

Continued from first page.

parted who once stood in such different relations to each other.

Winnie Blake and her husband stood under the veranda at Elliptical, while the room adjoining it the epitaphy little figure of Mrs. Blake, senior, could be discerned sitting about, duster in hand, said duster, latterly like, settling down first on one delicate ornament and then on another, as the smallest spots of dust caught her keen housewife's glance.

It is a delightful place, said the fair young bride; so quaint and beautiful, with a dash of priestess about its flower-beds and garden walks.

Like the dear old mother herself, eh? My father and his father before him were quiet Quakers, and everything belonging to them partook in some measure of the Puritan style.

Then thine own, very own home, Herbert? I thought— You thought I was a penniless lawyer's clerk, little wife—like many others in Abbottery—and you were good enough to care for me in spite of my disadvantages.

It was a little piece of deception on my part, I confess; but it showed me whether I was valued for myself—or otherwise.

And did Augusta know this when she refused you? No, my darling; I never told her. Sometimes I blamed myself for not having done so; still, I gave her the chance; if she had not been afraid to marry me, I should have been proud to share my affluence with her.

Herbert? I thought— You thought I was a penniless lawyer's clerk, little wife—like many others in Abbottery—and you were good enough to care for me in spite of my disadvantages.

It was a little piece of deception on my part, I confess; but it showed me whether I was valued for myself—or otherwise.

And did Augusta know this when she refused you? No, my darling; I never told her. Sometimes I blamed myself for not having done so; still, I gave her the chance; if she had not been afraid to marry me, I should have been proud to share my affluence with her.

Herbert? I thought— You thought I was a penniless lawyer's clerk, little wife—like many others in Abbottery—and you were good enough to care for me in spite of my disadvantages.

It was a little piece of deception on my part, I confess; but it showed me whether I was valued for myself—or otherwise.

Miscellaneous.

THE ESQUIMAUX INDIANS.

It is only within the present century that the discovery has been made of the singular and interesting people, the inhabitants of the Arctic regions, who appear to be in the worst state of nature, and subjected to all the privations which can well be imagined.

When we contemplate the situation of their country, which presents nothing but an unvaried field of ice and snow, that has been probably accumulated at the creation, it is almost incredible that beings in the human form can exist in the winter season, which is very long.

The Esquimaux dwell in caves under-ground, and do not seem sensible of their desolate existence. In the summer season they have no regular place, but with their families, sledges and dogs (which are the only beasts belonging to them) pursue one unintermitted course of hunting and fishing.

They are generally obliged to eat their food, consisting of seal and reindeer, in its raw state. Their canoes are very light and formed of seal skin upon a small wooden frame, neatly and securely fastened together with the sinews of the reindeer; their huts and clothing are formed of the seal skin, and their bedding of the reindeer skin. The implements used by them are skillfully constructed, and their experience in throwing their darts is surprising.

The winter habitations of the Esquimaux are built of snow, and they are very comfortable dwellings. Having selected a spot on the river, where the snow is about two feet deep, they suddenly compact, the Esquimaux commences by tracing out a circle of twelve feet in diameter.

The snow in the interior of the circle is next divided with a broad knife, having a long handle, into slabs, three feet long, six inches thick, and two feet deep, being the thickness of the layer of snow. These slabs are tenacious enough to admit of being moved without breaking, or even losing the sharpness of their angles, and they have a slight degree of curvature, corresponding with that of the circle from which they were cut. They are then formed into a circle, which is traced out, and care is taken to smooth the beds of the different courses with the knife, and to cut them so as to give the wall a slight inclination inward, by which contrivance the building acquires the properties of a dome.

The dome is closed somewhat suddenly and flatly by cutting the other slabs in a radial form, instead of the more regular shapes of those below. The roof is about eight feet high and the last aperture is shut up by a small conical piece. The whole is built from within, and each slab is so placed that it rests its point on the one already in place, and without requiring support until another one is placed beside it, the lightness of the slabs greatly facilitating the operation.

When the building is covered in, a little loose snow is thrown over it, to close up every chink, and a low door is cut through the wall with a knife. A bed place is next formed, and neatly furnished with slabs of snow, which is then covered with a thin layer of pine branches, to prevent them from melting by the heat of the body. At each end of the bed a pillow is erected to place a lamp upon; and lastly, a porch is built before the door and a piece of clear ice is placed in an aperture in the wall for a window.

The purity of the material of which the house is framed, the elegance of its construction and the transparency of its walls, which transmit a very pleasant light give it an appearance far superior to a marble building, and one may survey it with feelings somewhat akin to those produced by the contemplation of a Grecian temple reared by Phidias. Both are triumphs of art, inimitable in their kind.

WIDOWS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CREATURES IN THE WORLD.

Winter-kept apples, old wine, a clouded meerschaum, a vase around which the scent of the roses still hangs—all these have rare, ripe, evanescent flavor that comes but cannot be described by the words of the widow. A young widow is perhaps the most interesting object in nature—or in art. She represents experience without wrinkles in her hair, she has a matronly beauty and maternal freedom combined. She is grief with a laughing eye—sorrow in a house of festival—a silver moon in a sable cloud. She is so sweet for anything. Like all good things, she can only be created at a great sacrifice. Mrs. Browning says that a man must be pretty thoroughly spoiled before he can be a good widow.

This black swan—this mournful Phoenix—rises out of the funeral urn that holds the ashes of a husband's heart. Poets, statesmen, heroes and philosophers have each felt the indefinable influence of widowhood. Its quality is not stained. It falls alike upon the just and the unjust. Edward Plantagenet married the widow Elizabeth Grey, though he knew that she brought to an English man the title of King of France and of Navarre. George Washington, Napoleon Bonaparte, John Wesley, John Hemphill, Tony Walker, Ben Disraeli and all the boys married widows.

Henry VIII. was so fond of them that he took the widow of nobel, whom he took to wife, that he turned Bathsheba into a widow in order to marry her. When Judith ceases her cogitations over the virtues of the late lamented Manassas of Bethulpha, puts off her mourning and adorns herself in grave attire to set out for the camp of Holofernes, we feel instinctively that she will come back with his heart, his crown or head, whichever she goes for.

When the old widow Naomi consents to young widow Ruth how to lay snares in the harvest fields of her kinsman, and spring her net on the threshing floor, we know at once that the wealthy bachelor, Boaz, might as well order the wedding garments. Alison Ramsey wrote a song telling how to woo a widow. He might as well leave left directions to go away safe. Oh, no, the pretty widow, the most beautiful and fascinating creature to be found on earth to-day. It is she, and she alone, that knows how to send a fellow's heart clean into his mouth. Why there ain't more of them on this earth—Figaro.

PIANOFORTE & ORGAN DEPOT.

COR. UNION AND CHARLOTTE STS.,...ST. JOHN, N. B.

We take much pleasure in informing our friends in Nova Scotia that WE escaped the terrible conflagration which recently destroyed the greater part of our city, and that we are prepared to supply them with

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, on our usual favorable terms.

We have a large stock of

STANDARD PIANOFORTES

and are receiving every week new and beautiful styles of

CABINET ORGANS

Parties applying to us in person, or by direct correspondence will be supplied at

WHOLESALE PRICES.

McCarthy & Cook, CORNER UNION & CHARLOTTE STS.,...ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE PETRIFYING SILICATE PAINTS,

As supplied to the Admiralty, Board of Works, Austrian Lloyd's, Woolwich Arsenal, Guard Company, &c., &c.

For House, Ship and General Use, Indoors and Out. And in all Colors.

Manufactured by the SILICATE PAINT COMPANY, LIVERPOOL, having no chemical action on Iron and other Metals; will stand any degree of heat without blistering—100 lbs. being nearly equal in bulk, and doing the work of 200 lbs. Lead Paint.

Artificial Stone Paint, For preserving Wood, Zinc, and other Buildings, giving them the appearance of White or Bath Stone, &c.

DAMP WALLS, DAMP CHURCHES, &c. Cured by the PETRIFYING LIQUID, at a cost of about 2s. per square yard.

For Particulars and Testimonials apply to the Agent, at Bridgetown, Annapolis Co., Nova Scotia.

For the Tiles, Roof, Wet Walls, Wood Structures, Ships' Bottoms, &c., made thoroughly WATERPROOF, and IRONWORK preserved from Oxidation, by GRIFFITH'S PATENT ENAMELLING PAINT. Manufactured by THE SILICATE PAINT COMPANY, LIVERPOOL, G. B.

Agent for Nova Scotia—HUGH FRASER, BRIDGETOWN.

ALSO—CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE, Refined Scotch and Swedish IRON.

BLISTER, CAULKING, TYRE, CAST DRILL STEEL

ALSO—Canada Horse Shoe Nails. Boiled and Raw Paint Oil, Best Quality.

Now in Stock: A Quantity of the Silicate Paints,

(Different Colors) prepared for all kinds of House and Ship Painting, also for all kinds of Iron Work and Machinery. The Anti-Fouling Paint, for Ships' Bottoms, is an article highly recommended as a complete protection against Worms, &c., and will not foul. It leaves a Hard, Smooth Surface like Glass. All orders promptly attended to, and every information given on application to the agent.

HUGH FRASER, Bridgetown, July 19th, 1876.

NOTICE.—A Complete Set of the West India and United States Charts for sale Cheap, together with a lot of NAUTICAL BOOKS, &c. Also, First Class EXTRAN all will be sold low for Cash.

W. WHYTAL & CO., Manufacturers of Sole, Harness, Grain Wax, Buff, Polish, Oil, Pebble, Welt, Blinding and Split.

LEATHERERS, Importers and dealers in French Calf, C. D. Fronts, English Fitted Uppers, Shoe Findings, Tanners' and Carriers' Tools, Rubber and Leather Belting, Leather, &c., &c. Being the Oldest Established Leather and Rubber Dealers in the Province.

We are enabled to offer Cash Customers the lowest prices. The highest cash price paid for Hides.

228 Hollis Street, Halifax. Tannery, Three-mile House, Bedford Road.

White & Titus, WILL RESUME BUSINESS IN A FEW DAYS, AT 222 SOUTH SIDE UNION STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

GOODS ARRIVING DAILY June 22nd, '77

LONDON HOUSE, RETAIL.

The following NEW GOODS opened to-day: COLORED Hamburgs and Laces for Trimming, Grass Cloth Dress Materials, New Brades, Trimmings and Wool Fringes, New Umbrellas and Sunshades, New Fringes for the neck in enormous varieties, New Slipper Patterns and Working Canvas, New Regattas and Prints, and a large variety of other goods, making the largest and most complete assortment in the city.

AT OUR USUAL LOW PRICES. J. W. BARNES & CO. 3 and 4 Market Square, St. John, N. B. ap23

ADAM YOUNG, 38, 40, & 42 WATER ST., and 143 Prince William St., St. John, N. B. Manufacturer of Cooking, Hall and Parlor Stoves, Ranges, Furnances, &c. Marbleized Slate Mantle Pieces, Register Grates.

A large assortment of the above Goods always on hand, at the lowest possible prices. Catalogues on application. August 2nd, 1876.

DILL-BEANS, WRITING, WEDDING and BUSINESS CARDS, &c., &c., neatly and promptly printed at this office. Call and inspect samples of work.

WE WANT reliable, energetic canvassing agents in every town in the Dominion of the new Illustrated History of the Dominion of Canada. This work is truly magnificent, containing over 2,000 double column quarto pages, and over 300 superb full-page engravings. The work is published in Paris, on a plan which insures its welcome to every English reading family. To energetic young men or ladies, who are willing to work, we will guarantee a permanent position for two years, and upon PAY. Don't fail to write for our private terms, sample pages, &c. This is a grand opportunity for school teachers to make more than double their salaries without interfering with their professional duties. The work is being manufactured at a cost of over \$20,000 for the literary, artistic and mechanical work of producing the plates, by the old well-known, reliable Lovell Printing and Publishing Co. of Montreal. All letters from agents must be addressed to the Publishers' general agents as follows: HAZEN B. BIGNET & CO., 28 and 30 St. Francis Xavier Street, Montreal, Que. ap1420 17

JUST RECEIVED. A Fresh Supply of

Oranges, Lemons

AND DATES, Also a large supply of

CONFECTIONERY,

AND CLARK'S and RANKIN'S BISCUITS!

LYDIA C. WHEELLOCK, BRIDGETOWN, March 7th, '77

THE BANKRUPT STOCK!

—OF THE— Estate of Lansdowne & Martin

HAVING been purchased by MAGEE BROTHERS now being sold at

BANKRUPT PRICES!

and will be continued until May 1st, 1877, at the

IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, Cor. King & Prince William Sts.

Visitors to St. John will find superior advantages offered for procuring

CHEAP DRY GOODS at this establishment. Fresh importations are being constantly received from Europe and the United States to keep the Stock well assorted.

COST PRICES. MAGEE BROTHERS, St. John, N. B., May 1st, 1876.

Haying Season, '77.

Scythes, Patent Snaths, 2 & 3 Bow Hay Rakes, Manchester Scythe Stones, COSSITT'S NEW MODEL, Buckeye Mowing Machine, Cossitt's Threshing Machine with PATENT IMPROVED HORSE-DRUM, FRED. LEAVITT, Lawrenceville, June 24th, '77

New Millinery, New Hats. In all the Latest Styles.

MOURNING BONNETS made from Superior Water-proof Crapes. New silks, New flowers, New Laces, New Feathers, New Frillings.

Bonnets and Hats trimmed to order on the Premises by an experienced Milliner. T. A. GAVAZA & SONS, Annapolis, May 30th, 1877.

NOTICE TO SHOE DEALERS. WE beg to announce that owing to the large increase in our business, we have been compelled to lease a large and commodious Brick Building of Wm. Peter's, 210 Canal Street, where with increased facilities for manufacturing purposes, we will in future be better prepared to meet the wants of our customers and the trade generally in the manufacture of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Slippers of all kinds, a specialty; also, Ladies' Misses' and Children's Footwear, Boots, and buckled Walking Shoes in various qualities and finishes. VINCENT & McATEE, 240 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

BEARD & VENNING, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Importers and Dealers, have now completed their stock of Spring and Summer DRY GOODS, which are placed on the MOST FAVORABLE TERMS, and to which they invite the inspection of buyers. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Beard & Venning, (NEXT TO J. J. HERBES), Prince William St., ST. JOHN, N. B. may17 77

MANHOOD: How Lost! How Restored! We have recently published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical and permanent cure (without medicine) of Nervous Debility, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c., resulting from excess. Price, in sealed envelope, only 6 cents or two postage stamps. The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from thirty years' successful practice, that alarming consequences may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically. This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land. Address: The Culverwell Medical Co., 41 Ann Street, N. Y. Post Office Box, 4586.

Important to Retire Workers. One Good Active Ready Worker in every township to introduce the Victor Butter Works. Sample Machine free to Agents. Price \$2.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00 each. One Million to be sold in the Dominion. Apply early with stamp, for agents circular to the VICTOR WILKINER & Co., Brockville, Ont.

ALMON & McINTOSH, BANKERS & BROKERS. INVESTMENTS Made in Stocks, Bonds, &c. Interest allowed on deposits subject to cheque. Exchange bought and sold. 166 Hollis Street, HALIFAX, N. S. BILL-HEADS Different sizes and styles promptly and neatly printed at this office. Call and inspect samples.

Jokers' Corner.

A child thus defines gossip: It's when nobody don't do nothing, and somebody goes and tells of it.

The young one of a squaw is called a poosee. Would not a squawing be a more appropriate name?

The Japanese used to figure that two and two made five, but they quit it soon after the first Yankee got to trading with them.

Women are coming to the front," says a Cincinnati paper. Must be a fall style of bonnet on exhibition somewhere.

What is the difference between a hill and a pill? One is hard to get up, and the other is hard to get down.

An Irish editor says he sees no earthly reason why women should not be allowed to become medical men.

"At what age were you married?" asked she, inquisitively. But the other lady was equal to the emergency, and quickly responded, "At the parsonage."

Johnnie lost his knife. After searching in one pocket and another until he had been through all without success, he exclaimed, "Oh dear! I wish I had another pocket, it might be in that!"

It makes a boy heart-sick as the winter's wood begins to loom up in steadily growing piles in the back yard, and he sees his mother making preparation for organizing him into a "working-man's party."

A clergyman's widow gave this advice to a young lady friend the other day, "Jane, if ever you marry a minister, marry one who in an emergency has enough of the grace of God in his heart to go from the pulpit to the kitchen and pare the potatoes for dinner without growling."

She waltzed like Juno at the hop; I loved the question I would pop; as her partner tendered her a seat, my throbbing heart with anxious pang did beat. I tripped beside my lovely charmer; I bowed and gently touched her arm. "Engaged for next?" said Mary. "Stand for Mars?" "Go 'rady," said she, "You hit my vacinatee."

A scholar in a country school was asked, "How do you parse 'Mary milks the cows'?" The last word was misplaced of as follows: "Cow, a noun, feminine gender, third person." "And 'milk' for Mary?" "Stand for Mars?" "How do you make that out?" "Beardie," added the intelligent pupil, "if the cow didn't stand for Mary, how could she milk her?"

They had company to tea. The table was set out splendidly. The biscuits were as white and light and flaky as snow, and the cake was just lovely. The company were delighted with everything and were enjoying themselves hugely and getting the "modest operandi" of making the biscuit which were too lovely for anything, when the infant of the household unfortunately whispered:

"Ma, why don't you have such a tea when there ain't company?" Simple as the question was, it "floored" ma.

"Far be it from us to doubt the word of a brother editor," says the *Lancet* "Sun." We believe them all to be truthful men; but when the *Duluth Times* says that the water is so low at the mouth of the Chippewa river that catties have to employ mud services to tow them over the bar, we feel as though the editor must be away and some local minister filling his place.

A Hackensack man was last night creeping softly along the bedroom floor on his hands and knees, and was feeling tenderly under the bureau for something he had hidden there the evening before; but his wife woke and said, "Peter, what under the heavens are you doing?" "Dear," said he, "I'm walking in my sleep, and dreaming that I'm plucking water lilies from the soft blue bosom of the lake." How to get that flask out of there before she got up in the morning was what worried him more than the water-lilies.

BOUND TO BE IN TIME. Tom Howard kept a gun shop. Tom was a first-class workman, but distressingly dilatory in the despatch of business. He would renew month after month, until at last his shop became an armory of unfinished rifles and fowling pieces. One day his neighbor Smith who had suffered repeatedly by Tom's habit of procrastination, entered his shop.

"Tom," said he, "I want you to make a gun for my little boy—a small well finished piece, and as light in the barrel as will be consistent with safety."

"O, yes," said Tom, "I will make it immediately—you shall have it as once. But, by-the-way, how old is the boy?" "Well, as to that," replied Smith, "the boy is not born yet; but I thought I had better get the gun under way."

ATTENDING HIS OWN FUNERAL. Says a hackman to a patron, pointing to a caddy sitting on his box near by: "You see that man? Well, he attended his own funeral."

"Not really," he exclaimed the surprised passenger. "I'll tell you how it was," continued the hackman. "That man complained not long ago to his wife of hard times, and said he was going to drown himself. Now it happened that on that very day a body resembling his, was fished out of the river, and as he was not heard from for three days, the family concluded he was dead. Now on the day of the funeral, he was driving his carriage along a street, when he espied his wife and all his relations following a hearse. 'That's sad,' says he to himself, 'there's my poor old aunt, who is being buried.' So he jumps in the line. As luck would have it, the aunt he thought dead turned around and speaks to him. Then, you see, those two dead people begin talking to each other, and the procession stops. And they tell me that a livelier funeral than that never was seen in our town."

DIAMOND CEMENT.—The diamond cement, which is so useful for joining china, wood, leather, etc., is formed as follows:—White glue (or gelatine) four pounds, white lead (dry) one pound, soft water for quart, alcohol one quart. Boil the glue and lead in a water-bath. When the glue is dissolved, add the alcohol, and stir until the whole is well mixed. Four into vials for use.

A REMEDY FOR BED-BROUS.—A correspondent writes to the "British Medical Journal" as follows:—"The best remedy for bugs in hospitals is a bug trap made by boring a series of holes in a piece of wood with a gimlet, and placing this under the mattress of each cot. The piece of wood is to be placed periodically into a basin of boiling water. This is an Indian hospital plan."

Red currant wine may be made thus: put them into a pan and bruise them with a wooden pestle; let them stand about twenty hours; after which strain them with a sieve; add three pounds of finely powdered sugar to every gallon of the liquor, and, after shaking it well, fill the rest of the vessel with water being quite clear in two or three months, draw it off into another vessel, and let it stand a few days previous to bottling off.

KEEPING EGGS.—Eggs can be kept for years in lime water, made like common whitewash. A pine barrel or tub is the best thing to put them in. First make your whitewash which must stand two or three weeks before using, or it will cook the eggs; then put the eggs into a barrel, and pour on the lime water. The lime settles around the eggs, and the water should stand over them three or four inches deep. Always keep water on the top; they will keep for years.

Agricultural.

BOTS IN HORSES.

Rary says: "In twenty-seven years time I never had a horse to die of the bots. I believe that almost everybody is convinced that the bots, come from eggs or nits which are deposited upon the horse's hair by that troublesome fly resembling a bee in color. This has always been my opinion. Now, it is generally known that a horse that has the bots does not appear to suffer until it is too far gone to be cured. To prevent fatal effects of disease, I have made it a practice to give my horse, in the month of September, the following remedy:

"Of olive oil, honey, and lemon juice each two ounces and a half; mix and give those to the horse; the next day purge well. Whether a horse be in its usual state of health, or whether it is a safe and certain, discovered in the following way:

"About thirty years ago, a friend of mine lost by bots, a fine horse. He took from the stomach of the dead horse about a gill of bots and brought them to my office to experiment upon. He made preparations of every remedy he had heard of, and put some of them into each. Most of them had no effect, but a few effected them slightly, but gave tea more than anything else killing them in fifteen hours. He concluded that he would kill them by using nitric acid, but it had no more effect upon them than water; the third day they were as lively as when put in. A bunch of waxy was growing by my office. He took a handful of that, bruised it, added a little water, squeezed out the juice and put some on; they were dead in one minute. Since then I have given it to every horse I have seen affected with bots, and I have never known it to fail of giving entire relief. My friend had another horse affected with bots several years since. He gave him a dose of tansy in the morning and a dose of sets in the evening. The next morning he took up from the excretions three half pints of bots."—*Farmer's Union.*

HOW TO INCREASE THE FLOW OF MILK.

A lady correspondent of a Southern paper writing from Arkansas, gives the following recipe to increase the flow of milk in a cow. She says:—"Tepid water, slightly salted, given twice a day will increase the flow of milk one-third. If the cow will not drink it, first trial scatter a handful of bran or meal over the top of it. They soon become very fond of it, and will drink all you give them. I tried this plan three years ago with perfect success. I had only one cow, and she was of the common scrub stock of the country, and after she began to drink of the water prepared as above, she furnished me five days two ordinary water-buckets full of milk, and by feeding a little corn boiled with cotton seed, the milk yielded better enough to supply my family plentifully and leave me a few pounds to sell every week. I gave her three gallons of water twice a day."—*N. Y. Herald.*

DOMESTIC ITEMS.

COAL ASHES.—The best purpose to which coal ashes can be applied, instead of manure, is in making garden walks. If well laid down, no weeds or grass will grow, and by use they become as solid and more durable than bricks.

CRAB-APPLE JELLY.—Boil the apples with just water enough to cover them, until tender. Mash with a spoon, and strain out the juice. Take a pint of juice to a pound of sugar; boil thirty minutes, and strain through a hair sieve.

RAVENS.—Those whose houses are infested by that troublesome domestic animal, the raven, should heat plaster of Paris in an iron vessel until it is done boiling, then spread it on a clean Indian meal. It will seal the rats, and it sets in this compound freely, and that it sets in their little stomachs and kills them, even without the danger of poison.

REMEDY FOR BED-BROUS.—A correspondent writes to the "British Medical Journal" as follows:—"The best remedy for bugs in hospitals is a bug trap made by boring a series of holes in a piece of wood with a gimlet, and placing this under the mattress of each cot. The piece of wood is to be placed periodically into a basin of boiling water. This is an Indian hospital plan."

Red currant wine may be made thus: put them into a pan and bruise them with a wooden pestle; let them stand about twenty hours; after which strain them with a sieve; add three pounds of finely powdered sugar to every gallon of the liquor, and, after shaking it well, fill the rest of the vessel with water being quite clear in two or three months, draw it off into another vessel, and let it stand a few days previous to bottling off.

KEEPING EGGS.—Eggs can be kept for years in lime water, made like common whitewash. A pine barrel or tub is the best thing to put them in. First make your whitewash which must stand two or three weeks before using, or it will cook the eggs; then put the eggs into a barrel, and pour on the lime water. The lime settles around the eggs, and the water should stand over them three or four inches deep. Always keep water on the top; they will keep for years.