THE HEARTHSTONE.

He felt a malicious delight in beholding Weston Vallory, one of the most conceited men he knew, charged with these ignominious services, while he, the rightful slave, went free.

"May all imaginable blessings descend upon the revered heads of the Cardinums!" he said

At a quarter to eleven o'clock he wished his befrothed and her father good-night. Weston took his departure at the same time, bound for Charing-cross Station, whence a midnight train would convey him to Norwood. It was a clear mounlit night. Even the Acropolis-square houses were tolerable in that mellow atmosphere, with solitary tapers twinkling here and there in upper chambers, tenanted by a charwoman in charge, or a lonely scullion. There was a perfume of mignonette, a finit rustling of sycamores in the enclosure, which reminded Hubert Walgrave dimly of the Brierwood

"Do you mean to walk home?" Weston asked, as the two men left the house together.
"I don't care much whether I walk or ride If I see a hansom, I daresay I shall hail it. Are you going to walk to the station?"

"I make a point of walking six miles a day, and I shall be very glad of your company on

the way. We go the same road, I know."

Mr. Walgrave submitted. He was a man somewhat given to strong antipathies, and Weston Vallery was one of his strongest.

Confound the snob!" he thought; " what makes him fasten himself on me, I wonder?" He had no occasion to wonder long. The drift of his companion's conversation soon convinced him that Westen Vallory wanted to pump him; to get at the history of his eight weeks' holiday—to test his feelings in regard to his betrothed—to find out anything there was to be found out, in fact, in a gentlemanlike way. But Mr. Weston might just as well have tried to pump Lord Burleigh, or Lord Bacon, had he been contemporary and on pumping terms with those distinguished noblemen Fubert Walgrave betrayed no more of the se-crets of his inner man than if he had been deaf and dumb; and yet he was civil, aggravatingly civil, and left Weston at the gates of the station oppressed with a sense of failure.

CHAPTER XIV. MR. WALGRAVE RELIEVES HIS MIND.

Mr. Walgrave dined again with his betrothed before the Vallorys left town; walked in the broad walk in Kensington gardens with her one afternoon; rode to Wimbledon with her one morning; and on Saturday had the privilege of seeing her off by the Eastbourne train-express the greater part of the way-with her father and her own maid, Tullion, a tall strong-mind-ed female, of superior birth and education superior to her status of lady's-maid, that is to say—whose parents had suffered reverses, and who was very fond of holding forth upon the luxuries and amenities of her early home.

All the luggage had gone the day before. Tullion only carried her mistress's dressing. bug, in case Miss Vallory should be seized with a desire to use her ivory-backed hair-brushes, or her ivory glove-stretchers, or to write a let-ter between London and Eastleurne. The dressing-bag contained everything that could have been wanted during a trip to America; but it was Tullion's duty to be prepared for all emergencies. One footman and a covey of housemaids had gone down the day before; the cook, butler, and another man came second class by this train, after serving a ceremonious luncheon in Acropolis-square, in order that there should be no hitch in the domestic arrangements of either town or sen-side—no awk-ward hiatus in Mr. Vallory's state. His own brougham brought him to the London station; his own barouche would meet him at East The lovers had ten minutes' leisure at the station in which to renew their yows of eternal constancy, had they been so minded; but being neither of them sentimentally dis posed, they beguiled the time by conversation of a commonplace order. Only towards the last did Miss Vallory touch upon personal

topics.
" How soon are we to see you, Hubert?" she

" I think in the course of next week; but I had better not pledge myself to a given day. You may be sure I shall come directly I can. And I shall run down by this 3.30 train, and take my chance of finding you at home when I

" I cannot understand why you should not come down at once, and stay with us alto

"That is as much as to say you cannot un-derstand why I am not an utterly idle man, my dear Augusta."

"I don't wish you to idle; but at this time of year you really cannot have any serious "You heard what your father said about

Cardimum v. Cardimum." The bell rang before Miss Vallory could argue the point any farther. Her place had been taken by Tullion, the maid, who travelled in the same carriage as her mistress, in case Miss Vallory should faint, or require the ivory hair-brushes, or wrench a button off her glove. Hubert Walgravo handed her to her place, lin-gered at the carriage-door to say a word or two, pressed the daintily-gloved hand in the ortho-dox fashion, and stood with lifted hat while the Eustbourne-Bognor-Lewes train steamed slowly off. When it was quite gone, he loitered on

given to gaping before shop windows, made a

venir. I have caused her only too much pain why should I not give her one half-hour of innocent pleasure? And it comes natural to a woman to be fond of these things. But I think nocent pleasure? she would hardly care for anything unless there were a sentiment associated with it. A locket, for instance—I suppose that would be the right kind of thing—a locket, with my photograph in it. She is simple enough and loving enough to value my unworthy countenance. And I am rather better-looking in a photograph than in the flesh—that is one comfort. There are in the flesh—that is one comfort. There are some men whom the sun shows at their worst exaggerating every wrinkle; but me Helios treats kindly!

(To be continued.)

(For the Boarthetone.) TEAR-DROPS OF SORROW.

BY DR. NORMAN SMITH.

Tear-drops of sorrow are the pearls of the heart, the gems that come up from the deep fountains that overflow when the tender cords are struck by the rude hand of affliction. Then every finer sense of the soul feels the shock and vibrates in sympathetic unison until the tide of emotion surges through the heart like mighty billows upon the ocean's bosom, and the pent-up waters burst forth and flow out in crystal drops till the stricken heart fluds relief. How often have we seen some strong, munly heart struggling with its great burden of sorrow that seemed nigh crushing it, yet finding no relief from its pain until the crystal fountains were unscaled and the bitter waters flowed out.

What mysteries does a single tear-drop un-fold, what tales of human suffering reveal, and how many hearts have been subdued by its magic power when all else failed. The man that never weeps, but remains unmoved through the most touching scenes, is but half human and must possess a heart of adamant. The eye that never moistens, as it gazes upon afficient and sorrow, is fit only for a lower order of creation, and its gaze is poliution to things sacred. Yes, there is something sacred in the tear-drop of sorrow that forbids, at times, the approach eyen of a sympathetic spirit; for them the soul would be alone with the spirit; for them

approach even of a sympathetic spirit; for then the soul would be alone with its griefs, and weep out the last drop of bitterness unmolested. Well, weep on sorrowing heart, for it is better thus. We know not, perhaps, what stirs the fountain, but it matters not. It may be that some cherished flower of earth has been suddenly snapped asunder, and now, faded and withered, has passed from thy gaze as the cold such of the valley closed over it. Fur proporties sods of the valley closed over it. But remember that it will bloom again, in brighter beauty, in that celestial land beyond the tomb. And yet thy pearly drops are a precious tribute to the departed; therefore, weep on. Perhaps the brighter hopes of life have been crushed, and lie like broken diamonds in the very dust of earth, over which the dark, gloomy clouds of despair have settled in thick blackness. Look on the star of hope still beight burge just be despair have settled in thick blackness. Look up; the star of hope still brightly burns, just beyond the clouds, the beautiful light already breaking through the gloom, to lead you onward over life's rough pathway. Still, weep on a wigit, and its light will be more brilliant and cheering. If thy tear-drops overflow from wounded pride, from fallon greatness, or acts of thine own folly, then weep on till every drop has vanished; and, turning from the truthfal lessons of humility then hast thus learned, be wiser and better. But smid all thy griefs never wiser and better. But amid all thy griefs never despair, never falter, never lose sight of the prize that awaits those who are fathful to the

Beat on, heat on, oh, weary heart,
Through serrow and through pain a
Amid the darkest earthly scenes
Be then in faith the same,
Beat on, beat on, and falter not
Till life's sad journey's e'er,
For yender, neath the lifting clouds
There lies a brighter shore.

Beaton, beat on, ch. weary heart,
Nor cease thy throbbings o'or.
Till every doubt has passed away,
And banished overy fear.
Beat on, beat on, in juyous hope,
Till life's last, lingoring ray
Has faded into shades of night,
That ends in cloudless duy.

DOGS AND RAILROAD TRAINS.

BY COLORADO.

Thik about instinct! See that dog coming across country! He is moving on an air-line—head down; body stretched to its utmost; tail back to the pl started, and as to legs, he may have twenty for all you can count them. The speed he is mak-ing would lead to the suspicion that his follows had appointed him a committee of one to de-cide the question of the "North passage," and that he had determined to make a personal examination of the ground, and report in fifteen minutes! His aim, however, is not so remote. His object is to intercept the train on which we are riding, before it passes a certain point. He is cortainly making a tremendous "spurt," and ought to succeed, but he won't this time. In fact he never has yet succeeded in doing it, though trying a thousand times, and nover will, though resolved to persovere, so long as he has life and breath left.

And now, query? Do you suppose that he would tear across the township at such a rate,

upon such a hot day, through dust, grass and brambles, just for fun? Would he repeat the exertion twenty times a day, only to reach the fence too late and in a condition so asthmatic as to preclude his barking at the passengers whom he sees grinning at his discomflure, as the cars whisk out of sight? If you think he

mere personal feeling, but there is a conviction in every drop of his blood and every hair of his hide, that there are bad men in charge now. Call it seem if you like, we won't quarrel about names, if you admit the thing itself. It is principle, and nothing less, that has induced him so many months, and will continue to inspire him during his mortal existence, to leave his map or anything else, at the first sound of the approaching engine, and start for the bickory tree, (that being in line of the most advastageous angle for interception), and go tearing through the gross like a comet (dog-star constellation) never, on one single occasion to find his desperate efforts crowned with success. (Not the first obscured individual who has discovered the futility of a struggle with great corporations.) This principle has led him to cultivate a bark of the most tremendous character, practising it in secret, behind the poultry yard, till the heas can now bear the crash of a thunder storm with comparative equanimity, that he may some day roar it out at the engineers and conductors, as an emphatic protest against the iniquities of Railway Directories. And yet all this prepara-tion for maught! Contemplate, oh, ye weakkneed ones, this devotion to principle under repeated disappointment, and gird up your lobs! Towser has made that trip so many times that I verily bolleve he could do it blindfolded,

or in the night without varying an inch from a true tangent. It has become the aim and ambition of his existence to eatch a train at the hickory tree, and deliver that bark, just once, if never again. That desire has become so en-If never again. That desire has become so engrafted upon his heart, that one day during a dreamy map, he suddenly sprang up, and flew like a flash toward the familiar point! His speed was like a crack in a field of ice. He certainly will do it this time! the space is lessening first and the train is not there; three rods spends a law and he appare his mouth with seeing inst and the trains not there; there was more—two—one, and he opens his mouth wide to release that long pent up protest, when suddenly he falters, gasps, chokes, and rolls over in the dust along with his hopes. He had inhaled an Itinerant grasshopper, as he rushed along, and so suffered collapse on the very threshold of success. But he did get there ahead of the train, for the sufficient reason that no train was bad dreumed it was coming, and made the trip in his sleep! A bitter awakening that, surely in his sleep! A bitter awakening that, surely, I wonder how many of us could have swallowed a disappointment as he did the grasshopper? A little wild coughing and a gulp, a furtive glauce around to see if he had any spectators, and back he trotted to his kennel to finish his map and keep one eye open for the 3:50 train. You wouldn't have thought from his manner that anything mortifying had occurred, and his efforts thereafter were just as untiring as if this incident had never happened.

I remember a dog that lived upon the line of a road upon which I used to travel daily. His kennel stood directly behind the board fence which separated the road from his master's lot. He was chained to his kennel and the fence was and the fence was so high that it required an extraordinary burst of energy for little to look over the top—the chain tugging at his throat fill his eyes stood out like apoptetic lobsters. Nothing short of a concentration of his forces, moral and physical, rendered it possible under such distressing circumstances, to deliver a volley of barks, growls, and yelps. Yet that very thing that dog did, and did it every time the fourteen daily trains whizzed by, never missing one. Did it summer and winter, in cold and heat, rain and drought; did it persistently and deckledly; left his meat and his drink to do it. In short, devoted his life to delivering that wrathful profess over the the fence. The glare of his eyes, the glann of his teeth, and the roar of his volce became a regular part of the scenery on that road, just as

regular part of the scenery on that road, just as much as the clm, the pond, or the lill beyond. Finally, suddenly, and without any premonitory symptoms of decay, this item in the landscape was missing. We knew he was deadwere sure of it without inquiry. Nothing short of absolute dissolution would account for his silence. You will say, "II—m! Too much frietlene. You will say, "II—m! Too much frietlene. Gradual Asphyxia." I say—pshaw! you don't understand the case. That dog died of too much moral perception, in an unequal contest, between an honest conviction, on one side, and between an honest convection, on one side, and an overgrown, corrupt corporation on the other. I have never doubted that his master was a shareholder in that company, and that the dog had the "moral hydrophublu" on the subject of "stock watering." I believe Darwin would sustain my view. What an example to us!

How many of these self-sacrificing animals

"stock watering." I believe Darwin would sus-tain my view. What an example to us!
How many of these self-sacrificing animals there are scattered through our country, engaged in this thankless labor; they have been doing it for years too. Long before a trustful American public suspected there was anything wrong about ralirand companies, these keen-scented creatures had discovered it all and were wearing themselves out in trying to call attention to it.

CHAPTER ON COASTING.

Henry Ward Beecher has written for the Ledger a chapter on coasting, in which he says:
Of all the positions, the worst, the most inexcusable is what used to be called the "bellyplumper," or when one lies down upon his sled with head to the front, steering with the tres The position is ungainly, the head is thrust for ward and exposed to danger, and in case of need the body is in a helpless position.

Next is the side-saddle posture, or when a boy sits curied up upon the rear of the sied, with one leg under him, and the other projected back ward for a rudder.

The upright posture, with legs extended over the sides, or carried forward between, and oven the sales, of the runners, is the true position for the bold boy of the sied. He has the use of his whole body, and the perfect control of his sled;

road; and we find ourselves the heroes of the

Then who will forget when our pretty consin wanted to take a cruiso on our sled, and when our sisters, too, were the guests of proudly polite boys, and how the courtesy of the hill-side was thown to the girls as ardently and disinterestedly as over it could be in after life on more important occasions.

Perhaps the teacher was willing to show his condescension, and take passage on a double sled. Great was the hurral raised for him, and clastic the yell universal, when, by a dexierous turn at the bottom of the hill, the sled went out from under him, and he made the few remaining yards of distance without help, and turned up quite like a heap of dirty snow!

SCIENTIFIC ITEMS.

Runy Glass is produced by the addition of sub-oxide of copper to the glass. This ingredient can be get by adding grape sugar in solution to sulphate of copper, then adding caustic potash in excess, then boil. The deposit of suboxide of copper is separated by tiltering and washing.

It was generally supposed that the guano deposits in the Chincha Islands were the exercts of birds, but it is now thought that they are made up of the bodies of decayed animals and plants, most of which are of marine origin. This supposition rests on the fact that the anchors of ships moored near those islands frequently bring guano to the surface.

An amusing danger threatons collectors of insects. It has recently been discovered that by dipping insects into certain aniline dyes, or exposing them to the vapor of annonia, or expande of potassium, some partions of the hody are colored by the process, while other partions are not affected. By this sort of treatment well-known species can be so aftered in appearance by designing dealers as to deceive the unwary purchaser.

A REMARKABLE example of Aphasia, or the loss of ability to express ideas by language—in this instance from forcetfulness of the words to be employed—was related by Dr. J. G. thover, at a late meeting of the Clinical Society of Landon. The pation manifested none of the symptoms of cerebral disease, but still was anable to designate familiar objects by their right names. He called a watch "tempor fugit." a ring, "a knife," and a purse, "a book." A more common form of Aphasia is such a want of power over the nuscles of speech as to be unable to articulate words when remembered.

Considerable practical importance attaches to the question whether there are any infallible means for distinguishing the true edible mushroom from poisonoms funzi, which can be clearly comprehended by persons who are not scientific botanists. The resemblance of the color of some of the noxious varieties to that of the true mushroom seems to have caused many futal mistakes. A writer in The further says that the zills on the under surface of the mushroom never reach or touch the stom; the spores are of an intense purple brown, not umberbrown color, and the edge of the top always overlaps the zills.

brown color, and the edge of the top always overlaps the gills.

Electricity.—A current, to which the name of unsele-current is given, may easily be detected in living mosele. It may be detected by applying the electrodes of the galvanometer, the one to the surface made up of the sides of the fibres, the other to that made up of either one of the two ends of the fibres, and also, though much less clearly, by examining either of these two surfaces singly, provided only the two points to which the electrodes are applied are at unequal distinces from the contral point of the surface. It may not be detected, if, instead of applying them in this manner, the electrodes are applied so as to connect either the two surfaces made up of the ends of the fibres, or two points equidistant from the central point of the surface made up of the sides, or of that formed by either one of the ends of these fibres. A current may or may not be detected under such circumstances, and when it is detected under such circumstances, and when it is detected under such direction is such as to show that the surface under such circumstances, and when it is detected its direction is such as to show that the surface under such circumstances, and when it is detected in that the former surface is more positive and the latter more negative as the distance increase from the line of junction between those two surfaces. In this way the galvanometer makes known the existence of points of similar and dissimilar electric tension in living muscle; and the only inference from the facts would seem to be that there is a current when the electrodes are applied so as to bring together points of dissimilar tonsion, but not otherwise. The facts are not to be questioned. The inferences arising from them can searcely be mistaken.

FARM ITEMS.

Tty Musica-Paus.—The old wooden milk-pail is very properly being altogether disearded by wise dairynee. The pails are easily kept perfectly clean, and this is now recognized as the chief requisite to success in making good cheese or butter. As seen as the milk is poured from the pail a thorough scaling and washing should be given to it, and a sweet and airy place should be set apart, not only for milk-pails, but for all tenesis used in the dairy. Any followers remidd will affect, to a certain extent, even tin, while wood will very readily absorb it.

In this thankless labor; they have been doing It for years too. Long before a trustful American public suspected there was anything wrong about railrond companies, these keen-scented creatures had discovered it all and were wearing themselves out in trying to call attention to it.

What a hard time by day and night these conscientious canine custodians must have bad along the Eric line, where the trains are as numerous as the rascalities of the management have been.

We do hope that the strain may be taken off the faithful creatures by prompt notice of the resignation of Gould and the appointment of Dix.—Christian Union.

single lamb or a pair.

Freundity of Ducks and Hrns.—Some inforesting experiments have been made upon the comparative feeundity of ducks and hens, so as to determine from which of the two the larger number of eggs can be obtained in the same time. For this purpose three hens and three ducks were selected, all histoled in February, and nourished with satisfied food. In the following autumn the ducks had laid 25 eggs, while the hens in this case had none. In the following February the laying season began again with the ducks, and continued uninterruptedly until August. They showed no inclination to set, and became very thin, but subsequently futuring a ponewhat. In the meantime the hens had not been idle. The total number of eggs laid by the hens amounted to two hundred and lifty-seven or eighty-six eggs each; and the ducks produced three hundred and ninety-two, or one hundred and thry-one each. Although the eggs of the ducks were rather smaller than these of the hens, yet they proved to be decidedly superior in nutritive material, so the superiority in productiveners appears to be altogether on the side of the ducks.

of When it was quite gone, he loitered on the platform for a minute or so, in a thought of the meaning of the platform for a minute or so, in a thought of the meaning of the platform for a minute or so, in a thought of the meaning of the platform for a minute or so, in a thought of the meaning of the platform for a minute or so, in a thought of the meaning of the platform for a minute or so, in a thought of the meaning of

HOUSEHOLD TTEMS

NUT CAKE.—Two tables monfuls of butter, two cups of sugar, two eggs, one cup of milk, three cups of floar, one tenspoonful cream of tariar, one-half tenspoonful of sada, one pint of hickory-nut meats, and flavor with vanilla or bitter almonds.

Squash Pie writtour Rugs.—Take two tablespoonfuls of squash prepared as for the table, and one hoaping tablespoonful of flour, sit then thoroughly tegether, then add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and a little nature,, sit them all well tegether and add tone pint of sweet milk, stir well and strain into the pic. Make the crust as for custard pic. Bake slow.

INDEAN PURDING.—Take seven heaping spounfuls of Indian meal, two spoonfuls of butter or lard, a teacupful of molssees, and salt and ginger to suit the taste. Pour these into a quart of builting milk, mix well and just as you set it in the even pour in a teacupful of cold water, which will produce the same effect as eggs. Bake one hour and a half in a moderate oven.

Liquid Polisii.—The preparation of blacklead roady for use in a fluid state is a recent invention. The composition adopted consists of blackload such as is used for polishing stoves and for other user combined with turpentine, water, and sugar or such a remarked the proportions which have been found to answer well are, to each pound by weight of the blacklead, one gill of turpentine, one gill of water, and one onnee of sugar; but these proportions may be varied, and in some cases all the ingredients are not necessary.

To Make Choolate Caramers.—1, Reduce two onness of chocolate (not sweet) to fine powder by scraping, and add to it two pounds of finely-powdered sugar; moiston the paste with clear water, and heat it over a fire until it runs smooth, and will not spread too much when dropped out of the vessel; then drop it regularly on a smooth plate. 2. Mix well logether two cups of treacle, two-thirds of n cup of sugar, but a cup of milk, half a cake of chocolate grated, and a piece of buttor as large as an egg. Boil about half an hour, pour in buttored pans, and just before it cools, square it.

cools, square it.

Curk for Busions.—If not inflamed, the best reticedy is to put on the bunion first a nicee of diachylon plaster, and upon that a piece of leather, this last
having a hole the size of the bunion cut in it. If inflamed, the bunion should be poulitieed. If this does
not succeed, and matter should form, it must be
treated as a boil, and the matter for our with a needle
or langer. The following obtainent is for an inflamed
bunion:—Lodine, twelve grains; hard or spermaceti
of a horse-beam to be rubbed gently on the bunion
twice or three a day.

twice or thrice a day.

This Prince of Walle's Punntia,—Beal to a cream half a pound of fresh butter, and mix with it by degrees an equal weight of pounded buf sugar, dried and sifted; and first the yalks and then the whites of five cras, which have been thoroughly whisked mast; then strew lightly in half a pound of the finest flour, and buff a pound of ratisfus, weighed after they are stoned. Put these ingredents, cerfectly mixed, into a well-hattered month, and hold the pudding for three hours. Serve with punch-same. A little pounded mass, or the grand runt of a small lemon, may vary the flavour of this sceellent, pudding, and slices of candid ped should be laid rather thickly over the mould after it is buttered.

MISCELLANEOUS PTEMS.

YOROMAHA Japan, is to be lighted with gas. A Millian dollars in gold weighs about two tons. Forty tons of typo were use in "setting" the T.ch-orne evidence.

The Emperor of Brazil's European tour has already cost hun \$160,000.

SIAM is becoming civilized, and its king has learned to wear shirts and swear. A HAMILTON man has invented a decanter stopper to measure his drinks with.

During the past four years Eric has brought 42,-030,000,000 gallons of milk to New York city. A Vindikia paper advocates a tax of bi cents on tobacco, liquers, dogs, old bachelors, and members of the Legislature.

STRAWBERRIES, pic-plant and new tomatees are to be found in the New York markets. Fifty cents a smell, and a dollar a bite.

The eldest newspaper in the world is the Imperial Gazette published at Pekin, Chua. It has been established over 300 years and is printed on sitk.

Tuz absolutely latest amout the Boston Jubilee is have it selemnly opened by one han feed (left) istinguished clorgymen repeating the Lord's Prayer imultaneously.

simultaneously.

During the twenty-fifth year of the pontificate of Pius IX, he received presents to the amount of 14,000,000 francs, of which sum 1,50,000 francs were contributed by an American.

A View convenient kindling wood is made in France from corn cols, by immersing them in a moveure of sixty parts of motived resin and forty parts of tar. They are sold in bundles at the rate of three or four for a cent.

four for a cent.

A Local doctor of medicine at Bath, England, has just had a legacy of \$20,000 and a comfortable home loft him by a hedy who was only known to him by his once offering hor a react in his carriage. Gentlemen in the horse-cars and on the ferry-houts are requested to bear this in mind. Be contenus to a hidy, and you may be remembered in her will. If she is a kely, of course she will have a will of her own—don't you see?

A Graman professor has made a curious computa-tion as to the power of memory of a pannist and the amount of force he brings to boar in his performance. Honring Rubinstein at a concert where he played whally from memory, he counted the notes and found them to be 61,520 in the aggregato. The pressure rethem to be observed in the aggregate. The pressure required to strike a key was discovered to be two and one-lifth ounces, so that florr Rubinstoin exerted a muscular force during the performance, of ninely-four and halfewt. Herr Von Bulow's piano han a harder touch and would have required a force of one hundred and eighteen and one-tenth cwt.

hundred and eighteen and one-tonth ext.

Anatomy of A Piano-forte,—A writer has taken the treathle to give the actual material need in constructing a plano-forte. In every instrument there are lifteen kinds of wood-viz., pine, maple, aprice, cherry, walnut, whitewood, apple, basswood and birch, all of which are indigenous; and mahegany, abony, holly, ecdar, beech and resewood, from Hondurs, Ceylon. England, South America and Germany. In this combination elasticity, strength, pliability, toughness, resonance, lightness, durability and beauty are individual qualities, and the general-result is voice. There are also used of the metals, iron, steel, brass, white metal, gun metal and lead. There are also used of the metals, iron, steel, brass, white metal, are metals and lead. There are in the same instrument of seven and a half octaves, when completed, two hundred and cighty-seven feet of steel wire, and five hundred toot of white (covering wire, Such a plane will weigh from nine hundred to me thousand pounds, and will last, with contant use, (not abuse), fifteen or twenty yours.—Springfield Republican.

QUITE CORRECT.—The indian medicine known as the Great Shosheaecs Remedy and Pills will be found to be the most reliable curative and blood purifice when repring after a long and inclement winter respons the peres of the skin and an alterative is respons the peres of the skin and an alterative is respons the peres of the skin and an alterative is respons the peres of the skin and the body through these instant outlets. The Remedy and Pills can be confidently recommended as the surest, safety, and easiest means of attaining this desirable only without weakening the most delicate or incommenting the most feeble. When from frequent chills or impure air the blood becomes foul and the secretions vitiated, this medicine presents a ready and ellicient means of cleansing the former and carrecting the latter, it may fairly be said of this colobrated indian Medicine that it radically removes all corrupt and disordered elements from the system.—2-14-4

Fellows! Compound Symp of Hypophosphites is prescribed by the first physicians in every city and town where it has been introduced, and it is a thoroughly orthodox prejuration.

Explact.—After a fair and protracted trial of Fellows! Compound Symp of Hypophosphites, we consider it a very valuable nervous tenie, far surpassing many others of considerable repute, and well worthy the confidence of the profession generally.

A. II. CHANDLER, M.D. Moneton, N.B., November 9, 1867. Price, \$1.50 per bettle; or six for \$7.50.

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