

and these crops may be kept up by the use of 25 loads of well-made manure, with perhaps 500 pounds of guano or superphosphate, and two or three plowings of the out stubble previously to sowing wheat. The difference in the value of these crops per acre will be, on the whole rotation, an average of \$100, from which must be deducted the cost of the extra manure and plowing, and the extra cost of harvesting. Then a very handsome profit will result, and quite sufficient to change a farmer's position from one of bare comfort to one of affluence, to say nothing of the satisfaction to be enjoyed.

**GOLDEN GRAINS.**

**SILENCE** is the safest course for any man to adopt who distrusts himself.

If there is any person for whom you feel a dislike, that is the person of whom you ought never to think.

No amount of talent and previous training can secure exemption from toil, nor even from drudgery. He deludes himself sadly who supposes he has mastered any branch of study if he is conscious of having undergone no genuine drudgery in the attempt.

**TRUTH** is a great difference between the two temporal blessings, health and wealth. Wealth is most envied, but least enjoyed; health is frequently enjoyed, but the least envied, and the superiority of the latter is still more obvious when we reflect that the poorest man would not part with his health for money, but that the richest would gladly part with his money for health.

**PROVERBS.**—They embrace the wide sphere of human existence; they take all the colors of life; they are often exquisite strokes of genius; they delight by their airy sarcasms, by their caustic satire, the luxuriance of their humor, the playfulness of their imagery, and the tenderness of their sentiment. They give a deep insight into domestic life, and open for us the heart of man, in all the various states which he may occupy. A frequent review of proverbs should enter into our readings; and, although they are no longer the ornaments of conversation, they have not ceased to be the treasure of thought.

**NOBODY CARES.**—The first thing that rids one of that horrible self-consciousness that is the bane of youth is an looking of the fact that everybody is most anxious about himself, and that you are not the principal object of interest. It is her dress that she is thinking about. It is his moultache that interests him. Probably nobody notices that very thing that makes you anxious—the pimple on your nose, the new glove that has played you false, and split up the back; the dreadful blunder you made in speaking. Once make yourself sure of this and you will take life easier, enjoy yourself at a party, and be able to make yourself agreeable. Look as well as you can, by all means; do as well as you can always; but, if you get a misfit, or make a blunder, remember that very probably nobody cares, and forget it speedily. All the rest of the world is laboring under the weight of its own identity, just as you are.

**FAMILY MATTERS.**

**DOUGHNUTS.**—Two eggs and one cup of sugar, well beaten together; a cup and a half of sweet milk; two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar; one teaspoonful of soda; one nutmeg; flour to knead soft.

**CREAM FOR PIE.**—Boil one pint of milk; beat well together one cup of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of flour, two eggs, and turn all into the boiling milk, let it boil two minutes, then add a small piece of butter.

**CREAM PIE.**—One cup of sugar, three eggs, one and one-half cups of flour, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda, and flavor with lemon. Beat the eggs and sugar as for sponge cake. Bake in two tins, while warm eat open with a sharp knife and lay in cream.

**TAPIOCA CREAM.**—Soak two spoonfuls of tapioca for two hours. Boil one quart of milk. Add the tapioca, and put in the yolks of three eggs well beaten with a cup and a half of sugar; let this just boil up, then set away to cool. Beat the white to a stiff froth. Sweeten and put on the cream. This is truly excellent.

**TO WASH OIL CLOTH.**—Oil cloth may be made to have a fresh, new appearance, by washing it every month with a solution of sweet milk with the white of one beaten egg. Soap, in time, injures oil cloth. A very little "boiled oil" freshens up an oil cloth; very little must be used, and rubbed in with a rag. Put equal parts of copal varnish; it gives a gloss.

To prevent silver ware from tarnishing, warm the articles and paint them over with a solution of cotton in alcohol, using a wide, soft brush for the purpose. A silversmith of Manich says that goods protected in this way have been exposed in his window more than a year, and are as bright as ever, while others, unprotected, become perfectly black in a few months.

**LEMON BUTTER.**—One pound of white sugar, one-quarter pound fresh butter, six eggs, juice and grated rind of three lemons, taking out all the seeds. Boil all together a few minutes, till thick as honey, stirring constantly; put in small jars, or tumblers, covered with paper dipped in white of egg. One teaspoonful is enough for a

tart or cheese-cake. This will keep a long time in a cool, dry place.

**COOKING RAISINS.**—It is well to cook raisins before putting them into pies, cakes, or puddings. Soaking them is not sufficient. Steaming them by pouring a small quantity of boiling water amongst them in a tightly closing dish, and allowing them plenty of time to cook before opening, is a good plan. When raisins are rightly cooked before using, they are plumper, and more palatable, and can be eaten without injury by most dyspeptics.

**AIR YOUR BEDS.**—Some advocates for excessive neatness have the beds made up immediately after they are vacated. It is not healthy. They need to air for a couple of hours. Open the window as wide as possible, and set open the door also. Unless there is a thorough draught, there is no true ventilation of a sleeping-room. The only exceptions to this rule are during high winds, when the door cannot safely remain open, and in very wet and foggy weather.

**SCALLOPED OYSTERS.**—This makes an excellent dish to serve at a supper party, or to help out an otherwise meagre dinner. Small oysters, which cost less than large ones, and are just as well flavored, will answer as well as large. Butter a pudding-dish and put on a thin layer of bread crumbs or rolled crackers; put on a layer of oysters, another layer of crumbs, and so on until the dish is filled or all the oysters have been used. The top layer should be of crumbs. In filling the dish, put bits of butter and a little pepper with each layer of oysters. A very little mace makes an excellent seasoning for this dish; a few small bits with each layer—avoid using too much. The oysters in cooking usually give up enough liquor to moisten the crumbs. Bake for an hour. The dish should be handsomely browned upon top, and should be moist all through without any running liquor.

**FLAVORING WITH SEEDS.**—For the dead season, when greens are scarce, or frost has made a full and final meal of them, it may be of service to bear in mind that we can turn to seeds, dry or chopped, for various flavors, such as celery, turnips, and parsley among vegetables. The seeds of most herbs possess similar characteristics; for example, those of thyme, marjoram, or savory, taste very like the plants. But most herbs may be dried and bottled, and it is comparatively easy to have such, either green or dry, in sufficient quantity; it is, however, often otherwise with parsley. Its seed is of fair size and substance, and the flavor much concentrated, so that a little goes a long way. For soups, &c., the seed boiled in a caplin substitute for the leaves. For melted butter the great drawback is color. But even this may be overcome by the employment of a neutral green to mix with strong parsley seed water. Perhaps this neutral tint is given by mild Scotch kale, grated as parsley is for melted butter. The color is almost identical, and the flavor can be parsleyed over so completely as to deny distinction.

**HUMOROUS SCRAPS.**

**EVER** was the first bone-a-part.

**A NEW PAIR OF KIDS.**—Twins.

**SHORT COMMONS.**—Little M. P.'s.

**OCULAR PUNISHMENT.**—Eye-flashes.

**HOP MERCHANTS.**—Dancing-masters.

**A NOTORIOUS EAVE-DROPPER.**—Rain.

**RELATIVE BEAUTY.**—A pretty cousin.

**"SAFETY MATCHES."**—Love Matches.

**A FAST FRIEND.**—The electric telegraph.

**WANTED.**—A slipper for the foot of a hill.

**THE** best butter is undoubtedly an old ram.

**A GRANT FOR THE WEST.**—The Emigrant.

**THE** only industrious bakers are the bakers.

**A LEADING ARTICLE.**—A blind man's poodle.

**SPOTS ON THE SUN.**—Freckles on your boy's face.

**ROMANTIC DEATH.**—A young lady drowned in tears.

**A RATION FOR THE MIAMME TWINS.**—Separation.

**FIRM LANGUAGE.**—Conversation between partners.

**CLERGYMEN** and brakemen do the most coupling.

**WORKING FOR BARE LIFE.**—Making clothes for a new baby.

**A KEY** that UNLOCKS MANY A TILL.—Whisker.

**A LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.**—Squeezing a pretty girl in a crowd.

**THE RIGHT OF WEIGHT.**—What we don't get at many shops.

**MAKING LIGHT OF CEREUS THINGS.**—Burning wax candles.

If seven days make one week, how many will make one strong?

**WHAT NONE OF US EVER DRANK FROM.**—The top of the drum.

**FARMERS** are like fowls—neither will get full crops without industry.

**WITS** are elections like tents?—Because the canvass ends at the polls.

**WHAT** length ought a lady's petticoat to be?—A little above two feet.

**WHAT** is the largest room in the world?—The room for improvement.

"I AM dying for love," said a melancholy young man as he put the coal-black fluid on his moultache.

**A HOME QUESTION.**—Are young men who have sisters generally found to marry? One would fancy they must know too much.

**A RELIC OF THE FESTIVE SEASON.**—The School Board may be admirable for youth; in more mature age we seek—the sideboard.

**A RECENT** work on gardening is called "The Six of Spades." "The Rake's Progress" would not be an inappropriate title for a sequel.

**SAYS** Josh Billings: "There ain't but pshaw that a man stick a white handkerchief into the breast pocket of their overcoat without letting a little of it stick out—just by accident."

**JOHN BILLINGS** says "Ya kant find contentment laid down on the map; it is an imaginary place not settled yet; and those reach it sooner who throw away their compass and go it blind."

**WHERE** can we find a more benevolent type of man than the glazier?—He is always attending to the panes of others, and is never so happy as when he is building up or fortifying their frames.

In "noticing" a grocery kept by a woman, a gallant Alabama editor says, "Her tomatoes are as red as her own cheeks, her indigo as blue as her own eyes, and her pepper as hot as her own temper."

**A CALIFORNIA** man tied one end of a lariat around his waist and lassoed a cow with the other. He thought he had the cow, but at the end of the first half-mile he began to suspect the cow had him.

It is refreshing to come across such a gem as the following:—

"The first bird of Spring attempted to sing; But ere he had sounded a note, He fell from the limb—a dead bird was him—The music had friz in his throat."

**A MAINE** paper tells the story of a judge in that State who fell asleep upon the bench during the trial of an important case. He woke up, as a counsel was urgently appealing to him, and remarked, "Wife, wife, isn't it most breakfast time?"

**A COLORED** gentleman having been brought before a magistrate and convicted of pilfering, was asked: "Do you know how to read?" "Yes, massa, a little." "Well, don't you ever make use of the Bible?" "Yes, massa, strap him razor on him sometime."

**A KENTUCKY** conversation: "Hello, dar, you d-r-ky, what you ax for do ole blind mule, hey?" "Well, I dunno; guess I must take thirty-five dollars." "Thirty-five dollars! I'll give you five." "Well, you may have it. I won't stand on thirty dollars—in a mule trade."

**A RANK DECEPTION.**—Private Smithers: "Blessed if I haven't lost 'aif a stone in weight a tolling up the Castle Hill to these here field-days."—Private Leaty: "Hould yer whist there, Tim! If the officers hear ye, they'll be thryin' ye by court-martial for makin' away with Government property."

**THERE** is always something lacking for perfect human contentment. Salisbury, Conn., for example, has a beautiful new cemetery, which it proudly regards as "superior to many of the race-courses in the State;" but, alas! there isn't a doctor in the place, and the most attractive yankee actually goes begging.

**A WOMAN** living in Scranton locked up her home, and went to spend the evening with a neighbor. Her husband came home, and after much trouble succeeded in breaking into his domicile, when he was comforted with a note, left on the table, which said, "I have gone out; you will find the door key on the left side of the door step."

**POLITE TO THE LAST.**—"My dearest uncle," says a humorous writer, "was the most polite man in the world. He was making a voyage on the Danube, and the boat sank. My uncle was just on the point of drowning. He got his head above water for a moment, took off his hat, and said, 'Ladies and gentlemen, will you please excuse me?' and down he went."

**A WITNESS** in a divorce suit kept referring to the wife as having a very retaliating disposition. "She always retaliated for every little thing," said the witness. "Did you ever see her husband kiss her?" asked the wife's counsel. "Yes, a great many times." "Well, what did she do on such occasions?" "She always retaliated, sir." The wife's retaliating disposition didn't hurt her any with the jurors.

**A BOSTON** man has invented a "pocket companion and guide to happiness," in the shape of a bottle made to look exactly like a cigar. On the case, or even when walking with "the pride of your heart," you put the supposed cigar between your lips, and before you have time to ask whether smoking is objectionable, you bite off the end of the cigar (but not!) and a drink of old rye corrugates your heart in a twinkling.

**A MAN** who snored was described by his friend, the other day, as follows: "Snores? Oh no, I guess not—no name for it! When you wake up in the morning, and find that the house you lodge in has been removed half a mile during the night by the respiratory vehemence of a fellow lodger, you may get some idea of that fellow's performance. His landlady gets her house moved back by turning his bed around."

**An amusing** story is told of a fashionable tailor. One of his aristocratic customers, think-

ing to annoy him, went up to him as he was walking on the Parade at Brighton, at the most fashionable hour of the day, and said to him, "See how badly this coat fits!" The great tailor was fully equal to the occasion. Taking up a piece of chunky substance at the side of the road, he marked sundry hieroglyphics over his customer's back, and then, turning him arround, said, "There, my lord, you go and show yourself to my people, and they will soon put you right."

**TWO CENTS' WORTH IN CHINA.**—A fellow who had been shaved in China says the barber first strapped the razor on his leg, and then did the shaving without any lather. The customer remonstrated, but was told that the lather was entirely useless, and had a tendency to make the hair stiff and tough, and was, therefore, never used by persons who had any knowledge of the face and its appendages. After the beard had been taken off—and it was done in a very short time—the barber took a long, sharp, needle-headed spoon, and began to explore the customer's ear. Then the barber suddenly twisted his subject's neck to one side in such a manner that it cracked as if the vertebrae had been dislocated. "Hold on!" shouted the party, alarmed for the safety of his neck. "All right," replied the tonsor, "me no hurt you," and he continued to jerk and twist the head until it was as limber as an old lady's dish-rag. He then fell to beating the back, breast, arms and sides with his fist; then he pummeled the muscles till they fairly glowed with the beating they received. He then dashed a bucket of cold water over his man, dried his skin with towels, and declared that his work was done. Price two cents.

**OUR PUZZLER.**

**39. DOUBLE ACROSTIC.**

It oft to crime and guilt has led,  
And foolish fancies too hath led;  
By some 'tis valued much and prized,  
By others really quite despised;  
But those may find who have it not,  
That by false friends they're soon forgot.

1. To arms! to arms! was then the cry,  
When first it met the watcher's eye;  
Mount, every man, and furious ride,  
With clinking spurs and sword at side.
2. An animal small, and harmless quite,  
Though, perhaps, may do some mischief slight;  
If you torment him, round he will coil,  
And his shell coat will your efforts foil.  
In South America find him more,  
Mid climates warm and landscapes fair.
3. In everything, you will agree,  
It is far better, this to be.
4. Though scarcely quite a thing of grace,  
In every house it has a place.

**40. CHARADE.**

I am a huntsman brave and bold,  
And my first I must always do,  
For I'm away o'er health and wold,  
To join in the lord's tallyho!

My next's a vowel; I tell you  
'Tis not in huntsman, fox or hound;  
O'er my third, with a loud halloo,  
I go, while others kiss the ground.

My whole I'm sure you know quite well  
I'm an impostor and a cheat:  
Still one more name to you I'll tell—  
A stage doctor—'phaps now you see't!

**41. LOGOGRIPHS.**

1. In the depths of the sea,  
My whole will be found;  
Behold me I mean  
To be healthy and sound,  
Behold me again you then have in view  
An invigorating drink; I don't like it, do you?
2. My whole you'll see in many a house,  
No matter where it stands;  
If you deprive me of my tail,  
I'm soon in many lands.  
Now please restore, behold, transpose,  
It was when the time when last you rose.

**42. TRIPLE ACROSTIC.**

The centur's downward read, with name  
A sport in summer much enjoyed;  
The ending show without this game  
Upon my initials, there's a void.

1. Dry and tedious thing, in law.
2. A milder term for being at war.
3. Two words a province now will name.
4. These often blight a good man's fame.
5. A curlew's wont, in music used.
6. Appart to books, though much abused.
7. A foreign bird, whose neck is long,  
Fabled of yore, in Esop's song.

**ANSWERS.**

35. **SINGLE THROGOGRAM.**—The date of the Thanksgiving for the Prince of Wales' recovery; May; Harling; Cam; Centaur; Cross; London; Xantippe; Xeres; Iceland; Iris.—**MDCCCLXXII.**
36. **ENIGMA.**—A Star.
37. **NUMERICAL CHARADE.**—Rhine; ton; centos; barn; ton; horn; rod; corn.—**TRE-TURN.**
38. **ENIGMA.**—Parist; priests; stripes.