Respect Shown to the Dead-What Will Resurrection Do For the Cometeries?-Death Only Rest For the Weary Mortal.

In his sermon at Brooklyn on Easter Sunday Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage took for his subject, "Machpelah, or Easter Thoughta." It was based on the words in Genesis, xxiii, 17, 18: "And the field of Ephron, which was in Machpelah, which was before Mamre, the field and the cave which was therein, and all the trees that were in the field, that were in all the borders round about, were made sure unto Abraham." Following is the sermon:

Here is the first cometery ever laid out. Machpelah was its name. It was an arborescent beauty, where the wound of death is bandaged by foliage. Abra-ham, a rich man, not being able to bribe the king of terrora, proposes here, as far as possible, to cover up his ravages. He had no doubt previously noticed this region, and now that Sarah, his wife, had died—that remarkable person who at ninety years of age had born to her the son Isaac, and who now, after she had reached 127 years, had expired— Abraham is negotiating for a family plat for her last slumber. Ephron owned this real estate, and after, in mock sympathy for Abraham, refusing to take any thing for it, now sticks on a big price 400 shekels of silver. This cometery lot is paid for and the transfer made in the presence of witnesses in a public place, for there were no decds and no balls of record in those early times. Then in a covern of limestone rock Abraham put Marah, and a few years after, himself followed, and then Isaac and Rebekah, and then Jacob and Leah. Embowered, picturesque, and memorable Machpelah! That "God's-sere" dedicated by Abraham has been the mother of innumerable mortuary observances.

The necropolis of every civilized land has vied with his metropolis. The most beautiful hills of Europe outside the great cities are covered with obelisk and funeral vase and arched gateways and columns and parterres in honor of the inhumated. The Appian way of Rome was bordered by sepulchral commemorations. For this purpose Pisa has its arcades of marble sculptured into exquisite bas-reliefs and the features of dear faces that have vanished.

Genoa has its terraces cut into tombs: Constantinople covers with cypress the habitations; and Paris has its Pere-la-Chaise, on whose heights rest Balzac and David and Marshal Ney und Cuvier, and La Place and Moliere, and a mighty group of warriors and poets and painters and musicians. In all foreign nations utmost cenius on all sides is expended in the work of interment, mummification and incineration.

Our own country consents to be sec ond to none in respect to the lifeless body. Every city and town and neighborhood of any intelligence or virtue has, not many miles away, its sacred enclosure where affection has engaged sculptor's chisel and florist's spade and artificer in metals. Our own city has the manner in which it holds the memory of those who have passed forever away, by its Cypress Hills and its Evergreens and its Calvary and its Holy Cross and Friends' cemeteries. All the world knows of our Greenwood, with now about two hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants sleeping among hills that overlook the sea and lakes embosomed in an Eden of flowers, our American Westminister abbey, an Acropolis of mortuary architecture, a Pantheon of mighty ones ascended, elegies in stone, Iliads in marble, whole generations in peace waiting for other generations to join them. No dormitory of breathless sleepers in all the world has so many mighty dead.

This is our American Machpelah, as sared to us as the Machpelah in Canaan. of which Jacob uttered that pastoral poem in one verse: "There they buried Abraham and Sarah, his wife; there they buried Isaac and Robekah, his wife, and there I buried Loah."

At this Easter service I ask and answer what may seem a novel question. but it will be found, before I get through, a practical and useful and tremendous question: What will resurrection day do for the cometeries? First. remark, it will be their supernal beatification. At certain seasons it is customary in all lands to strew flowers over the mounds of the departed. It may have been suggested by the fact to beat his drum for a week without that Christ's tomb was in a garden. And when I say a garden, I do not mean a attempting it. But under your vestment garden of these latitudes. The late frosts of spring and the early frosts of for the march of life thirty or forty or autumn are so near to each other that there are only a few months of flowers in the field. All the flowers we see today had to be petted and coaxed, and put uncer shelter, or they would not have bloomed at all. They are the children of the conservatories. But at this season, and through the most of the year, the Holy Land is all ablush with floral opulence. You find all the royal family of flowers there, some that you supposed indigenous to the North. and others indigenous to the far South-the daisy and hyacinth, crocus and anemone, tulip and water lily, geranium and ranunculus, mignonette and sweet marjoram. In the college at Beyrout you may see Dr. Post's collection of about eighteen hundred kinds of Holy Land flowers; while among trees are the oak of frozen climes, and the tamarisk of the tropics, walnut and willow, try and hawthorne, ash an I elder. pine and sycamore. If such floral and potanical beauties are the wild growths of the fields think of what a garden must be in Palestine! And in such a arden Jesus Christ slept after on the dier's spear, his last drop of blood had congulated. And then see how apate that all our cemeteries should a ferdiged and tree shaded. In June Geschwied is Brooklyn's garden.
"Well, then." you say, "how can you make out that the recurrection day will cautify the cemeteries? Will it not Heights make Greenwood more beauti-tive them a plowed up ground? On ful than any June morning after a bet day there will be an earthquake, shower? The dust of the earth being

Aberdeen granite as well as the plain slab that can afford but the two words, 'Our Mary,' or 'Our Charley?' "

Well, I will tell you how resurrection day will beautify all the cemeteries. It will be by bringing up the faces that were to us once, and in our memories are to us now, more beautiful than any calla lily and the forms that are to us more graceful than any willow by the waters. Can you think of any thing more beautiful than the reappearance of those from whom we have been parted. I do not care which way the tree falls in the blast of the judgment hurricane, or if the plowshare that day shall turn under the last rose leaf and the last china aster, if out of the broken sod shall come the bodies of our loved ones not damaged, but irradiated. The idea of the resurrection gets easier to understand as I hear the phonograph unroll some voice that talked into it or sung into it a year ago, just before our friend's decease. You turn the wire and then comes forth the very tones, the very secentuation, the very cough, the very song of the person that breathed into it once, but is now departed. If a man can do that can not Almighty God, without half trying, return the voice of your departed? And if He can return the voice, why not the lips and the tongue and the throat that fashioned the voice? And if the lips and the tongue and the throat, why not then the brain that suggested the words? And if the brain, why not the nerves, of which the brain is the headquarters? And if He can return the nerves, why not the muscles, which are less ingenious? And if the muscles, why not the bones, that are less wonderful? And if the voice and the brain and the muscles and the bones, why not the entire body? If man can do the phonograph God can do the resurrection.

Another consideration makes the idea of resurrection easier. God made Adam. He was not fashioned after any model. There had never been a human organism, and so there was nothing to copy. At the first attempt God made a perfect man. He made him out of the dust of the earth. If out of the ordinary dust of the earth and without a model God could make a perfect man, surely out of the extraordinary dust of the mortal body, and with millions of models, God can make each one of us a perfect being in the resurrection. Surely the last undertaking would not be greater than the first. See the gospel algebra; ordinary dust minus a model equals a perfect man. extaordinary dust and plus a model equals a resurrection body. Mysteries about it? O. yes: that is one reason why I believe it. It would not be much of a God who could do things only as far as I can understand. Mysteries? O. yes; but no more about the resurrection of your body than about its present existence. I will explain to you the last mystery of the resurrection, and make it as plain to you as that two and two make four, if you will tell me how your mind, which is entirely independent of your body, can not upon your body so that at your will your eyes open, or your foot walks, or your hand is extended. So I find nothing in the Bible statement concerning the resurrection that staggers me for a moment. All doubts clear from my mind, I say that will be more beautiful when the bodies of our loved ones come up.

They will come in improved condition. They will come up rested. The most of them lay down at the last very tired. How often you have heard them say: "I am so tired!" The fact is, it is a tired world. If I should go through this audience and go around the world I could not find a person in any style of life ignorant of the sensation of fatigue. I do not believe there are fifty persons in this audience who are not tired. Your head is tired, or your back is tired, or your foot is tired, or your brain is tired, or your nerves are tired. Long journeying, or business application, or bereavement, or sickness have put on you heavy weights. So the vast majority of those who went out of this world went out fatigued. About the poorest place to rest in is this world. Its atmosphere, its surroundings and even its hilarities are exhausting. So God stops our earthly life, and mercifully closes the eyes and quiets the feet and folds the hands and more especially gives quiescence to the lungs and heart that have not had ten minutes' rest from the first respiration and the first beat.

If a drummer boy were compelled in the army to beat his drum for twentyfour hours without stopping, his officer would be court-martialed for cruelty. If the drummer boy should be commanded ceasing, day and night, he would die in is a poor heart that began its drum beat sixty or eighty years ago, and it has had no furlough by day or night; and, whether in conscious or comatose state, it went right on, for if it had stopped seven seconds your life would have closed. And your heart will keep going for some time after your spirit has flown, for the auscultator says that after the last expiration of lung and the last throb of pulse, and after the spirit for a time. What a mercy, then, it is that the grave is the place where that wondrous machinery of ventriele and artery can halt! Under the healthful chemistry of the soil all the wear and tear of nerve and muscle and bone will be subtracted, and that bath of good, fresh, clean soil will wash off the last ache, and then some of the same atyle of dust out of which the body of Adam was constructed may be infused into the resurrection body. How can the bodies of the human race, which had no replenishment from the dust since the time of Adam in Paradise, get any recuperation from the storehouse from which he was constructed without our going back into the dust? That original. life-giving material liaving been added to the body as it once was and all the defects left behind, what a body will be the resurrection body! And will not hundreds of thousands of such appearing above the Gowanus

and will not this split the polished the original material for the fashioning of the first human being, we have to go back to the same place to get a perfect body. Factories are apt to be rough places, and those who toll in them have their garments grimy and their hands smutched. But who cares for that, when they turn out for us beautiful musical instruments or exquisite upholstery! What though the grave is a rough place, it is a resurrection body manufactory, and from it shall come the radiant and resplendent forms of our friends on the brightest morning the

world ever saw. You put into a factory cotton, and it comes out apparel. You put into a fac-tory lumber and lead, and it comes out planos and organs. And so into the factory of the grave you put in pneumonias and consumptions, and they come out health. You put in groans, and they come out hallelujaha. For us on the final day the most attractive places will not be the parks or the gardens or the palaces, but the cemeteries.

We are not told in what season that

day will come. If it should be winter those who come up will be more lustrous than the snow that covered them. If in the autumn, those who come up will be more gorgeous than the woods after the frosts have penciled them. If in the spring, the bloom on which they tread will be dull compared with the rubicund of their cheeks O, the perfect resurrection body! Almost every one has some defective spot in his physical constitution; a dull ear, or a dim eye, or a rheu-matic foot, or a neuralgic brow, or a twisted muscle, or a weak side, or an inflamed tonsil, or some point at which the east wind or a season of overwork assaults him. But the resurrection body shall be without one weak spot, and all that the doctors and nurses and apothecaries of earth will thereafter have to do will be to rest without interruption after the broken nights of their earthly existence. Not only will that day be the beatification of well kept cemeteries, but some of the graveyards that have been neglected, and been the pasture ground for cattle and rooting places for swine, will for the first time have attractiveness given them. It was a shame that in that place ungrateful generations planted no trees and twisted no garlands, and sculptured no marble for their Christian ancestry; but on the day of which I speak the resurrection shall make the place of their feet glorious. From under the shadow of the church, where they slumbered among nettles and mullein stalks and thistles. and slabs aslant, they shall rise with a glory that shall flash the windows of the village church, and by the bell tower that used to call them to worship, and above the old spire beside which their prayers formerly ascended. What triumphal procession never did for a street, what an oratorio neverdid for an academy, what an orator never did for a brilliant auditory, what obelisk never did for a King, resurrection morn will do for all the cemeteries.

This Easter tells us that in Christ's

resurrection, our ressurection if we are

His, and the resurrection of the plous

dead, is assured, for He was "the first fruits of them that slept." Renan says He did not rise, but five hundred and eighty witnesses, sixty of them Christ's enemies say He did sise for they are Him after He had risen. If He did not rise how did sixty armed soldiers let Him get away? Surely sixty living soldiers ought to be able to keep one dead man! Blessed be God! He did get away. After His resurrection Mary Magdalene saw Him. Cleopas saw Him. Ten disciples in an upper room at Jerusalem saw Him. On a mountain the eleven saw Him. Five hundred at once saw Ilim. Prof. Ernest Renan, who did not see Him, will excuse us for taking the testimony of the five hundred and eighty who did see Him. Yes, yes; He got away. And that makes me sure that our departed loved ones and we ourselves shall get away. Freed Himself from the shackles of clod. He is not going to leave us and ours in the lurch. There will be no doorknob on the inside of the family sepulcher, for we can not come out of ourselves; but there is a doorknob on the outside and that Jesus | fully away. My man and I got her into shall lay hold of and opening will say: "Good morning! You have slept long enough! Arise! Arise!" And then what flutter of wings, and what flashing of rekindled eyes and what gladsome rushing across the family lot, with cries of "Father is that you?" "Mother, is that you?" "My darling is that you?" "How you all have changed?" The cough gone, the croup gone, the consumption gone, the paralysis gone, the weariness gone. Come, let us ascend together! The older ones first, the younger ones next! Quick now, get into for a week. I saw that without meal line! The skyward procession has already started! Steer now by that embankment of cloud for the nearest gate!" And as we ascend on one side the earth gets smaller until it is no larger than a mountain, and smaller until it is no larger than a palace, and smaller until it is no larger than a ship, and smaller until it is no larger than a wheel, and smaller until it is no larger than a speck. Farewell, dissolving earth! But on the other side, as we rise Heaven at first appears no larger than your is released, the heart keeps on heating hand. And nearer it looks like a chariot, and nearer it looks like a throne, and nearer it looks like a star, and nearer it looks like a sun, and nearer it looks like a universe. Hail, scepters that shall always wave! Hail, anthoms that shall always roll! Hail companionships never again to be broken, and friendships never again to part! That is what resurrection day will do for all the cemeteries and graveyards from the Machpelah that was opened by Father Abraham in Hebron to the Machpelah esterday consecrated. And that makes Lady Huntington's immortal rhythm most apposite: "When Thou, my righteous Judge, shall

To take Thy ransomed people home, shall I among them stand? shall such a worthless worm as 1.
Who sometimes am afraid to die,
B. found at Thy right hand?

"Among The saints let me be found. Whome'r th' archanger's tramp shall

To see Thy smiling face;
Then loudest of the throng I'll sing.
While Heaven's resounding arches ring
With shouts of severeign grace."

AGRICULTURAL HINTS. KEROSENE.

It Should, However, Be Used by Horti-culturists as an Emulsion.

Insects can be readily destroyed by the application of kerosene to their bodies; but, unfortunately, this substance is equally destructive to many a prominent resource of Eastern farm-kinds of plants. Consequently, says a ers, not only for milk, but for butter. writer in the New York Ledger, kero- notwithstanding Western competition. sene is not as available for the destruction of insects as we might wish. One must always, in proposing an insecti-cide which is to be applied to plants, take into consideration the effect of the aubstance upon the plants.

The effect of kerosene upon plants is a puzzling matter, and one about which we are not able to make generalizations. We are able to freely wet some plants with undiluted kerosene without any appreciable injuries resulting to farms is estimated at 15,952,883. them, while, on the other hand, a small quantity applied to other plants will usually destroy them. The matter is more puzzling when we find that certain of our hardy forest trees are easily injured by kerosene, while certain delicate, tropical herbaceous plants are not arid belt, where the official or assessors'

If kerosene could be easily diluted with water its use as an insecticide would doubtless become much more general; but it is so much lighter than wasubstances, the kerosene quickly separates from the water and floats upon it.

During recent years considerable attention has been given to making emulsions of kerosene which can be diluted to a greater or less extent. It is claimed by those who have had much more experience in the matter than I, that these emulsions can be readily made, and dilutions of them safely employed in many cases.

Kerosene emulsion is made by churning together milk and kerosene, in the proportion of one part of milk and two parts of kerosene. The best way to do the churning is to use a force-pump and spray-nozzle, and to pump back into the vessel containing the mixture. In this way, the churning can be done very thoroughly in a short time. It is said that the emulsion is formed not gradually, but suddenly; in short, to use a familiar phrase, "it comes" like butter. The emulsion, if perfect, forms a cream which hardens on cooling and should adhere without oiliness to the surface of glass.

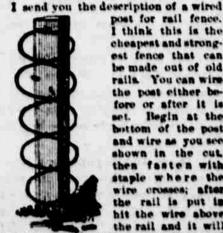
In regions where it is not easy to ge milk, a solution of soap made by dissolving one pound of soap in two gallons of hot water may be used as a substitute for milk. This solution should be added to the kerosene, boiling hot, and then the mixture churned until the emulsion is formed as described above. For ordinary purposes, in using kerosene emulsion, it is diluted with nine times its bulk of water. In this case one pound of soap and four gallons of kerosene make sixty gallons of wash.

In using kerosene in this way, great pains must be taken to have the emulsion a perfect one; otherwise the kerosene will quickly break from it when it is diluted with water. Even then, in making the application, the wash should be frequently stirred, especially if there is the slightest indication of the separtion of the emulsion from the water In using either strong alkaline solutions or kerosene emulsion. I advocate the making of preliminary experiments upon a few plants, and carefully noting the results, also the putting of the remedies only in the hands of reliable workmen; otherwise, through some mistake or carelessness, a great amount of injury may be done.

Respect the Cow.

A cow of mine firmly believes she is as much entitled to meal as I am to milk, writes H. T. Brooks in the New York Tribune. She has converted me to her opinion, or, rather, forced me to acquiesce. In the spring after she calved I gave her night and morning, at milking-time, a feed of bran and meal. When the grass improved I omitted the bran and meal, but proposed to milk her all the same. She objected to this arrangement, kicked and walked spiteclose quarters, held her fast, determined to have milk on our own terms, but Crumple Horns was just as determined that we shouldn't have it. We soon found that the cow controlled the supplies; she wouldn't "give down" her milk. We took to coaxing and patting her; persistently, but gently, squeezing her teats; it availed little; we retired worsted, thinking we would get a double portion in the morning: but in the morning she gave us little more than half her usual quantity, and so on she would diminish her milk and soon dry up. I said to my hired man. "Bad luck to the fellow that quarrels with his cow; we should remember that in all milking arrangements the cow is a party concerned-in fact, the party of the first. Unless we can be on good terms with our cow we had better not have one.

Wired Post for Rail Fonce.



post for rail fence. I think this is the cheapest and strongest fence that can be made out of old rails. You can wire the post either before or after it is set. Regin at the bottom of the post and wire as you see shown in the cut. then fasten with staple where the wire crosses; after the rail is put in hit the wire above the rail and it will be tight - L. W. Marshall, in Farm and

Fireside. Conscors contain more potash than wood. If they are used for fuel, and the sales saved, it will be the most economical mode of dispensing of them.

Ducks lay at night or early in the morning. Don't let them out until

CATTLE IN THE UNITED STATES. Pairly Accurate Estimates Show an increase of Thirty-Three Per Cent. in

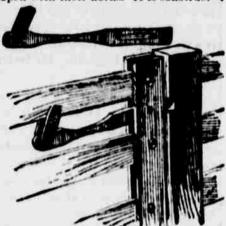
According to the last report of the D+ partment of Agriculture, the number of milch cows is necessarily increasing, somewhat unequally, as attention is lecally directed to dairying. The dairy is a prominent resource of Eastern farm-Creameries are still increasing in the New England States, as farmers keep the skim milk for feeding, and thus retain the fertility of their lands. Virginia and North Carolina are engaged in dairying operations considerably, making a demand for cows. Wisconsin and Minnesota are rapidly increasing numbreeding Jerseys and other milk breeds. The estimated number of milch cows on

The winter of 1888-'80 was favorable for range cattle, and numbers are increasing. The aggregate of present local estimates is 36,849,024 on farms and ranches of the United States. large a proportion are now raised in the concealed moth-worms, and examine returns are so unequally incomplete, then wrap them in tissue paper, after-where taken at all, that there is no wards in newspaper, and then tie the where taken at all, that there is no available basis for such estimate. Several Territories have no collection of thick muslin or linen. such statistics, and in several of the ter that, in any attempt to mix the two Governors' annual reports of 1889 there is no attempt to estimate the number of farm animals. In the older States the assessors' returns range from onetenth to nine-tenths in completeness, according to the varying pro- often so as not to burn; when nicely visions of law and more widely varying colored drain off the butter, turn into diligence and thoroughness in making returns. Many of the States make no returns of young animals, and there are many exemptions which, aside from the wretched incompleteness of returns in a large proportion of the States, render them misleading and unreliable.

The winter losses on the range constitute another element of uncertainty. They are light in some winters, and in others very heavy, and only partially the beaten welk of one egg and half a known to the ranchmen themselves, except as approximately determined at the summer round-up. The difference between a loss of five per cent. and twenty-five is a demoralizing element in stock estimates, as well as in stock profits. The apparent numbers, as estimated, indicate an increase in ten years of forty per cent in cattle other than milch cows, and thirty-three per cent. in all cattle. They come to maturity somewhat earlier, and it is found that beef can not be made at a profit without steady flesh-making, summer and winter. This causes some increase in the amount of beef produced. - Western Rural.

Gate-Latch.

A New Jersey friend sends a drawing of a gate fastener. The wind can not jar it open, neither can cattle push it open with their horns. It is constructed



the same as the ordinary slide latch. except that it has at one end two levers fastened to it and the gate. At the other end is a slot, through which a bolt works, fastened in the gate. The illustrations plainly show how any one can construct it. -Farm and Fireside.

HORTICULTURAL HINTS.

NEVER prop a fruit tree, says the New England Homestead. If the load is too heavy, thin the fruit, and make what is left better than it could posaibly be if over-crowded.

NINE cases out of ten, where a variety of fruit which once flourished in a given soil has ceased to flourish and perfect fine fruit there, the change is due to the fact that the soil has become destitute of the necessary mineral manure.

Seeps of beets, carrots and parsnips are slow to germinate. They may be made to swell and sprout quickly if placed in a flannel bag and moistened with warm water daily. Some gardeners mix the seeds with fine earth before placing the seeds in the bag.

ONE of the best locations for a garden is to turn under a clover sod; now apply thirty bushels of air-slacked lime per acre (or proportionately), and then crossplough the land in the spring. The ground must be well harrowed and made fine before planting the seed, however.

Ir you wish to set a tree or vine where an old one has died out, remove a considerable amount of earth and fill in with good and fresh new soil. It will pay to take this trouble. A new plant, for some reason, recoils from taking root in the soil of one that has failed to live. It is said that the soil around an old tree, especially a dead one, is unfavorable to the growth of a young one-probably because the soil is exhausted on some important food element, which may have caused the death of the old tree. If a young tree is set in place of an old one it is best to remove a large portion of the old soil and replace it with new if you want the young tree to thrive.

It is better to apply the manure thick than to attempt to make it go as far as possible by spreading it on in thin layers. In the one case it must nourish more plants than it possesses nutrition for, and in the other case the plants will have a sufficiency and proluce more than if the surply is deficient. Plants waste a portion of the manure in the growth of stalks and eaves that are unsalable, and if they can be made to yield more at less expense of growth the manure will give better results and the profit will be

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

-A house is no home unless it contain food and fire for the mind as well as for the body.

-White woolen goods may be cleaned by rubbing in dry starch or flour. Shake horoughly.

Moths like warm, dark, stuffy corners, and always avoid light and a breeze, if possible. They are hardy beyond belief, especially buffalo moths. -Wash and peal parsnips, lay in milk

until ready to use, season, dip in flour and fry in clear lard or butter. If the parsnips are old parboil before frying. Some prefer egg batter to the flour; this, of course, is left to taste. -Thread of all kinds should be kept

as much as possible from the air, which bers of milch cows, and introducing or rots it. If one buys thread by the quantity, which is the economical way of buying it, only so much as is needed for daily use should be taken out, and the rest put away in a covered box protected from the air.

-To put up furs in the simplest and most practical way, it is only necessary to beat them thoroughly to dislodge any them carefully for deposits for eggs; various parcels up in a bag made of

-Cut up a quart of mixed vegetables, say carrots, turnips, cabbage and one onion, into long, thin shreds size of a match: put in pan, sprinkle with spoon of sugar and a little butter; place in oven in pan; cook half-hour, stirring the broth, boil slowly ten minutes, add a spoon of parsley cut fine, well washed; serve at once. This will give you a nice family juliente soup.

-Kidney Toast: Chop fine four yeal kidneys with half a pound of calf's liver; season with pepper and sait. Make a little butter hot in a frying-pan and toss them about until cooked but not overdone. Remove from the fire and stir in teaspoonful of lemon juice. Spread on toast and serve at once. Stewed or boiled tomatoes, and hot Indian meal muffins, go nicely with this excellent dish .- American Agriculturist.

-Roast Fillet of Veal: Take the bone out of the joint, and make a deep incision between the fillet and the saddle. Fill it with a forcement of veni stuffing. Bind the veal up in a round form, and fasten with skewers and twine. Cover the veal with buttered paper, and put in a moderate oven. Roast with melted butter, and allow two hours for a six-pound fillet. When done, take up, pour over melted butter and brown gravy. - Household.

- Meat mayobe saved in very warm weather if, as it is out out you have a kettle of boiling brine. Dip each piece of meat in this for about one minute; take it out and lay it aside to cool, and while cooling have a quantity of pulverized nitre (nitrate of potash) duy piece about a dessertspoonful, the will be absorbed by the meat in about half an hour; then pack the meat down. flesh side up, with plenty of fine saltsay one inch deep-all over the meat. In a week or so overhaul and re-salt .-Old Homestead.

PRETTY HOME-MADE RUGS.

How Ingenious Ladies Can Produce Some Very Pleasing Results.

To make a rug, plenty of perseverance is needed, for it is a large contract to make one of ordinary size; but it is very pretty work, and can be done with ease by even those ladies whose evesight is failing. Purchase from some carpet dealer a supply of scraps of tapestry and Brussels carpeting: pieces that are too small to be worked up into hassocks are quite large enough for this purpose. Cut these into strips of any length

their size allows, but let them be of uniform width, say three inches. Rayel these out, rejecting the linen and collecting in a box the little crimped worsted threads. Then provide yourself with a pair of the largest sized steel knitting needles and a ball of the coarsest crochet cotton, either white or colored. Set on ten stitches and after knitting a row or two, to make a firm beginning, go on as if you were making a garter, but with every other stitch lay a thread of the crimped wool across the needles. After knitting the stitch take the wool which shows upon the wrong side, and turn it toward the right side, knitting a stitch above to secure it. Then put in another thread of wool and repeat the process. The back of the strips should be something the appearance of that of a body Brussels carpet. while the front should be like a sort of thick, long napped plush.

The colors may be used without selection, making sort of "chene" effect; or carpets may be chosen for raveling which show only shades of scariet or blue; or brown carpets may be used for the center of the rug, and border of scarlet or blue sewed on all around.

After doing a little of this work, many ideas as to the arrangements of colors. will suggest themselves, and a little practice will enable the knitter to produce some very pleasing results.

When the strips are all finished they must be sewed together at the back. It is only for convenience that they are knitted in strips. The rug. as a whole, would be cumbersome and unwieldy to handle. Brussels or velvet corpet hearth rugs, are made with a strip of this knitting for the border, giving a very pretty Anish - Dorme

-A certain young lady-native of Helfast-wishing to please an absent friend Christmas, sent her to her home in Idaho a daintily-embroidered silk table scarf. In due time a letter came with grateful acknowledgements and saying: "A thousand, thousand thanks for the lovely present you have so kindly sent me. It is exquisitely beautiful, and came just in the nick of time for me to wear to our Christmas ball. It is very, very becoming to me, and you couldn't have chosen better colors. It is a new thing here and has made great hit for the girle are fairly wild over it and everybody is having one." Augusta (Me.) Journal.