TERRIBLE DISASTER.

A Fearful Storm Bursts Over Pittsburgh and Allegheny City, Pa., and Involves Both Cities in Common Misfortune--More Than 150 Dwellings Destroyed and Over 200 Lives Lost--Property Loss Variously Estimated at From $1,000,000 to $3,000,000.

A most appalling calamity befell Allegheny City and Pittsburgh on the night of the 26th. During the morning heavy rains had fallen, but in the afternoon the skies cleared, the sun shone out brightly and the rain was thought to be over. Toward evening, however, premonitory flashes of lightning were seen northeast, southwest and northwest of the city, and ominous dark clouds overcast the sky. About eight o'clock the storm broke, accompanied by vivid and continuous flashes of lightning, followed by terrific peals of thunder. The rain descended in torrents and in such quantities that it seemed as if the clouds had suddenly met with some obstruction and emptied their contents in an instant. In a few moments the streets were converted into torrents, and down the steep grades an immense volume of water rolled with terrific force, tearing up the pavement, bursting sewers, inundating buildings and filling cellars. The rain covered the entire city of Allegheny and adjoining rural districts, but the most serious damage and loss of life was confined to Butchers' and Spring Garden Runs in the northeast portion of Allegheny; Wood's Run in the northwest section of the same city, and Saw-mill Run in the southwest section of Pittsburgh.

An Associated Press dispatch says: The accounts of the terrible flood which has deluged nearly all the suburban sections of this city, as they come in during the afternoon and evening, show the disaster to be far greater than at first supposed. It is now thought the total loss of life will not be short of 200. The loss of property is proportionate. The *Evening Chronicle*, in its five o'clock edition, placed the loss at 142, and names of missing parties are continually coming in. The extent of territory damaged is not less than twenty to twenty-five miles in diameter, and how the main portion of the city of Pittsburgh, lying, as it does, in the center of this circle, escaped without further injury seems almost miraculous.

A prevailing theory seems to be that the disaster was caused by some kind of a waterspout. A gentleman who watched the storm from a few miles down the river, where there was but little rain, says that by the few fitful flashes of lightning he could see a huge, inky-black, funnel-shaped cloud, which overhung the city, the narrow ends being lowest, while the dark parts gave vent to an almost perpetual burst of lightning. It is almost impossible for anyone not familiar with the geography of this locality to form an idea of this disaster or how it could possibly have occurred. The main city of Pittsburgh, as it rises gradually from the point formed by the junction of the two rivers, has many gulches in certain localities which render a flood of this description liable to do great damage.

The part known as the Hill region is frequently liable to suffer from local inundations. The damage here, however, is this time light compared with other localities strictly suburban. The north bank of the Allegheny River, upon whose hillsides and in whose valleys the upper portion of the city is situated, has, according to all accounts, been the scene of the greatest disaster. The work of destruction commenced at a point about two miles north of the central portion of Allegheny City. Butchers' Run Valley at its mouth is probably between 400 and 500 feet wide, and at the point where the work of destruction commenced it is not more than 150 feet wide. Between North avenue and this northerly point numerous ravines empty into Butchers' Run Valley. Along this run the houses were built directly over the natural water-course, culverts being made in part as foundations for the dwelling-houses.

The line of destruction followed the water-course to the river, and involved an immense number of houses that were not on the line of the culvert. When the rain commenced falling but little apprehensions were entertained, but those who live near the head of the valley stated that suddenly it seemed as if the heavens opened and the water came down as if discharged from immense pipes. The volume was so large that the narrow valley was filled with a raging torrent, the frame dwellings, stables and slaughter-houses gave way like pipe-stems, and debris from the wrecks was swept along the line of the plank road, the weight being augmented every moment. In the district lying west of Chestnut street and north the water rose to a height of fully twenty feet. In some places the occupants of dwellings were unable to escape in time to save their lives. In many instances the force of the water shattered structures into splinters.

The course of the flood was probably 200 feet wide, and buildings, frame and brick, fell before the devastating element as though they had been sand. Dwellings, stables, workshops, and debris of all kinds mingled together in one confused mass, making it absolutely impossible for the spectator to discover even the street line. In some instances houses were literally turned upside down. The loss of life was fearful. At the time of sending the last account 142 dead bodies had been recovered, and it was thought the number drowned would considerably exceed 200. The total number of buildings destroyed was 147. It is yet too early to furnish a correct estimate of the loss of property, but it is immense, probably exceeding $3,000,000.

Spider-like People.

The legal spider is a positively delightful gentleman to do business with; *i. e.*, if he has reason to believe that you are good for the little bill which he will take upon himself to see is presented to you. He espouses your cause with an ardor which is to the last degree refreshing; and his denunciations of your opponent and your opponent's legal advisers, whom he may, in a moment of Arcadian confidence, hint are something very much like harpies, should have the effect of exhilarating you to a very great extent indeed. He may continue in a surprisingly amiable mood and demonstrate his affection for you by seeing you a great number of times—it would of course be unprofessional in the extreme not to make a proper charge for all these friendly interviews, so he does not neglect to do so—until your case has reached a critical stage. Then the unsophisticated creature is wont to discover that he wants money and that unless he gets it he cannot carry the business in hand any further. In the event of your being a trifle shaky in reputation he may deem it expedient to send you a letter to stimulate you to prompt action. In this epistle you may be informed that unless you pay up by a certain hour on the following day—gentlemen of the fraternity are most exact in the matter of time—all the legal engines of destruction will be set in operation against you. Supposing that the money is found, or has not been imperatively wanted and applied for, your case is carried to a hearing, indeed to as many hearings as can be got for it. As a rule, a lawyer is the last person in the world to oppose an adjournment, and for a very simple reason: An adjournment, if he be an interested party, means so much in his pocket. The result of all this clever diplomacy is that, after the case has been disposed of, and you have been awarded what appears substantial damages, it is discovered that the greater portion of these have to go to your legal friend's purse on the score of certain remarkable things known as "charges between lawyer and client." You will be a clever being if you can account for all these and be led to see the justice of them.

The money-lending spider is also a nice gentleman to deal with, so long as you are content to act precisely as he directs. As a rule his *modus operandi* is delightfully simple. When you go to him he receives you, as a rule, in some dirty back parlor or dingy office. His manner is suave, not to say oily; his complexion is generally inclined toward murkiness. You learn that you have slightly misunderstood him upon several important points. It is quite true that he lends money, owing, probably, to the kindness of his disposition, upon security that would, by most business men, be considered next to useless. Still he requires something which shall, in a slight degree, indemnify him against loss. To take a case: You want fifty dollars. Well, he will advance you this fifty dollars upon your giving him, as a mere matter of form, a bill of sale upon certain furniture in your possession, and which furniture is valued at $100. In addition to going through this matter of form you will be called upon to give him a receipt for, say, $75, or any sum up to $100, whereupon he will kindly advance you the trifling amount you require. Then he wishes you good-day, and you leave his den. Shortly afterward he will be compelled to apply to you to repay what you have borrowed. It is not competent for you to do so, whereupon he gets into a terrible rage and sells up every stick and stiver you possess under the powers conferred upon him by the bill of sale which you were imprudent enough to give him as a matter of form. In the event of your having arranged to pay the borrowed money by installments, and failing to fulfill to the letter your engagements, similar results are brought about. The benefactors are very grieved indeed, it may be remarked, in the case of your keeping your promise to pay. It is their delight to deal with wicked defaulters and bring the same to justice. To say nothing of the large sums of money they make by so doing, they have the satisfaction of feeling that they are performing a righteous act. Sometimes, but rarely, these spiders get into trouble; in a general way, however, the law is very kind to them.—*Liberal Review.*

Topography of the Bed of the Pacific.

Soundings made by the United States steamer Tuscarora, between San Diego, Cal., and Honolulu, S. I., shows this part of the Pacific to be a basin with precipitous sides and a comparatively level bottom. In the first 100 miles west from San Diego there appears to be two valleys and two peaks. The first valley is from 622 to 784 fathoms deep, the first peak 445 fathoms, the second valley 955 fathoms, and the second peak 566 fathoms. Then a precipitous fall takes place, giving, in latitude 31 deg. 43 min. north, longitude 119 deg. 28 min. west (Greenwich), 115 miles from San Diego, a depth of 1,915 fathoms. After that there is a gentle slope, with comparatively unimportant interruptions, at the rate of three feet to the mile, to the point of greatest depth, 3,054 fathoms, at a distance of about 400 miles east of Honolulu. The sharpest elevation is a rise about midway between the United States and the Sandwich Islands, in latitude 26 deg. 30 min. north, longitude 127 deg. 37 min. west, the highest portion of which is 2,159 fathoms below the surface. At the next cast of the lead the valley to the west of this elevation took 2,650 fathoms. The fall of the side of the basin east of Honolulu is even more remarkable than the descent off the American coast. Fifty miles from Honolulu soundings gave 498 fathoms; forty miles farther east, in latitude 21 deg. 43 min. north, longitude 156 deg. 21 min. west, the depth was 3,023 fathoms. Between the last-mentioned point and that of greatest depth a hill rises, on whose summit there are only 2,488 fathoms of water.—*From Popular Science Monthly for August.*

The Hemlock Forests of Wisconsin.

The very best quality of hemlock timber covers thousands of acres in Northern Wisconsin Perhaps the most dense forests in the State are the hemlock tracts which intersperse the pine and hard-wood timber land north of 44 degrees. The hemlock usually grows very large and with remarkable thrift, while the amount of timber to the acre is astonishing. As yet the hemlock forests have been almost entirely neglected and there are hundreds of thousands of acres subject to entry at Government price. The hemlock is easily accessible by water-course and by the rapidly-developing railroad system of the northern portion of the State. It is certainly remarkable that capital and enterprise have given so little attention to the valuable forests of hemlock, or the matter of establishing tanneries in Wisconsin. In many localities individuals have, with small experience and less capital, endeavored to utilize the advantages offered. As a rule, these efforts have only resulted in building up a small local business. Insufficient capital and inadequate shipping facilities have prevented a marked development of this industry. Now we look to a speedy recognition by capital of the value of hemlock forests in Wisconsin. Railroads are penetrating the forests, affording means of shipping the hides from the West and Southwest. Water powers abound along the lines of railroads now building in Central and Northern Wisconsin, and the usual necessi ies and requirements of the tanning business are easily obtained. Northern Wisconsin will some day, not far distant, become a great tanning district, and its production of leather will become one of the leading articles of export from the State. From an article recently published in the *Shoe and Leather Reporter* we make the following extract:

"The forests of hemlock are a fortune to America, and bound to be utilized in the commerce of the world. Europe says: 'Your bark is good enough, now give us your workmanship;' and the tanners are answering with a will. While coarse, silly-fleshed, badly-rolled leather drags along, the bright, well-filled, honest stock finds an immediate customer. And the demand does not slacken, but grows from city to city, till American hemlock leather is a staple in all Europe."

Of the result of all this it is not difficult to guess. The tanner will make better leather and insure his success. The manufacturer, relieved from the anxiety of the sudden changes, will work confidently and cheerfully; and Europe, no longer the bugbear of the trade, will stand a ready customer, utilizing our forests and adding to the material wealth of the country.—*Milwaukee Journal of Commerce.*

Curious Norwegian Dishes.

Still, in most countries there is something to be be learned—some peculiar dish (not unfrequently the queerest-looking) which will reward investigation. Occasionally, indeed, the inquirer will meet with a rebuff; but is not this the case in all original research? Never shall we forget our first and last acquaintance with that northernest and nastiest of foods called stockfische. We had arrived at a settler's hut far away in the Arctic regions of Norway, hungry as starved wolves, and lo! one set before us what looked and felt like a large splinter of pine wood. As we raised it to our lips, however, we became fully aware by the perfume, which can only be described as noisome, that it consisted of animal matter; still undaunted, we managed to bite off a portion. At first it seemed tasteless, but as it became slowly reduced by actively-working jaws such a sickening flavor unfolded itself that in horror and amazement we fled from the food and the hut that could harbor it. Our feeling on first tasting the plum soup of Norway, served at the commencement of dinner, was one of indignant surprise, not much inferior to that of the bucolic gentleman who bit into an olive under the impression that it was a preserved green-gage; and though it is not in itself absolutely nauseous, we confess we could never abide it. There is, however, one excellent dish which the Norwegian traveler meets with at every little inn. Is is called "carbonado," and consists of minced meats, eggs, and fine herbs made up into a kind of cake and then fried or baked. The meat, probably, if cooked in an ordinary way, would defy mastication, but thus treated it is really a dainty plate. Equally common at the post stations is salmon dried and prepared in some sublime manner, far superior to the kippered salmon of commerce, and eaten raw in the thinnest possible slices.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

Summit Station, Cal., was at last accounts still surrounded by five or six feet of snow on an average, and in places the drifts can be sounded to a depth of thirty feet without reaching terra firma.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Lowell, Mass., has a female hack driver who weighs twenty-eight stone.

Motto for the tea merchant—Honest tea is the best policy.

Engaged in "taking stock"—Merchants and Indians.

The tenderest heart loves best the bold and courageous one.

New Orleans is trying to raise $225,000 to pay Mrs. Myra Gaines.

Water forms nearly three-fourths of the entire weight of the body

The wisest of men arrive at week conclusions on Saturday nights.

It is now alleged that the odors of the allanthus stifle the mosquito.

A man was drowned recently in the Boston Common duck-pond.

Builders of the period—Burst of Mill River and Crash of Syracuse.

Recipe for a hot breakfast—admire your landlady's new bonnet.

The San Joaquin Valley, Cal., is to be planted with eucalyptus trees.

The Maine Editorial Association have been having high times in the mountains.

A man in Kentucky named Slaughter made another man the victim of a charade on his name.

"In point of comfort the London cab stands just above the wheelbarrow," says the London *Echo*.

A family of seven persons were bitten by a mad dog at Fort Montgomery, N. Y., a few days ago.

We might have known that Chicago would have been the first city to run into the comet.—*Boston Post.*

The Dey of Algiers talks of visiting the United States, but as yet no man knoweth when that Dey will come.

In London churches they are giving notice that "five minutes after the bells shall cease to ring all pews are free."

The lemon prospect is rather sour, so to speak. A failure of the crop along the coasts of Spain and Africa and Italy is reported.

When your pocket-book gets empty and everybody knows it you can put all your friends in it and it won't "bulge out" worth a cent.

Manhansetahachusawommock Island is not such a favorite resort since tourists found out the charms of Caterwaulingahohspmdapldosmloukzfrz Bay.

A Troy clergyman went a fishing the other day, but had no luck. On his return he stood his pole and line up against the house and in a short time caught a hen.

Germany has sold her needle-guns to China, not because she has no more need of them, but she has found another kind which can kill twice as many Frenchmen.

California housekeepers have discovered one little objection to Chinese cooks. When John gets out of spirits and discontented he is apt to poison the whole family.

Until recently there was a horned tree in Michigan. Somebody had placed the horns of an elk in the crotch of the tree and the wood had grown around them.

The publishing firm which does the largest business in the world is the firm of Messrs. Hachette & Co., Paris. The total of their business annually exceeds $3,000,000.

Mrs. Laura Fair has announced her intention of emigrating to Japan. After she has shot a Mikado or two over there they'll learn to love her as we Americans do.

Said a conscientious auctioneer: "Ladies and gentlemen, there is no sham about the carpets; they are genuine tapestry carpets. I bought them of old Tapestry himself!"

Henry chinks the reason the fish didn't bite, Saturday. was because he had no bait to suit them. He will put a bill of fare on his hook next time, and let them call for what they want.

"Why are you so precise in your statement—are you afraid of telling an untruth?" asked an attorney of a female witness in a police court. "No, sir," was the prompt reply.

It is said that Dr. Mary Walker now carries a pistol for newspaper men. We have always spoken of that beautiful and accomplished physician with the highest respect.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Lincoln's tomb at Springfield, Ill., was recently opened to allow his remains to be viewed by a number of prominent gentlemen. The body, according to report, is as the day it was interred.

An autograph letter of George Washington was sold in Boston lately for twenty-five dollars. The young man who wrote it got but seventy-five cents. There is very little justice in this world.

In a recent murder case in North Carolina, where there was strong suspicion that the prisoner was feigning insanity, one of the jurymen wanted to stick a pin into him to see if he "jumped naturally."

A Kansas City (Mo.) stableman, who a few days ago would have rejoiced at the chance of making a quarter by rubbing down a horse, has fallen heir to $25,000 by the death of a relative in New York.

An old lady in Lancaster County, Pa., recently refused the gift of a load of wood from a tree struck by lightning through fear that some of the "fluid" might remain in the wood and cause disaster to her stove.

Miss Adelaide Neilson has arrived safely in London, and the English papers say that she has arranged with Max Strakosch to return to this country next season, with a guaranty of $3,500 per week.

The influence of imagination on the vital functions has always been recognized, and it was this recognition that enabled the ancient physicians to be so successful with charms, amulets and incantations.

When a "gentleman" slanders a lady in Hamburg, N. J., the fair one welts him over the head with a board full of sharp nails, and that makes the gentleman wish he'd held his tongue.—*New York Exchange.*

A peaceful Quaker, who has traveled in the Indian country, says the whole cause of the present Indian war is drugged liquor. Such drink has been known to produce something very like savage warfare elsewhere. The Quaker must be right.

"Mother, bring my little kitten," is the latest "popular ballad." The mewsick is fair, so fur, but the words seem to have been scratched off rather hurriedly, and strung out to such a length that there is a feeling of relief when the singer comes to a paws.

A Postoffice agent, traveling in Texas, tells of a successful use of the gall of a rattlesnake as an antidote for the bite of that reptile. In the case spoken of, relief was almost instantaneous to the patient, who was writhing in paroxysms of great pain, and rapidly swelling and becoming purple.

There is nothing more misleading than loose statistics are. Here we have a statement that "the number of deaths resulting from the sale and use of adulterated coal oil amounts to 2,000 annually in all the States and Territories." The number is undoubtedly larger than it should be; but how does anybody know that it is just 2,000?

There have been questions enough already started which remain unanswered. This is one objection to debating societies. They create an interrogative spirit, and promote the unsettled. For instance, why did a Vermont debating society unnecessarily and wantonly raise the question—"Which eat the most chickens—ministers or owls?"

A hydrophobical wolf cannot be an agreeable creature to meet in the depths of the wilderness. In Texas, it seems, the wolves go mad more commonly than dogs. One of these mad creatures once got into a military encampment and bit six dogs. There were twenty-four at that time in the camp, and it was deemed prudent to shoot every one of them.

It is bad to be bitten and pot know what bites you. Austin, Tex., is immensely annoyed by a gnat so small as to be invisible to the naked eye; an insect with a bill so delicate and gentle that the bitten knows not his wound until he finds himself pimply all over. Then he sends, greatly scared, for a doctor, and thinks he has the small-pox.

Mr. and Mrs. Brice Hayes, of Delaware County, O., are the proud parents of a boy who, though but fourteen years of age, weighs 400 pounds—a strong, well-proportioned and unusually intelligent lad. They do not, however, always have the same luck, for one of their children is singularly constructed, his feet pointing in the opposite direction from his face.

This harnessed electricity occasionally kicks up and breaks its traces, and, just to show that it is not wholly under full control, sometimes knocks a telegraph operator off his stool. This has been quite a common occurrence during the late storms throughout the country, and at Rutland, Vt., it seriously injured the operator and smashed things generally, including a special order forbidding "unauthorized meddling with the lines."

Mr. Thomas Chevies, of Twiggs County, Ga., aged sixty, being a very methodical man and feeling that the day of his departure was at hand, went to an undertaker's shop and bought a beautiful coffin. Then he provided himself with a burial suit, and attended to the purchase of a lovely monument. Then he went home and died peacefully, with the consoling consciousness that in the post-mortem arrangements there would be nothing contrary to his personal tastes.

An instance of astonishing coolness (considering the season) occurred on a street car in Detroit the other day. A confiding woman handed a two-dollar bill to a man near her that he might pass it to the driver, pay her fare and receive the change. He calmly folded up the bill, put it in his vest pocket, and walked out of the vehicle. The poor lady was so astonished as to lose the power of speech until it was too late to raise an alarm. Such is the presence of mind in a man and the want of it in a woman.

Butterby's Dog.

I have had charge of Butterby's dog this summer. I was not very anxious to take care of him, but I am under obligations to Butterby, and when he asked me to keep the animal for him while he went to the seashore, I didn't like to refuse. Butterby brought him around and turned him into the cellar, where he could amuse himself hunting for rats. That was on the 12th of June, and after that time only two persons entered the cellar. The hired girl went down once after the cold beef, and came up disheveled and bleeding, with a number of appalling dog bites in her legs, and I descended immediately afterward for the purpose of pacifying the infuriated animal. He did not feel disposed to become calm, however, and I deem it probable that if I had not suddenly clambered into the coal-bin, where I remained until he fell asleep in a distant corner about four hours later, I should certainly have been torn to pieces. We thought we would have to try to get along without using the cellar until Butterby could come up and take away his dog. But Butterby wrote to say that he couldn't come, and the dog, after eating everything in the cellar, and barking all through every night, finally bolted up stairs into the kitchen on the 2d of July, and estabished himself in the back yard. Since that time we have used the front door exclusively while we were waiting for Butterby to come up. The dog had fits regularly, and he always got on the geranium bed when he felt them coming on; and we consequently have not enjoyed our flowers as much this season as we hoped to. The cherries were ripe during the reign of Butterby's dog, but they rotted on the trees, all but a few, which were picked by Cooley's boy, who subsequently went over the fence in a sensational manner without stopping to ascertain what Butterby's dog was going to do with the mouthful of drawers and corduroy trousers that he had removed from Cooley's boy's legs. As Butterby did not come up, as the dog would not touch poison, and as I never shot at him without missing him by forty feet, I employed another and effectual means of ridding myself of him. We were to have friends in the village on the Fourth, but, as it rained, the exhibition did not take place. The man who had charge of it had several large rockets on his hands, and after buying eight of these and tying them in a bunch I contrived to lasso the dog and fastened the end of the rope to the rockets. Then I touched them off, and in a moment Butterby's dog was swishing around among the celestial constellations, in some doubt as to the stability of earthly things. He came down in New Jersey in an underdone condition, with his hair off. When Butterby comes up I expect trouble, but I am prepared for it. —*Max Adeler, in Danbury News.*

A Remarkable Conflict.

The beet-growers around Brighton, five miles from this city, have been greatly excited for a week past over the appearance of the army-worm in their beet-fields. The worm is a new-comer, and has appeared in vast quantities over an area of at least three miles. The worms average about two and a half inches in length, are as thick as an ordinary lead-pencil, and of a dark brown color, with longitudinal stripes of black and white on either side of the brown back. The head resembles that of a silk-worm, and is armed with keen, nipper-like teeth.

They have eaten up nearly all the beets that were planted by the Beet-Sugar Company, and the fields of John Rooney, which are mostly planted with beets, are a most as clean as when the seed was put in. They cover the ground in a hideous black, crawling mass, and present a most loathsome sight. They eat the tops entirely off the beets, not even leaving the stems of the leaves; but after these are all eaten they descend to the beet itself and devour it. There are a great many willows in the vicinity, and it is probable that the moth that lays the egg out of which the worm is hatched is harbored by them. When the worms come out they commence depredations on the nearest fields to the willows, and this fact has been observed in former years. The course traveled by the worms is from the southwest to the northeast.

Two days ago the owners of the fields procured 1,000 hungry turkeys and turned them loose on the ravagers. The turkeys went at the pests voraciously, but made but little progress, though they devoured the worms in millions. To-day 1,400 more of the hungriest turkeys to be found for miles around were turned into the fields. The scene that ensued when the entire 2,400 turkeys got fairly to work was thrilling in the extreme. The turkeys charged on the black, crawling, seething mass of loathsome things, and devoured them in great bunches, gulping them down in their eagerness like starving vultures. The worms came on in great black waves, swaying on the beet tops like an undulating sea. The turkeys gorged themselves till they reeled and staggered and tottered like demoralized soldiers. As the gorged turkeys fell back, fresh and hungry ones took their places, and swooped on the loathsome food in wriggling strings. After a hot contest, in which finally all the turkeys took a part, they fell back, sick and disheartened, with overladen crops and disgusted looks. After a fast of a day or two they will again be set to work, but in the meantime the worms are increasing in millions. The damage done already is enormous.—*Sacramento Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.*

—To prepare photographic tracing-paper, float good strong albumenized—or arrow-root—paper for about a minute in a bath composed of water thirty-two parts, nitrate of silver three parts, citric acid one part and tartaric acid half a part, then drying it, and finally drawing it slowly through a weak solution of tartaric acid. It will keep at least three months if protected from light and moisture, and does not require fuming with ammonia. Toning, which is in most cases superfluous, requires a very strong and alkaline bath.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Substances containing tannin are the best for preserving wood.

Grape-vines must have the supernumerary shoots rubbed off as soon as their needlessness is seen.

To fix pencil drawings apply thoroughly-skimmed milk with a camel-hair brush or soft sponge.

Hoed crops cannot be cultivated too much, and it is better to cultivate with horse-labor than the hand-hoe.

For preserving iron, coal oil of a medium density, between burning oil and good lubricating oil, has been found to be the best.

It costs about one cent per quart to condense milk, and takes three pints of milk to make a pound of the sugared, condensed article, which sells at twenty-five cents.

A writer in the *Rural New Yorker* advises every farmer who is doing well in his special line of farming not to change for dairying. He believes the profits from dairying are often over-estimated.

To make pastry for three pies, take three cups of sifted flour, one tablespoonful of white sugar, one tablespoonful of salt, one cup of lard and half a cup of cold water; stir with a spoon, and roll out for your pies.

Currant Catsup.—Three pounds currants, two pounds sugar, one pint vinegar, one tablespoonful cloves, one tablespoonful cinnamon; cook slowly several hours. It is a splendid relish with cold meat—warm either.

It is said that the simplest method of sharpening a razor is to put it for half an hour in water to which one-twentieth of its weight of muriatic or sulphuric acid has been added, then lightly wipe it off, and after a few hours set it on a hone.

To remove tattoo marks from the skin, blister the part with a plaster a little larger than the mark; then keep the place open for a week with an ointment; finally, dress it to get well. As the new skin grows the tattoo marks will disappear.

To extract ink from cotton, silk and woolen goods saturate the spots with spirits of turpentine and let it remain for several hours; then rub it between the hands. It will crumble away without injuring either the color or the texture of the article.

If you have been pickling or handling acid fruit and have stained your hands, wash them in clear water, wipe them lightly, and while they are yet moist strike a match and shut your hands around it so as to catch the smoke, and the stain will disappear.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says a good application of two or three bushels of blacksmith's cinders spread around young fruit trees, particularly pears, not only keeps down the grass but affords some principle which gives health and vigor to the growth of the trees.

Prune your rose bushes pretty severely as soon as the period of blooming is over, unless it should be very dry, in which case the pruning should be deferred until just as the fall crop begins. By this course we get an abundance of young spurs or shoots for flowering the next season.

A remedy for choked cattle that has never failed is to take a teacupful of soft soap, dissolve in a pint of warm water and pour it down the throat of the choked animal. As soon as administered the apple or potato is thrown up instantly, upon passing the hand upon and along the throat.—*Exchange.*

Camphorated water has a strange, quickening power over the latent life of vegetable germs. Soak any kind of garden seeds in water impregnated with camphor and their germination will be vastly hastened, and the young plants thus set shooting will continue to grow with a vigor and vivacity much beyond those not so treated.

A Patent Nest.—A nest has been patented for egg-eating hens which is described thus: It consists of four boards inside of a box, sloping gently from the top to the center. Straw is attached to them by twine, as also an artificial egg. When the egg is laid it rolls gently down the sides to the center, there striking a trap which gives way, letting the egg roll down another inclined plane to a door, from which it can be removed.

To remove mildew, make a very weak solution of chloride of lime in water—about a heaping teaspoonful to a quart of water—strain it carefully, and dip the spot or the garment into it, and if the mildew does not disappear immediately lay it in the sun for a few minutes, or dip it again into the lime-water. The work is effectually and speedily done, and the chloride of lime neither rots the cloth nor removes delicate colors when sufficiently diluted, and the article rinsed afterward in clear water.

Cause of Smut in Wheat.

In a letter from Paris, France, the *Weekly Herald* is advised that Prof. Pennetier, who has made this subject one of life-long study, states that smut is owing to the presence of animalcules, not unlike the tiny eels which exist in the smut ball as whitish filaments. Although dryness suspends the life of these worms, they immediately regain it on being plunged into water. The humidity of the soil effects the same change. When the sound grain germinates, the larvæ of the diseased seed are attracted to the young plant, live on its pulpy matter, forming tumors on the stem and leaves, and ultimately lodge in the ear. They are now in an adult state. The sexes become distinct. The female deposits her eggs, from 1,200 to 1,500, as many thousands being found in a single grain of wheat. The new larvæ remain in a desiccated state till the following season, and may be dried and restored to life several times with impunity. In France, when such grain is sifted, it is roasted in an oven and given to fowls. Steeping the seed wheat in solutions of arsenic, or blue vitriol or ammonia kills the parasite effectively. Placing the seed for twenty-four hours in a solution of one part of vitriol and 150 of water is a favorite remedy.

The presence of the field mice and their numerous cousins is also rapidly rising to the dignity of a plague. When the same little barbarians invaded France, in 1856, Bousingault conquered them by steeping grain in an arsenical solution—two ounces of arsenic in one quart of water—stirring frequently, allowing the grain to soak for an hour and then dry. Eight poisoned grains will settle a mouse, but care must be taken that it does not do the same for barn-door fowl or game.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Domestic Servants.

The New Orleans *Republican* compiles from the census tables the following rather curious and suggestive statistics as to the percentage of domestic servants to the gross population, aged ten years and over, in the following States:

	Per Cent.		Per Cent.
California	3	Vermont	2
Connecticut	3½	Alabama	3½
Illinois	3½	Arkansas	3½
Indiana	2	Georgia	4½
Iowa	1½	Kentucky	4½
Kansas	¾	Louisiana	5
Maine	2	Mississippi	4
Massachusetts	3	South Carolina	3
Minnesota	¾	North Carolina	4
New York	4	Virginia	6

Upon which the *Republican* remarks: An approximate estimate—and nothing more is pretended—would show a fraction over 2 per cent. of the population in the Northern and Western sections employed in exclusive attendance upon the remainder, while in the Southern section about 4 per cent., or double the number in the North and West, is employed in the same menial services. Taking into account the fact that more than half the population of Louisiana is colored and that the colored people employ scarcely any servants, the *Republican* concludes that the "white and colored domestics of the whites in Louisiana are 10 per cent. of its population." In other words, there are *five* servants in Louisiana to one in Illinois.

—Never believe an evil is dead. The devil never lets go, and it's only a trick when he pretends to.

Prince & Co.'s Organs.

Five octaves, two full sets of reeds. Solid walnut cases, elegant bronze finish. Price, with six stops, $125; eight stops, $180. Address Reed's Temple of Music, Chicago.

—Of Delaware Water Gap a correspondent writes: "The hotels are anything but full. There is music and dancing and boating and driving; but, for all that, match-making mammas, with knowing girls to marry off, think that it is dull enough to make any well-aware daughter gape at the Delaware Water Gap."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is very strongly recommended by the Medical Faculty, and is largely prescribed among their Female Patients. It is worthy of all confidence, as may be seen from the following testimonials:

Dr. G. B. Chapman, Portsmouth, Neb., writes: "I have under treatment a lady who for the past seven years has been afflicted, and, after trying several physicians without receiving benefit, is *gaining rapidly on your Favorite Prescription*."

Atlanta, Ill., July 14, 1872.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I have not words to express my gratitude to you for your advice and assistance in my case. There is not one who has used your medicines since they have been brought here but that can say with me they have been greatly benefited. Since I have been so helped by its use, six or seven around me left off all doctors and other medicines, and now use it in their families, after being cured of the same disease as mine. You do not know what a wonder it created in our city by its restoring my sister I wrote you about, for she had been under the care of three of our best doctors, but could not sit up but for a few minutes at one time. I begged of her to try your medicine, and before she had used half the bottles she could go all around the yard, and has now just come home from a visit five miles away.

Mrs. Thos. McFarland.

From Miss Lorinda E. St. Clair, Shade, Athens Co., Ohio, Oct. 14, 1872:

"Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Your Favorite Prescription is working almost like a miracle on me. I am better already than I have been for over two years."

From Ella A. Schafer, Zanesville, Ind., Aug. 3, 1872:

"Dr. Pierce: I received the medicine you sent me, and began using it immediately. As a result of the treatment I feel better than I have for three years."

From Mrs. John K. Hamlin, Odell, Ill., March 19, 1872:

"Dr. Pierce: The Favorite Prescription has done me good, which I am very thankful for."

Favorite Prescription is sold by all Druggists.

Dr. Pierce's Treatise on Chronic Diseases of Women will be sent to any address on receipt of two stamps.

Editorial notices are so common that it is almost impossible for an editor to express his honest opinion of the merits of any article without being suspected of interested motives. This fact, however, shall not deter us from saying what we think of a new addition to the Materia Medica to which our attention has been recently directed. We refer to Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters, a remedy which is making its way into more families just now than all the other advertised medicines put together. Its popularity, as far as we can judge, is not based on empty pretension. There seems to be no question about the potency of its tonic and alterative properties, while it possesses the great negative recommendation of containing neither alcohol nor mineral poison. That it is a specific for Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation and many complaints of nervous origin we have reason to know; and we are assured on good authority that as a general invigorant, regulating and purifying medicine it has no equal. It is stated that its ingredients (obtained from the wilds of California) are new to the medical world; and its extraordinary effects certainly warrant the conclusion that it is a compound of agents hitherto unknown. If popularity is any criterion, there can be no doubt of the efficiency of the Vinegar Bitters, for the sale of the article is immense and continually increasing.

Wilhoft's Anti-Periodic or Fever and Ague Tonic.—This invaluable and standard family medicine is now a household word and maintains its reputation unimpaired. It is indorsed by the medical profession, and prescribed daily in the Charity Hospital and other Hospitals in New Orleans. Wilhoft's Tonic is thus highly recommended by the leading medical men of the country, and is worthy of such indorsement. Wheelock, Finlay & Co., Proprietors, New Orleans.

For sale by all Druggists.

For the rich with few children it may do to buy a shoe without Tips, but those who are blessed with little money and many children it is ruinous to buy any others than SILVER TIPPED Shoes.

Every man in buying a paper collar wants to get as near an imitation of linen as possible. The only collars that look like linen are the Elmwood and Warwick. This is not only in the folded edges but in the finish.

The Northwestern Horse-Nail Co's "Finished" Nail is the best in the world.

Thirty Years' Experience of an Old Nurse.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health, and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in Children, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of Curtis & Perkins is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

Children Often Look Pale and Sick

From no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS

will destroy Worms without injury to the child, being perfectly white, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

Curtis & Brown Proprietors.
No. 215 Fulton street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and Dealers in Medicines. A Twenty-five Cents a Box.

The Ladies' Sorosis Club, of New York, recently changed their discussions from Woman's suffrage to Hair Preparations and Pimple Banishers. They declared that where nature had not endowed them with beauty, it was their right—yea, their duty—to seek it where they could. So they all voted that Magnolia Balm overcame Sallowness, Rough Skin and Ringmarks, and gave to the complexion a most *distingue* (Sorosian) and marble-like appearance (dangerous to men, no doubt); and that Lyon's Kathairon made the hair grow thick, soft and awful pretty, and moreover prevented it from turning gray. If the proprietors of these articles did not send the sisters an invoice, they are not smart.

Not Quite So Fast, Mr. Jones!—A horse-doctor in Philadelphia was caught changing the celebrated Mexican Mustang Liniment into other bottles and using it as his own recipe. Honesty is always the best policy. These medicine men like to follow up such fellows. It cured the lame horse all the same; but it damaged the Doctor's reputation, and benefited the proprietor in proportion. We have heard of so many Rheumatic persons and lame horses being cured by the Mustang Liniment that we advise every housekeeper, liveryman and planter to invest in a 50-ct. or a $1.00 bottle, against accident. Beware of counterfeits. It is wrapped in a steel engraving, signed "G. W. Westbrook, Chemist."

The Grand Revolution in Medical Treatment, which was commenced in 1860, is still in progress. Nothing can stop it, for it is founded on the principle, now universally acknowledged, that physical vigor is the most formidable antagonist of all human ailments, and experience has shown that Plantation Bitters is a peerless invigorant, as well as the best possible safeguard against epidemic diseases.

☞ Asthma can be cured. See Hurst's advertisement

HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.

Why Will You Suffer?

To all persons suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps in the limbs or stomach, Bilious Colic, Pain in the back, bowels or side, we would say The Household Panacea and Family Liniment is of all others the remedy you want for internal and external use. It has cured the above complaints in thousands of cases. There is no mistake about it. Try it. Sold by all Druggists.

HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.

When writing to advertisers, please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

"Truth Is Mighty, and Will Prevail."

VEGETINE

PURIFIES THE BLOOD AND RESTORES