the verdure stop and graze, ich thy ample base displays, his weary finbs down laying, eep away the tardy hours? chance some monstruos Saurian, sliding middled up the neighboring strand, eapt into its neighboring sea th something of agility. lough all ungainly on the land; le near your roots, in blood-stained fra be two leathye beasts colliding, and fought their lives away

I me, Ancient Palm-corpse, was there in that world of yours primeval ght of man in perfect shape? as there good? and was there evil? it man? or was it ape? I me, lump of Carbon, burning trid in the glowing grate. s there in each human face mething of the monkey's trace? ne, have we lost a fink? thy coaly brain and think, le thy red flames rise and fink,

THE NEW CINDERELLA.

When the widow of General Spicer music? arried my father she swore that I. only child, should be her first care. nfortunately, promises before marstry: before the honeymoon was ver she forgot she had made any. nd thenceforth her maternal care of e was a dead letter.

-Chambers' Journal.

My father was an embarrassed man. grown-up family: one son, Jack to the charge next morning. sicer, already in the army, and two ughters. When they first joined our omestic circle Cornelia and Adelaide picer looked to my juvenile eyes fullown women; and yet it was a curious o have the effect of making them must be-

ner; they spent their fives dressing and her when your sisters are married." dreaming of a possible marriage, but Cindy!" more hopeless. Between them they ed my poor father a miserable life. le had always been a meek little man, together. but from the moment he fell under the voke of the Spicers he seemed to lose his identity and to be father's purse were beginning to empty alike, jealous as the deuce." the long enduring article. The second in town were becoming matters of great difficulty and each took a something better!" slice out of a poor residue. My stepthe return of the Miss Spicers crosser, eler, thinner, source. Sometimes

they would bring with them some man just his style! who was supposed to have taken a fancy o either Cornelia or Adelaide, and it was hoped that country-house life might fan the languid flame into a healthy fire; but the old saying: 'Oportunity and importunity,' seemed to have the contrary effect on the Miss Spicers' admirers: they made great inroads on the larder, but no progress toward matrimony. ng these visits I had strict orders

to remain in my own room. My stepsisters had a strong dislike to any of their_so-called admirers seeing me. ave, unfortunately, a preference sh young faces, and, in spite of e pstrums that the Spicers spent little fortune upon, each day increased the difficulty of keeping up the fiction of girlhod. To do them justice they work and. If they had been a little kinder to me I could have found it in my hear to pity them, for surely no laborers put in a severer day's toil. had noon and night they were digo it mgrateful soil, and the harvest

Adeste, being the youngest, was ness, pienics and billiards. Corn the contrary, was, as her mother remarked, steady as a church. She haunted the rectory, where the Rev. Alfred Pringle dwelt, a solitary wisower. She made his life a burden to him, and marriage with her almost a necessity; it was miraculous how he held

"My lest girl is such a help in the parish," my stepmother would say, her wide nostrils sniffing the air; "she leads the chair, and teaches the infant school, and is President of the mothers' meeting, the coal bag, and the Christmas dinner; you'd find it hard to get on without her, Mr. Pringle. "It's wonderful how the children

obey Miss Cindy," the Reverend Alfred says. 19.
"Do you mean Sir William's unfortunate danghter, Mr. Pringle? That

girl's a beartbreak," answers my amiable second mother. "All the pains my rirls take seem to do her no good." "She's perfectly incorrigible," says Cornelia with the air of a martyr. rfect tomboy," chimes in Adeorrid little bear," continues

in with more acrimony than behe has an intuitive feeling that fore. She has an incurive recting the rector does not agree in these strictures. Something in his expression burning in such natures as hers. No sooner is the door shut upon the rector

than she bursts out:
"Mamura! that odious girl has been tampering with Pringle!"
"Nonsense, Cornelia; as if he would "Nonsense, Cornelia; as if he would garb before the people up the Castle. garb before the people up the Castle. "They would take you or a kitchenmaid," Adelaide had said, still gig-"They do no such thing, and you now that very well. What's the use of making a fool of me that way?"

"Cindy as forward as she can be,"
narks Adelaide, viciously; "and she's not such a child either. I noticed old Pringle watching her at the school

nd why didn't you tell-me?" reill nature delaide. You are as jealous as ever on can be!"

Pringie! Oh, thank you. I hope I shall sters. You are a designing, ungrateget something better than that."

"Sour grapes, my dear," returns Coryon shall creature, and outside these doors you sha'n't stir." "Sour grapes, my dear," returns Cor-nelia, laughing scornfully. "Oh, yed needn't be so proud. I can tell you'd Pringle dess't care two pence for you,

"You ill-natured cres

Lavender came home to the Hall. Report said he meant to give a series of port said he meant to give a series of festivities—balls, lawn-tennis parties, festivities—balls, lawn-tennis parties, Jack; they are so very, very unkind to me!"

Jack; they are so very, very unkind to returned good for evil, and not rewenged the slights and insults.

"It was no use, Jack," I said; "they like its awner, and in that exalted position lawner, and in that exalted position returned good for evil, and not rewenged the slights and insults." once," my stepmother said to my whip-hand of them yet, never fear. I Review.

Tumbletowers told me to-day he is mu- it all; You are coming with me to-sical—Adelaide, you haven't practiced night!"

in the schools?" remarked Cornelia.

"Don't fill the child's head with non-scoldings I got during the tollette of sense," my stepmother said, crossly. the sisters. My head was running on

It wouldn't have sufted her for my head to be filled with anything but the making and mending of her daughters' what was to come and I could not remember where a single thing was.

"I do believe the girl is feverish; clothes; the ordering and arrangement look at the color of her checks." of the dinners, for which Cornella and heard Cornella whisper to Adelaide. famous housekeepers; and the floral bit more considerate in their demands. from him the remark that they must be riage was like music to my ears. I flew the work of a perfect artist.

"My girls are both thoroughly artist- ready. ic," says my stepmother. She hadn't I don't in the least remember how we quite made up her mind which of them got to the Hall. It all seemed like a should go in for the prize. He was dream. But presently I found myself a little too young for either; but, after in a large bedroom, getting on some-all, a few years more or less don't mat-body's dress, with a tall, quiet woman ter in the long run. "Adelaide is our helping me. She took in here and let smooth as velvet. She has every advan- me. Then she asked me to look at mytage; masters every where. You like self, and when I stood before the large

great ally of the young Lord. "Laven- laide Spicer? this lovely apparition the der, don't humbug my mother. He'd shabby, tearful child, the Cinderella of age are proverbially unsound, perhable as pie crust. Those made by tather have a jolly waitz with a pretty the house?

The made by girl than examine Patti's register. By delight show that the house? the-by, where's Cindy?"

"Gone to bed, I should hope," returns not deceived me. my stepmother, in jey tones. "Confounded shame!" mutters Jack under his mustache; but this was no the women will be madly jealous of Irs. Spicer brought him nothing but time for making a stand. He returned you."

"I say, mother, Cind 's coming to Lavender's ball of course?" "Cynthia's not out!" cry all three ladies in a breath.

act that five years later, when I had goodness knows she is old enough. Let utes behind a gauze with two other hanged from a child to a 'missy' of me see, she was between six and seven ladies, while Lord Lavender, as Paris, welve, they were still in there teens when you married Sir William—that's offered the apple to the center figure, a nd five additional years only seemed a dozen years ago-why, mother, Cindy very lovely girl. She was Lady Sybil

out; it's time enough to think about Jack gave a long low whistle. "Poor

Cornelia and Adelaide, their faces flushed, their nostrils sniffing, spoke

Jack is always rude to us-he likes Cindy because she flatters him." "I like her because she's young and merged in them. The constant drains pretty, and I take it that's the reason made by the Spicers generally on my you hate her. But you women are all "Jealous! jealous of poor little

Cindy! Well, you really might find us "Cindy is as pretty as any of the mother was killing the goose with a fashionable beauties," returns my vengeance, and golden eggs were champion, stoutly, "and if you only spent for no good. Each season saw gave her fair play would beat them all. I bet you five to one Lavender would return to slavery again -a slavery more of a pound of shellae varnish and one be spoons upon her if he saw her. She's

This injudicious speech sealed my in constant requisition, for the demands | again. of my amiable sisters were increasing. Never had I known them to be so exacting. Everything seemed to be going were paid to me, all those tender eties they returned out of sorts, and their ill-humor and disap; o'ntments were vented upon me-it was all the given to me by Lord Lavender himself. fault of my bad dressing, my bad taste,

my ill-natured advice. the whole county by issuing invitations of love. They had always seemed rub-for a series of festivities. Morning par-bish, but now they struck me as pretty. cloth, and when dry rub with woolen ties, a ball, tableaus were to succeed one another. A covey of relations de- tableaus. The Spicers found great scended in a flight to assist the young fault with everything except "The Lord in astonishing the provincials, and astonish them they did.

A dream of fair women in impossible toilettes, accompanied by handsome was far handsomer than Lady Sybil Guardsmen, drove and rode about the Lennard. quiet country roads and startled the simple village folk. The arrival of these great people put the finishing touch to the ill-humor of the Spicers. Both my stepmother and her daughters were in a fever of anxiety, hoping for some notice. They were forever throwing themselves in the way, longing for admittance to the inner circle at the Hall of which such delightful stories were told by Jack, who was hand-andglove with the whole set. Long and oud were the disputes between him and his sisters, and bitter their indignation

"Just like his ill-nature. Never were two poor girls so little helped. They would have got good husbands long ago if they had had a kind brother,

at his refusal to get them into the tab-

leaus, of which he was the stage-man-

On the day of the ball they were furious. Their dresses had come down from London; they were very handsome, and, although more suited for sixteen than six-and-thirty, had cost a little fortune. The afternoon was spent in trying them on. It was weary work on this fine summer day, pinning this, lengthening here, tightening there, hustled by one sister, scolded by the other. My head was weary, my legs were aching; I felt utterly depressed and humiliated. I had for the first time asked a favor, and been not only refused, but refused with scoffs and jeers. innings, and made her way into the which is always Jack had proposed taking me to see the rehearsal of the wo ranged after Mrs. Freake's style. I had prayed to be let go; Cornelia had dawn me in front of the long glass, and she and Adelaide had laugher over the no-tion of my presenting mysen in such a

> "I can fancy Colonel de Molyns putting his eye-glass ato his eye and won-

dering where sie came from!" "Cindy thuks herself so lovely that every one would bow down before her.
Look at her face! Oh, child! what a

tempe you have!"
... Fon't attempt to show me any of torts Cornelia, fiercely, "and I would have sent her home. It's just like your home suddenly. "We know have sent her home. It's just like your home suddenly." why rou want to go to the rehearsal; don't we, girls. It's a shame of you to

I wouldn't give them the satisfaction of seeing me cry; but, later on, when I got away from them, I wept bitterly. I was so disappointed; I did wish to see the tableaus—those beautiful women as "Effic Deans" and "Rebecca," and

We must get up a dinner. Old Lady say, what do you think? I've settled

"Oh, Jack!" I cried, "nonsense "I wonder if he will take any interest How could I? They'd never let me." "They'il know nothing about it; you just do as I tell you." And then he Jack Spicer winked at me-he was sat down and told me all about it. One

always teasing his risters, and there was of the beautiful women had got a bad no love lost between them. I liked toothache; her face was all swollen and Jack; when he was at home my life was distigured, and the tableau in which she a shade more endurable, and the few was to appear was spoilt, "It was imtreats that had enlivened my childhood possible to fill her place, so I promised the soil will crumble loosely; when the were due to him. To him also lowed that you would do it," Jack went on. plow smears the upturned surface, the the first revelation so pleasing to evers woman. Returning after a long minute. She has her dress ready for haste with caution is advisable.

absence of three or four years he blurted you to put on, and you'll see all the fun Recent experiments in England out: "Why, mother, Cindy has grown a latterward, and no one will know you."

Adelaide got the credit of being such But this idea did not make them a decorations, which attracted even Lord At last they finished, and the sound Lavender's fastidious eves, and drew of the retreating wheels of their car-

nusician. She has a wonderful voice down a little there, and the gossamer -three octaves, and the register fabric fitted as if it had been made for mirror I started. Could this be the "Doesn't care a rap for the finest same girl who a few hours ago had voice in creation!" cries Jack, who is a been mocked at by Cornelia and Ade-

> Presently Jack came for me, and his delight showed me that my vanity had "Bravo, little Cindy," he said: "I knew you only wanted fair play. All

I don't think this prospect gave me as much pleasure as he expected, but it was certainly a delightful experience to find myself such an object of general attention. My part in the tableaus was "Then it's a good time to begin - not much. Once I stood for a few min-Lennard, "a Duke's daughter and a "What business is it of yours what great beauty," Jack whispered to me. The Spicer girls were no beauties. age she is?" interrupts his mother "We must have another set of tabey took after their mother; they were quickly. "I sha'n't take three girls leaus next week," said Lord Lavender, help us, Spicer, we could have 'Faust and Marguerite,' and 'The Sleeping

> His bright young face was a little flushed with excitement and his dark eyes sought mine with an expression that, novice as I was, I could not misunderstand.

"I'm afraid there'll be two words to that," said Jack, laughing. "Cindy is kept in a glass case; I slipped her out by mere chance. But, listen! they're calling for 'The Judgment' again!"

As soon as the tableans were over had to doff my borrowed garments and make the best of my way home. I had had my glimpse of Fairyland and must

"It was all a dream," I thought; table, stood the bunch of lovely roses It was all true, then! I got up; I sang pentine. It not only covers the distigto myself as I dressed. It was one of Meanwhile Lord Lavender convulsed | Adelaide's songs, and the words were all

That morning all the talk was of the Judgment of Paris." They held forth at great length on the beauty of Lady Eva Beauchamp and declared that she

"That's ridiculous!" said Jack. She's quite a young thing, and Lady Sybil is a very fine girl-such a figure!' "Lady Eva's a beautiful creature, and every one in the room said Lord Lavender was quite epris. I am so glad Lady Sybil and the Duchess will be disappointed-nasty, stuck-up-creatures!"

"Lady Eva is as like Cindy as two eas," said Jack mischievously: "so 'm glad you admire her so much." "Cindy! how absurd! Lady Eva is the most elegant figure. Every one said she'll be the Beauty next sea-

"She is like Cynthia," said my father suddenly; "and that reminds me that Lord Lavender talked about coming here this afternoon. I think he said he wanted to see Cynthia."

"Cynthia! what nonsense! How can you be so ridiculous, Sir William? It's Adelaide; he admires her singing. to the music-room, Adelaide.' "Not at all. Cornelia, you had bet ter go down to the Rectory; and, Cin-

dy, there's poor Mrs. Brown wants some soup. My heart sank. It was evident I should have no chance of seeing Lord Lavender. I was to be sent to the other end of the park! But just as we were speaking a carriage drove up with Lord Layender's aunt and Lady Sybil Lennard. You may imagine my stepmother's excitement. Cornelia got her

ful tableaus, ar music-room. "I have come," said her Grace, "to beg, Sir William, that you will spare us fact, it is now proposed to remedy this your daughter for a few days. The young people are going to get up some more tableaus, and she was invaluable last night; I don't wish to flatter, but, really, anything so lovely as she

"I'm sure I'm much pleased," answered my stepmother. "Their dresses were very pretty; but, indeed, your Grace, your daughter was splendid, and Lady Eva, too-most lovely!"

The Duchess opened her eyes. "Lady Eva is no beauty," she said, coldly, "and as you know, didn't appear. But when can your daughter come to us? Lavender is most anx-

"I'm sure he's too good-my girls will be delighted, either of them. There's no such thing as jealousy be-tween these two. Adelaide, my love, I think we can make a guess that it is Adelaide you want."

"Pardon me," said the Duchess, "Ad elaide is not the name." "Then it must be Cornelia! Really! Cornelia, dear!" The Duchess shook her head.

"Excuse me, the name is still wrong.

HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

A RURAL residence, tastefully planned and richly adorned with floral beauties, is generally found to be the abode of

rennement and intelligence. A DEEP snow is called the poor man manure, for the reason that it is a good winter mulch. And a large amount of ammon's is brought from the atmosphere to the earth by the falling snow. Prowing should be done only when

show that thin sowing of wheat in drills regular beauty-bring her up to town It was really very tempting, and I is more productive than thick sowing. next season and she'll make you all the couldn't resist this glimpse of the great By special culture on small plots a world, but I think I deserved all the single grain to the hill has given a yield of 100 to 16? bushels to the acre, according to the Experiment Record. CHEESE SOUPPE. - The dish must be

sent to table direct from the oven in the pan in which it has been baked, as it falls if kept standing. Beat separately the whites and yelks of two eggs. add to the yelks one tablespoonful sifted flour, two of grated cheese, a pinch of cavenne, one of salt, and one up of milk; when well mixed add the whites beaten to a froth, and stir briskto my own room and made myself y, pour into a buttered shallow pan. and bake in a quick oven until a rich brown-about fifteen minutes.

We would suggest to those who have o wood ands that, as a measure of conomy, it is well to plant cuttings or roots of fast-growing trees like the weeping willow, catalpa and silver ma-These planted in corners of fields out-of-the-way places soon make large trees and may then be cut down, without be ng missed, and used for tire vood. The weeping willow, for instance, in six years from a cutting will make a tree eighteen inches in diameter and thirty feet in height. - Rural New Yorker.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York Tribune says for the last nine years he has used the soft-oup wash on apple trees. About June 15 he takes a sufficient quantity of the soap, thin a little, let stand half a day to thoroughly mix, and then paste or plaster or paint it on the trees with a large paint brush. First scraping the body of the tree and seeing that the trunk is clean, put on plenty of sap as high on the limbs as one has time and patience, and extending well to the ground. One will be astonished at the bene icial effect.

BAKED BEANS. - Pick over a quart of beans at night, and put over them warm water to cover them well. In the morning drain them and put them in cold water, with one-quarter of a spoonful of soda, and boil them half an hour; drain again, free from water, and put them in a bean-pot, with two tablespoonfuls of molasses and half a pound of salt pork, which has been well washed; till the pot with sufficient boil-Beauty,' and 'Pygmalion and Galaing water to cover the beans; place the cover on the pot, and put a rim of paste, made of flour and water, around it, and bake in a very moderate oven eight or ten hours. If you have not a regular bean-pot, put them in a baking-dish and cut the pork into small pieces, placing the best time to cut timber to destroy one in the center of the beans and the

rest at even distances around it. TO RESTORE SCRATCHED FURNITURE. shavings in a pan; add half a gallon spirits of turpentine and one pint linseed oil. Let it remain twelve hours, then stir it well with a stick, into a liquid; while stirring add one-quarter unendurable now than ever. I could ounce of alkanet root. Put this mixhardly believe it was real when I found ture into a gallon jar and stand it bemyself at home, waiting for the return fore the fire or in an oven, for a week, fate as regarded the Lavender gaieties of my stepmother and her daughters; (to keep it just warm), shake it up three -that is, if ever I had a chance. From still more unreal did it seem when the or four times a day. Then strain it thenceforth I was kept more closely to morning light stole through my windows through a hair sieve and bottle it. Pour my needle than ever. Indeed, it was and I had to take up my weary work about a tablespoonful on a wad of baize, go lightly over the face and other parts of mahogany furniture, then rub brisk-"impossible that all those compliments ly with a similar dry wad, and in three minutes it will produce a dark wrong with them From all their gai- speeches and loving looks. Ridicu- brilliant polish unequaled. Another lous!" But there, opposite, on my preparation may be made as follows: Make a mixture of three parts linseed oil and one part spirits of tur-

> ured surface, but restores wood to its original color, and leaves a luster upon

How to Feed Corn. It is a growing belief in this country that our annual corn crop can be more profitably fed to growing stock than to be sold as the larger proportion is now. A crop of 1,500,000,000 bushels of corn is not produced without a great loss of fertility, and as we send 100,000,000 bushels to Europe to feed fattening cattle there, could we not better by far feed this surplus corn and ship them the beef? This com that we export the Fourth," and among other little lion zing would feed two million steers, and the difference in freight alone would amount to no inconsiderable sum, not to take into account the enormous amount of fertilizing material it would supply to our lands, an article we are forced to buy in fabulous quantities. How to feed this corn so that the labor of husking, grinding and consequent wastes may be vastly diminished is a problem that is being slowly solved, and Prof. E. W. Stewart, together with others, new asserts that the most inexpensive

way and a plan not only attended with economy, but also with better results and increased nutrition, is to cut the stalks and corn together and feed to the cattle in this form. When large droves of cattle are fed the droves are frequently turned into the fields of uncut corn, but though they may be followed by hogs, the loss of grain and the almost total destruction of the fodder is a wasteful way at best; and even when the cattle are stabled and fed, the cost of grinding such quantities of corn, and the separate handling of the stalks, more than balance the loss of feeding whole grain. If the grain, when so fed, could be so combined with other food as to be raised and masticated with the chewing of the cud, it would be its own guard by running the corn, with its stalks unhusked, through a powerful cutter, which, by its rapid descending strokes, will cut the food into minute particles,

so that in the process of feeding of mastication they cannot become sep arated. It will be noticed that this combined feeding of the grain and its stalk is the true principle of economic feeding for beef, and as there can be no refuse, the almost powder-like condition of the fodder making it soft and to be relished by the stock, its practability in thus far undisputed. To adopt it requires power, and a machine to reduce the fodder to its proper form, but when the cost of husking, shelling, grinding, waste of grain and fodder is all taken into account, and it is balanced by the ease and reduced expense with which an acre of corn is made into unquestionable food, the expense of the new plan sinks into insignificance as compared with the old laborious way. - Ezchange.

A Holstein peasant, uninstructed in microscopical research, and not pos sessing the requisite instruments of precision, has devised for himself a new "You ill-natured crows their cornelia, dissolving into says their "Hold your tongue cre's some one mother, hurriedly; the cornelia and all so well. I sat down driving up the absition. Their toning was spicers fell into the General's widow spicers fell into the General's widow and the family linen in unders the family linen in unders the family linen in the deep window seat of the hall and spicers fell into the General's widow and the family linen in unders the family linen in unders the family linen in unders the family linen in the deep window seat of the hall and spicers fell into the General's widow and the family linen in unders the family linen in the deep window seat of the hall and spicers fell into the General's widow opened and Jack came in quickly. I didn't stir till he came unders the family linen in the deep window seat of the hall and the scene with my stepmother and sisters when the whole truth was revealed. But Jack roused my father, and, the least the discovering the presence of triching in pork. When he killed a pig the was careful to send a portion of it—in the scene with my stepmother and sisters when the whole truth was revealed. But Jack roused my father, and, the healthy, then he felt perfectly easy in two combining, I went to havender the discovering the presence of the was careful to send a portion of it—in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep window seat of the hall and in the deep wind his mind and well assured that his pig Tulfilled the requisite conditions of soundness of food, and he proceeded to dispose of it accordingly in his own family. This ingenious method of research has not been considered satisfactory by the district physician.

The sort bituminous coal used in the West is so destructive on all cast-iron that the heavy plates in the CHARTER OAK COOK STOVE will be appreciated by housekeepers as well as dealers. This advantage, with excellent draft, quick and uniform baking, make the CHARTER OAK the most desirable store in the market. tory by the district physician.

When to Cut Brush.

By the mediate laws of creation organsed hodies are endowed with a season of a rowth, maturity and rest. During the pret part of the reason of growth the plant takes up and uses the elements which had been stored up in the season of materity. So well is this known to nurserymen and others that they prefer

to dig up their stock after the growth of the season has been completed, knowing well that when properly cared for, the roots will not die. A practice prevailed some years ago, and perhaps does yet, of digging the roots left in the nursery rows after the trees had been removed and grafting on them during the sack season of winter, yet the root did not "die before growth commenced sgain" although exposed to the air for some time; how much less chance of dying when undisturbed and covered with earth.

When a General wishes to capture a fortified enemy be cuts off the food sup- in the world, and excellent for stable use. ply, or makes the assault when the suply has been exhausted, whom success will be the result. This is exactly what the farmer must do to kill noxious weeds and useless timber; he must not only cut them when their annual store has been exhausted, but take care that a fresh supply is not laid up, when the victim must die.

After the growth has fairly set in, in spring, the leaf is made from the organic elements laid by from the previous autumn, in the bod, and the elements put up in the cells of matured wood are called into requisition to form the leafstalk and the young shoot. When the leaf is fully developed the object of na-ture's husbandry has been accomplished. and the tree has been furnished with an additional mean of sustenance through the agency of the leaves and the air. Hence a tree that has been girdled after the leaf has been fully developed will keep alive during the remainder of the season though the bark be completely removed all around; but will not grow the following year because it will not be

able to lay up a stock of nutriment. By an experiment accidentally made by me some sixteen years ago, the foregoing laws were sustained and many times proved since then. When I first began to chop on this lot it was somewhere about the first of July, and it turned out that the basswood, birch and ash, which are liable to sprout, never started on that piece, while on parts cut in winter sprouting was general, some few of which are still alive and will be till dug out. Another trial was made with two pieces of willows; one was cut in mid-summer and entirely killed, the other in spring, and in every instance in which a piece of the collar was left, a bunch of sprouts made its appearance.

So well is this law known by nurserymen that in forcing a growth of young wood they always prune in spring, before the season of growth has set in. He, therefore, who will cut young timber in winter or early spring will certainly need sharp tools and plenty of leisure, for he will be encouraging what he wishes to check.

So far as I have been able to learn, the roots by causing them to rot soon will be when the cells of the old wood have been completely emptied of the pre-Scrape one pound of beeswax into vious year's store, which will be when the leaf has attained its full size, and will be earlier or later, according to the variety and the earliness or lateness of the

> vigor of the root has been thrown into the stalk, which is about the time that they are coming in bloom .- Cor. Canadian Farmer.

> -Mysterious conversation of three newsboys: First-"Suppose we calls it Sarah Barnard. All them opperers has false names, you know." Second-"Taint Barnard. It's Burn hearts. I heard a Herald man say so." Third-"Shet up. The Herald man can't talk Evetalian. They calls her Sorry Bonevard in New York."

> "WHAT is the first thing a hen does after laying her egg?" "She merrily sings her

> A SUBSCRIBER wants to know "how to pot plants for the winter." The best way is to procure a pot large enough to hold all the plants, and pitch them in, cover with dirt, and set the pot in one corner of the yard until springtime comes, gentle Annie. Every plant may be as dead as Julius Casar; but this is better than to carry five dollars' worth of plants in the garret in the fa'l and bestow fifty dellars' worth of labor and attention on them during the winter .- Norristown Herald.

THE Signal Service always tells a young man when it is time to take his ulster out

July story, but the following regarding a Harvard student is too good to keep. He had returned to his native village to "s; end was invited to part cipate in the celebrat on. On the auspicious day be encountered an old farmer acquaintance who had driven into the village and who greeted him with, "Why, John, how do you dew? I've heern tell you're to college down in Boston." John modestly admitted the fac', and his friend continued "They say you're goin' to read us suthin' to-day, John." The collegian explained that he was to read the Declaration of Independence, and the old gentleman, standing back a little and looking admiringly at him, ex-claimed, "Sho! ye don't say so, naow, suthin' ye writ yerself?"—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

make a joint by the way he sharpens his

It is very embarrassing to a Chicago young man whose intellectual attainments are limited to statistical information regarding the number of base-hits made by the White Stockings last season, the record of Maud S. and so forth, to fall madly in love with a Boston . irl. and, just as he is about to declare his passion, have her ask, with a winning smile, what he thinks of Mr. Huxley's views concerning the pre-Adamite man, and whether he does not think the fauna of the tertiary period more interesting than that of pliocene era.—Chicago Tribune.

[St. Louis Evening Chronicle.] People in Gines Houses, Etc.

While it may be proper that those "living in glass bouses should never throw stones. we think it is eminently proper that those working in glass houses should say a "good word" for anything of benefit to themselves. ager Salem. N. J., Glass Works, remarks: I am pleased to say that I have used the Great Remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, for Rhematism, with excellent results; other members of my family have also been greatly benefited by its use. A PHILADELPHIA man has perfected a plan for bringing coal out of the cellar without exerting any of his muscle. He makes his wife cart it up.—Philadelphia Chronicle Her-

[Grand Rapids Times.] Bailder's Testimon Chas. S. Strickland, Esq., of 9 Boylston Place, Poston, Mass, after relating his surprising recovery from Rheumatism by St. Ja-

cobs Oil, says: I cannot find words to convey

my praise and gratitude to the discoverer of The enormous manufacture of oleomargarine in Chicago has driven genuine butter entirely out of the market. It is said that the oleomargariners have reduced the product to such a fine point that they put in selected nairs which give the artificial butter a consistency and a plausibility not otherwise at tainable.—St. Louis Post-Disputch.

Nothing is so conducive to a man's remaining a bachelor as stopping for one night at the house of a married friend and being kept awake for five or six hours by the crying of a cross baby. All cross and crying babies need only Hop Bitters to make them well and smiling. Young man, reme Traveller.

POLITICIANS are now shaking the voters they were lately so anxious with.-N. O. Picapune.

Advantage of Heavy Plates

Hop. Jobs Crosss. Late Member of Congre s from Pa, sees of Durang's Rheumstic Remeds: "I took three

doses and my rhoumat'sm was gone. My brother, of Bedford, Pa, was cared by similar quantity. I recommend it on all occasions. It never falls." Sold by every reliable Druggist. After many years' trial, we are satisfied that the CHARTER OAK is the best Store we

ever used, and cheerfully testify that it is public of any stove in the market. "Selence in Ald of the Honorwife. "Mending of all kinds of clothing table and bed linen, etc., and elecant emiro dery, to now done on the Wilson Occiliating Shuttle Fewing Marhine, without an attachment.

Wonders will never cease in this age of grogress." - Scientific American. Fraser Axia Grease. Best to the world. Made only by the France

Lubricator Co., at Chicago, New York and St. Louis. Sold everywhere. REDDING's Bressia Salve. Best family salve

> GREAT GERMAN REMEDY EURALGIA. SCIATICA. LUMBAGO. BACKACHE. GOUT SORENESS CHEST. SORE THROAT SWELLINGS SPRAINS. ROSTED FEET EARS.

BURNS eneral Bodily Pains TOOTH, EAR HEADACHE,

ACHES.

Reclaims DIRECTIONS IN ELEVEN LANGUAGES. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE. A. VOGELER & CO. Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

WOMAN'S TRIUMPH! MBS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'

VEGETABLE COMPOUND. The Positive Cure

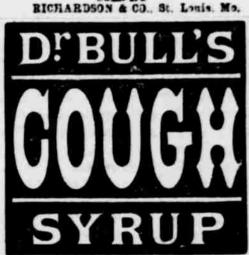
for all those Painful Completute and Weaknesses so common to our best female population. It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian treather, Inframmation and Usera-tion, Falling and Dischargements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to can-cerous humorathere is checked very speedily by its use. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach, it cures liteating, ifendaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleoplessness, Depression and Indi-

protion.
That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all discussionees set in
harmony with the laws that govern the female system. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this LTDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COM-LTDIA E. PINKHAMS VEGETABLE COM-LYD, Mass. Price 21. Six bottles for \$5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lesenges, on receipt of price, \$1 per box for either. Mrs. Finkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for jeauph-let. Address as above. Mession the Paper. No family should be without LTDIA E. PINKHAMS LIVER PILLS. They cure construction, billiousness and torudity of the liver. Mession are box

and torpidity of the liver. E cense per box. RICHARDSON & CO., St. Louis. Mo.



GUNS Revolvers. Illus Catalogue free. =MRS. POTTS'=

Cold Handle Cad Iron PATA-MAHATA YAA II AIF

HE HARDWARE TRADE.



THESE ORGANS ARE CERTAINLY

