## HUMOROUS JONTINGS.

A cheap country seat—a stump.

The little peach catches the early market.

The early cucumber catches the best cramps.

The beginning and end of a chicken's life—Hatchet.

It is a mean temperature that don't send a fresh breeze.

A singing fish has been discovered. It has chromatic scales.

The best strawberries and the best men are generally found at the top.

When a man is climbing the ladder of fame he likes rounds of applause.

The smalier the husband the bigger the bundle his wife makes him carry.

Paris editors lead a duel life; one in the sanctum and the other in the suburbs.

In purchasing a house, the buyer should be sure the seller is not too deep for him.

Many a man is thought a perfect brick, when in fact he is only a little sunburnt.

In the Salt Lake City flats appears this sign:—"Ring the top bell for the oldest wife."

A great many people complain of buzzings in their ears since telephones came into use.

The man who lays an egg on the table is beginning to arrive at the country newspaper offices.

It was the man caught by a prairie fire on his own section of land who ran through his property rapidly.

Jeems makes his wife chop the stove-wood on the ground that when she married him she promised to cleave.

The cashier of an Eastern bank ran away with all the funds, and the directors placarded the door, "No cashier."

Mr. Henry Ward Beecher has just said:—"A third party is an impertinence." Was he thinking of the Zollvereiners?

Starch is said to be explosive. It causes explosion in the family when the old man finds it has been left out of his collars.

It is not a fair thing for a wealthy congregation to go off on a summer tour and leave a clergyman to preach all by himself.

"How slim is Sara Bernhardt, pa,
That shadow of a shade?"
"My boy, she's just about as thin
As picnic lemonade."

Artful Snip—"Dear me! Very sing'lar, sir! Exact the measurement of the 'Apoller Belvidere,' sir!" Customer orders a second suit.

A little girl in church, after the contribution plate had been passed, complacently and audibly said:—"I paid for four, mamma, was that right?"

There is a fortune in store for the milliner who shall devise a bonnet that can be worn in any part of a church and always present its trimmed side to the congregation.

A poultry authority says that "chickens should have an ample range." It depends upon the number of chickens. A little chicken will broil pretty well over a very small stove.

It's about an even thing between man and the orange peel. Sometimes the man throws the orange psel into the gutter and sometimes the orange peel throws the man into the gutter.

There's a land that is hotter than this,
Where never a collar will stand;
Where you can only babble and hiss—
O, go to that beautiful land
(Sing.) In the sweat by and by, etc.

Many persons who rake through another's character with a fine-tooth comb, to discover a fault, could find one with less trouble by going over their own character with a horse-rake.

When the ice man finds the lump too heavy he chips off the odd weight and lets the pieces melt in the street. It has never been discovered how he manages when the lump is too light.

Some fellow has devised a machine that will "add up a column of figures a foot long" in six seconds. "Figures a foot long" must be easier to add up than the little fellows only an eighth of an inch in length.

Professor—"What is the fundamental condition of existence?" Student—"Time" Professor—"How do you explain that?" Student—"Very easily. How can a person exist if he hasn't time for it?"

Physician (to Government clerk)—"Well, what do you complain of?" G. C.—"Sleeplessness, doctor." Physician—"At what time do you go to bed?" G. C.—"O, I don't mean at night, but during office hours."

It is said that the deepest gorge in the world has been discovered in Colorado. We always had the impression that the biggest gorge in the country might be witnessed at a railway station where the train stops "five minutes for dinner."

Pack your collar-boxes
And get out of town,
For your country cousins
They will all be down
When the summer closes
And the peas and corn
Have been dug from off the trees—
Sure as you are born.

A Sheffield manufacturer is reported to have told his workmen to vote just as they pleased—"in fact, I shan't tell you how I am going to vote," he said "After it is over I shall have a barrel of beer brought into the yard." ("Hear, hear," shouted the men.) "But I shan't tap it unless Mr. Wortley, the Tory candidate, gets in."

A young lady who is studying French lately wrote to her parents that she was invited to a *dejeuner* the day before, and was going to a *fete champetre* the next day. The professor of the college was surprised to receive a dispatch from the "old man" a day or two after saying:—"If you don't keep my daughter away from these menageries and side shows, I will come down and see what ails her."

A small boy of Bath, Me, had just gone to bed the other night, when he began to dream about cows. Some slight noise woke him up and he said, "Mamma, I saw some cows." "Where?" she asked. "Up there," said he, pointing to the ceiling." His mother remarked that that was a queer place to see cows, and the little fellow got slightly angry and said, "Well, I guess they could be angel cows, couldn't they?"

A promising youth recently surprised his father by asking: "Father, do you like mother?" "Why, yes, of course." "And she likes you?" "Of course she does." "Did she ever say so?" "Many a time my son." "Did she marry you because she loved you?" "Certainly she did." The boy carefully scrutinized his parent, and, after a long pause, asked: "Well, was she as near-sighted then as she is now,?

Gloomily the merchant sat looking over the books and through the few remaining papers in the same, the morning after the junior partner had got away to South America with alacrity and £42,000 of the firm's money. A consoling friend says to the merchant:—"Ah, well, you'll work out of it all right. There is no great loss without some gain." "True," sighed the man of trade, with a brighter light dawning in his face, "true, my wife went with him."

*La Patrie*, with its customary *sang froid*, has the audacity to remark that "Sil faut absolument porter des lunettes, on doit en acheter de qualité supérieure, car c'est gaspiller son argent et se détruire la vue que d'en acheter de communes." There is a point beyond which patience ceases to be a virtue, and culminates, as it were, in pusillanimous subserviency. How can it hope to deceive its intelligent readers by such transparent subterfuges when they are aware that comme on le voit if y avait un grand nombre de chars allégoriques qui se faisaient tous remarquer par leur élégance et leur beauté The thing is too obvious to admit of a doubt.

There is a story told of the Abbé Liszt that he once received a visit from an amateur composer, who desired permission to dedicate some compositions to him; but, modestly uncertain of his persuasive powers, took with him his two pretty daughters. Liszt, while accepting the roll of music which the stranger offered him, could not take his eyes from the two young beauties. "These are admirable compositions," said he; "are you their author?" "Certainly, Abbé," said the delighted papa, imagining that his music was in question, "and I hope my poor works will find favour in your eyes and that you will allow me to dedicate them to you."

## MOTHERS' DEPARTMENT.

### AILMENTS, DISEASE, &c.

*(Continued.)*

Is anything to be learned from the cry of an infant?

A babe can only express his wants and his necessities by a cry; he can only tell his aches and his pains by a cry; it is the only language of babyhood; it is the most ancient of all languages; it is the language known by our earliest progenitors: it is, if listened to aright, a very expressive language, although it is only but the language of a cry—

"Soft infancy, that nothing canst but cry."—*Shakspeare.*

There is, then, a language in the cry of an infant, which to a mother is the most interesting of all languages, and which a thoughtful medical man can well interpret. The cry of a child, to an experienced doctor, is, each and all, a distinct sound, and is as expressive as the notes of the gamut. The cry of passion, for instance, is a furious cry; the cry of sleepiness is a drowsy cry; the cry of grief is a sobbing cry; the cry of an infant when roused from sleep is a shrill cry; the cry of hunger is very characteristic,—it is unaccompanied with tears, and is a wailing cry; the cry of teething is a fretful cry; the cry of pain tells to the practised ear the part of pain; the cry of ear-ache is short, sharp, piercing, and decisive, the head being moved about from side to side, and the little hand being often put up to the affected side of the head; the cry of bowel-ache is also expressive,—the cry is not so piercing as from ear-ache, and is an interrupted, straining cry, accompanied with a drawing-up of the legs to the belly; the cry of bronchitis is a gruff and phlegmatic cry; the cry of inflammation of the lungs is more a moan than a cry; the cry of croup is hoarse, and rough, and ringing, and is so characteristic that it may truly be called "the croupy cry;" the cry of inflammation of the membranes of the brain is a piercing shriek—a danger signal—most painful to hear; the cry of a child recovering from a severe illness is a cross, and wayward, and tearful cry; he may truly be said to be in a quarrelsome mood; he bursts out, without rhyme or reason, into a passionate flood of tears—into "a tempest of tears:" tears are always, in a severe illness, to be looked upon as a good omen, as a sign of amendment, as—

"The tears that heal and bless."—*H. Bonar.*

Tears, when a child is dangerously ill, are rarely, if ever, seen; a cry, at night, for light—a frequent cause of a babe crying—is a restless cry:—

"An infant crying in the night;
An infant crying for the light;
And with no language but a cry."—*Tennyson.*

If an infant be delicate, have you any objection to his having either veal or mutton broth, to strengthen him?

Broths seldom agree with a babe at the breast. I have known them produce sickness, disorder the bowels, and create fever. I recommend you, therefore, not to make the attempt.

Although broth and beef-tea, when taken by the mouth, will seldom agree with an infant at the breast, yet, when used as an enema, and in small quantities, so that they may be retained, I have frequently found them to be of great benefit, they have in some instances appeared to have snatched delicate children from the brink of the grave.

My baby's ankles are very weak: what do you advise to strengthen them?

If his ankles be weak, let them every morning be bathed, after the completion of his morning's ablution, for five minutes each time, with bay-salt and water, a small hannful of bay-salt dissolved in a quart of rain water (with the chill of the water off in the winter, and of its proper temperature in the summer time); then let them be dried; after the drying, let the ankles be well rubbed with the following liniment:—Take of oil of rosemary, three drachms; liniment of camphor, thirteen drachms: to make a liniment.

Do not let him be put on his feet early; but allow him to crawl, and sprawl, and kick about the floor, until his body and his ankles become strong.

Do not, on any account, without having competent advice on the subject, use iron instruments, or mechanical supports of any kind: the ankles are generally, by such artificial supports, made worse, in consequence of the pressure causing a further dwindling away and enfeebling of the ligaments of the ankles, already wasted and weakened.

Let him wear shoes with straps over the insteps to keep them on, and not boots; boots will only, by wasting the ligaments, increase the weakness of the ankles.

*(To be Continued.)*

## USEFUL RECEIPTS.

### PRESERVES.

Preserves to be perfect, must be made with the greatest care. Economy of time and trouble is a waste of fruit and sugar. The best are made by putting only a small amount of fruit at a time in the syrup, after the latter has been carefully prepared and clarified, and the fruit neatly pared. It is difficult to watch a large quantity so as to insure its being done to a turn.

The old rule is "a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit," but since the introduction of cans, three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit is sufficient, and even less is sometimes used, the necessity for an excess of sugar having passed away, as preserves may be less sweet, with no risk of fermentation, if sealed. Either tin or glass cans may be used, care being taken to make the sealing perfect.

Quinces, pears, citrons, watermelon-rinds, and many of the smaller fruits, such as cherries, currants, etc., harden when put, at first, into a syrup made of their weight of sugar. To prevent this they should be cooked till tender in water, or in a weak syrup made from a portion only of the sugar, adding the remainder afterward. In preserving fruits, such as peaches, tomatoes, plumbs, and strawberries, which are likely to become too soft in cooking, it is a good plan to pour the hot syrup over the fruit and let it remain over night, or to stew over it a part or all the sugar and allow it to stand a few hours; by either method the juice is extracted, and the fruit hardened. Another approved method of hardening fruit is to skim it out of syrup, after cooking a few minutes and lay it in the hot sun two or three hours, and then pour over it the boiling syrup. Long protracted boiling destroys the pleasant natural flavour of the fruit, and darkens it.

Preserves should boil gently to avoid the danger of burning, and in order that the sugar may thoroughly penetrate the fruit. A good syrup is made in the proportion of half pint water to a pound of sugar. Put the sugar and water over the fire in a porcelain kettle, and, just before it boils, stir in the white of an egg beaten lightly with two tablespoons water; and, as it begins to boil, remove the scum with great care; boil until no more scum arises, and then add fruit. Or the white of an egg may be mixed thoroughly with the dry sugar in the kettle, and the boiling water poured over, when all impurities will immediately rise to the surface with the egg. Preserves may be made from canned fruit (and some prefer to do this rather than make in the hot season), using less sugar than the rule. When preserving canned peaches or apples, it is an improvement to add a few sliced oranges.

Marmalades, or the different butters, will be smoother and better flavoured, and will require less boiling, if the fruit (peaches, quinces, oranges, and apples make the best) is well cooked and mashed before adding either sugar or cider. It is important to stir constantly.

In making either preserves or marmalades, follow the directions as regards kettle, sugar, and putting up, already given for jellies and jams, taking care not to cover or put away any of them till cold. When preserves are candied, set jar in kettle of cold water, and let boil for an hour; or put them in a crock kept for that purpose, set in oven and boil a few minutes, watching carefully to prevent burning. When specks of mould appear, take them off carefully, and scald preserves as above directed.

## New Dresses in England.

*(London Truth.)*

Among some pretty dresses worn at Sandown on Thursday were a black satin made after an old picture, with short waist, puffed sleeves and full skirt; an olive-green velvet worn with a bonnet made entirely of real yellow roses, and a wreath of the same round the neck; and an entire toilet of russet plush, unrelieved by any paler tints. A little lace would have been an improvement. A remarkably pretty dress of some brown transparent stuff, resembling gauze, was worn, with a bonnet of the same trimmed with buttercups. The sunshade was of brown satin, with garlands of buttercups drooping from the edges. Several blue bird's-eye foulard dresses were evidently copied from that worn by the Princess of Wales at the Derby. Many white dresses were worn, but as the weather was only tepid, the effect was rather cold. Red sunshades, however, did their best to warm up the scene. The newest sunshades are made so that the ribs are shown. As these are covered with gold-coloured silk the display is no doubt made on the same principle as that adopted by Miss Kilmansegg in the case of her golden leg. The prettiest bonnets were those of which a wreath of berries formed the principal ingredient. Black currants, which looked bird-compelling in their apparent ripeness, framed in a blonde head that emerged with good effect from mourning draperies. A coquettish little lace hood, glittering with jet, relieved the sombre aspect of this toilet, but scarcely looked sufficiently protective against the weather. I observed several charming little "wraps" in dark tints of satin or silk, the becomingness of which must have gone far towards reconciling the wearers to the atmospheric conditions which occasioned their appearance. One of these, in dark brown silk, was lined throughout with pale pink plush. The short but wide sleeves were gathered up so that the plush and silk together formed a double frill, whence emerged a pair of hands, daintily gloved in cream-coloured Swedish kid, seamless and buttonless, though reaching to the elbow. Cashmere wraps were prevalent, but with their novelty they are losing their charm. The small fur capes that have done such good service during the winter were in great requisition on Thursday. They are most becoming to tall and slight figures. The backs of dresses are made so impossibly narrow that the arms of the wearers are dragged back, the shoulders raised and the whole figure stiffened in a most unnatural way. The gait suffers in consequence, and if a girl in a fashionable dress attempts to walk quickly, she only succeeds in doing so by accomplishing a series of jerks which make her look as though she were propelling herself by her elbows. It will be very nice when dresses are made to fit the figures, instead of figures being dragged and squeezed to suit the fashionable cut of the dresses.

## The Universal Hair-pin.

*[New York Times.]*

The hair-pin rarely makes its appearance until a girl has reached her fourteenth year. From that time onward every healthy girl abounds in hair-pins, and a girl without a hair-pin is the rarest freak of nature. The most obvious use of the hair-pin is to fasten the hair to the head of the wearer. The back hair is always spiked on with from six to twelve hair-pins, which hold it so firmly that it cannot be detached until all the hair-pins are withdrawn.

But there are many other uses to which the hair-pin can be put. It is an excellent button-hook. The man who is within reach of a convenient girl can always button his gaiters and fasten his gloves with the aid of a hair-pin, and is thus freed from that slavish dependence on button-hooks, which is otherwise the inevitable fate of the man who wears buttoned gaiters. Women also use the hair-pin as a substitute for a gimlet.

The hair-pin is also an admirable thing with which to mix medicine or to stir lemonade. It is believed to be universally used in Vassar College for the latter purpose when surreptitious lemonade is made in bedrooms at late hours. Two or three hair-pins held closely together may be used to beat eggs with great success, and there are many housekeepers who prefer them to any of the patent egg-beaters now in use.

As a pick-look the hair-pin is simply invaluable, as it will accommodate itself to the wards of any ordinary lock. A more important use, however, is that which the smoker makes of a hair-pin. The Connecticut man finds it the very thing he needs for coaxing the cigars of his native State to "draw," and no man who smokes a pipe can possibly dispense with it. All pipes will at times become choked, and when this is the case, a hair-pin is the only thing that will remove the obstruction.

It would require far too much space to dwell upon the countless uses of hair-pins, only a few of which have just been mentioned. Enough, however, has been said to show that the most useful thing a man can have at his command is a girl well supplied with hair-pins. No prudent man should be without one. Had Robinson Crusoe succeeded in saving a girl from the wreck of the Spanish ship where he obtained those excellent "succadies or sweetmeats," he would have had all the tools necessary for the purpose of building, rigging, and equipping a ship of his own.

A very novel suit for a young lady is the "marinière" costume. It is of cardinal-coloured "surah merveilleux, and stamped "satin de Chine." The round surah shirt is trimmed with a narrow red plaiting, surmounted by a deep puffing, which falls loose. The satin tunique forms in front a long apron cut open on the sides and bound with surah. Over the part which is open are five red satin bows. In the back of the tunique are three puffs. The "satin de Chine" waist is cut in a sailor's coat.

## Ladies and Cigarettes.

That a great many ladies in New York, says "Brunswick," the correspondent of the *Saturday Evening Gazette*, indulge in the fragrant cigarette is an open secret. Indeed, the custom has become so very universal that it can hardly be called a secret at all. It used to be very common for girls, when a party of them met in some quiet place, where there were no men, to take a few puffs at a cigarette for the sake of the forbidden fruit sensation. But now they are more bold about it, and I will venture to say that the majority of New York girls smoke cigarettes. A number of gentlemen have told me that their wives would take a cigarette after dinner when they took their cigar, and they approved of the custom. I know one lady, one of the high-born in the land, who was an inveterate smoker until forbidden by her physician. Kinney Bros. manufacture a certain brand of cigarettes expressly for ladies, and they have an enormous sale. Spanish, Russian and Polish ladies smoke almost as much as the men, and no one thinks the worse of them for it. I should not like to see ladies smoke cigars or pipes, but I can see no impropriety in an occasional cigarette. There is a great difference in the way they are smoked. I have seen some women smoke a cigarette so daintily that it was a beautiful sight to watch the delicate smoke curling up from their rosy lips, while others puff away in such a masculine manner that one becomes thoroughly disgusted. I have been at a number of dinner parties where cigarettes were passed around to the ladies when the cigars were brought to the gentlemen. I am talking about the best people now, and not Bohemians. If the waiters of Delmonico's or the Brunswick would tell you you would be surprised at the number of private parties where cigarettes are smoked by ladies. If you ask a lady plump out whether she smokes, she will evade the question until she has sounded your opinions; and if they are favourable she will generally confess in the affirmative. I have heard some people say that they would rather see a woman drink than smoke; that they thought the latter more masculine. I do not think so, and the effects of a cigarette are certainly more innocent than of champagne or whiskey.

## Man.

*(New Orleans Times.)*

There is nothing in the world so sad as human nature, and the tears come into my eyes now as I think of the pitiful story Tom told me as he smoked his after-supper pipe last night. The other day, just before I came home, Tom had occasion to go over the lake. On his way back, and when the train stopped at the Bay, he noticed a man getting into the car in front of him with a little baby lying in his arms. The baby seemed young and the man hushed it in his arms with a gentle, rocking motion, bending over now and then to kiss its little white face. After the train got under way the conductor came to Tom and said: "Come with me; I want to show you the saddest, strangest sight you ever saw in all your life," and he led the way into the next car. "Do you see that man over there?" said he, and there sat the man whom Tom had noticed with the babe. His precious little bundle lay quiet on the seat in front of him, and as these other two men watched, he leaned over, looked long and earnestly in the little flower face, and then kissed the frail finger tips he held so gently in his hand. "That baby's dead," said the conductor. "It died this morning at the Bay. He could not bear to put it in a coffin, because then it would have to go without him in the baggage car, and so he is just carrying it home to New Orleans in his arms." And the car rattled on—the boy called the stale slices of sponge cake and his cigars through the train—the passengers laughed, and smoked, and fought the mosquitoes—and he, stricken to the heart's core, sat there quiet and unheeding, watching over his dead child, kissing the fingers that would never again sottly clasp his, looking down upon the white lids that had closed over the bright eyes as the petals of a sensitive flower close at night-time over its delicate heart—and the world was nothing to him.

Mrs. Lynn Linton draws this little picture by way of illustrating the phrase "bad style:" "That bad style, moreover, was a thing so subtle that it could scarcely be explained. The girl was dressed, as it would seem by the description, unexceptionably; and yet the sum total was failure. Her gray merino was made with the profusion of flounces and trimmings dear to second-rate fashion, and trimmed largely with mock lace of a common kind and pattern. Around her neck she wore a blue tie—Bernard's locket slung on to a long streamer of blue ribbon of a lighter shade than her tie—and a row of white satin-stone beads with a cross depending. Her golden hair was dressed in multitudinous puffs and braids—a wonderful structure through which were visible unsightly tracts of greenish-coloured frizettes, rather destructive of the effect sought to be produced; her hat was an audacious but very picturesque Rubens, with a long white feather, a red rose, a mother-of-pearl buckle, and a skelestonized kind of algrette as the artistic ornaments among the black lace and velvet with which it was trimmed; and her gloves were dark green, single buttoned.

The large Renaissance cravats are transformed by many ladies into vests. The outer garment is open in the neck in shawl shape, and the cravat shows in the opening. This cravat is taken around the neck, and the ends come out below the waist, producing the effect of a vest.

Now has come the time when that rascal, the moth, is quietly doing his destructive work. Some of your husband's or brother's tobacco in the clothes' closets will soon disgust the vagabond, and he will seek other quarters. Some spirits of camphor frequently sprinkled about will also disagree with him.

## LINES FOR LADIES.

Boating jackets for country parties are now all double-breasted.

Black lace dresses will be seen this summer. White lace is employed more than ever for trimming.

To ladies, young and old, the fichu is so becoming, that it is to be hoped it will never get out of date.

To wear three colours has become a passion. Say the Paris papers: "All that is not red is yellow, and all that is not gold is heliotrope."

The bags formerly worn on the side are again in use. They sometimes match the toilet, but are most generally of velvet or satin, trimmed with laces.

Birds or birds' wings are the garniture for travelling hats just now. It is a sensible fashion, for it defies rain, dust and the hard wear of travel.

There is a fortune in store for the milliner who shall devise a bonnet that can be worn in any part of a church and always present its trimmed side to the congregation.

Pretty evening dresses are made of white voile de religieuse, with a plaiting of cashmere foulard as a balayeuse. Bands of cashmere foulard are arranged down the throat.

An old lady in Yorkville with several unmarried daughters feeds them on fish diet because it is rich in phosphorus, and phosphorus is the essential thing in making matches.

"No," she said, as she sipped the cream it would take his last dime to pay for, "no, I never eat cake myself, but ma says she is getting hungry waiting for a piece of my wedding cake."

The most stylish bodices to be seen just now, and which suit all figures, are fastened at the back by a single or double row of buttons, having long basques and sleeves, with puffs at the shoulders.

By betting in gloves ladies have a great advantage. If they lose, they pay in one-button pairs; if they win, they are paid in eight to eighteen-button pairs, according to the generosity of the male victim.

Ladies with long, thin necks, and sharp faces, are hoping that Sarah Barnhardt's visit to this country will set the fashion for the high ruche, which she wears with all her costumes on the stage, varying the colour of the ruche to suit the dress.

"How came these holes in your elbows?" said a widowed mother to her only son. "Oh, mother, I hid behind the sofa when Colonel Gobler was saying to Maria that he'd take her even if you had to be thrown in; and he didn't know I was there; and so I held my tongue and laughed in my sleeves till I bust 'em.

Lawn tennis has brought out some charming white flannel and tweed dresses in which to play the game. The tunic is draped like the fish-wives in "Madame Angot," with deep pockets to hold the balls. There is also made for this game a Norfolk jacket, without the plaits and with the belt, and immensely becoming to the figure.

A domestic, recently arrived from the country, wished, on the occasion of her aunt's birthday, to send her aunt a present. Her mistress offered to guide her in her purchase, but she refused her assistance. An hour afterward she returned, bearing, with an air of great satisfaction, a wreath of immortelles, ornamented with the inscription, "To my aunt."

At the recent New York Jockey Club meeting, a very simple but elegant toilet was much remarked. The material was a light striped cashmere. The bodice was made, by satin pipings, to look like a triple basque. The skirt was terminated with a deep plaiting and crossed straight with two folded scarfs of a tint that harmonized well with the material of the dress.

Two toilets for country wear may be described as follows:—One has an écru foulard skirt, trimmed on the lower part with two narrow plaited flounces, separated by a white lace ruffle. Above these is a deep écru puffing, surmounted by a band of foulard, brocaded with red. This same trimming is repeated three times on the apron. The back of the train-skirt is puffed all the way up in small even puffings. On the border is a narrow flounce. The écru foulard tunique is figured with red and bordered with white lace, surmounted by a red surah drapery, which is taken in all the way down the sides at regular intervals, forming knots. The middle of the tunique falls in large falling loops. The surah drapery forms on the lower part of the rounded train a large double bow with short ends. The side of the tunique is draped in fine plaits. The front of the waist terminates in a long pointed basque, bordered with a red surah drapery. The back forms a coat, with the tails trimmed with red satin bows. The "fichu paysanne" worn over the waist is of red satin trimmed with white lace. The satin is fulled in the centre, and the lace is plaited on the lower border. The satin drapery is tied in front in a bow. The bonnet matching the suit is an English straw capote. The crown is surrounded by a bunch of poppies. The wide surah strings are bordered with gilt lace.

The second toilet is of white "mousseline de laine." The skirt has three deep plaited flounces, each trimmed with a band of brocaded cachemire galloon. The tunique scarf forms an apron above the third flounce on the skirt. The two ends of the scarf fall in the back in two puffings, and terminate in square ends reaching to the lower part of the skirt. The basque waist has a drapery gathered over the breast and shirred in close shirrs on the waist. Down the front are two bands of cachemire insertion. The tight sleeves have cachemire and blue surah cuffs. On the side of the skirt is a blue bow. The standing collar of the waist has a frill on the inside, with a white cravat tied in a bow. The rice straw hat is lined with blue surah. The left side is raised, with white plumes falling over.

## AGRICULTURAL.

### COW GIVING BLOODY MILK.

SIR,—Having noticed in your valuable paper from time to time prescriptions for various diseases in cattle, I would respectfully ask your opinion as to the causes and cure for cows giving bloody milk. I have a young cow five years old, in her second year of milking, that has given bloody milk from three teats for the last two months. Otherwise she seems perfectly healthy. A SUBSCRIBER.

Waupoose, June 24th, 1880.

CAUSES.—Blows on the udder, or commencing inflammation from any other cause; heat or rut; a sudden occasion of rich food, causing local congestion with increased flow of milk; the consumption of acrid plants (ranunculus, hydropipes, resinous shoots, &c.), and the conditions which give rise to red water. The milk may have a red sediment from feeding madder, logwood, and other agents.

TREATMENT.—If from congested glands, a saline laxative, followed by nitre, restricted diet and bathing with cold water. If from acrid plants, withhold them, give a laxative to clear away any yet retained in the stomach, and follow up with small doses of nitre and acetate of lead. If from partial congestion, with a somewhat nodular state of the gland and but little heat or tenderness, rub daily with compound tincture of iodine mixed with three times its bulk of water. Milk carefully and gently.

SIR,—I want to know if you or any of your readers could give me a cure for the poll evil. I have a valuable horse that has it. There is a hole in the top of the neck behind the ears; it discharges matter freely, and keeps him very thin.

Yours, OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Erin, June 23rd, 1880.

Poll evil requires surgical treatment, and we strongly recommend to send the case to a competent veterinary surgeon.

### BUILDING SILOS FOR 8 OR 10 COWS.

This would require a silo 12 by 20 feet inside and 12 feet deep, or, better, 14 feet deep, so as to allow for settling of the ensilage. After compression, the ensilage weighs about 50 pounds to the cubic foot, and considering the ensilage to be 12 feet high, after settling, 12 feet wide and 20 feet long, would give 2,880 cubic feet, or 72 tons of 2,000 pounds. This would feed 10 good sized cows for six months with a full ration.

BUILDING THE WALLS.

When a single small silo of this size is built, the concrete walls should be 14 inches thick at the bottom and 10 inches thick at the top of the side walls, with the bevel on the outside of the wall, and the end walls 12 inches thick top and bottom, the inside being perpendicular and smooth, so that the plank covering may settle with the ensilage. The concrete wall is stronger than an ordinary stone wall, and for this short silo 14 inches at bottom is thick enough. It is not best to go any deeper in the earth than can be well drained, and a trench should be cut on the outside of the wall, 6 to 10 inches deep, all around, to carry off all water that may reach this depth. If the land around the silo is nearly level, it is best to go only so deep that the bottom of the wall will be below frost.

Having excavated the earth as deep as the wall is to go, 15 feet wide and 23 feet long, then set the standards for the boxes to form the concrete walls in. It will require 20 standards 3 by 6 inches, 15 feet long (if the walls are to be 14 feet high), of straight grained timber. Those standards intended for the inside of the wall should be jointed straight on one edge, so that the wall may be made very straight and plumb on the inside. There will be three standards upon each long side—one at each corner and one in the middle. The outer edges of these inside standards will be 11 feet 9 inches apart, and as the boxing plank are 1½ inches thick, this will bring the walls just 12 feet apart. The outside standards will be opposite the inside ones, and just 3 inches farther apart than the wall is thick, so that when the plank are placed inside it forms a box 14 inches wide at the bottom, and the bevel or slant on the outside of the wall is made by bringing the outside standard 4 inches nearer the inside standard at the top. The end standards will be parallel with each other, and 15 inches apart. These standards are held together by nailing a lath under the bottom end and a bracket across the top end, holding the side standards 17 inches apart at the bottom and 13 inches at top. Then, when the standards are set up, and the inside standard plumbed very carefully, and both stay-lathed to hold them firmly in position, and the standards placed all around the proposed silo, it is all ready for fitting in the boxing plank. These boxing plank should be straight-grained hemlock or pine, 14 inches wide, 1½ inches thick, and may be the whole length of each side and end, or, if more convenient, the sides may be two planks long, and the outside end plank will require to be 14½ feet long, but they may run by the ends of the side planks. The outside of the ends must be plumb, so that the outside plank of the long sides can be raised, but the end walls being shorter, 12 inches thick is enough for strength, and has the same material per foot of surface. When these boxing planks are placed, there will be a continous box, 14 inches on the sides and 12 inches on the ends, around the silo.

PREPARING THE CONCRETE.

Water lime concrete is the only concrete suitable for silos, as it requires a strong, air-tight, smooth wall, and one that can stand moisture to some extent. This kind of wall is easily made air-tight, and is built cheaper than an ordinary stone wall. It is only necessary to use water-lime or cement enough to completely coat the particles of sand, so as to cement them together, and this becomes a cement to fill in spaces among large gravel or between stones. The cement is made by mixing one part of water-lime with four of fine sand, while dry, so that the lime and sand can be evenly mixed. Then work it into mortar, and if you have coarse gravel and no stone you may put in five or six parts of gravel, and this will be sufficient to cement all together. This gravel is best mixed in the mortar bed, but it must be used at once, as such mortar sets in a few minutes after wetting. But if you have rough stones of any kind, cobble or flat stone, they can be worked into the wall to good advantage, and save cement. When stones are to be worked in, put one or two inches of thin mortar in the wall box, then bed into this mortar a layer of stone, keeping the stone back a half inch from the boxing plank, so that the cement may be tamped all around the stone, leaving a smooth surface on both sides of the wall. This cement is a poorer conductor of heat, cold, and moisture than stone. A properly built concrete wall never shows frost on the inside. In many parts of the country, thin, flat, irregular stones are found in abundance, and these are well adapted to concrete wall, it requiring only a thin layer of concrete mortar between them, and the wall becomes solid in a few days. But with these flat stones, it is better not to bring them quite to the boxing plank, but to let the concrete come over the edges so as to form a smooth surface.

When this concrete wall is laid with stone, sand and lime, as stated, so large a proportion of stone may be worked in that the water lime will be only one-tenth of the wall, and the same when the wall is made of sand and coarse gravel; so that, to find the amount of water-lime required, count one barrel to 40 cubic feet of wall to be built. If water-lime is very expensive, and you have flat stones, no matter how irregular, you may use quick lime after you get one foot higher than the earth will come against it. One of quick lime to five of sand will make an excellent mortar to lay these stones in, doing the work in all respects as above stated. The concrete should be well tamped into the boxes, filling all crevices between the stones, and solid against the planks. Water lime will set hard enough so that these boxing planks can be raised 12 inches every day. That is, if you fill the box all around the silo in one day, the next morning you may raise the boxing planks where you began the day before; and as you fill, raise section after section of planks till you get around again. This you may repeat each day till the wall is completed, provided the mortar sets in the usual time. But if quick lime is used, this sets slower, and will take two or three days to become strong enough to raise the plank. It will be noted that the planks are 14 inches wide, but are raised only 12 inches, which leaves a lap of two inches on the wall below, keeping the sides of the wall smooth and even. The proposed silo wall will have 952 cubic feet in it, and require 22 barrels of water-lime. The only other cost of the wall is the labour, which can be done by common labourers. The standards can be set by any one who can use a level and plumb. When the walls are completed, take a seasoned board as wide as the wall is thick, tar one side and turn the tarred side down upon the wall. This will prevent the moisture from rotting the plate rim placed on top of the wall.

The roof placed over this silo must be elevated some 3 feet above the plates so as to give headroom for filling the silo full. This may be done by framing short posts into the timber on top of the wall, and placing light plates on these, upon which the roof is to stand. It will be seen that this silo can be built, by many farmers, with only a small expenditure for water-lime, shingles and nails, all the rest of the materials being from their own farms. The bottom of the silo is usually cemented, to prevent moisture from rising from below. I believe the silo is to be generally used in the future for storing green food for winter feeding.—*E. W. S., in Country Gentleman.*

Mr. D. A. Jones, of Beeton, arrived home on Tuesday of last week, with over one hundred colonies of bees from the Island of Cyprus. The bees are much larger than the Italian, and are famous for their industry in gathering honey. On his arrival home, Mr. Jones received a magnificent reception from the citizens of Beeton, and was escorted from the railway station to his residence by the town band and a large procession of citizens.

The army-worm is now advancing in light marching order through New England, having about finished Delaware, New Jersey, and Long Island. Connecticut is already taken captive, and Massachusetts has no hope of escaping. But if the worm can pick up a living on the Green Mountains or on the Granite Hills of New Hampshire he will be brighter than some of the inhabitants of those regions. At least it may be expected that, when the Gulf of St. Lawrence is reached, the career of this nimble adversary will be stopped.

We were shown yesterday morning a specimen of winter wheat grown by A. McN. Patterson, of Horton Landing, Kings county, which measures 4½ feet, and is finely headed. It was grown on a clayey loam, and was sown last October. The yield of this wheat last year averaged 35 bushels per acre. Many acres have been sown this year in Kings and Annapolis counties, all of which is looking well. Spring wheat is also looking very well, and a larger acreage is growing than was raised last year.—*Halifax Herald.*

A number of wealthy farmers have settled around Morris, among them being Mr. Lowe, of the "great farm," consisting of 15,000 acres; Mr. McDowell, an English gentleman, who has purchased 640 acres about six miles west of the town, and has engaged Mennonites to break some 600 acres this season; Mr. C. A. Skeffington, Captain Walker, lately from Montreal, and Councillor G. Birney.

The production of honey is becoming an interest of some importance. It is estimated that there are about 2,000,000 beehives in the United States, each yielding on an average about 22 pounds of honey and a revenue of about $8,000,000, and, in addition, the industrious bees supply us with 24,000,000 pounds of wax.

The crops in the vicinity of Ingersoll never presented a better appearance than they do at present. Fall wheat could not be better, and it will be harvested early. Haying has already commenced in many places. The fruit crop promises to be abundant.

At Collingwood's first quarterly fair there were over two hundred head of cattle on the ground, some fifty of which were thoroughbred. $100 was refused for a yearling ram. The number of animals sold during the day was two hundred, including sheep and pigs.

The oat crop bids fair to be a failure in some sections this season, as the rust has made its appearance within the past few days. The leaves of a large quantity of the plant are as red as a berry, in some instances the stalks also being attacked.—*St. Thomas Times.*

A cattle disease prevails at Merigomish, N.S. Several cows have proved fatal. The farmers of Merigomish have suffered serious loss of stock by the same disease during a number of years.

There are two medals annually presented to the Davenport road school, Yorkville, by Mr. John Macdonald, for general proficiency throughout the year.


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# Indian Blood Syrup.

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CURES *Dyspepsia, Liver Diseases, Fever & Ague, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Biliousness, Nervous Debility, etc.*

The Best REMEDY KNOWN to Man

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*This Syrup possesses Varied Properties.*

It Stimulates the Ptyaline in the Saliva which converts the Starch and Sugar of the food into glucose. A deficiency in Ptyaline causes Wind and Scuring of the food in the stomach. If the medicine is taken immediately after eating the fermentation of food is prevented.
It acts upon the Liver.
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It Purifies the Blood.
It Quiets the Nervous System.
It Promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It carries off the Old Blood and makes new.
It opens the pores of the skin and induces Healthy Perspiration.

It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all Manner of skin diseases and internal humors.

There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate babe, or by the aged and feeble, *care only being