

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

What Constitutes a True Wife—An Economic Woman—Different Ideas of Modesty—Picturesque Women—Varieties.

One Word.
 "Write me an epic," the warrior said—
 "Victory, valor and glory wed."
 "Fishes, a ballad," exclaimed the knight—
 "Browns, adventures and faith unite."
 "An ode to freedom," the patriot cried—
 "Liberty won and wrongs defined."
 "Give me a drama," the scholar asked—
 "The inner world in the outer masked."
 "Frame me a sonnet," the artist prayed—
 "Power and passion in harmony played."
 "Sing me a lyric," the maiden sighed—
 "A lark-note waking the morning wind."
 "Nay, all too long," said the busy age,
 "Write me a line instead of a page."
 The swift years spoke, the poet heard,
 "Your poem write in a single word."

He looked in the maiden's glowing eyes,
 A moment glanced at the starlit skies,
 From the lights below to the lights above,
 And wrote the one-word poem—*Love*.
 —Wallace Bruce, in *Blackwood's*.

An Economical Woman.

"Hannah's husband's sister sent for a barrel of old clothes while I was there," said an old lady after a visit to her daughter in the country. Says the *Leiston (Me.) Journal*: "She had the barrel opened in the shed and clothes and stockings."
 "You would be surprised to see the useful things she got out of that barrel. She ripped up, washed and pressed two old dresses and made herself a morning dress out of them; she found a flannel skirt all good but the edging, so she unravelled out some superannuated stockings and made some trimming from the yarn and put on the skirt; she ripped off some Hamburg from the underclothing and used it again; she got quite a supply of stockings for herself and the children by mending and cutting down; out of some of the large pieces she made petticoats for the children, and out of the small pieces she made a slumber quilt to throw on the bed each night. What was left did not amount to much for rags or carpets." "It is nice to have rich relations," replied grandma. "They are not as comfortable as Hannah, for Hannah's husband owns a good farm, while they are obliged to hire rent. I shouldn't be surprised if a very comfortable house had gone into their rag bag or in some such way; but I ought not to complain for Hannah gets some of it, and she's handy and knows how to use it. I always told your grandfather a man must ask his wife to thrive. Hannah was always like me, know how to save."

A True Wife.

It is not to sweep the house, make the beds, darn the socks and mend the meals chiefly that a man wants a wife. If this is all he needs a servant can do it cheaper than a wife. If this is all, when a young man calls to see a lady, send him into the pantry to taste the bread and cake she has made; send him to inspect the needlework and bed-making; or put a broom in her hand and send him to witness its use. Such things are important, and the wise young man will quickly look after them. But what the true young man wants with a wife is her companionship, sympathy and love. The way of life has many dreary places in it, and a man needs a wife to go with him. A man is sometimes overtaken by misfortune; he meets with failures and defeat; trials and temptations beset him, and he needs one to stand by and sympathize. He has some hard battles to fight with poverty, enemies and sin, and he needs a woman that when he puts his arm around her, she feels she has something to fight for; she will help him to fight; she will put her lips to his ear and whisper words of counsel, and her hand to his heart and impart inspiration. All through life, through storm and through sunshine, conflict and victory, through adverse and through favoring winds, man needs a woman's love.—*The Lady*.

Crows' Feet.

When it is said that the surest preventive of wrinkles is a contented mind, he assured the assertion is correct. If you had a fine delicate piece of silken fabric, rare and impossible to replace, would you expect to keep it beautiful if you just tossed it aside on a closet shelf to become wrinkled and crushed by other things as carelessly thrown on it? No; you would smooth it and fold it away in a clean towel, with some scent, and put it in a safe place to keep from all harm. How can any one expect, then, that rarely beautiful creation, one's skin, finer than any silk, to be well preserved if wrinkled up by frowns all the time—and frowns are the natural concomitant of discontent. Those women who do not find an afternoon nap an absolute necessity—and few under 30 do—are advised to form the habit without delay, especially such as lead a busy life, whether in society or business. No matter if not sleepy, no matter if cares are pressing, wash your face with very hot water, lie down and close your eyes for fifteen minutes. Lie quietly and think of nothing. If it is the intrusion of crows' feet you are fighting against, besides this quiet closing of the eyes, besides relaxing all the muscles, lay a cloth wet with very hot water over the eyes. Besides the wonderful cooperation to the whole body, wrinkles will thus be fought off for many years.—*Chicago Herald*.

Picturesque Women.

There are women who look picturesque in almost any kind of dress. They have invariably well-shaped heads and graceful outlines, flat shoulders and a pretty line of arm and shoulder. They seldom have very small waists, but possess very beautiful hair in great quantities. Their eyes need not be very large, but they must be well set, "put in with dainty fingers," as such setting has been described; and though the complexion need not be perfect, it must be natural, and the nose unobscured to the powder puff. Such women look poetic and inspire the poet, the painter and the sculptor.—*New York Telegram*.

Different Ideas of Modesty

A London magazine tells how a Moorish lady of quality expressed her astonishment at the sight of some photographs of English ladies, saying they couldn't be so bold as to have their pictures taken. Finally she was shown the photograph of an Englishwoman in full evening costume. "Wallah!" she exclaimed, "You are laughing at me. This is impossible. No modest woman could allow any stranger to see a picture of herself with her hair thus exposed. You," she exclaimed in high excitement, "may Allah curse her and her house and her offspring to

all eternity! Shame on her!" It is evident that the Moors have missed some of the refining influences of civilization.

Varieties.

Nearly one-half the 487 doctors of medicine of Boston University are women.

"There is a great deal of talk about 'the coming man,'" remarked Mr. Sorrels, "but what I want to know is, will the coming man ever arrive?"

A young woman who is described as trim, pretty, curly-headed and vivacious has been appointed a deputy collector of internal revenue out in Indiana.

Miss Susannah M. Dankles, of Newton, Mass., was the first woman to become a bank treasurer in the United States. She has held the position for fifteen years.

In a te-te-a-tete a woman speaks in a loud tone to the man she is indifferent to, in a low tone to the man she begins to love, and keeps silent with the one she loves.

There are certain ladies who having reached an uncertain age (as far as their recollection goes) pile on the powder to such an extent that they look like whitened sepulchres.

Etiquette demands thirty inches of elbow room for each person at dinner, as some persons wear a wide expanse for cutting their meat. Thirty inches! Thirty feet is hardly enough for some people.

It is the height of absurdity for young brides to overwear and handicap themselves with a heavy satin robe. Any other material is more suitable, and in nine cases out of a possible ten, infinitely more becoming.

The fair ladies of Paris are much given to Gallicizing English verbs. Some time ago they seized upon "5 o'clock tea" and made all manner of comical phrases from it. Now they have annexed the verb "to shop."

Miss Stokes, daughter of Anson Phelps Stokes of New York, is the latest American girl to entangle a nobleman in the matrimonial net. Her engagement is announced to Baron Hsloot, an Englishman with a German title.

Dr. Olga Neymann, one of the very many bright women in Sorocals, a dentist by profession, hires female assistants, all of them young, pretty and earnest, whose duty it is to stand by the patient and, if it is a lady, stroke her hand sympathetically. Children are wooed with stories and loved more than a little until the operation is finished.

Miss Mary Anderson's stepfather, Dr. Griffin, is said to be greatly annoyed at her refusal to continue in retirement, as she maintains that she is as well as ever, and quite able to act. It is just possible that Miss Anderson may be a much better judge of her own condition, as to health, than any one, even though he hold the proud position of a stepfather.

Two of the daughters of Sir Henry Aaron Isaacs, the new Lord Mayor of London, are deaf and dumb, but they have been so admirably educated on the oral system in Holland that they can by lip-reading even understand what goes on at a theatre. They have such brightly intelligent faces that no one could possibly imagine them to be deprived of two of the best senses.

Marriage has worked a miracle in Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, now Mrs. W. D. She no longer keeps to herself and the seclusion of her Gloucester home, but seeks society, and in its gayest form. In her dress she has discarded the sombre hues that have distinguished her gown for more lively colors. "Why" writes a girl friend to me, "Mrs. Phelps actually appeared at our lawn party last summer carrying a red parasol." So much for Cupid and Pegasus as a well-matched team.

The decrease in the number of women registering in Boston this year, as compared with the phenomenal surge of last year, is quoted as an argument against *Woman's Suffrage*. The *Boston Woman's Journal* explains, is chiefly in the vote of the Roman Catholic woman. Acting under the advice of their leaders, they have almost all refrained from registering this year. Of the Protestant women who voted last year, the large majority have renewed their registration.

PROTESTANTISM'S ORIGIN.

Interesting Lecture on Convent Life and Protestant Lecturers

At St. Augustine's church, Tenbridge Wells, the Very Rev. Canon Searle recently delivered an address on "Protestantism and its Prolegomena." The Very Rev. Canon said it was a scholastic custom very much neglected by speakers and writers of our day to define the terms which they made use of, especially when such terms involved the essence of the matter about which they intended to treat. The term Protestant was derived from those followers of Martin Luther who, at the Diet of Speire in 1529 protested against the decree of the Emperor Charles V. The origin of the term was rather political than religious, and he supposed now that the common meaning attaching to the term was understood as such, what was Protestantism in the moral and religious sense? Was it persons who protested against Popery that were to be meant by the word? The Canon said he had heard that the Pope had issued a Papal Bull, and to-day they saw that he welcomed to his ritual Sodalities men who denied the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, repudiating future punishment and the eternal Divinity of our Lord and Saviour. But he was not going to speak of good and conscientious Protestants who were priests of the Established Church, or Dissenters. He had many friends among them, and not a few of them clergyman in the Church of England, and he would be sorry to say a word to hurt their feelings, or misrepresent their religious convictions, if they were opponents of the Catholic Church, they were so by the prejudice of their education, which they knew was so difficult to contend with, and as long as their consciences told them they could not become Catholics they must not. Cardinal Newman said he became a Catholic by faithfully following his conscience, even while that conscience was erroneous; he (Cardinal Newman) made a further remark, that a false conscience, faithfully followed, led him right at last. If any Protestant came to him and said it would be against his conscience to become a Catholic, he would say he could not come round now; his duty would be to get his conscience enlightened and be so guided into the way of truth.

SOMEWHAT ABOUT ORANGEISM.

It was a matter of notoriety in this country and in Ireland that a large class of Protestants were a political faction more than a religious body, and were perpetual traducers and calumniators of the Catholic Church; they were the disturbers of the public peace,

strangers to genuine religious controversy, whose constant and favorite weapons were the poisoned ones of misrepresentation and falsehood. He had no respect for such *protégés*, and he could not less an opportunity of unmaking them. He had a great pity for the instruments whom they hired. Cardinal Newman said, in a volume of lectures on "The New Testament Unquestioned," that those Protestants were obliged to cut their Ninth Commandment on false witnessings from the Decalogue, the substance, force, and edge of that condition being slander. Cardinal Newman added that false witnessings were the principle of the propagators of these slanders. No one would deny that slanders had occurred and would occur in the Catholic Church, but in the light of the wondrous, mysterious life of the Catholic Church, which had now lasted for nearly 1000 years, it would be incredible that a Church, subsisting in so many countries in the midst of so many civilized, semi-civilized, and barbarous people, should be free from scandal. In the Catholic Church at all, for Jesus compared His Church unto a net cast into the sea, into which were gathered fishes of every kind, and to a field of wheat, in which the wheat and the tares grow together till the harvest; and in the time of our Lord Himself, one of the Apostles, trained by Him in His own school, was a thief and a traitor, and the Apostles had again and again to denounce and expose heretics, false characters, and wicked and profligate life, and in all subsequent days they had had, though fewer than was supposed, the same. But the Protestants of whom they spoke fastened upon some scandal, and made some charge, for the most part false, and then exclaimed against the Catholics. The rev. gentleman then referred to length to Maria Monk, denying that she was ever a nun, or even a Catholic.

HER BOOK, HE ASSERTED, WAS A TISSUE OF FALSEHOODS.

He went on to name persons who had been paid by Protestant societies to go about the country denouncing Catholics, and whose statements had not only turned out to be worthless and false, but the lecturers themselves had, in several instances, been proved to be men of notoriously bad character. He further told the story of a "converted" Catholic priest, who was received into the English Church by the present Archbishop of Canterbury, but whose papers were, he stated, several years later found to be forgeries. He compared these people to the men and women, who claimed to be cognizant with Catholicity, were at once taken up, however great imposters they might be, by Protestants, and readily paid and abundantly patronized. Canon Searle referred to Edith O'Gorman's recent entertainment at Tisbury Wells. What could they think of a clergyman of the Established Church presiding over such an entertainment? Was it with the knowledge and sanction of their diocese, the Archbishop of Canterbury? A clergyman of the Established Church was a servant of the State, and if he was not paid by the State he was maintained in the position by the State. If any respectable Protestants wished to know of any convent, let them inquire of any Catholics in the town, and if not informed, let them ask him.

CONVENTS AND UNHAPPY MARRIAGES.

He was for many years chaplain of one of our largest convents, and was well acquainted with the convents of this country and of the continent. He had heard of some nuns who had been expelled from convents, but had never heard of one escaping or trying to do so. A case occurred some years ago of a nun, who had brought an action in the Court of Queen's Bench of Westminster against the Rev. Mother Superior of a convent in Holland. Why did she bring that action? Not because of being a prisoner, but for being turned out. They might read in the papers to the sad and disgusting records of the divorce courts, of miserable wives, of young and innocent girls being forced by their parents, not into convents, but forced by their parents into the arms of vile profligate men for the sake of money and title, and they might hear of these poor victims ending their days in the lunatic asylums. They were not nuns, but the married women of England. It could testify, even as regards this life, that nuns were the best and most contented of their sex. They were wedded to their spouse the Church by their vows of chastity, poverty, and obedience; they ministered to the sick by their prayers and help, educated the girls of the noblest and humblest families. It was a very difficult thing for any one to become a nun. It was very much easier to get out of a convent than to get into one, because they knew that ladies of high rank and education and fortune did not readily admit any one amongst them about whose vocation they were not satisfied. They heard about convents being inspected by Convents, were constantly inspected by parents, and had right of access to their fathers and mothers, sisters and brothers, friends and relatives of the inmates—many of them, he was going to say most of them, men and women of the highest rank, and of the most ancient and noblest families of England, who had kept the faith of their ancestors, or had been within the last few years converted to it.—*The Universe*.

IN THE PATH OF A CYCLONE.

Widespread Damage Caused by Terrible Windstorm

SYRACUSE, N. Y., December 28.—A cyclone from the south-west swept across Onondaga Lake about 10 o'clock this forenoon, preceding many structures. It struck the horse barn of the People's Street Railway company, carrying away the cornice and roof, and overthrowing the front walls. Charles A. Nichols, assistant superintendent, aged about forty, was killed; Giles Wood, an employee, was seriously injured; Joseph Forkeheimer, dangerously injured, and several other employees were slightly injured.

URICA, N. Y., December 28.—A severe wind storm passed over this city this morning accompanied by hail and rain. No special damage beyond the blowing down of trees, sheds and a few buildings occurred. In the Nanuet village the storm was accompanied by thunder and lightning. Fences and farm buildings were destroyed in all directions. At Rome a large brick blacksmith shop attached to Bingham's carriage manufactory was unroofed and one wall blown in.

BROOKLYN, December 28—During the gale to-day a three story building in course of erection at East New York was blown down. Four carpenters were buried in the ruins and were severely injured. Two children who were playing were also covered with the debris, and one, a girl of eight, was so badly injured that she is likely to die.

A WANDERING ARAB AND A SPANISH TRUCKMAN WIN \$30,000.

Two tickets sold in this city for the October drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery drew big prizes. The lucky ticket holders were Han Mohammed, one of the Arabian jugglers and Anthony Someriva who does the trucking of Hawley & Hoops, confectioners, 271 Mulberry st. Mohammed held one-twentieth of tickets 71,324 drawing second capital prize of \$100,000. The ticket held by Someriva was number 68,866 and drew one-twentieth of the first capital prize of \$30,000. The money came through Santa Fergo & Co's Express—*New York Daily News*, Nov. 2.

down signs, chimneys and light outbuildings. Heavy gusts of unusual violence prevailed for five hours.

TERRIFIC WEATHER AT SEA.

HALIFAX, December 26—Incoming steamers all report having experienced terrible weather as usual.

The Danish steamer *Island*, from Copenhagen for New York, seventeen days out arrived early this morning short of coal. She reports having encountered very heavy head gales and high seas on the voyage.

The *Furness* line steamer *Gothenburg* City, sixteen days out from London, had a succession of gales during the entire voyage. The vessel was light, and in consequence she pitched and rolled heavily, the tremendous seas lashing about her in great rury.

The Donaldson line steamer *Concordia* arrived to-day, sixteen days from Glasgow, and reports freight weather.

DEDICATED

To the Late General Burke and His Surviving Exiled Countrymen in America.

It falls on the ear in a cadence of a row,
 And touches the core of the heart on its way,
 To the depth of the soul, where long in the morrow,
 Its echo will linger repeating the lay.

It breaks on the shores of old memory's ocean,
 And bears on its bosom the wreckage of Time;
 Miling the old with tender emotion,
 Prompting to duty the youth in his prime.

'Tis the song of a felon, a son of old Ireland,
 Banished forever to lands o'er the sea,
 For the crime of being true to the cause of his sireland;
 For wishing his people were happy and free.

But, say do the eyes with honesty beaming,
 Hold in their depths e'en the shade of a crime;
 Or say does the voice like a rivulet streaming,
 Utter aught else but a measure sublime.

He sings with that spirit the soul of the Celt,
 That cheers his exile wherever he goes,
 Love for the home where his forefathers dwell,
 And the bright sunny hills where the Shaun- rock grows.

Oh Erin my country! he sang with emotion,
 And the tear that would come he dashed it
 away;
 "Erin mavourneen," he adds with devotion,
 "When is the dawn of your liberty's day?"

My fathers have loved you in the darkest of days,
 Could their hearts' blood have won it the
 banner of green,
 To-day, would float free o'er thy time-tested
 towers,
 Where the flag of the tooman is still to be
 seen.

How I envy their lot as I see them reclining,
 Their death-stricken heads on the dear native
 sod;
 A light in their eyes unashably shining,
 As they turned in repose to the throne of
 their God.

Each died a patriot, hero and martyr,
 To faith, and to fatherland equally true;
 The Saxon might tempt, but the Celt wouldn't
 barter
 His faith for a potage, as Britons would do.

No wonder that Sarfield, the "best of the
 brave,"
 Replied, tho' a victim in glory he fell,
 That it was not for Erin the blood that he gave,
 Though Limerick avenged might pleased him
 him as well.

Avenged was the mothers so noble and tender,
 And the pure-hearted maidens who cheerfully
 died,
 For honour and virtue; and thus did they render
 A tribute to Erin in womanhood's pride.

Sweet land of my parents, oh! I will may I love
 thee,
 My heart wanders back o'er your green sunny
 hills,
 I see the blue sky ever changing above thee,
 And hear the sweet music proceed from thy
 rills.

Thus, only in visions, alas, can I see
 The homes where my fathers for ages have
 been,
 And their moss-covered graves where mine can-
 not be,
 For the law of the tyrant is frowning between.

But one consolation I fondly cherish,
 'Tis the last only shade of my earthly joy;
 I'll sleep in a land where Liberty flourish,
 Where nought of the Saxon my peace can
 annoy.

I crave not a pile with a gold-letted shroud,
 But the cross of my God must shed my
 grave;
 And silently, softly, like twilight may fall,
 The shade of that standard that shelters the
 brave.

Not England's red banner that tends to in-
 crease,
 The guilt of the scene with its murderous hue;
 But the sun-streaked folds like rainbows of
 blue,
 And the star-spangled crest of heaven's own
 hue.

MARGARET SULLIVAN, St. Gabriel's.

A Christmas Free Fight.

SHAWNEETOWN, Ill., December 25.—A free fight took place at a Christmas celebration in Eagle Creek precinct last night. Chairs, clubs, knives and pistols were used. Thomas Burroughs, the church doorkeeper, and some of the most respectable and prominent farmers in the country were dangerously stabbed in two places, and several others received minor injuries. The fight arose from a mistake in distributing the presents. Parents in the neighborhood had taken their children's gifts to the church, where they were properly labelled and hung on the trees. Some tags were insecurely fastened and dropped off, but were replaced as usually possible. Last night a large crowd assembled to witness the distribution. When about a dozen presents had been handed to the children a farmer named Johnson grabbed a side from a child's hands and declared it was one he had brought there for his boy. The sexton attempted to explain his mistake, but Johnson pushed him rudely aside and started for the door, carrying the sled in his hand. Some young men who had been drinking tried to snatch the sled from him and he struck one of them and was himself hit with a chair and fell to the floor. The fight then became general, and for a time it looked as though a number of the combatants would be killed.

DESTRUCTION IN TORONTO.

TORONTO, December 26—A fierce gale raged here all day. A corner of the new Congregational church on Spadina avenue was blown down during the night and fell through the roof of the adjoining house. The fallvation ray carcases of Doves and Jays were blown down, and much damage done in various quarters of the city.

The Meteorological office reports that the Ottawa valley was the centre of the cyclone which passed over Eastern Canada to-day.

Luxury increases the luggage of life, and thereby impedes the march.

THE GLORY OF MAN

STRENGTH VITALITY!

How Lost! How Regained,



KNOW THYSELF.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE
 A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impurities of the Blood.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY

AND UNTOLD MISERIES

Resulting from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excess or Overexertion, Nervous and unlifting the victim from Unskillful pretenses. Presses this great work. It contains 300 pages, royal 8vo. Beautiful binding, embossed, full gilt. Price only \$1.00 by mail, postpaid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrations of the human body, showing the organs of life, etc. If you apply now, the distinguished author, Wm. H. Lusk, M.D., will receive the GOLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Medical Association for the PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and a corps of Assistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or in person, at the office of THE LIBRARY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed as above.

FARM AND GARDEN.

How Cattle is Caused—The Management of Cream—Wheat Improved by Cultivation—The Corn Yield Average—Notes.

FATTENING TURKEYS.
 Turkeys need to be confined and fed all they can to make fat, if they are to be fattened rapidly. Left to roam about they will run off flesh as fast as it can be put on. It is better to confine them in a dark place, only letting in enough light for them to see at feeding times. After twelve days or two weeks of such treatment they will be fat. If kept much longer than their digestion gives way, possibly from lack of gravel, and they grow poor again, however heavily fed.

WHEAT IMPROVED BY CULTIVATION.

When Mr. Fennel's wheat was first introduced into western New York, it had a low, dark berry, looking more like rye than wheat. By growing it a few years on upland gravelly or sandy soils, it gradually changed that those who know the original could hardly believe the new wheat originated from it. There is undoubtedly a tendency to improved quality in many kinds of plants when grown in localities naturally adapted to them, and a tendency to run out when the locality is unfavorable.

THE CORN YIELD AVERAGE.

The November report of the Department of Agriculture calls attention to the fact that the yield of corn per acre for the past ten years shows a distinct falling off from that of the ten years ending with 1873. The average for the first ten years was 27.1 bushels, while the return for 1889 are now full enough to make it certain that the average for the ten years now ending will not materially exceed 24 bushels—a reduction of quite a per cent. This change cannot be blamed wholly on unfavorable seasons, for only one year in the last ten came up to the average of the preceding ten.

A looking over of the statistics for this change we are inclined to think that it is not in any measure due to a fall off in care, cultivation, etc. On the contrary there has undoubtedly been an improvement in this particular in many parts of the country. It will be noticed, though, that in the first of the two ten-year periods in the comparison a great deal of virgin soil in the West was new cultivation with immense yields, which to the latter period have been means being duplicated, the fertility having been very largely exhausted, with little if any effort at recuperation. It strikes us that this may have something to do with the results noted above, although the agricultural report does not give that as an explanation, attributing the difference to meteorological causes.—*Stockman and Farmer*.

CAUSE OF COLIC.

"Colic in our horses," says an English veterinarian, "is generally the result of carelessness or improper feeding. The stomach of the horse is small, and the digestion is limited, and if the horse is hungry and overfed, or is allowed to gulp down a big feed, colic is the result; and if fresh cut grasses are fed with dew or rain is hastily eaten in large quantities, colic is often the result. The careful, thoughtful man who feeds his horses regularly rarely has the colic to contend with. More frequent feeding of small feeds is better than too much feed at once. See the skillful horseman on the ship with his horses tied up without exercise. He keeps them full to keep the horses with keen appetite, very little overfeeding produces colic." Too much cold water when the horse is heated and tired is a fruitful source of colic, as is also too much green food, which, from its succulent nature is liable to undergo fermentation. The remedy is the same as in man. Quickly give something to relieve the pain, such as a dose of those laxative pills which keep the animal quiet and warm, and if relief is not soon had, get the veterinarian.

MANAGEMENT OF CREAM.

The management of the cream is the most particular of all the special points in butter-making. Both as regards the quantity and quality of the butter. Sweet cream makes less butter, and that of a less pleasant flavor than soured cream. But if the souring is carried too far the flavor of the butter is deteriorated, and the acidity hastens the production of rancidity. The ripening of cream consists in the production of a certain quantity of lactic acid, the amount of which depends on the time from 60 to 75 per cent of the cream consists.

NOTES.

The sooner we come to the conclusion that a good cow will pay for every pound of grain that she can eat and assimilate, and give it to her, the more money we shall get out of the cow. The most unprofitable place in the world for grain is in the bin.

A small cow, with the right kind of machinery in her, writes a correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker*, can get all the milk solids out of given amount of feed as well as a big cow. But if you have good, big cows, they give you the best profits; keep them well bred, buy the smallest dairy bull you can find, and if the result is a more concentrated cow, I think you are the gainer.

Remedy for Chickens Cholera—A prominent Italian physician recommends the following treatment in the earlier stages of the disease: "I find it best to force down the fowl's throat Eucalyptus globulus, ten drops of the strong tincture; common salt, four to six grains; and half a teaspoonful of ground cayenne (red) pepper. One does in a tablespoonful of water, to be given at 15 min. If the dose takes effect digestion is resumed and in twenty-four hours the fowl is relieved, or decidedly better."

I, the undersigned, had a serious nervous disease of which I tried to get cured without the least success for about thirteen years. About seven years ago, I was advised to use Father Kenon's medicine, and I did so, happy say now, that I am kept from which has been the case for the last seven years.

E. J. HARTMAN, Chicago, October, 1887, 53 Goethe st.

Irish Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED.

BARON-REMOND—Pierre Barron, Arthurstown, Co. W. York, to Margaret, daughter of John Redmond, Ballybeg.
DEVIN—Wogan-Patrick Devin, son of Patrick Devin, Creewood, to Annie youngest daughter of the late John Wogan, Grandgeeth.
DOLLARD—Ellis—Richard, youngest son of late Matthew Dollard, Balaunna, Skerries, Co. Dublin, to Lizzie, fourth daughter of the late John Ellis, Barroegicor, Skerries.
LEVINS—CARTL—Peter, third eldest son of Peter Levins, Beetystown, Drogheda, to Lucia, second eldest daughter of the late John Cahill, Meltrain House, Virginia, Co. Cavan.
MCCANN—MOORE—Patrick, second son of William McCann, Ardmaluach, to B.iza, eldest daughter of John Moore, Athrona, Co. Meath.
MOONEY—O'NEIL—Richard, youngest son of Michael Mooney, Roebuck, Dundrum, to Emily, eldest daughter of William O'Neil, Woodbine House, Bray.
NEVILL—JOSEPH—Joseph, youngest son of Edmund Nugent Barrakon to Maggie, youngest daughter of the late Michael Coffey, Glasnevy.
O'FARRELL—LOWBRIDGE—Joseph Finbar, third son of A. K. O'Farrell, Cornerscott, Sailroakan, to Annie F. youngest daughter of the late W. O. Lowbridge, Walsall, Staff-ordshire.
O'NEILL—CORCORAN—Thomas J. O'Neill, Lower Dorset street, Dublin, to Lizzie, youngest daughter of James Corcoran, Baltinglass.
PIERCE—RICE—Gerard J. Pierce, M.D., eldest son of Thomas G. Pierce, Meenogahore House, Casnewry, to Katherine Delta, eldest daughter of the late Justice D. Rice, J. P., Bushmount, Lixnaw.
QUINN—FENNEY—Peter Quinn, merchant 4 High street, Galway, to Lizzie