | who wears a wig." people sick instead of making them well. If the science of therapeutics has "We both wear wigs, sir." "Well, the man I seek was divorced

made any progress, it is in teaching physicians how little they know; how from his wife not long ago."
"There you hit us both again, sir." very uncertain all remedies are that are "The man to whom I was recomnot in accordance with Nature, and its mended has recently been accused of fixed, inevitable laws. If they have forgery, though, I trust, unjustly." There we are again, my dear sir. learned anything, it is that there are no such things as special drugs for the cure We have both had that gentle insinuaof special diseases; but that when the tion laid at our doors." body, or any part of it, has become dis-"Well, upon my word, you two ordered, Nature itself can do more than brothers bear a striking resemblance.

But I guess I have it now. The one I any doctor toward its restoration, and slung myself up on a face of rock, with make the conditions favorable for a drinking to excess—sometimes to intox-"My dear man, that little vice is, unfortunately, characteristic of the pair of us; and I doubt if our best friends could

tell you which was the worst." Well, you are a matched pair, certainly. But tell me," continued the visitor, "which of the twain it was that took the poor debtor's oath a few months ago?" "Ha, ha, we were both in that mud-

dle. I was on Bob's paper and he was on mine." "In mercy's name!" cried the applicant desperately, "will you tell me which of the two is the most sensible

"Ah, there you touch bottom, my friend. Poor Bob, I can't stretch the truth, even to serve a brother. If you want the more sensible one of the two I suppose I must acknowledge the corn. I'm the man."—Terry (Miss.) Enter-

A Fish Caught in a Boy's Ear.

healthy we become, we shall not feel inclined to quarrel with them; but reported from No. 422 Walnut street, this city. The name of the victim is George Whitman, son of Howard Whitman, aged fourteen years. His sufferings were terrible in the extreme, and the that the high, humanitarian idea which is spoken of as the ruling motive of the pain and agony endured by him almost good physician is necessarily absent drove him mad. Young Whitman, in when it is a constant question of personhis own age, had been in the habit of bathing in the Schuylkill, and since vacation commenced has gone in the water several times a day. Three weeks The mermaid which served to help of his companions, and while diving he it is, upon me life, 'said he. Well, it as man had landed there from the tothe Herald with the amouncement it upon him. 'Now look hers, Captain, said I, 'you don't mind me painting side I, 'you don't mind me painting and the same had landed there from the sandwhile lands, bringing a genuine was a light alleviation, but it invariance it in the my flask out again, and pressed that a man had landed there from the der him almost crazy. Sometimes there

and down the room and through various parts of the house the boy paced all hight. At six o'clock next morning he feet thoroughness. Do not ediest time to any piece of Never wash, and secutions

she reached for it, got a firm hold, and pulled out a white-looking object, over two inches long, which proved to be a fish, one of the species used by many of the disciples of Izaak Walton for bait. Immediate relief was experienced. The boy felt as if a weight of fifty pounds had been removed from his head, and immediately began to get better. - Reading

Cheap Goods.

THERE are some very singular illusions prevalent in the minds of some of the dwellers in fural districts in regard to the prices at which goods and garments can be obtained in New York City. They read astonishing advertisements; they receive surprising circulars, detailing at great length the rates to which suits, jackets, underwear, skirts, hosiery and the like have been reduced in New York City. They are fired with an instantaneous desire share in this brilliant opportunity. A camel's hair dress trimmed with satin and real lace, at about three dollars and seventy-five cents, expressage and all charges paid, would suit them exactly; and the announcements are so ingenialy mixed, that the impression that

not fit to w and fre bargain ma close of the done by the National Medical Associa- down East who so nearly resembled one ered safe to keep it e.er. But even those in the South who have still a soft another in certain characteristics. Here these are chances that only occur at spot in their hearts for the good old was to increase the time for a regular is another somewhat like unto it -a certain seasons and in certain cases, time, and a tear trembling in the eye story of two brothers, who were law- and are not to be relied upon as fur- lid and ready to be shed to the memory three years, with the double object of yers, and practicing in the same town- nishing more in value than the amount of the sable 'uncles' and 'aunties' of paid, for usually the season for the their youth." goods or article very quickly passes away, and it is left on the hands of the buyer, and may be so obviously out of date, as hardly to be wearable another season. - Demorest's Magazine.

Just so with cheap

ed by an advertis

stores, and find that

## Pilfering of French Servants.

An American lady died in a private hospital in Paris. She was well-to-do in the world, possessed a handsome who has never engaged in it. - Whitehall wardrobe and no inconsiderable amount | Times. of jewelry. When her trunks were forwarded to her friends every article of any value had disappeared. There was not a piece of jewelry of any kind to be found, not even her watch. All smaller articles, such as laces, handkerchiefs, stockings, etc., were missing. Some hours had undoubtedly been permitted to elapse between the time of her death and that of the affixing of the seals, and the time had been made good use of. Then there was a case that showed an audacity at pilfering altogther uncommon, even on the part of a French servant, which took place at one of the fashionable Parisian hotels some time ago. An American lady, who was in delicate health, but who was by no means considered an invalid either by her friends or herself, died suddenly from some malady of the heart during the temporary absence of her husband in America. This lady possessed a head of hair of unwonted luxuriance and beauty, the long, thick tresses when loosened falling almost to the floor when she stood up, although she was by no means a short woman. When the body was prepared for interment, a few hours after her sudden demise, every vestige of this marvelous hair had disappeared, and it was with difficulty that a friend of the family who was present contrived to secure a lock of sufficient dimensions to fill a locket as a relic for the absent husband. Suspicion naturally pointed to the favorite French maid of the deceased as the perpetrator of this audacious and sacrilegious theft, but there was no positive proof of her guilt. There were other persons who had access to the room where the body lay, and the verdict, as is usual in such cases when occurring to Americans A most horrible case of suffering is abroad, was -no redress .- Paris Cor.

#### Philadelphia Telegraph. The Monkey's Friend.

SAYS a writer in the London World : Frank Buckland, the friend of fishermen and monkeys, is, I am sorry to say, in failing health. Owing to the dropsical nature of his complaint, he finds walking difficult—as if, to use his own expression, his legs were in Wellington boots full of water. Notwithstanding those physical troubles, life is full of interest to the naturalist. Mr. Barnum on to fame and fortune as a experienced a tickling sensation in one Buckland at home is surrounded by all closer to the wind than anything I ever showman, about forty years ago, caused of his ears. Directly after he had a litshowman, about forty years ago, caused of his ears. Directly after he had a litshowman, about forty years ago, caused of his ears. Directly after he had a lithis pets, from dried gorillas to living the pain, but it was only momentary, and creatures of every sort. He sits in except by an old soldier, who showed me all over the place. 'Have a drink, correspondent of the Indianapolis Journel' said I to him, after a while. 'Moses Kimball came could find nothing. He dressed and comfortable angles, and considers it could find nothing. He dressed and more delightful than the downiest of bjections, said he, and we walked from Boston with what he declared went home, and no more attention was couches without historical interest; and triked a little further. Pretty was a genuine mermaid. The lower paid to the matter. Some time after he and the angles, too, are so convenient had a terrible headache, and from that for the monkeys. They can sit aloft indeed, answered the old duck, warm- large fish, but the upper part was not of time up to within a few days ago he exindeed, answered the eld duck, warming to me as I brevetted him a grade higher every two or three minutes. It was a hideous head and shoulders—apparently of some sort of ape. Pretty soon a letter was written from Mobile army, ain't it, Lieutenant? 'Faith, an' soon a letter was written from Mobile strain upon his nervous system was great favorite with his master, and great favorite with his master favorite with his master, and great favorite with his master fav shares with him the frugal meal to

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

LEOPOLD proposes to write a book. MARE TWAIN, it is said, has given Two or the most popular literary

men in English society just now are the Americans, Bret Harte and Henry James, Jr., whose books are sold largely at railway stations. H. H. wno is now in England, is unthe wrongs done to the American Indians, which may see print under the title of "A Century of Dishonor."

THE books of John Stuart Mill are all of them were translated into Russian many years ago. His reputation in Leipzie in twelve volumes. WILLIAM MOREIS, the author of the

Earthly Paradise," has abandoned poetry and taken to making carpets. The Hammersmith carpet is the name of the new production with which the alspice. Boil all slowly two hours. poet desires to cover the floors of the earthly paradises.

by Mr. Gilbert. In this connection it may be stated that the latest rumor in Sullivan.

James L

and will be doubly appreciated by

## HUMOROUS.

CLEAR GRIT-Cheap sugar. - Meriden Recorder. BAD BUY WORDS-"Charge it to me. - Marathon Independent.

HE was from the mountain side, and was buying his first glass of soda: "I wish you'd skim off that seum, boss; I ain't payin' for no froth, you bet.' Norwich Star. One swallow may not make a sum-

mer, but one horse can make a spring. -N. Y. Graphic. And one small boy give him a cherry tree, can make a fall Boston Advertiser. "This suspense is killing me?" said a murderer who was awaiting a decision as to whether he should die or not.

"Oh, you wait till they settle the matter," said the jailer, "you'll find out how suspense kills. You don't know anything about it yet .- Yonkers Gazette. ing from general debility, consults a

it. You are losing too much blood. That's what's the matter with you."-Philadelphia Chronicle.

it may with propriety be called a er take a half-inch rope a little over beau knot. If not, why not?—Rome twice the length of the horse; make a "Yes, I want to go out riding." Sentinel. is the young man who affects delicate shades of clothes, cloth gaiters, immac-

nibbling and "cribbing" the head of a small cane. We always feel like packing him in excelsior and sending him home to his grandma. —New Haven Register.

church steps and hotel verandahs.

# Two Smiles from Paris.

HERE are two anecdotes that recently drifted past on the stream of chit-chat hung a placard inscribed: "Best Canadian hams—one shilling and six pence per pound." The proprietor of the establishment chanced to come to the door, and the gentleman called his attention to the incongruity of selling Chicago hams as a Canadian with the chance of seed is required. He has had one potato—that is one variety of potato—year after year for ten years, and they are as good as ever. In his opinion it is not that a variety is sick of the ground that it sometimes gives out; but that it is diseased from ordinary conditions.

The proprietor of the establishment chanced to come to the door, and the gentleman called his attention to the incongruity of selling the doctor and the gentleman called his attention to the incongruity of selling the doctor and they are as good as ever. In his opinion it is not that a variety is sick of the ground that it sometimes gives out; but that it is diseased from ordinary good for you to the back of your neck yet?"

"You better be giad. You wouldn't like it pretty good. Sister says they burn awful! But if the doctor says you must have it on, it won't do shout that it is diseased from ordinary good for you to the death-bite had been where they will not eat a beautiful they will not Chicago hams as a Canadian product, unhealthy causes. It is simply one of the United States: I had forgot- variety. ten that." Next comes the story of an filliterate dame who possessed a very fine gallery of pictures, including specimens of the old masters as well as of in order to make a change in the seed. engaged in showing off her art treas-ures to a visitor, seasoning her dis-course with small facts relative to the artists whose works she possessed.
"Now, that picture," she said, pointing to a large mythological scene, "that's by Rubens. He's dead."—Puris Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.

# Self-Canfidence in Life.

THERE are certain obstacles in every path that can be overcome only by the presence of self-confidence. There are outward hindrances to encounter, opposition to meet, difficulties to surmou prejudices to sweep away, the very presence of which will terrify and appal the wavering and despondent, while they will melt away before the firm dignity of self-respect and self-reliance. There are also the innumerable obstacles within, inclinations to curb, passions to restrain, desires to guide, temptations to resist; these also need not only the power to deal with them, but a confidence in that power that can also make it effective.

MOME, PARM AND GARDEN. Nevez work with dull tools, for they

require too great an outlay of strength, oth of man and beast. Burne applied to the roots of grape vines affected by the grapes rotting, has been found to completely eradicate the

A SUBSCRIBER hands in the following as a sure cure for chicken cholera: Bol derstood to have completed a book on the root of the Burdock to a syrup. Mix with meal and feed to the fowls. It is said that guinea-fowls will keep

insects of every description off garden stock. They will not scratch like other smong the most popular in Russia, and fowls, or harm the most delicate plants. At a secent farmers' meeting, a speaker gave a recipe for making farmhas now reached Germany, and a new ing pay, as follows: "Have but one edition of his works was recently issued business, and get up in the morning and see to it yourself.

SPICED PLUMS .- Four pounds brown sugar, seven pounds plums, one pint cider vinegar, one nutmeg grated, one tablespoonful each of cinnamon, cloves, APPLE FLOAT.-Prepare twelve ap-

be engaged in the composition of an beat the whole till stiff. Make a soft toys while her mamma was talking with for me, 'cause I can con other comic opera for production in this custard with the yelks of the two eggs two ladies, when her attention was sudcountry next season, the libretto being and put the apple mixture on the cus- dealy arrested by hearing one of the TO CLEAN STEEL ORNAMENTS .- To

the English papers is that Mr. Sullivan clean steel ornaments, dip a small brush been quite sick." will soon be described as Sir Arthur into some paraffin oil and then into some emery powder-such as is used "Like Athens duster. YEAST. -One pint mashed potatoes,

water and all, one cup of flour, one cup gen- of sugar, one cup of salt, one cup strong hop tea, four quarts boiling water When nearly cool add a pint of good veast. Let it stand for twenty-four hours, occasionally stirring it; strain it in and put in a jug and set in a cool CRULLERS.-Two cupfuls sugar, one

cupful butter, three eggs, three cupfuls flour, one cupful sweet milk, a small teaspoonful cream of tartar in the flour, a small half teaspoonful soda in the milk, one tablespoonful cinnamon and nutmeg; mix smoothly, roll art critics and cut in any design, and boil in hot

EFFERVESCING LEMONADE. - The juice Mr. Joel of one lemon, one-half pint of cold the quaint water, one dessert smoonful of powdered published here- sugar, one-half small teaspoonful of in the Atlanta carbonate of soda. Squeeze the juice caption of from the lemon, strain and add it to re," is about to the water, and sweeten the whole with The press the sugar. When well mixed put in the ded that these soda, stir well and drink while the mixest imitation of ture is in an effervescing state.

character and cus- CREAM TARTLETS. - Make a short They are natural, paste with one white and three yelks of butter, a pinch of salt and flour, work it lightly, roll it out to the thickness of a quarter of an inch. Line some patty pans with it, fill them with uncooked rice to keep their shape, and bake them in a moderate oven till done. Remove the rice, and fill the tartlets with jam, or with stewed fruit, and on the top put a heaped spoonful of whipped cream.

VERMIN ON BIRDS.—Keep the perches and wire portion of the cages clean by frequently washing with a weak suds made with carbolic soap and warm If you want correct information about water. Apply with a cloth. Dry wire any kind of business, ask the individual and perches thoroughly after each washing. Then dress by means of a feather both perches and wire with a light coating of the best table sweet oil. Place inside of the cage in the top or peak a small piece of loose cotton batting. Fasten the cotton in place with thread or string and change daily. This treatment perseveringly executed will give

THE administration of medicines animal, is a crude and dangerous Mrs. Barns. practice, too often resorted to by quacks "Bidget makes very good cake, and ignorant persons, as the fluid, by Brownie, while eating a piece. being given thus in a continuous stream, will run down into the windstomach. By pouring medicines your doctor?" asked Mrs. Barns. through the nose in large quantities. "Oh, he is des named Doctor

Stock Journal. course if the gathering is composed of fasten the chain on the hind leg, same one. pugilists and burglars it may properly way. They will keep quiet while the She then stooped down, and, while be called a hard knot, and if it is chain is on, and there is no danger of picking up some crumbs of bread, said, composed of young, unmarried men hurting them. To cure a halter break-Sentinel.

One of the most heart-rending sights loop in the middle of the rope (so it can not slip), pass the horses tail through it, "Well, I'll tell views the norm of the most heart-rending sights loop in the middle of the rope (so it can not slip). the rings of the halter, and hitch the stable, right by the Mefdis Church, and

#### strain comes on his tail. Changing Seed.

THERE seems to be no idea so thor oughly believed in by experienced farmers than that it is a great benefit to YES, daughter, you should go some change seed occasionally; yet it is by where this summer. You cannot stay no means an indisputed fact, and we at home during the warm weather and know of some intelligent men, indeed, live. To be sure, your mother, who some who stand among the most thorhasn't been out of town since she was oughly educated and experienced in the married, can stand it, but then she is farming business, who contend that this old-fashioned and doesn't know any supposed necessity for a change of seed better, and besides she has fun enough is entirely imaginary. doing the washing and ironing. By all We confess to a sympathy with those

means go. Get a linen duster and a who think an occasional change neces-basket and go at once.—Burlington sary; and yet we have so often found, in the light of a new and careful experience, that even practices very timehonored came to be abandoned, that we are always willing to reconsider any opinion, no matter how strongly held The change is thought to be particularat a dinner party. An American gen-tleman, while taking a walk in London seed in this article is generally made as one day, chanced to behold in a gro- regularly as crops are rotated from year cer's window an immense pile of hams to year. But one of our friends is very stamped with the name and address of "Ah, yes, yes!" exclaimed the grocer change of an unhealthy stock for a with an air of conviction, "Chicago is healthy one, and not a wearing out of a The matter has a practical impor-

in order to make a change in the seed the modern school. She was one day If the suggestion made be in the line change. But we must be satisfied that the suggestion is correct and that the truth lies in the few experiments made. There are two sides, and sometimes several sides, to all questions of this nature. We have personal knowledge of trials made by farmers forty and fifty years ago, when the varieties of potatoes generally cultivated by our other dress-not this que best farmers were comparatively few -well, my mamma only remedy they had was a change of seed. Sometimes it was the same miles away—from the State of Maine, for instance—and the yield was double, the potato larger and the quality better:—Germanious Telegraph.

bied liable to have his head turned very cary. -N. O. Picayene.

Our Young Readers.

GOING TO WORK. Brough it may be mough trough and here But-fourteen years cold, stood, book

she's proud of having a me like yeu.

ung at the is, her bair to whitening Oh, shame, if ever you make them weep!

Brave, lad! How the brown check flushes: Ready to do as much as you can? I have always faith in a boy that blushes— None will binsh for him when he's a man. Come along. Harper's Baser

# BROWNIE'S FIRST CALL UPON THE

A raw days ago Brownie was sitting ples as for sauce; when cold add the Arew days ago Brownie was sitting that the whole till stiff. Make a soft toys while her mamma was talking with adies say:

"I understand that Mrs. Barns has

JARVES declares that in the knife-machines and well brush few weeks before; and as one of her pistols, etc., on the last July 4th, and ing its serious ar- the ornaments, and all the rust will soon sisters had just recovered from a three the results were as follows:

> rupt her when she was talking. she went into the kitchen. Bridget number of deaths and accidents would vas out, but on a chair she saw Bridget's have been much larger.

during her illness. that Bridget had just baked. She took brating the National birthday?

ting it on Mrs. Barns' lap, said, smil- to them all.

ou," said Mrs. Barns. Brownie sat down on a hassock at long. - Youth's Companion. Mrs. Barns' feet, and, looking up in her face, said:

"I 'spect you feel pretty foriorn."
"I have felt very badly, but I am almost well now. I am sure this cake will do me a great deal of good." "Of course it will," said Brownie. "If you had a knife," she continued, "you could cut us both a piece." "I have a knife here on the stand.

This is the best cake I've had since I've through the nose of a horse or other been sick. It does taste so good " said "Bidget makes very good cake," said

you have our doctor? "I don't know whether we have the pipe and enter the lungs instead of the same one or not. What is the name of "Oh, he is des named Doctor.

A BADLY-SHAVEN gentleman, suffer- breathing without at the same time al- cane. But I wouldn't 'vise you to take yourself?" asked the doctor, glancing or irritating substances, the danger you something." and Brownie took hold at his slashed cheeks. "Yes." "Stop would be increased.—National Live of Mrs. Barns' hand; "if you have to men alluded to as a knot of men. Of the floor. If horses kick in the stable, fuss about it. Mamma gave sister

> "Are you going to take a ride as soon "Yes, I want to go out riding as soon

"Well, I'll tell you des what to do said Brownie. "You go to the livney ulate cuffs and bosom, checked neck-tie of dainty colors, and stands on will slip through the rings and all the des come for me and I'll take you Only I can't drive, you must 'mem-

"I will certainly take you with me, Brownie, the very first time that I am able to take a ride.

"Has the minister been here to see you yet?" Brownie asked. "No: I guess he don't know that I am sick," replied Mrs. Barns.

handing it to Mrs. Barns, said:

piece of cake; don't you?" "Without the least difficulty," answered Mrs. Barns, smiling. While she was cutting Barns' shoulder, said:

says you must have it on, it won't do any good for you to ery about it. You'll des have to have it. Mamma says, and page, too, that when you have a doctor you must do des what he tells you to."

"She has got a booful does to wear now when she comes. I know my potatoes generally cultivated by our potatoes generally cultivated by our best farmers were comparatively few to what they are now, and whose crops, in using the same seed year after year, became poorer and poorer, though beat and on Mrs. Berns' beat, and while the poorer and poorer and poorer and poorer.

the party is. I'll take hold of her hand, olse all the wagons will runned right over her, 'course she can't see no wag-on. I'll be det as careful of her as careful. Her mamma is dead, and her papa speaks very cross to her. But you better b'lieve we sever do. She somes to my house lots of times. We des send for her. Sometimes she stays two or free days with us. Poor little

"Yes, Brownie, Chickery shall be Chickery invited. And for your sake I think I'll have another party very soon. You are a good little girl. You are so kind to the sick, the poor and the blind. God will greatly bless you, said Mrs. Barns, kinsing her again and again.

Of course you must be good to the sick and the blind, 'cause they can't

take of theirselves," said Brownie, putting on the hat. "Good-by." Good-by, darling; I have enjoyed your call very much, indeed." When Brownie was half-way down the

stairs, she cried out: "Mrs. Barns, you musn't scouraged. Papa says it hurts you ret 'scouraged when you are sick And if that cake don't make your set for me, 'cause I can comed mos' say

## The Fourth of July.

In Philadelphia an estimate was Brownie immediately thought of the made of the accidents and injuries reparty she had attended at Mrs. Barns' a sulting from the use of fire crackers.

weeks' illness she at once became Killed by the discharge of cannon doubly interested. She thought she guns and pistols, ten; seriously ought to go and call upon Mrs. Barns, wounded, thirty; amputations of arm as so many had called upon her sister or log from injuries received, six; when she was sick.

She sprang up, and was just about to ors, etc., four; alighty injured, one ask her mamma's permission when it hundred and four, houses burned, five. occurred to her that her mamma had This list of casualties was nearly repeatedly told her she must not inter- doubled in New York. In both cities heavy showers put an end to the re-She thought she would ask one of joicing early in the afternoon, and in Philadelphia shooting of crackers or room, but they were not there. Then pistols was prohibited by law, or the

large straw sun-hat. She concluded to It is quite time that our boys and go without permission; so she put the young men asked themselves sectously hat on, and was going out of the kitch-concerning this matter, "Does it pay?" en door when she happened to think Is the delight of making a noise a that a number of ladies and young girls taste which we share with the macaw had brought her sister something to eat and the ape-enough to compensate for this annual slaughter of life and She went to the pantry, and there she happiness all over the country? Is saw two large tin pans of molasses cake there no more rational way of cele-

one cake up in her arms and started off. A city clergyman, before the last Mrs. Barns was sitting in a rocking- Fourth of July, proposed to the chilchair by the bedside, when she thought dren of his parish to form an Antishe heard the patter of little feet on the Powder Association. The meney which they would have spent on crackers. Looking around, she saw a child powder, pin-wheels, etc., was put in a standing in the doorway. She could common fund, and an excursion or not imagine who it was, for the hat ganized to the seashore, to which each Brownie set the cake on the floor, poor little child chosen by himself, and, while holding up the broad rim of The day was a happy, merry one, as the hat in front with both hands, said: happy for the children who gave the "I comed right in, you see. Sister unwonted pleasure to the forlorn little said our door-bell was a perfec' nuis-ance when she was sick, so I spect yours atead of death and suffering, the holiday brought a breath of life and health, She then took up the cake, and, set- and the enjoyment of Heavenly charity

If children continue to abuse the I bringed you a cake for your sick- day, it is because grown people neglect to show them a better way to keep it Well, Brownie, this is very kind of than by this senseless, dangerous hubbub which custom has sanctioned so

## Thunder and Lightning in South Africa.

NATAL is an awful country for thunder and lightning, and never a summer passes without some damage being done te both man and beast. No house is considered quite safe without a conductor. Maritzburg is rather noted for its thunder storms, and though I have seen one or perhaps two instances of the tall bine gums of the city that had been seared from head to foot by lightning, yet, when it is considered how numerous they are, how frequently these thunder storms occur, and how awfully near the lightning approaches, it was astonishing how few of them had been struck From this fact I should say the blusthe horse cannot perform the act of breathing without at the same time allowing the fluid to enter the lungs. If, his med cine. Sister save his powders his medicine. celebrated physician. "Do you shave besides, the fluid contained undissolved taste horrid! But let me tell scorched but not shivered, they would seem to have acted as conductors. When on the subject of thunder I may take it, if you must take it, if they make mention two instances of the freaks If horses paw in the stable take a you take it, why, may be my mamma sometimes indulged in by the latter. light chain, fasten it above the knee, will give you a booful jumping-rope, if One happened on board ship on a voy-WE often hear a small gathering of let it hang loose, just so it will not touch you des swallow it without making any standing near the foot of the mainmast or the main rigging, I forget which, was knocked down by the fluid. He remained in a stupefied state for some little time, but recovered. The lightning had made a bald patch on the crown of his head and torn the iron heels off his boots. It was several years after the accident when I made the acquaintance of the boy, and the baid patch still remained on the crown of his head. He was considered rather a stupid boy, but whether this was natural or the effect of the lightning seemed doubtful.

> The other freak happened in Natal. Mr. W-d, a settler on Mooi River, was riding across a high range (Mount West) when he was overtaken by a thunder storm; he recollected nothin more. He was found wandering around in rather a stupid state, and could not well account for his being on foot, or "That's 'cause you didn't send him well account for his being on foot, or word," said Brownie, earnestly, what had become of his horse. On "Mamma says when you are sick, if search being made in the direction he you want your min'ster to comed and was likely to have followed from the see you, you must send him word; farm, his horse was found on a spur cause he ain't 'spected to know who all of the range, dead, and his saddle shatis sick in a church des as full as full. tered to pieces. The Kaffirs believe the prayed, too. Our min'ster is des that where lightning has struck it will the best Christian! We all like him."
>
> Brownie then took the knife and been hit they vacate the spot and build anding it to Mrs. Barns, said:
>
> "I think we could both eat another of flesh meat, and will eat sheep that have died a natural death, even when In so high a condition as to be fit only for vultures. I have seen them gorge themselves with the flesh of a sheep Brownie got up, and, leaning on Mrs. that had died within twenty minutes after being bitten by a snake, and even "Have you had to have a muskard refish the inflamed parts near where

papa, too, that when you have a doctor Oliver Cremwell, some of whose family most do des what he tells you to." came to this old town and are buried Brownie then picked up the hat, in the Charter Street Cemetery. She which she had thrown on the floor when she came in.

"This ain't my straw hat. It is Bidget's. It is too large for me; but that don't make no difference. I dess I'll go Fairfax), who was the Collector of Cush home now. Oh! are you going to have toms in Salem from 1724 to 1732, and another party for little children again?" the intimate friend of George Washing-"I don't think I'll have one very soon. Why, Brownie?"

"Oh, nothing: only I can come when you do have another one. You'll 'vite that little lame girl again, won't you?"

"Certainly I will," replied Mrs.

"Certainly I will," replied Mrs. homestead, which is well remember by many, having been removed some years ago to give place to the Shepherd block. About 1848, when that block hand on Mrs. Borns' head, and while foodly stroking her hair, said, in a pleading tone:

"Please 'vite little Chickery, this time, too."

"Who is Chickery, Brownie?"

"Oh! des little poor Chickery. She lives 'round our torner. She is blind, you know. She can't see a spec'led bit of anything. And she ain't never been 'vited to a party in all her live days. She telled me so. I'll bring her when ind highly esteemed.

This was accepted. As she was then sixty-six years of age, it was not thought to be a bad bargain for either, but her life was a long one, and she has retained possession of the estate for over thirty-two years. She owned a fine portrait of Deborah Clarke Fairfus, which will probably be added to the was a worthy descendant of a distinguished race, and was widely known and highly esteemed.