FARM AND DAIRY.

Frothy Cream.

C. H. V., Windsor, N. Y., writes to the *Farm and Fireside*: "We have four cows that have given milk since spring, and the butter has come all right till Christmas; the first churning after that failed to come. It nearly filled the churn with froth. We have tried it four times with the same result, the cream being the same temperature as before Christmas. Will you or some of your numerous readers please explain?"

REPLY:—We have several times, recently, given the remedy for this trouble. It is simply to *scald the milk*. Immediately after milking strain the milk, and set the vessel containing it in another vessel containing a little water, and heat on the stove until the surface is well wrinkled. The milk may be brought almost to the boiling point without injury. Then set away in a cool place, as usual, and in more than nine cases out of ten there will be no further trouble with the churning, while you will get more butter than from milk not scalded. For this work the ordinary two-gallon tin pans are most convenient, the milk being strained into one and that set into another, with water between. A very little water is sufficient.

Fancy Cheese Making.

By T. D. Curtis of Syracuse, N. Y.

Received premium of $15 from the Wisconsin State Dairymen's Association as best essay under 250 words.

"Pure whole milk from healthy cows, in luxuriant pastures or fed duly balanced rations in stall, is requisite. The more directly it goes to the vat, the better. If kept over night, reduce the milk to sixty five degrees Fahrenheit. An agitator, to keep the cream from rising, is desirable. Mix night's and morning's milk when ready to work. If cream is mixed in, warm it and pass it through a wire strainer. Heat the milk slowly to eighty-four or eighty-six degrees. Add your coloring matter, and rennet enough to begin coagulation in ten to twenty minutes, as desired. Cut the curd as soon as it can be done without waste, as fine as beechnuts. Slowly raise the temperature, gently stirring all the while to ninety-eight degrees. Hold it there to the end. Draw the whey as soon there is the least sign of acid, or a little before. Get sufficient rennet action to expel the whey before the acid develops. This prevents the phosphates from washing out and insures a digestible cheese, when properly cured. If you cheddar and grind or not, thoroughly stir and air the curd, to get rid of bad odors and develop flavor. Put to press not above eighty degrees, and place in an even tempered curing room at sixty-five to seventy degrees. Avoid direct drafts of air, and carefully turn and rub the cheese, which will be prime."

Breeds of Dairy Cows.

The Short Horns, under well recognized pedigrees of purity in blood, were imported into New England in 1817 and 1818, and within a few years afterwards into New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. The breed then had a high reputation as dairy cows. They were not only bred among themselves in purity of blood, producing valuable milkers among their heifers, but the produce of the bulls used on native cows also made a decided improvement in the dairy yields of their descendants; so that the Short Horn grades from our common cattle became quite popular among intelligent dairymen throughout the districts where they were so bred and used, as they are also at the present time. Yet there now exists an essential draw back to the Short Horns as connected with their dairy yields. Their remarkable flesh taking qualities and early maturity soon found them making rapid migration into the rich grazing and corn-growing States west of the Alleghany mountains, where the milking qualities were of secondary value, and by neglect of them, in preference for flesh, both in thoroughbreds and grades, they have measurably lost their reputation and preference for the dairy. Yet in the more easterly States they still have a good reputation as dairy cows, both in thoroughbreds and grades, but are not advertised as superior to all others, although in many individual instances they might truthfully be stated as the peers of any others, of whatever breed they might be.

The Devons were also imported into New England, New York and Maryland in the same years with the early Short Horns. Although of much less size, yet beautiful in symmetry of shape and color, they were equally good with the Short Horns, according to their size and consumption of food. But from their lack of size, weight and early maturity, although in the latter quality not much deficient, they never attained the notoriety and wide-spread occupation in the western grazing regions so rapidly achieved by the Short Horns. Of the valuable dairy qualities of the two breeds above named, I have had positive proof, in breeding them from the year 1834 to the present time with the Short Horns, and upwards of twenty years with the Devons, in both thoroughbreds and their grades descended from our native cattle. I have never used a grade bull from any breed during the fifty years of my stock farming, fully believing that the only way of true improvement is to breed from thoroughbred bulls alone as the only sure way to *advancing excellence* in their produce.

The Ayrshires from Scotland were first introduced among us into New England about the year 1822, and soon afterward into New York, and possibly elsewhere, but not in any considerable numbers. They had wide reputation in their native country for the dairy. They proved good dairy cows in America, but not remarkable as flesh producers, and although they have sustained a fair reputation as dairy cows, have not won a wide popularity as a leading breed.

The Jerseys, then called Alderneys, were from the small island of that name whence they were taken on shipboard a few miles from their native Jersey, one of the British Channel Islands near the coast of France. They came to New England about fifty years ago, and were few in number. They were selected by their public spirited importers for their rich yield of milk and the superior butter made from it—the only quality for which they were esteemed, their bodies being diminutive in size, angular in shape, *outre* in colors, lean in flesh, and with the exception of their attractive deer-like heads rather ugly in appearance. Yet their taking dairy qualities after a while spread widely their reputation. Within the last ten or twelve years importations by the thousand have been made, and flooded our own papers with advertisements, and the cattle widely distributed at public sales into almost every State of our Union at prices hitherto unknown to any other foreign breed, except in a few notable sales of the Short Horns.

The Guernseys, from another island near to Jersey, of perhaps the same original blood as the Jerseys, have also been lately imported, but in much less numbers. They are larger in size than the Jerseys, of equally good dairy quality, better in flesh production, and as they are bred and used, may be equally approved for the dairy.

Last of all, but nearly equally prominent, the Holsteins or Friesians have come in upon us from Holland, some thousands in number, within the last few years, equally advertised and sold at both public and private sales at high prices, and widely distributed like the Jerseys. They are large in size, black and white in color, raw-boned, large consumers of food not highly fleshed as a beef-producing animal, but, as a rule, extraordinary milkers *in quantity* of weight and measure, although not of high quality—better for cheese than butter; a cow useful for the milkman to sell milk for family consumption.

☞Decorative Art. Explicit directions for every use are given with Diamond Dyes. For dyeing Mosses, Grasses, Eggs, Ivory, Hair &c. 10c. Druggists keep them. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

A cold spell—Z-e-r-o.

——"Why! What's the matter?"

Lady—(With face enveloped in hot cloths) "Oh! I'm crazy with that Neuralgia that continually troubles me."

——"Well, how foolish! Why don't you go to Gayfer or Kneeshaw's Drug Store and get a bottle of Fluid Lightning? It cured me in less than one minute. I always keep a bottle in the house. It only costs 25 cents."

Indian affairs—Wigwams.

As a sure remedy for Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Torpid Liver, Biliousness, &c., no medicine is equal to Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. 25 cents per bottle. 87y

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Latest Recipes.

A piece of soft flannel is the best thing to use for wiping dust off silk dresses; better than any brush ever made.

To make starch for colored articles, muslins, ginghams and calicoes, dissolve and add to every pint of prepared starch a piece of alum the size of a nutmeg. By this means the colors may be kept bright.

To give starched linen a high lustre add to half a pound of the prepared starch a very little ultramarine blue and a piece of stearine about the size of a nutmeg, boil two or three minutes longer. Starch the clothes in this, rubbing the starch well into the cloth and polish with a hot iron.

Oatmeal Gruel.—Mix one gill fine oatmeal (Schumacher's A) with one half-pint warm water, pour it into a saucepan with one quart boiling water, and stir till it boils and sets, then place it in a kettle of boiling water, and boil half an hour more or less, and serve warm, thinning it with milk or water if desired.

Baked Eggs.—Baked eggs are sometimes relished by those who find fried ones greasy and indigestible. Butter a deep pie plate, then put in the eggs, taking care not to break the yolks of any; put a little lump of butter on each egg, and a little pepper and salt, too. If the oven is hot, the eggs will be cooked sufficiently in four minutes. As soon as the whites are firmly set they are done.

Cocoanut Crisps.—Make a rather thick oatmeal gruel and with this put one pint good coarse oatmeal (Schumacher's C.); add one half gill sugar and one gill dissicated cocoanut, using only gruel enough to make them all adhere. Mix thoroughly and pack it down in the mixing dish. Let it stand ten minutes and then take out thin slices (about a level tablespoonful) with a spoon, and slip them out on an oiled tin, making little flat ragged looking cakes about two inches in diameter and one quarter of an inch thick. Bake in a very moderate oven thirty minutes, or until they begin to brown, and will readily loosen from the pan. Serve like cake. Masticate carefully. They are sweet, pretty, toothsome and wholesome.

Apples for Dessert.—Boil rice very soft and line with it a well buttered pudding dish. Lay over it a layer of sliced apples, using an easily-cooked, mildly tart variety than which nothing could be better than the Fameuse. Add another layer of rice and another of apples until the dish is full. Add a little water to keep the rice from becoming dry on top, and bake until the apples are done. Or pare some apples and remove the core, without cutting the apple in two. Fill and cover them with boiled rice, allowing a cupful of uncooked rice for each half dozen apples; tie in a cloth and boil until the apples are done. Eat with cream and sugar. Another excellent dish is made by filling a pudding dish with sliced apples, dredging occasionally with flour as they are laid in the dish; then season with sugar, cinnamon and a few bits of butter, pouring in just water enough to make them moist, but not really juicy, when done. Cover the dish and bake. When partly cool, serve on plates, adding two or three spoonfuls of cream for each person.

Fancy Work.

Birchbark dinner cards are a novelty.

New mantel draperies match the material of the upholstery of the furniture.

Tambourines decorated with handpainting and ribbon bows are now used for letter and card receptacles, work baskets, or toy-boxes.

Guests' places at dinner table are prettily marked in this way. Have an alphabet made of tin, each letter about three inches high and deep enough to hold a little wet sand; fill the sand with tiny flowers and leaves.

A pretty and inexpensive trimming for a table cover may be made of scraps of silks. Piece them into four shapes, and ornament with fancy stitches after the style of the crazy quilt. Edge with some pretty lace, and apply them in any way your fancy may suggest.

A pretty shade for a chandelier globe is made of a band of bright satin ribbon two inches wide. Knot a fringe of embroidery silk the shade of the ribbon, into the edge scallops. For a chandlier of three lights use crimson yellow, and blue ribbons and fringes.

Not a Ground for Divorce.

From the San Francisco Post.

The other morning a volcanic looking matron appeared in Judge Lawler's court, and demanded to be informed as to the very earliest moment a divorce could be granted to a cash customer.

'Have you a complaint, madam!' said the Judge, soothingly.

'I should say I had, Judge,' snapped the applicant. 'I'll just tell what that brute Skinderson—I'm Mrs. Skinderson, more's the pity—what that brute Skinderson's been doing. Flesh and blood can't stand it no longer.'

'Didn't beat you?' inquired his Honor.

'I should like to see him try it,' said Mrs. S. with an indignant sniff. 'It's a heap worse than that Mr. Court, a heap worse than that. This morning I was talking with the aggravating thing for over two hours—just arguing with him, mind you, about a new paper for the parlor—when what do you suppose he did?'

'Tried to shoot himself hazarded the Judge.

'I just wish the brute had. No, sir; the mean wretch rang for a district telegraph messenger boy and when he came Skinderson lay down on the lounge and says with one of those cold tantilizing smiles of his'n, 'Martha, I'm worn out now, and I'm going to take a nap. Just wrangle with this boy for an hour or two, and when I wake up I'll relieve him. If he gives out meanwhile, just ring up another.'

'I'm afraid you couldn't get a divorce on that,' said the court reflectively.

'Couldn't, eh,' cried the victim of domestic infelicity in a rage. 'All right, I'll go straight home, and if Skinderson hasn't woke up yet I'll dump some hot ashes on his head.'

Poker in Paris.

Poker, says *Le Gaulois*, is an American importation. At the present epoch it is installed everywhere in Paris, and it is beginning to threaten the supremacy of baccarat. Amusing and exciting, it leaves sufficient to chance, while allowing ample scope to inspiration and finesse. Taking long to learn and being difficult to know, the beginner may be discouraged; but, when once it is acquired, even veteran baccarat players find a 'palpitating delight' in the intoxication '*du flush et du straight*.'

James Brayley, Hamilton, says: "I read the testimonials for McGregor's Speedy Cure and found that I had not to go to New York, Philadelphia, Louisville, or Texas, to find living witnesses of its value, we have plenty of persons right here to prove its merits. I got a bottle and it helped me right away. I was as bad with Bilious Fever and Indigestion as I think any one could be, I have taken three bottles and am nearly well and can eat any kind of food without it hurting me. I may say that I am better than I ever expected to be. Free trial bottles at Gayfer or Kneeshaw's Drug Store.

A hollow cost—The price of a drum.

HEALTH is a duty, disease a crime. Use Dr. Henry Baxter's Mankrake Bitters and be cured of all biliousness or liver trouble. 25 cents will buy a large bottle. 78

King Alfonzo is a bright elocutionist.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Mr. Wm. Johnson, of Huron, Dakota, writes that his wife had been troubled with acute Bronchitis for many years, and that all remedies tried gave no permanent relief, until he procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which had a magical effect, and produced a permanent cure. It is guaranteed to cure all diseases of the throat, lungs or bronchial tubes. Trial bottles free at Gayfer's drug store. Large size $1. 90t

There are 250,000 Sweeds in Minnesota.

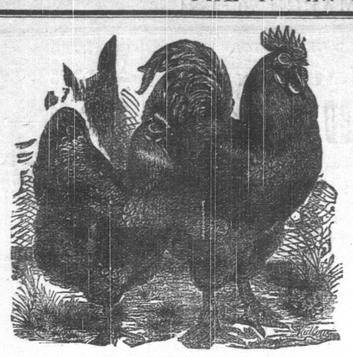
BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by John Gayfer. 74v-y

The glass of fashion—A toddy tumbler.

A QUESTION TO THE POINT.

Reader, have you a languid, weak and tired feeling, with nervous exhaustion, especially in the early spring? Then your liver is inactive and circulation poor. Arouse the torpid liver, cleanse the sluggish blood and regulate the secretion with that purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. 93i.



LANGSHANS.

The coming fowls. Bred from pure imported stock by F. Wixon, Ingersoll.

On Wedding Tours.

Be sure you're right (well supplied with cash), then go ahead.

Remember that "two are company, three is none," and don't take your mother-in-law along.

If possible, avoid quarreling before the first twenty-four hours. By some superstitious people a fight before the second sunset is regarded as a bad omen.

Do not make ungentle remarks when you discover that your angel's sunlit locks are not her own. She may reply by asking you why your nose gets so red when it is washed.

Don't be afraid to say "my dear" to your bride. Nobody will think that you are on your wedding tour. Couples who have fought like cats and dogs for twenty years do that.

If there is a squalling baby on the train, don't offer to take it and walk the floor with it while its mother gets a little rest. Everybody will know at once that you have not been married long.

You will continually feel an almost uncontrollable desire to buy everything your wife admires, and if you have the money you had better gratify that feeling while it lasts, for it will never return again—never.

If things are not all right in the parlor car, rip and tear around at the train hands. This, if done in a sufficiently loud tone, will give the bride warning that if she values peace and quiet, she must compel you to do just as you please.

It is no longer considered good form to ask your bride to begin sewing on buttons and darning socks as soon as the train starts. Wait until it is well under way, and the people have become interested in their books and magazines. It will be time enough then to open your satchel and remind her that the battle of life has begun.

The usual plan of preventing a general recognition of your new condition, such as refraining from hugging and kissing in public, are of little use, as people have very sharp eyes; but there is a scheme which, though perhaps never tried, will, we are sure, work to perfection. Go to an orphan asylum, hire six or eight children of assorted ages and take them with you.—*Philadelphia Call.*

The Girl That Everybody Likes.

She is not beautiful—oh, no! Nobody thinks of calling her that. Not one of a dozen can tell whether her eyes are black or blue. If you should ask them to describe her, they would only say: "She is just right," and there it would end. She is a merry-hearted, fun-loving, bewitching maiden, without a spark of envy or malice in her whole composition. She enjoys herself, and wants everybody else to do the same. She has always a kind word and a pleasant smile for the oldest man or woman; in fact, I can think of nothing she resembles more than a sunbeam, which brightens everything it comes in contact with.

All pay her marked attention, from rich Mr. Watts, who lives in a mansion on the hill, to negro Sam, the sweep. All look after her with an admiring eye, and say to themselves, "She is just the right sort of a girl!" The young men of the town vie with one another as to who shall show her the most attention; but she never encourages them beyond being simply kind and jolly; so no one can call her a flirt; no, indeed, the young men all deny such an assertion as quickly as she.

Girls—wonderful to relate—like her, too; for she never delights in hurting their feelings, or saying spiteful things behind their backs. She is always willing to join in their little plans and assist them in any way. They go to her with their love affairs, and she manages adroitly to see Willie or Peter, and drop a good word for Ida or Jennie, until their little difficulties are all patched up and every thing goes smoothly again—thanks to her.

Old ladies say she is "delightful." The sly witch—she knows how to manage them. She listens patiently to complaints of rheumatism or neuralgia, and then sympathizes with them so heartily that they are more than half cured.

But she cannot always be with us. A young man comes from a neighboring town, after a time, and marries her. The villagers crowd around to tell him what a prize he has won, but he seems to know it pretty well without any telling, to judge from his face. So she leaves us, and it is not long before we hear from that place. She is there the woman everybody likes.—*Christian Advocate.*

Noah's Ark.

Some Turkish commissioners appointed to investigate the question of avalanches on Mount Ararat suddenly came upon a gigantic structure of very dark wood protruding from a glacier. They made enquiries of the inhabitants. They had seen it for six years, but had been afraid to approach it because a spirit of fierce aspect had been seen looking out of the upper window. Turkish commissioners, however, are bold men, not deterred by such trifles, and they determined to reach it. Situated as it was among the fastnesses of one of the glens of Mount Ararat, it was a work of enormous difficulty, and it was only after incredible hardships that they succeeded.

The ark was in a good state of preservation, although the angles had been a good deal broken in its descent. There was an Englishman present who had presumably read his Bible, and he saw it was made of the ancient gopher wood, which everyone knows grows only on the plains of the Euphrates.

Effecting an entrance to the vessel, which was painted brown, they found that the admiralty requirements for the conveyance of horses had been carried out, and the interior was divided into partitions fifteen feet high. Into three of these only could they get, the others being full of ice, and how far the ark extended into the glacier they could not tell. If, however, on being uncovered it turns out to be eight hundred cubits long it will go hard with the misbelievers in the book of Genesis. "Needless to say," says an English paper, "an American was soon on the spot, and negotiations have since been entered into with the local pasha for its speedy transfer to the United States."

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Self Help.—Prior to the discovery of these remedies an easy, ready and reliable remedy for outward disfigurations and inward complications was, practically speaking, unknown. No one need now be at a loss if they should unfortunately suffer from ulcers, sores, tumors, boils, bruises, sprains, &c. Enveloping Holloway's medicines are very intelligible printed directions for using them, which should be attentively studied and immediately followed by all who resort to his treatement. Sooner or later the sufferer will assuredly triumph over the worst diseases. This searching Ointment disperses all those malignant humors which aggravate diseases of the skin, prevent the cicatrization of ulcers, and excite inflammatory tendencies in the system.

Miss-construction — Whalebone, cotton and paint.

H. A. McLaughlin, Norland, writes: "I am sold out of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. It sells well, and I find in every instance it has proven satisfactory. I have reason to believe it the best preparation, of the kind in the market." It cures Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver, Constipation, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Female Complaints, etc.

THE SAHARA DESERT.

A Portion of it to be Transformed into an Inland Sea.

A Paris cable says the Bey of Tunis has given M. Roudaire authority to carry out his scheme for transforming a portion of the desert of Sahara into an inland sea. M. Roudaire is a French cavalry officer, who conceived the project of cutting through the dunes which separate the sea from the desert, with the idea that he would thereby transform vast tracks of arid waste into fertile country. His plan seemed so promising that the French Assembly gave him an appropriation of 10,000 francs, and he devoted two years to surveys and observations. The results of this work were made public in 1877, and created a profound impression. M. Waddington, who was then Minister of Public Instruction, gave Roudaire unqualified support. Since then the surveys have been re-made, and the project has been the subject of much controversy in the scientific world. M. Roudaire has become more convinced than ever of the feasibility of his plan, and of the immense advantages which will flow therefrom, and the difficulties in the way of its realization are one by one giving way.

Pisa by Moonlight.

Few travellers journeying towards Rome along the railway that borders the lovely coast line of the Riviera pass the old city of Pisa without pausing there to view its noble buildings.

There is hardly any building, the form of which has been made so familiar to us by models and representations, as the Campanile or Leaning Tower of Pisa, and few travellers gaze upon it for the first time without feeling that they are but looking at an object with which they have been familiar from youth. But most people are not aware that this remarkable structure is only a feature of a combination of buildings, which for beauty and historic interest stand unrivalled; and the stranger who enters the famous piazza for the first time, where the tower, the beautiful Duomo, the dome-like Baptistry, and the solemn and peaceful "Campo Santo," or burying-ground, are grouped together, cannot fail to be struck with surprise and delight at the wonderful sight. Standing in silent grandeur in what has fitly been called a "sacred corner," apart from all other buildings and habitations, and distinct in character from their surroundings, they seem to form a city of their own, and to awake in the mind of the spectator a profound sense of the great past.

This was eminently my experience as I stood on this piazza one glorious moonlight night in the month of December.

I was travelling at Rome and had arrived at Pisa by a late train, intending to rest here, and resume my journey in the morning. The night was surprisingly lovely, a night that indeed seemed as Byron says, "not sent for slumber"—soft and still as I had imagined Italian nights to be, with the full moon shining clear and silvery from a cloudless sky in the white marble palaces and the stone-flagged roads, bathing the city in marvellous beauty. Tempted by the glory of the scene I wandered through the old city, through quaint, narrow streets, darkened here and there by deep shadows, over the marble bridge spanning the Arno River, and on to the Piazza, where the venerable monuments of Pisa's ancient wealth and pride still remain.

Flooded with the divine light, and standing alone in the great square amid a stillness that was profound, they seemed like the spectres of the mighty past rising before us. Whilst decay is written everywhere else about this old city, this piazza and these great buildings have changed in nothing. It seemed but natural to expect the great Italian astronomer Galileo to come forth on such a night, and those grand old masters who once paced here, but whose footsteps now are "echoing through the corridors of time."

Who dreams this square to-day may go back in thought hundreds of years, and picture the gorgeous pageants of ecclesiastical pomp and military splendor that must have been celebrated around this cathedral when Pisa was the gateway of the East, and her colonies of commerce existed in Greece and Asia Minor. Here came the people in their splendid processions to obtain the church's benediction when Pisa equipped her mighty fleet of ships, and assembled her brave warriors for the crusade; and when from warlike expeditions against Turks and Genoese the Pisans returned crowned with victory, it was to this Piazza the exultant citizens flocked to celebrate their triumphs. Full of such pictures of the past, I could but muse and be still.

About the city "Ichabod" is everywhere written.

"Every monument the stranger meets,
Church, palace, pillar as a mourner greets."

Yet time has not dealt cruelly with her. Her ancient ways are quiet, and her once thronged and busy squares now green with grass. The Arno flows peacefully through her, as of old, to the sea. Her white palaces are still fair to behold, and every scholar and lover of art who visits her must feel that Pisa is lovely and beautiful in her old age.

Magistrate and Prisoner Both Drunk.

The following curious scene was enacted in the Mayor's court of a certain town in Lincolnshire: Unfortunately for the Mayor, his duties on the bench claim his attention as he rises from the table. A man was brought up before him on the charge of being drunk and incapable. The Mayor, who had previously been smiling benignly around on the crowd assembled in the court, looked at the man unsteadily for a moment with blinking eyes, and on the completion of the evidence said: "Prishner, you—you orra be 'shame o' yershelf! You'll 'ave a pay four and tempence orra month!" The prisoner was removed by the constable, and the magistrate was assisted out by his clerk.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

—Many sleighing accidents are caused by too close "hitching-up." That is true. But most couples prefer to take the risk.

What a comfort to be able to gratify one's appetite once more without pain, after long suffering from Dyspepsia! Victims of indigestion wise enough to accept the general verdict in favor of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure as true, and use the article, can enjoy the welcome relief. Obstinate Dyspepsia, Constipation and Biliousness, invariably yield to its potent regulating action.

If you want fast colors and brilliant shade use the popular Star Dyes.

When the blood is loaded with impurities and moves sluggishly in the veins, an alterative is needed, as this condition of the vital fluid cannot last long without serious results. There is nothing better than Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify the blood, and impart energy to the system.

Ill fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use.

Ayer's Hair Vigor stimulates the hair cells to healthy action, and promotes a vigorous growth. It contains all that can be supplied to make the natural hair beautiful and abundant; keeps the scalp free from dandruff, prevents the hair from becoming dry and harsh, and makes it flexible and glossy.

The Origin of Musquitoes.

The Indians have a very satisfactory account of the origin of the Montezuma musquitoes. The legend runs thus: There were in times of old, many moons ago, two huge feathered monsters permitted by the manitou to descend from the sky and alight on the banks of the Seneca River. Their form was exactly that of the musquito. They were so large that they darkened the sun like a cloud as they flew toward the earth. Standing one on either bank they guarded the river, and stretching their long necks into the canoes of the Indians, as they attempted to paddle along the stream, gobbled them up, as the stork king in the fable gobbled up the frogs. The destruction of life was so great that not an Indian could pass without being devoured in the attempt. It was long before the monsters could be exterminated, and then only by the combined efforts of all the warriors of the Cayugas and Onondaga nations. The battle was terrible, but the warriors finally triumphed, and the mammoth musquitoes were slain and left unburied. For this neglect the Indians had to pay dearly. The carcasses decomposed, and the particles, vivified by the sun, flew off in clouds of musquitoes, which have filled the country ever since.—*Wm. F. Taylor, in the Manhattan.*

"The Proper Thing."

The fashion which a number of young club men have been trying to import from England of doing away with overcoats in the winter is still a failure. The climate is so much more severe here than at home, you know, that the dear boys suffer from pneumonia, diphtheria, colds, sore throats and wet feet incessantly. The leader at this sort of thing is the son of a banker in Broad street who is prominent in the Essex County Hunt Club. He comes of a good old American family—probably one of the best in the State—but he evidently considers it much more distinguished to be English than American. He apes everything that is English and talks with an accent that renders him quite unintelligible to the majority of mankind. He wears loud Tweed suits, with short coats and high collars. Every day, even in the bitterest weather, he may be seen stalking down Broadway toward Wall street, without an overcoat. The truck drivers, messenger boys and pedestrians generally look at him pityingly. He is tall and very slim, and when he is cold he looks as blue as a fish. He fairly quakes when he stops to talk, but he feels gratified because he is quite convinced that he is doing what he calls 'the proper thing."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

A Clock with a History.

Dr. Ed. Swivel, of Huntingdon, is the possessor of an antique clock which has a remarkable history. In 1712 the ancestors of Mr. Swivel left Germany for America, and among their effects was a large old-fashioned clock that was prized highly by them as an heirloom. Before reaching America the vessel on which they had sailed was wrecked, but fortunately no lives were lost. A few weeks after the cargo of the vessel was recovered by wreckers, when the old clock was sent to its proper owners in Pennsylvania. At this time the Indians had become very troublesome in the Cumberland Valley where the Swivels had settled, and the inhabitants of that region were kept in constant dread of an impending invasion.

Finally an attack was made on the settlers, many of whom were killed, a number taken into captivity, and their village destroyed. Among the number taken captive were the Swivels, who were treated barbarously by their dusky captors, but by kind attention shown to the Indians during sickness, were finally liberated, after months of privation and suffering.

From the date of this occurrence nothing was heard of the old clock until about two years afterwards, when a party of Indians who were trading in the Juniata Valley—where the Swivel family had subsequently moved—exchanged the old timepiece for ammunition to the very family from which it had been stolen during the Indian raids in the Cumberland Valley.—*Harrisburg (Pa.) Patriot.*

The White Elephant's Retinue.

A singular and interesting custom prevails among the Todas Indians, a race about 2,000 strong, which dwells in the Nellgherry Hills, in Mysore, Southern Hindustan, and one which should commend itself to the favor of those unhappy people now abiding in Utah. It is said that all the brothers of a family unite, and take unto themselves one wife, and this family wife is the object of the combined adoration of from one to twenty men, who constitute her husband.

Several of these Polyandrians, together with two Afghans (natives of Afghanistan) and four Hindus, sailed from Bombay for New York on the steamer Coptic recently. Two of the Todas are priests, who are looked upon in their own country as gods, because of the fortitude with which they bear self-inflicted punishment. It is asserted that their endurance is cultivated to such a high degree that they will be able to ride from Fulton ferry to the Brooklyn City Hall in a street car without uttering a moan. It is probable that this is an exaggeration on the part of the representatives of the Barnum and London shows, for which these foreigners are intended.

They will have seats in the ethnological congress which will surround the white elephant with a view to making the beast feel as comfortable and as much at home as the circumstances will permit.—*N. Y. Times.*

The Future of Cycling.

To the uninitiated Sir Charles Dilke's prophecy that cycling will be the "future diversion" of all large towns, is not perhaps very cheering; indeed, it may well seem only one shade better than Mr. Ruskin's picture of English life in the next century, when the prevailing form of exercise will be to go from one big town to another underground.

But whatever may be its future, cycling certainly has already obtained a recognized place among English institutions. Its economic value is widely recognized; and while the French Government is proposing to mount rural postmen on tricycles, Mr. Whitely has already adopted that method for distributing his goods. Then the Queen, it appears, "has been for some time a tricyclist, and her children and grandchildren are cyclists," and the last protege of the British crown—the Khedive Tewfik—is, we may add, a tricyclist also. And, what is more, cycling touches political interest at home; for it has done a great deal in the way of exploring the condition of rural roads, and it required some control on Sir C. Dilke's part last night not to run on from the condition of rural roads to rural representation.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Mr. Wm. Boyd Hill, Cobourg, writes: "Having used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for some years, I have much pleasure in testifying to its efficacy in relieving pains in the back and shoulders, I have also used it in cases of croup in children, and have found it to be all that you claim it to be."

The gain on a flock of sheep may be called a weather profit.

N. McRae, Wyebridge, writes: "I have sold large quantities of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; it is used for colds, sore throat, croup, &c., and in fact for any affection of the throat it works like magic. It is a sure cure for burns, wounds and bruises."

Time will only hang up his scythe when he is no mower.

A VALUABLE HINT.

Artizans, actors, sportsmen, mechanics and laboring men, in fact all who unduly exert muscular strength, are subject to painful contractions of the cords, stiff joints and lameness; to all such Hagyard's Yellow Oil is a prompt relief and perfect cure. 93i.

The modern Noah's ark is an umberella and a rubber coat.

IT SHOULD BE INVESTIGATED.

If any of our readers are suffering from chronic disease of the stomach, liver, kidneys, or blood, they should investigate the merits of Burdock Blood Bitters. It is making some of the most remarkable cures on record. 93i.

The best hand to hold in the game of life is that of your best girl.

CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

Sufferers from either acute or chronic rheumatism will find no more ready relief or better cure than Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the popular household remedy for external and internal use in all painful affections. 93i.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

Foretelling the weather is uncertain at the best, but it is certain that if you catch cold in this changeable climate you can best break its ill effects with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the most reliable and pleasant remedy for coughs, colds, bronchial and lung complaints. It is so agreeable that even a child will take it. 93i.

How to catch a husband—Grab him by the hair.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. 00

A well-scaled cellar makes a well warmed house.

OBSTRUCTIONS of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills. 91t

Indiana University has dropped Greek and Latin.

To cure consumption, ulceration in the lungs must be stopped, the matter must be thrown off, the membranes and tissues healed, and the system invigorated. Downs' Elixir will do all this. Try it. Every bottle warranted. 87t

Jumping at a conclusion—The leap year proposal of a merry maiden.

FREEMAN'S Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant. 91t

"To-day is ours," says the philosopher. "That's so; twenty-four of 'em."

For rough conditions of the skin, Shampooing the head, Pimples, Eruption and skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap. 91t

Many a man who under an obligation finds the burden to heavy for him.

A CERTAIN RESULT.

Do you know that there are strange people in our community, we say strange because they seem to prefer to suffer and pass their days miserably, made so by Dispepsia and Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation, and General Debility, when SHILOH'S VITALIZER is guaranteed to cure them. Sold by D. Secord. 75y

Beauty is but skin deep, often but sealskin deep.

FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND STRONG.

In the past few months there has been more than 500,000 bottles of Shiloh's Cure Sold. Out of the vast number of people who have used it, more than 2,000 cases of Consumption have been cured. All Coughs, Croup, Asthma, and Bronchitis, yield at once, hence it is that every body speaks in its praise. To those who have not used it, let us say, if you have a Cough, or your child the Croup, and you value life don't fail to try it. For Lame Back, side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by D. Secord. 75y

The appropriate pastry for a free lunch counter—sponge cake.

WELL REWARDED.

A liberal reward will be paid to any party who will produce a case of Liver, Kidney or Stomach complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure. Bring them along, it will cost you nothing for the medicine if it fails to cure, and you will be well rewarded for your trouble besides. All Blood diseases Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, and general debility are quickly cured. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price only fifty cents per bottle. For sale by John Gayfer. 90t

Blobson speaks of the butterine manufactures as a great and growing oleogarchy.

Our Canadian Silk Industry is prosperous. The great difficulty to be contended with is the low grade of good reeling quality. In nothing is this more apparent than in the comparatively small article of sewing silks. The great demand in Canada seems to be for a cheap quality, buyers forgetting that a cheap thread must necessarily be a true and consequently a weak one. Messrs. Belding, Paul and Co., make three grades of spool silk; of these different qualities the poorest one has by far the largest sale, at the same time they constantly hear of complaints of poor sewing silk. If ladies will take the trouble to ask for Belding, Paul & Co.'s own brand, *and see that their name is on the end of each spool*, they will be sure of getting the best made. 76y.

A gallon of hot rum punch was served to Barnum's white elephant to conteract a chill; but then we can't all be white elephants.

ITCHING PILES.—SYPMTOMS AND CURE.

The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night, seems as if pin worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" is a pleasant, sure cure. Also for Tetter Itch, Salt Rheum Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases Sent by mail for 50 cents; 3 boxes, $1 25 (in stamps). Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by druggists

There is a belief in England that all Americans live in affluence. A great many of us do, but some Americans live in Southern New Jersey.

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING

"Brown's Household Panacea" has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbage and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and Heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea" being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted, "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle. 149Svy

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Trains leave Ingersoll as follows:

| GOING WEST. | GOING EAST.