

Improve Stock. In notice in your issue of Feb. 15th the inquiries of your correspondent "J. S." who says: "I can buy common stock here, cows in milk, for \$25 per head. I find a good grade short-horn will cost me from \$200 upwards, or as much as eight common cattle."

Hydrophobia. While we wish to repeat that there are very few cases of this disease either in men or dogs, and that many apparent cases are nervous diseases, sometimes produced by the imagination, still we know that there is such a disease, which has usually been pronounced incurable.

Idea of March. In "Julius Caesar," Act IV., Scene 3, Brutus says to Cassius: "Remember March; the idea of March remember." The idea was one of the Roman epochs or divisions of the ancient Roman month. The "calends" were the first days of different months; the "ideas" were the middle of the month, and the "nones" the ninth day before the ides.

The stranger yelled and pounded and explained that he had only swallowed a little chalk powdered up, and after half an hour he was let out. "You have robbed me of \$12!" bitterly exclaimed the saloonist, as he led the man to the door and gave him a lift with his boot.

He shouldn't have lied. "Are those genuine sausages?" asked he of the butcher. "Ya," said the butcher, "dey ish genuine."

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Nebraska Advertiser

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LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS. Neatly printed this day.

Address: HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

Tilden's Political Legacies. The last honors have been paid to the defunct presidential pretender by a sorrowing circle of attached friends. One hundred and thirty-seven Democrats in the house have dolefully resolved that he was the legally elected president of the United States, the Sun, though not precisely the heavens, has been 'bung with black', and the great army of disappointed office-seekers have celebrated his wake.

It is refreshing to witness the leer of absolute astonishment that beams from the eyes of visitors to a printing office, after having had the commonest things explained to them. "What is that black looking thing standing up in the corner yonder?" is sometimes asked by a greeny. "That," answers the devil, "is the printing-office towel. We always stand it up in the corner."

Prof. E. B. Taylor said, in a recent lecture "On the philosophy of languages," at the London Institution: "Should the extraordinary increase of English-speaking people continue at the existing ratio, there will be in twenty years 800,000,000 of them, against 80,000,000 of French or German. The English language bids fair to overwhelm all others."

As they fondly linger at the gate, he says in tones tremulous with the ecstasy of love, "Darling, my own precious darling, one fond kiss before we part!" and a sharp voice from the upstairs window calls out, "Sarah Jane, you march into the house. To-morrow is washin' day, and you ain't a goin' to lay a-bed till noon, now I tell you!"

The startling estimate is made by the Los Angeles Herald that at the present rate of increase, in four years the three counties of Los Angeles, Santa Barbara and San Bernardino will produce annually 100,000,000 lbs. of honey, valued at \$20,000,000, or more than all the sugar of Louisiana, Texas and Florida.

When a man enrolls his partner's waist for a dance, he will do wisely to keep his fingers still. Nothing aggravates a young lady more than to imagine you are trying to count the whitebones in her dress.

"My son," said a dotting mother to her eight-year-old, "what pleasure do you feel like giving up during the Lenten season?" "Well, ma, I guess I'll stay away from school," was the reply.

Cracked Hands Cured. None but the laboring man, who has suffered misery while using an ax or pounding with other tools, can rightly appreciate this article. For years, when young, I suffered at some seasons untold bitterness, caused by dry cracks on hands and fingers. I tried every so-called remedy I could hear of, but in vain; and being obliged then to labor each successive day for an honest livelihood, I was bound, as with an iron chain, to such sufferings as almost made life a burden. At last a friend told me to put common copal varnish into the cracks and it would cure them; although my faith was very weak, I tried the prescription, and, to my great joy, sure enough, in forty-eight hours my hands were as well as ever. It does not save from fresh cracks, but it never falls to entirely cure the old ones within two days. I keep a small bottle of the varnish, with a silver-stand-

ing in it,—cost, 10 cents—always handy, and with its help my hands are nearly always well. For knowledge of this simple remedy I would not part for many dollars. I have given it to many others for many years, and have never known of its failure to effectually cure in all such cases.—Cor. N. Y. Tribune.

Hydrophobia. While we wish to repeat that there are very few cases of this disease either in men or dogs, and that many apparent cases are nervous diseases, sometimes produced by the imagination, still we know that there is such a disease, which has usually been pronounced incurable. Therefore we publish below certain claimed remedies, which have been collected by a friend, and that seem to be founded on sufficient evidence, but we cannot vouch for them. These are in addition to Dr. Townsend's pills mentioned in our last paper.

1. Mr. Youatt, of England, treated more than four hundred cases of persons who had been bitten by mad dogs, with muriatic acid, and not one had the disease.

2. Another physician treated many cases with muriatic acid with like success.

3. Others use nitrate of silver and nitric acid. With these the wound should be promptly and thoroughly treated.

4. Two table-spoonfuls of fresh chloride of lime in powder, mixed in half-pint of water. Keep the wound constantly bathed with it. This has proved effectual in France.

5. Wash with warm vinegar and water, and apply a few drops of muriatic acid. Afterwards poultice with bread and poppy leaves.