Nebraska Advertiser.

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Nebraska Advertiser.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One square, (8 line or less) first insertion	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion	50
Business Cards of five lines or less	5 00
Stray notices, each head	2 00
Eighth column, one year	21 00
Eighth column, six months, $15; three months	10 00
Fourth column, one year	30 00
Fourth column, six months, $21; three months	15 00
Half column, one year	50 00
Half column, six monts, $30; three months	21 00
One column, one year	80 00
One column, six months, $50; three months	30 00

☞All transcient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

Nebraska Advertiser.

FURNAS, COLHAPP & CO., Publishers and Proprietors.

Office—No. 74 McPherson's Block, up Stairs. BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Terms, in Advance:

One copy, one year $3 00
One copy, six months 1 00

JOB PRINTING,

Of all kinds, done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

General Business Cards.

ATTORNEYS.

O. N. HEWETT. J. W. NEWMAN.
HEWETT & NEWMAN,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW,
Office, No. 70, McPherson Block, up stairs.

SIDNEY FRENCH, W. T. ROGERS.
FRENCH & ROGERS,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW.
Office in Court House Building.
Will give diligent attention to any legal business entrusted to their care. [48-tf]

JOB A. DILLON,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW and General Land Agent,
Tecumseh, Johnson County, Nebraska.

J. N. REYNOLDS,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,
OFFICE—No. 90, Reynolds Hotel.

THOMAS & BROADY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,
OFFICE—District Court Room.

WM. H. McLENNAN,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Nebraska City, Nebraska.

B. F. PERKINS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Tecumseh, Johnson County, Neb.

NYE & HUMPHREY,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW,
Pawnee City, Pawnee Co., Neb.

N. K. GRIGGS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND LAND AGENT,
Beatrice, Gage County, Nebraska.

PHYSICIANS.

S. COWLES, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND OBSTETRICIAN.
A graduate of Cleveland College. Office at Hauk & Armitage's store room. Special attention given to diseases of Women and Children.

W. H. KIMBERLIN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON TO NEB. EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY.
OFFICE—Main-st. OFFICE HOURS—7 A.M. to 6 P.M.

H. C. THURMAN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office—No. 85 Main Street,
Office hours from 7 to 11 a. m. and 1 to 4 p. m.

H. L. MATHEWS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office in City Drug Store, Main-st.

C. F. STEWART, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office in D. H. Lewis & Co.'s Drug Store.
Office hours from 7 to 9 a. m.; and 1 to 2 and 6½ to 7½ p. m.

LAND AGENTS.

R. V. HUGHES,
REAL ESTATE AGENT & NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office over Hannaford & McFall's Furniture store.

WM. H. HOOVER,
REAL ESTATE & TAX PAYING AGENT.
Office in District Court Room.
Will give prompt attention to the sale of Real Estate and Payment of Taxes throughout the Nemaha Land District.

JONAS HACKER,
LAND AND TAX PAYING AGENT.
Office with Probate Judge.
Will attend to the Payment of Taxes for Non-Resident Land Owners in Nemaha County. Correspondence solicited.

NOTARIES.

JAS. C. McNAUGHTON,
NOTARY PUBLIC & CONVEYANCER,
Office in J. L. Carson's Bank.

E. E. EBRIGHT,
NOTARY PUBLIC & CONVEYANCER,
No. 72 Main-st., second floor.
Agent for the Equitable and American Tontine Life Insurance Companies.

DRUG STORES.

McCREERY & NICKELL,
DEALERS IN DRUGS, STATIONERY, &c.
No. 32 Main-st.
Full assortment Drugs, Paints, Books, Stationery, etc., on hand, and sold at wholesale or retail.

D. H. LEWIS & CO.,
[SUCCESSORS TO HOLLADAY & CO.]
DEALERS IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.
No. 41 Main-st.

GRAIN DEALERS.

EVAN WORTHING,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
And dealer in all kinds of Grain and Country Produce, Brownville, Nebraska.

GEO. G. START & BRO.,
DEALERS IN GRAIN, PRODUCE, &c.
Aspinwall, Nebraska.
The highest market price paid for anything the farmer can raise. We will buy and sell everything known to the market.

MERCHANDISE.

F. E. JOHNSON & CO.
DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE
No. 72 Main-st., McPherson Block.

WM. T. DEN,
DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE, Forwarding & Commission Merchant,
No. 62 Main-st., Brownville,
Yoke Planters, Plows, Stoves, Furniture, &c., always on hand. Highest market price paid for Hides, Pelts, Furs, and Country Produce.

HARDWARE.

SHELLENBERGER BRO'S.,
DEALERS IN HARDWARE, STOVES.
No. 74 Main-st.
Stoves, Hardware, Carpenter's Tools, Blacksmith Furnishings, &c., constantly on hand.

JOHN C. DEUSER,
DEALER IN STOVES, TINWARE, &c.
No. 79 Main-st.

SADDLERY.

JOHN W. MIDDLETON,
HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS, Etc.
No. 64 Main-st.
Whips and Lashes of every description, and Plastering Hair, kept on hand. Cash paid for Hides.

J. H. BAUER,
HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS, Etc.
No. 9 Main-st.
Mending done to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CONFECTIONERIES.

NACE & HANSEN.
CITY BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY.
No. 31 Main-st., opposite City Drug Store.
Pies, Cakes, Fresh Bread, Confectionery, Light and Fancy Groceries, constantly on hand.

WILLIAM ROSSELL,
CONFECTIONERY AND TOY STORE,
No. 40 Main-st.
Fresh Bread, Cakes, Oysters, Fruits, etc., on hand.

J. P. DEUSER,
DEALER IN CONFECTIONERIES, &c
No. 44 Main-st.

MUSIC.

MRS. J. M. GRAHAM,
TEACHER OF MUSIC.
Rooms, Main-st., bet. 4th and 5th.
Lessons given on the Piano, Organ, Melodeon, Guitar and Vocalization. Having had eight years experience as teacher of Music in New York is confident of giving satisfaction.

BOUNTY CLAIM AGENTS.

ED. D. SMITH,
U. S. WAR CLAIM AGENT,
Washington City, D. C.
Will attend to the prosecution of claims before the Department in person, for Additional Bounty, Back Pay and Pensions, and all claims accruing against the Government during the late war.

SALOONS.

JOSEPH HUDDARD & CO.,
PEACE AND QUIET SALOON.
No. 67 Main-st.
The best Wines and Liquors kept on hand.

R. C. BERGER,
ALHAMBRA BILLIARD SALOON,
No. 46, Whitney's Block.
The best Wines and Liquors constantly on hand.

General Business Cards.

HOTELS.

STAR HOTEL.
STEVENSON & CROSS, PROPRIETORS.
Front-st, between Main and Atlantic.
This House has just been remodeled, inside and out. Stage Office for all points West. Omnibusses to all trains.

REYNOLDS HOUSE.
NATHAN N. GREEN, PROPRIETOR,
88 & 90 Main Street, Brownville.
Best accommodations in the city. New House, newly furnished. In the heart of business part of city. Livery stable convenient. 45-9m

AMERICAN HOUSE.
L. D. ROBISON, PROPRIETOR.
Front-st., bet. Main and Water.
A good Feed and Livery Stable in connection with the House.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A. ROBINSON,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
No. 58 Main-st.
Has constantly on hand a good assortment of Gent's, Ladie's, Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes. Custom work done with neatness and dispatch. Repairing done on short notice.

JUSTICES.

A. W. MORGAN,
PROBATE JUDGE AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Office in Court House Building.

STATIONERY.

A. D. MARSH,
PIONEER BOOK AND NEWS DEALER.
City Book Store, No. 50 Main-st.

BRIDGE BUILDING.

C. W. WHEELER,
BRIDGE BUILDER & CONTRACTOR.
Brownville, Nebraska.
Sole agent for R. W. Smith's Patent Truss Bridge. The strongest and best wooden bridge now in use.

TAILORING.

CHRIS. HAUBOLDT,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 62 Main-st.
Has on hand a splendid stock of Goods, and will make them up in the latest styles, on short notice and reasonable terms.

BLACKSMITHS.

J. W. & J. C. GIBSON,
BLACKSMITHS & HORSE SHOERS.
First-st., bet Main and Atlantic.
All work done to order and satisfaction guaranteed.

Shellenberger Bros.
HARDWARE MERCHANTS
No. 74,
McPherson's Block,
BROWNVILLE, NEB.,
SOLE AGENTS FOR
CANTON CLIPPER PLOWS!!
THE BEST PLOW MADE!

MEDFORD & HOWARD,
ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS
Are prepared to furnish
DESIGNS & SPECIFICATIONS
for all kinds of
BUILDINGS,
PUBLIC AND PRIVATE,
of the latest and most approved styles.
ALSO TAKE CONTRACTS!
All kinds of Job Work done to order!
☞Shop, corner Main and Second streets,
BROWNVILLE, NEB. 43-y

C. SNOKE,
BOOT & SHOE MAKER.
No. 15
Main Street,
BROWNVILLE, NEB.
Has constantly on hand a superior stock of Boots and Shoes. Custom work done with neatness and dispatch.

H. H. BRYANT,
HOUSE, SIGN, AND CARRIAGE
PAINTER,
Grainer & Paper Hanger,
No. 60 MAIN STREET,
Brownville, Nebraska.
[38-tf]

J. K. FRETZ,
CARRIAGE, ORNAMENTAL
AND SIGN PAINTER.
OVER HELMER'S WAGON SHOP,
Brownville, Nebraska.
OFFERS his services to the public, with the confident belief that his work will meet the approbation of his patrons. [38-tf]

DR. J. BLAKE,

DENTIST
Would respectfully announce that he has located in Brownville and is now prepared to perform, in the best manner, ALL operations pertaining to the science of Dentistry.
OFFICE—Over City Drug Store, front room. 16t

FRANZ HELMER,
WAGON & BLACKSMITH SHOP
ONE DOOR WEST OF COURT HOUSE.
WAGON MAKING, Repairing, Plows, and all work done in the best manner and on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a call. [34-1y.

CHARLES G. DORSEY, Att'y at Law. GEORGE W. DORSEY.
C. G. & G. W. DORSEY,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS
AND
Dealers in Land Warrants.
Buy and Sell Real Estate and Land Warrants.
Select & Locate Government Lands.
ATTEND TO CONTESTED CASES IN THE U. S. LAND OFFICE, AND
PAY TAXES
A large quantity of First Class Lands for sale in Nemaha, Richardson, Pawnee, Johnson and Gage Counties, Nebraska, to which the attention of purchasers is specially invited.
Office--BROWNVILLE, NEB.
Branch Office---BEATRICE, NEB.
13-6-tf

JOB PRINTING, in one or more colors, promptly done at the Advertiser Job Office.

St. Joseph Advertisements.

J. A. PINER. T. R. REYNOLDS.
SOUTHERN HOTEL.
PINER & REYNOLDS, *Proprietors*
Eight street, two blocks from R. R. Depot,
ST. JOSEPH, MO. 451y

WOOLWORTH & COLT,
Book Binders,
And Dealers in
BOOKS, STATIONERY,
PAPER HANGINGS, AND
PRINTERS' STOCK.
No. 12, 2d St., St. Joseph. Mo.
CASH PAID FOR RAGS!

J. PFEIFFERS'
MARBLE WORKS!
Corner Sixth and St. Charles Streets,
ST. JOSEPH, MO.
Dealer in Lime, Hair and CEMENT,
PLASTER, WHITE SAND, FIRE BRICK, &c., &c., &c., &c. 11-451y

D. A. CONSTABLE,
ST. JOSEPH, MO.
IMPORTER
WHOLESALE AND REAIL DEALER IN
Iron, Steel, and Heavy HARDWARE!
WAGON, Carriage, and Plow Works, Agricultural Implements, Springs, Axels, Axes, Shovels, Spades, Files, Rasps, Chains, Carriage and Tire Bolts, Nuts and Washers, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Saws, Castings and Hollow-Ware, Sugar Kettles, Andirons, Skillets and Lids, Stew Pots, Bake Ovens, Fruit Kettles and Sad Irons.
BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS:
Anvils, Stocks and Dies, Bellows, Sledge and Hand Hammers, Vices, Pincers, Rasps, Farriers' Knives, Tire Iron, &c.
OUTFITTING GOODS:
Ox Yokes, Axle Grease, Ox Chains, Wagon Jacks, Ox Shoe Nails, Shovels, Picks, etc. Hubs, Spokes and Bent-stuff.
Agricultural Implements:
1,000 CELEBRATED MOLINE PLOWS, Eagle Mowers, McCormick's Reapers and Mowers, Kallers Horse Corn Planters, Stilky Corn Cultivators, Hand Corn Shellers, Hay Rakes, etc., etc.
AGENT FOR
FAIRBANKS' SCALES.
Buying my goods direct from manufacturers I offer very great inducements to WHOLESALE BUYERS.

W. M. WYETH & CO.,
Wholesale Dealer in
HARDWARE & CUTLERY
No. 6 South Third, bet. Felix & Edmond sts.,
ST. JOSEPH, MO.
HARNESS, Skirting, and all kinds of Saddles, Leather, Bridles, Hardware, &c., constantly on hand. Agents for Ditson's Circular Saws and Marvin's Safes. [45-y]

JACOB MAROHN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

Has received a large assortment of No. 1
READY MADE CLOTHING,
which he can and will sell
Lower than any House in the City,
AND WARRANTS THEM TO BE GOOD.

LOUIS WALDTEER.
[THE PIONEER,]
Is fully prepared to do all kinds of
HOUSE, SIGN, CARRIAGE, Ornamental Painting,
Guilding, Glazing, Paperhanging, &c.

JOHN L. CARSON,
BANKER,
BROWNVILLE.....NEBRASKA
Exchange Bought and Sold on all the principal cities. Also dealer in Gold and Silver Coin, Gold Dust and
GOVERNMENT BONDS.
Deposits received, payable at sight. Interest paid on time deposits by special agreement. Taxes paid for non-residents. All kinds of U. S. Bonds wanted.

PHILLIPS & BARNES'
GREAT WESTERN

Livery, Feed, Sale and Exchange STABLES.
Corner Main and Levee St.....BROWNVILLE.
HAVING purchased this Stable of A. P. Cogswell, we are prepared to furnish the best TEAMS, BUGGIES and CARRIAGES in Southern Nebraska, at LOWEST CASH RATES. Room for Fifty Horses. Corral for Stock. Particular attention paid to Feeding or Boarding Horses.
[45-1y] PHILLIPS & BARNES.

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry
No. 59 Main Street, Brownville.
JOSEPH SHUTZ,
Has just opened and will constantly keep on hand a large and well assorted stock of genuine articles in his line.
Repairing of Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry done on short notice.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.

A LARGE AND SPLENDID
ASSORTMENT
HEAT STOVES
JUST RECEIVED AT
Shellenberger Bros.,
74 Main St.
BROWNVILLE, NEB.

TIES.—Endless in style and quantity, at HETZEL'S.
JOB WORK, Neatly and Plainly Executed, at the Advertiser Job Rooms.
CARDS, BILLHEADS, CIRCULARS, at the Advertiser Job Office.
TRUNKS, VALISES, &c., &c., in endless variety, at HETZEL'S.
HATS AND CAPS.—All Varieties and Styles, at HETZEL'S.

LEGEND OF THE OAK.

BY A. F. P.

In the midst of forest, high above the rest,
So proudly stood the king of all the wood.
In shape and grace of form he proudly rose,
The good of forests, fields and all that dwell
On earth, and wear fresh garlands of bright leaves,
Soon in his might, grew mournful, thus alone.
Unfound in sports and joys of forest games.
The dancing of bright boughs with Notus sweet,
The soft wind chasing tiny leaflets round.
The mighty god of all, still heeded not
The leafy host, but saw with anxious eyes
Sweet Florip's joy, and Zephyr's pride and love.
His thoughts now swept his wide dominion o'er
For one who worthily his love could hold;
Within a tempting nook and far away,
Sweet graceful Ivy, clinging soft yet kind,
And Oak beheld with looks of kindling love,
"Fair Ivy mine, fair Ivy for my queen!"
He fondly sought her heart and bade her share
His love, his life with each new fond delight,
She unrelenting, spurns his great brave soul,
Uncaring for the wound her pride had made.
Then gloomy and morose became his mood;
The forest feared and stood in awe of him,
Beneath his chilling shadows flowrets paled,
No birdling dared to shelter 'neath his shade.
The beauty of his strength from him had flown,
And knotted grew, inviolence of his wrath;
The Satyrs joyed in this unkindly strife,
While more the Oak grew guarded each day.
One morn a tempest swept across the wood—
Bold Boreas with Eutus hand in hand
With fiercest fury danced their maddest glee,
And piped, in fitful strains, their shrillest notes;
The tall trees bowed like reeds before the storm,
The sturdy Oak alone strod undisturbed,
And gentle Ivy reft of all support,
Her mild eyes lifted to the kingly tree,
She longed for shelter in his noble strength.
Forbiddingly he frowned upon the vine,
But grief o'erthrows restraint of pride,
She turned to him with humbly pleading grace,
Nor feared his chilling frowns nor angry look,
She wound her tired arms about his form.
When first he felt her clinging trembling touch,
The evil spirit left him free from wrath;
Then gently stooping, drew her to himself,
With tender care he raised and sheltered her.
In his great love she stronger grew each day,
And graceful twined herself about her lord,
His each deformity thus kindly hid,
beneath her mantle green of beauty's own;
Brave Oak his lovely colors spread o'er all,
And gayest birds to pleasure lent their song,
And higher yet and higher Ivy climbed.
At last she eagerly his level reached
That she might place upon his rugred brow
A shining, beautious caronal of leaves—
Thus crown'd she him who chose her for his queen.

Thoughts for Winter Evenings.

One has to toil hard in proportion as he is ignorant. To be doomed to the drudgery of a slave, who is driven under the lash, is not to lead a very happy or a very honorable life.

That what we have said is true is apparent to every one on looking around him. Who is he that works the hardest and gets the least for what he does? Is it not the most Ignorant or the most reckless? Who are they who can live by comfortable labor, without overworking, and when old enough to take their ease are able to do so?

Are they not more inteligent, who have known from early life that it was necessary to economize in order to "get a start in the world," and who have been able to work to the best advantage in all they have attempted? Does not an intelligent man know how to make a good farm out of a poor one?—one made poor, perhaps, by some one who was too ignorant to hold his own, and who was doomed to drudgery, penury and discomfort all his days.

These things being so, it follows that the best of all capital with which to begin independent life is intelligence. The more thought and knowledge one has, the more certain his success and enjoyment. Next to bodily health, all depends upon the mind.

We therefore, note some foolish ways in which people, and especially young people, spend their leisure time:

1. Going to the town village, or cross roads, to sit out the evening in vulgar talk, smoking cigars and drinking—beer at first, and then something stronger.

2. Getting cards, checker boards, &c., and wasting the long winter evenings in games for amusement, at first and then something else.

3. Getting up parties, balls, &c., in order to have a good time, generally.

In this way, it is the easiest way in the world for a young man to waste all the leisure of early life, and even if he get through without becoming the slave of a bad habit, he has failed to form a good habit of self-improvement. He has "missed his opportunity," and nothing better than hard work, with a very small reward is his destiny.

On the contrary, the largest part of his leisure hours should be devoted to his intellectual and moral culture.

Neither the young man or the young woman, the boy or the girl, has any time to waste at the village. Nothing except business, or literary society, should draw one to town. The fortune the respectability and the happiness of every one depends upon the right improvement of early life.

Two Curious Needles.

The King of Prussia recently visited a needle manufactory, in his kingdom, in order to see what machinery combined with the human hand could produce. He was shown a number of superfine needles, thousands of which together did not weigh half an ounce, and marveled how such minute objects could be pierced with an eye. But he was to see that in this respect, even something finer and more perfect could be created. The borer—that is the workman whose business it is to bore the eyes in these needles—asked for a hair from the monarch's head. It was readily given with a smile. He placed it at once under the boring machine, made a hole in it with the greatest care, furnished it with a thread, and then handed the curious needle to the astonished King.

The second curious needle is in the possession of Queen Victoria. It was made at the celebrated needle manufactory, at Redditch, and represents the column of of Trajan in minature. This well known Roman column is adorned with numerous scenes in sculpture, which immortalize Trajan's heroic actions in war. On this diminutive needle scenes in the life of Queen Victoria are represented in relief, but so finely cut and so small that it requires a magnifying glass to see them. The Victoria Needle can be, moreover be opened; it contains a number of needles of smaller size, which are equally adorned with scenes in relief.

Physical Effects of Midnight.—Between eleven at night and one in the morning is the interval that the temperature of the human bady fails to its minimum. From some researches lately communicated to the Royal Society, it appears that healthy beings go regularly through a daily cycle of variable warmth. The maxium heat is reached at nine a. m., when, in persons under twenty-five, the temperature of the flesh stands at ninety-nine degrees Fahrenheit, and this is maintained till six p. m., when it slowly and steadily falls until an hour before midnight; the amount of decrease by this time is something over two degrees. At about three a. m., the upward turn is taken, and the heat increases till nine o'clock. It is curious that this extent of change only occur only to young bodies. Old folks preserve a nearly equal degree all the twenty-four hours through. Other notable facts are that feeding has nothing to do with the variations and that hot and cold baths do not appear to interfere with the regularity of the successive changes.

The Tea District of China.

Charles C. Coffin who recently made a journey round the world, and has since published a book upon what he saw, thus refers to the tea district of China: Tea drinking is so general among Americans, that a brief description of the plant, its cultivation, and the preparation of the leaves for market, will be of interest. That cannot be accounted a small matter which affects, in any measure, the happiness of thirty millions of people, three hundred and sixty-five times a year. The consumption of tea in the United States amounts to more than 30,000,000 pounds per annum, or nearly one pound for each inhabitant. Americans use an unduly large portion of green tea, but no Chinaman would think of drinking this variety which we so highly prize, for they know that the greenness which gives it such value in our estimation, is not a natural condition of the leaf in its dried state. It is obtained by the admixture of foreign substances, and poison at that. Prusslan blue, and other injurious substances, are used in the preparation of green tea. The tea shrub is an evergreen and may be propagated either by suds or slops. When the plant has attained a height of a foot or more, it is transplanted into well cultivated fields. It sometimes attains a growth that would seem to give it a right to be ranked among trees, yet, as cultivated by the Chinese, it is not often more than seven feet in height. The root is not unlike that of the peach, and the plant is very tenacious of life. It blossoms in the winter, the flower resembling the wild rose. The seeds contain considerable oleaginous matter, and a commodity called tea oil is extracted from them. The shrub is hardy and thrives well on poor, gravelly soil. It is very desirable to have a southern aspect, since sunshine promotes the thrift of the plant, and greatly improves the quality of the tea. The leaves are gathered three times a year. The first picking occurs early in the spring, while the leaves are young and tender. This crop is mostly bought up by the Mandarins and wealthy people. Very little, if any, of this harvest reaches America. The second plucking comes several weeks later, and the quality inferior. The third is in midsummer; quality, poorer still, and it is gathered with less care. The tea is prepared for market roasting or firing, as the process is called. Iron pans are brought to different degrees of heat over charcoal fires. The tea is first subjected to a low degree of heat; when sufficiently heated it is thrown upon a mat, and the leaves are rolled; then pass into the pan, which has higher temperature; then rolled again. Each process is called "a firing." When a Chinaman desires to make a superb drink, he elects the tender leaves of a young plant. He does not boil them, keeping in the aroma by having a close fitting cover to the pot or cup in which the tea is made. In the tea saloons, we notice, that all the grounds are carefully saved. Those in our cups, as well as those in the cups of the natives, who drink at a neighboring table, are tossed into a basket, which, when full, is emptied upon a screne and placed in the sun. After drying a while they are "fired" again, coloring water added, the leaves re-rolled, re-packed and sold as good as new, to do service once more, quite likely in the United States. The average cost of tea in China is from fifteen to twenty cents per pound, but duties, freights, insurance, interest on capital profits to importers and middlemen swell it to the prices we have to pay them. More poor tea is drank in the United States than any other land. Russia imports the best, England stands next, and consumes an enormous quantity. France uses but little, cheap wine and beer takes its place. The value of the export of tea from China to Great Brittain and the United States is as follows:

TO GREAT BRITAIN IN 1868.

Black Tea	$11,440,000
Green Tea	4,061,000
	$15,501,000

TO THE UNITED STATES IN 1867.

Black Tea	$2,007,066
Green Tea	5,503,000
	$7,510,066

Winter Rules.

Never go to bed with damp or cold feet. In going into a colder air, keep the mouth resolutely closed, that by compelling the air to pass circuitously through the nose and head it may become warmed before it reaches the lungs, and thus prevent those shocks and sudden chills which frequently end in pleurisy, pneumonia and other forms of disease. Never sleep with the head in the draught of an open door or window. Let more covering be on the lower limbs than on the body. Have an extra covering within easy reach, in case of a sudden and great change of weather during the night. Never stand still a moment out of doors, especially at street corners, after having walked even a short distance. Never ride near the open window of a vehicle for a single half minute, especially if it has been preceded by a walk; valuable lives have thus been lost, or good health permanently destroyed. Never put on a new boot or shoe in the beginning of a walk.

The largest wagon ever built on the Pacific coast has recently been completed at Hamilton, White Pine, and is to be used for transporting ore from the South Aurora Mine to the Stanford Mill. Here are some of the dimensions:

The spindles are 4 inches in diameter, of the best quality of iron; tires 5 inches wide, by 1½ inches thick; spokes, 5 inches thick; hubs, 19 inches in diameter by 20 inches long; height of the hind wheels, 6 feet 9 inches. The bed is capable of holding 35,000 pounds of ore, and the wagon is estimated to bear up 10,000 pounds over any ordinary mountain road. When first built, 32,500 lbs., of quartz were hauled on it from Gold Hill to one of the mills about Dayton. The two largest wheels weigh 1,064 pounds each, and the entire rig upward of 8,000 pounds.

In Salt Lake City, says Anna Dickinson, a man leads to the wedding alter half a dozen women, calls them his wives, and lives with them as such. In New York City a man does precisely the same without any preliminary exercises. In Salt Lake City they call it religion. In New York City they call it sowing wild oats.

A woman at Dayton, Ohio, wanted to see if it was true what the papers said about kerosene being dangerous, and she filled a lamp while it was burning. She still lives, because a man blanketed her before it spread. But she indorses everything the newspapers say now.

HE LEADS US ON.

He leads us on,
By paths we do not know,
Upward he leads us though our steps be slow.
Though oft we faint and falter by the way,
Though storms and darkness oft obscure the day.
Yet when the clouds are gone,
We know He leads us on.

He leads us on
Through all the unquiet years,
Past all our dreamland hopes, and doubts and fears,
He guides our steps. Through all the tangled maze
We know His will is done;
And still He leads us on.

And He, at last,
After the weary strife,
After the restless fever we call life—
After the dreariness, the aching pain—
The wayward struggles which have proved in vain—
After our toils are passed—
Will give us rest at last.

WHICH WINS.

This sighing after beauty,
This longing after curls,
This chasing after fashion
Whefever fashion whirls,
And all that sort of thing,

May do for those who like it,
For those devoid of taste;
For those who barter diamonds off
For diamonds made of paste,
And other blockheads.

But to the wife who truly loves
Who is what she appears;
Who sheds a sunshine 'round the man
Who keeps away her tears—
And brings her taters home.

I'd whisper softly in her ear,
I'd grave it on her her heart,
That well to know to broil a steak
Beats sentiment and art,
A—sight.

PICTURES FOR THE HOME.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe has an admirable article in "The Atlantic Almanac" for 1869, —full of good common sense and shrewd, humorous hits,—in reply to the question, "What pictures shall I hang on my walls?" Once pictures were the prerogatives of the wealthy: now there is no family so poor that it cannot afford to adorn its home with them. "The question what to get" says the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "amid the crowd of applicants and possible choices, is often a puzzling one. A picture that is to look you in the face at all hours of the day and night is, after all, somewhat of an item in your existence. It is taking to yourself a silent companion; and though there is no speech nor language, and its voice is not heard, yet its lines go out into your daily life, and its word to the end of your days. Pictures," she continues, "are as different as people; and to them as to persons applies the rule, think before you choose an intimate friend."

In considering the question of what pictures one would buy, Mrs. Stowe proceeds to puncture those most inflated of all live balloons, the "high-art" critics, with a skill that is alike admirable and remorseless. Read:—

"Well-meaning people who have money to spare often are troubled with the question, *what to buy*. There are a crowd of talkers about pictures; and the cry of 'high art,' and a variety of other bewildering cries, are flung into one's face at every turn. Does the honest John Stubbs want to get a picture because it is a pretty thing, and pleases *him*, or comforts his wife when he has the blues? Then he has awful thoughts of Don Positivo, his next neighbor, who writes art-*critiques* for "The Ne Plus Ultra," and solemnly informs him that it is a duty he owes to society to protest against every thing that is'nt high art. Nobody must be left in peace to have any thing but the publications of the Arundel Society, or artist's proofs of Raphael's Madonas, or proof-casts of the statues in the Louvre, or something else which has the seal of ages, —a written certificate of good antiquity, giving him leave to admire. Poor Stubbs doesn't admire the Madonna San Sista half as much as one of Tait's pictures of chickens picking at a worm, or some hens in a barnyard, which puts him in mind of the pleasant old days when he was a boy, and of the old farm and meadows, and father and mother and 'our folks' who are gone. All this almost fills his eyes with tears as he looks; but Stubbs is a good fellow; and when Don Positivo tells him with a lordly air that he can buy such things if he pleases, but he feels it his duty to inform him how very trashy they are in point of art; like a good christian he wipes his eyes, and goes resignedly, and gives a hundred or two of dollars for an old proof engraving of the San Sisto, and hangs it up where those dear, too charming hens and chickens were to have been, and feels that he has done his duty by society. To be sure, he does n't care a bodle for the picture, and never will; but Don Positivo tells him it's high art, and he has saved him from getting a poor thing for his money,—and that's comfort."

Mrs. Stowe has evidently read and enjoyed the egotistical effusion of the "art critics" of "The New-York Tribune" and "New-York Nation." The manner in which they sometimes pooh-pooh the most beautiful recent art publications,—Prang's inimitable chromos, for example,—and always go into ecstasy over the mediæval reproductions of the Arundel Society, which are less appropriate for a modern American home than a series of fifteenth century sermons would be suitable for a modern American Library, is well hit off in this and the succeeding passage, which however, we have not space to copy.

She then grapples at once with the cardinal axiom of the art-creed of these critics, and bravely denies in words, what the people have always denied in acts, that high-art pictures are suitable for the adornment of a home. The language will be reckoned little less than blasphemous by these pretentious writers; but every friend of living art, and the education of the people in art, will be glad to see her assail the idol which they worship so devoutly. She says,—

"High art means, as nearly as we can make it out, what professed artists and instructed people, who understand the technical properties of art, and the technical difficulties to be overcome in it, consider as interesting and valuable. It also means what past ages have liked and enjoyed, and things that are historically interesting as the record of the modes of thinking and feeling on such subjects in past ages. Now, many of the best reco ds of these in-cast engravings are not suited to family life, but ought to be kept in museums and portfolios. The admirable engraving of old blind Belisarius is a *chef d'œuvre* of engraving art, a touching and tragic picture; but who wishes at all hours to be confronted by the image of a blind father with a son bitten by a serpent in his arms, however well represented. *The better the representation of such a subject, the worse it makes it for a home picture.* Hung in a bedroom, this work of high art might give bad dreams and a possible nightmare; and it had better be kept in a portfolio and admired when the subject of proof-engravings is up. If a person should be so fortunate or unfortunate as to get a capital photograph of the first draft of that bloody-bones picture, 'Micheal Angelo's Last Judgment,' where the Judge looks like a prise-fighter in a passion, shaking his fist at his mother,—such a sketch might have a certain value as 'high art,' for there is abundance of high art in this very disagreeable picture; but we should earnestly recommend him not to frame it and hang it up for the terror of his wife and the bad dreams of his innocent babes."

Mrs. Stowe then lays down her first rule for the selection of home pictures, which is as excellent as it is heterodox:—

"As a general thing," she says, "what is not high art, but only respectable and permissable art, is the best company for every-day family life. As we should not think it amusing to have Satan's Speech to the Sun recited at our breakfast table, so neither should we think Scheffer,s picture of Francisca di Rimini a proper thing to be forever talking to us from the walls of our parlors and bedrooms."

She would not have all pictures mere prettinesses; she would have some represent the higher side of our nature; but such solemn and grand subjects should not be conspicuously placed in reception-rooms, or parts of the house where the mere surface-intercourse of life goes on. She then adds,—

"Pretty *genre* pictures, such as Prang is getting up so many of, have a certain value as house ornaments quite independent of considerations of high art. A red cashmere shawl carelessly thrown down on a garnet-colored sofa, with a gleam of sunshine across it, often forms a bit of coloring that turns a room into a picture. So Prang's overturned basket of bright red cherries, hung on a wall of a proper tint, is a pleasing bit of color,—pleasing because it attempts not too much, and *does* all it attempts well. So, also, pious mottoes and texts in illuminated letters have a double value,—they ornament and they teach. These have no value one way or the other as art; but they are very pleasant and useful as household ornaments."

Mrs. Stowe then teaches the alphabet of all true culture,—self-reliance, and a courage to reject the advice of others, however pretentious, when their *dicta* are at utter variance with one's own impressions. Of course, this does not imply unteachableness: it only demands a reason for the faith profferred to us. She says:—

"The great value of pictures for home should be, after all, in their *sentiment*. They shuld express sincere ideas and tastes of the household, and not the tyrannical *dicta* of some art critic or neighbor. It is desirable that the drawing and painting should be good and respectable, and that the family should be well enough informed to know that a picture painted on a japanned waiter, however smooth and pretty, is not a good picture simply because it is smooth and pretty. We should try to cultivate our taste, and then try to express it; but the value of family pictures in a great degree should consist in the fact that they do sincerely represent our own tastes and preferences, and not those of others. It is desirable that these should be cultured tastes, but quite as much so that they be real and genuine. A respectable engraving, that truly is *felt* by the family as an artistic pleasure, is a better thing for them than a much higher one that they do not understand or care for."

This is sound doctrine, but dilicously iconoclastic; "The Nation," which has sneered at almost all our best men, will give its æsthetic lips an extra curl when it reads this passage.

Following out this thought, Mrs. Stowe commends all self-selected collections, whether they be those of a connoisseur with only classical engravings on the walls, or those of some pains-taking business man, and his plain, excellent, housekeeping wife, to whom, "and it is neither sorrow nor shame to say it," "a genuine picture of a smiling baby, a good dog, a fine horse, a bunch of flowers, are worth the whole Vatican."

There is a world of sound art-criticism as well as common sense and genial feeling in this passage, with which we shall close our extracts:—

"Can there be but one sort of thing in this world? and is not a tuft of moss, in its way as good as an oak-tree? Is it any sin not to have been to Rome and lived, or any merit to have done so? If your neighbor is steeped to the lips in 'high art,' and so classical that his very chairs ages of good authority for his pattern, let us not despise him therefore; and let him not snub and predominate over his brother, who has got only so far as a sincere admiration for the pretty things the Lord makes, when genuinely represented. 'Hast thou faith? Have it to thyself. Applaud and