

### GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES.

#### Three Women.

Three women went sailing out on the street to the brown-stone front where the red flag hung. They jostled the crowd all day on their feet. While "going and going and gone" was sung. For women must go where bargains are had. And buy old trash, if never so bad. And husbands must ever be groaning.

Three husbands, all hungry, went homeward to dine. But when they arrived there was nothing to eat. Three women, all crazy, and feeling so fine. Were gabbling of bargains along on the street. For women must talk of bargains they buy, And husbands must suffer, and babes must cry, And husbands must ever be groaning.

Three women were showing their husbands with glee. Their bargains at prices never were beat. Three husbands, all starving, and mad as could be, Were losing the bargain into the street. For men don't know when bargains are cheap, And women, poor creatures, do nothing but weep. And husbands must ever be groaning.

—H. C. Dodge, in Puck.

#### Mexican Women.

A correspondent writes: The Mexican ladies are exemplary wives and fond and loving mothers. Their home to them is their entire world, their husbands the idols of their hearts, while their children are the angels which make their homes their heaven. Yet, strange to say, there is no word in the Spanish language that can express the idea conveyed in our dear old hearty Anglo-Saxon word "home." The nearest approach to it is found in "hogar," which may be translated "heartstone" or "hearth" simply. Yet, notwithstanding this, the ties of family are more binding in Mexican society than among any other race under heaven.

#### Why She Was Indignant.

Mrs. Homespun threw down the paper and pulled off her spectacles with a vicious jerk. "It's perfectly scandalous!" she exclaimed. "For my part, I don't see how any respectable woman could ever wear such a thing as that. When I was a gal, we used to wear low-neck and short sleeves, but mercy— and here she cast a withering glance at the paper in her lap before flinging it onto the floor.

"Why, what is the matter, aunt?" asked Cicely, picking up the paper. "Matter, matter, enough, I should say!" cried the excited old lady; "just look at that fashion plate there, if you are not ashamed to look at it. It is perfectly scandalous, I say."

"Why, aunt!" said Cicely, her eyes brimming with fun, "that is only a liver-pad picture!"

"I don't care what kind of new-fangled name they give to it," persisted her aunt, "it's scandalous and disgraceful, and no woman that's got a spark of modesty about her would ever be seen in one of them."—Boston Transcript.

#### A Brave Woman.

An interesting story is told of a young wife who went West with her husband, and there encountered all sorts of "hard luck." Crops failed, cattle died, the young farmer sickened. During all this time the young wife never grew discouraged, but did all in her power to keep her husband from getting "the blues." But one morning the boy, who did the chores, came in and said he could not find the old cow on the farm. So our heroine set out with the boy in search of the lost animal, and finally found her where she had fallen, over between two large logs—dead. The young woman was at last discouraged, and for a time would not go back with the bad news to her husband, but finally overcame her own feelings, went merrily to the house, and, upon entering, said: "Well, Rollin, our luck has changed." "How is that?" he anxiously inquired. "Why," said she, "the old cow is dead; you can skin her, sell the hide, and we will have some money." And it proved to be true, for their luck did change from that day. They sold out their interest in the farm, and bought another one, began over, and to-day are well-to-do people. Does not this teach a lesson to repining wives, and show what power there is in a hopeful spirit?

#### Swaggering Young Ladies.

Mrs. H. W. Beecher, in the *Christian Union*, thus pleads with the girls—and their parents—to guard against the tendency to low language and "free-and-easy" behavior:

The necessity of shielding children from the contamination of low associates and from the habits which such companionship will surely bring, is of the utmost importance. Low expressions—"slang" phrases," as they are termed—will be one of the first fruits. A "free-and-easy" way of talking and acting among strangers, in the streets or stores, and at last ventured upon at home, will be the next. These two most offensive habits usually go hand-in-hand, and, very strangely, unless we look at it as an evidence of natural depravity, are eagerly caught up by the young.

With girls, especially, if they are allowed to use such low phrases, other unfeminine traits will soon follow—often a coarse, swaggering manner, instead of the graceful, lady-like carriage that indicates refinement and modesty.

When girls or young ladies (?) are seen with their hands thrust deep into the ulster pocket, or *outout*, as is now the term, and the Derby tipped on one side, talking and laughing loudly and walking with masculine strides, they have no cause for complaint if the rude, ragged little gamins in the street take infinite satisfaction in running after such nondescripts and calling, "I say, mister!"

#### Fighting Women.

Female soldiers have been more numerous in foreign armies than in the English service. I may mention a few. In the French army, for instance, there were (among others) Louise Housaye de Bannes, who served from 1792 to 1795, and was at Quiberon; Angélique Bruion (*nee* Duchemin, for she was married) sous-Lieutenant of infantry and *decorée* with the Legion of Honor, who was born in 1772, and died, I believe, in the Invalides about 1859; Therese Fignere, who served as a dragoon for fourteen years, from 1798 to 1812, and had four horses killed under her; she died in 1861, at the age of 87, in the Hospice des Petits Menages at Paris; Virginie Chesnières, who served during the Peninsular war as sergeant in the Twenty-seventh regiment, and died in 1873. Louise Scanzagnini was Lieutenant of infantry in the Austrian or Sardinian

### FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

SOME of the nerves of the human body are so fine and small that six of them are only equal to one hair of the head in size.

EVERY one should know that a prompt shock of electricity will restore a person to consciousness, who is dying from the effects of chloroform.

In the manufacture of lead pencils, the lead is ground to almost impalpable powder, mixed in a paste with water, made into a long coil-like wire, by being forced through a small hole (just as water issues from a syringe), straightened, and cut in lengths and baked like pottery. The "hardness" is due to an admixture of clay. The pencil is made in two halves by machinery, at a cheap and rapid rate.

The origin of the word "Canada" is very curious. The Spaniards visited that country previous to the French, and made particular search for gold and silver, and, finding none, they often sang among themselves "Aca nada"—there is nothing here. The Indians, who watched closely, learned the sentence and its meaning. The French arrived, and the Indians (who wanted none of their company, and supposed they were also Spaniards on the same errand) were anxious to inform them in the Spanish sentence, "Aca nada." The French, who knew as little of Spanish as the Indians, supposed this incessantly-recurring sound was the name of the country, and gave it the name of Canada.

The history of bells is one of the most interesting in the record of inventions. They were first heard of about the year 400, before which date rattles were used. In the year 610 we hear of bells in the city of Sens, the army of Clothaire, King of France, having been frightened away by the ring of them. In 960 the first peal of bells was rung in England, at Croyland Abbey. Many years ago it was estimated that there were at least 2,262 peals of bells, great and small, in England. It has been thought that the custom of ringing bells was peculiar to England; but, in fact, the Cathedral of Antwerp, celebrated for its magnificent spire, has a peal of bells ninety in number, on which is played every half hour the most elaborate music.

A CORRESPONDENT, writing from Putney, says: "Having occasion to go into my garden about half past 10 o'clock at night, I found there was a thick white fog, through which, however, a star could be seen here and there. I had an ordinary bedroom candlestick in my hand, with the candle lighted, in order to find the object I wanted. To my great surprise, I found that the lighted candle projected a fantastic image of myself on the fog, the shadow being about twelve feet high, and of an oddly distorted character, just as the specter of the Broken is said to be. May not the gigantic spirits of the Ossianic heroes, whose form is composed of mist, through which the stars can be seen, be derived from the fantastic images thrown upon the mountain fogs from the camp fires of the ancient Gauls? In a land where mists abound a superstitious people might very readily come to consider a mocking cloud-specter to be supernatural, though it was really their own image magnified."

Der Gombland Vas Schnall-Pox. "What is the complaint?" asked his Honor, as he scowled over his glasses; "Der gombland vas schnall-pox," responded a German with a sunset nose.

His Honor looked at the window and reckoned how many jumps it was to the ground; the audience started out to see where the fire was; an attenuated porter attempted to crawl into the quill while he was breakfasting on, and even the clock went.

"Small-pox?" yelled the justice slinger. "Yaw, mynber. Dot feller mit a plue eye out his nose deal dot schnall-pox vom mine store in vront. Id vas got a ham py id's insite ovord. I ketch him py der peck out his neg pehmit mit a boleasant. I ped you!" and he chuckled like a rattle-box.

"Then you didn't break out with the small-pox?" asked his Honor, somewhat mollified. "Nein. Dot fellar preaks ovijt mit a ham."

"Oh!" said his Honor, as he made a bung-hole with his mouth.

"O-oh!" remarked the audience, as they came in and reported that it was only a dog-fight.

"O-oh!" explained the prisoner, as the clerk informed him that hams were up, and that one would cost him \$10.—N. B. Dispatch.

An Outside Whitewash. Few people know how easily whitewash is made, and how valuable when properly applied. It not only prevents the decay of wood, but is greatly conducive to the healthfulness of buildings, whether wood or stone. Out-buildings and fences, when not painted, should be supplied once or twice a year with a good coat of whitewash, which should be prepared in the following way:

Take a clean, water-tight barrel, or other suitable cask, and put into it about half a bushel of lime; slack it by pouring water over it boiling hot, and put in a sufficient quantity of water to cover it five inches deep, and stir it briskly until thoroughly slacked; when the slacking has been thoroughly effected, dissolve it in water, and add two pounds of sulphate of zinc and common salt. These will cause the wash to harden and prevent its cracking, which gives an unsightly appearance to the work.

If desirable, a beautiful cream color may be given to the above wash by adding three pounds of yellow ochre; or a good pearl by lead, lamp, vine or ivy black. For fawn color, add four pounds of amber, Turkish or American—the latter is the cheaper—one pound of Indian red, one pound of common lamp-black.—Farmers' Magazine and Rural Guide.

A Friend of Education. Mrs. Oswald Ottendorfer, wife of the editor of the *Staats Zeitung*, of New York, has given \$35,000 to the promotion of the German school system. The fund thus created will be known as the Herman Uhl memorial fund. Of this amount, the German teachers' seminary at Milwaukee received \$10,000; the free German

school, in New York city, \$10,000; German school, Nineteenth ward school of the Teachers' association, and Prof. Adler's school, \$5,000 each. The money will be invested for these institutions, and the interest paid them.

### USEFUL HINTS.

COMBE says, in preserving beef, the ribs will keep longest—five or six days in summer—the middle of the loin next, the rump next, the round next, and, the shortest of all, the brisket, which will not keep more than three days in hot weather.

To fix pencil marks so they will not rub out, take well-skimmed milk and dilute with an equal bulk of water. Wash the pencil marks (whether writing or drawing) with this liquid, using a soft flat camel-hair brush, and avoiding all rubbing. Place upon a flat board to dry.

HANGING MEAT.—Meat should be hung long enough to grow tender; if too long it becomes dry, loses its juices and weight, and if not hung long enough it is tough and hard. It should also be hung where the air is clear and cool, but not in a strong current, as then it will dry out its juices. It is said that if you steam a tough piece of meat for half an hour, then roast it in the ordinary manner, it will be tender.

CALCIMINE.—Whitewash rubs off the walls upon the hands and clothing; calcimine does not. Calcimine—prepared kolin—can be obtained at almost any drug store at trifling cost. To prepare it for use place it in a vessel of suitable size, then slack it with sufficient water to make it the consistency of hot mush; let it partially cool; then thin down with skimmed milk to the proper consistency for use. Skimmed milk is best, as the fatty butter part of new milk would spoil the mixture. Observe these directions and the material will be ready for use. Apply with a whitewash brush. This mixture will work smoothly and not drag under the brush as most other mixtures for whitewash. It can be colored to suit the taste of those using it.

FOR THE HANDS.—In order to preserve the hands soft and white they should always be washed in warm water with fine soap, and carefully dried with a moderately coarse towel, being well rubbed every time to insure a brisk circulation, than which nothing can be more effectual in promoting a transparent and soft surface. If engaged in any accidental pursuit which may hurt the color of the hands, or if they have been exposed to the sun, a little lemon juice will restore their whiteness for the time, and lemon soap is proper to wash them with. Almond paste is of essential service in preserving the delicacy of the hands. The following is a serviceable pomade for rubbing the hands on retiring to rest: Take two ounces of sweet almonds; beat with three drachms of white wax and three drachms of spermaceti; put up carefully in rose water. Gloves should always be worn on exposure to the atmosphere.

### Destroyers of Contagion.

The Boston *Journal of Chemistry* says: Modern science has let in a flood of light upon the causes of many illnesses, and the nature of the contagia upon which their propagation depends. Not only has the cause of disease been traced to agents external to the body, but the exact forms of these disturbing organisms has been pointed out. They consist of minute particles, probably in most or all cases of a vegetable nature; they are therefore non-gaseous and in no respect comport themselves like gaseous bodies.

The best method to disinfect clothing is by the use of heat. Experiment has shown that no form of contagia can withstand a temperature of 220 degrees Fahrenheit; therefore, clothing placed in a box two hours, with dry heat above that of boiling water, is thoroughly disinfected; or it may be soaked in boiling water with the same result.

Chlorine is a gaseous body, and is in ordinary cases an effective disinfectant. It is, however, inferior to sulphurous acid; this is the most valuable agent we have, but unfortunately it is not safe in inexperienced hands. A room in which a case of infectious disease has been placed can be thoroughly cleansed by burning a little sulphur in the absence of the inmates. The sulphurous acid is a gas exceedingly disagreeable and irrepensible, and great caution is necessary in its use.

Pernanganate of potash is a true disinfectant having oxidizing powers of high capability, but it must be used in much larger quantities than are usually employed. Its high cost is a bar to its free use, and it is not clearly seen how it can ever become much cheaper.

Chloride of lime, freshly used, is a good disinfectant; but when it is placed in vessels in small quantities in sick-rooms or sparingly sprinkled in drains, it has but slight influence as a destroyer of contagion. Carbolate of lime is a cheap and good disinfectant, but it must be used in large amounts to be useful. Several of the metallic salts have powerful antiseptic properties; for example, the protosulphate of iron. This salt, in strong solution, is a valuable agent, and is worthy of notice. At this point it should be stated that carbolic acid and the metallic salts, used in small quantities, are preservative agents, and may actually prolong the life of contagium by preventing its destruction through natural processes.

There are numerous patented "antiseptics" and "disinfectants" which are perfectly worthless so far as any influence upon septic germs is concerned. It is very important that heads of families, and especially physicians, should clearly understand what is required when selecting an agent for practical use.

### Going to See a Girl.

The Eel River Road shows up the latest smash up of railroad material. Recently a train ran off the track between Auburn Junction and Cedar Creek, smashing several cars badly, and destroying a quantity of flour and grain. The most prominent sensation connected with the smash-up is as follows: A young man from Butler, dressed in a black broadcloth, and his "mug" adorned with a spring plug-hat, was on his way to see a girl. The conductor was on the engine when it jumped the track, and, walking along to the rear end of the train, he spied

some object crawling out of the mud and water that accumulated along the ditch. It arose, and there before him stood the would-be lover.

"Hello, what's up?" asked the conductor. And emptying the water out of his plug, he remarked: "I'm a h—ll of a looking thing to go and see a girl, ain't I?"

### Infernal Machines.

It was not until more than two centuries after the famous 5th of November that the idea of employing a fulminating process against the chief of the state was adopted in France, where twice in two months an attempt was made to blow up Napoleon, at that time First Consul. It was in each instance on the occasion of visiting the opera that Napoleon, according to the designs of his enemies, was to be blown to pieces. The Paris Opera House has, in fact, been the chosen scene for carrying out a large number of murderous projects against the ruler of the country. In addition to the two attempts made on the life of Napoleon I., it was in front of the opera that the Orsini shells were thrown which so nearly disposed of Napoleon III. in the year 1857. It was beneath the portico, too, in the old Opera, in the Rue Richelieu, that the Duc de Berri was assassinated; but it would be too long a story to give even the briefest accounts of attacks made upon sovereigns by ordinary means. It was intended to employ against Napoleon I. a destructive method of a mixed kind. Rockets and grenades were to be hurled from various parts of the theater into his box. But, to insure his death, conspirators armed with daggers and pistols were stationed in the corridors into which the box opened, with orders to shoot and stab him, if, escaping the missiles, he attempted to make his way to the outer doors. The conspiracy, according to Napoleon himself, was revealed by a Captain in the line. "What limit is there," said Napoleon, "to the combinations of folly and stupidity? This officer had a horror of me as Consul but adored me as General. He was anxious that I should be very sorry that my life should be taken. I ought to be made prisoner, he said, in no way injured, and sent to the army to continue to defeat the enemies of France. The other conspirators laughed in his face, and when he saw them distributing daggers, and that they were going beyond his intentions, he proceeded at once to denounce the whole affair."

The informer having been brought before him, Napoleon at first suggested to the Prefect of Police that he should not be allowed to go to the opera that evening. It was decided, however, that his absence would awaken the suspicions of the other conspirators, and everything was allowed to go on as though the plot had not been discovered. The sentinels outside Napoleon's box were ordered to let no one approach who had not the password, issued immediately before the Consul's departure for the opera; for it was known that a certain number of conspirators had taken up their position in the auditorium to extinguish the lights at a moment when the rockets were to be fired and the shells thrown. The opera for the evening was "Les Horaces," a work composed by Porta to a libretto founded on Corneille's tragedy, and the signal for action was to be the delivery of a passage in which the Horatii swear to conquer or die. Then all the lights were to be put out, and, apart from the shells intended for the Emperor, fire-works were to be cast indiscriminately about the theater, while the general confusion was to be increased by cries of "Fire!"

The leaders of the plot, like the claqueurs of the present day, had attended the rehearsal of the opera so as to note the cue given to them for the grand demonstration and attack. But at the performance the Prefecture of Police was also largely represented, and there were altogether upward of 200 persons in the theater who were paying no attention to the music except with a view to a particular quartet, in which the old Horatius opened the piece by calling upon his sons to swear "que le dernier de vous sera mort ou vainqueur." The instrumental introduction to the quartet was, however, the signal for action chosen by the police, and before the singing began the conspirators were all in custody in one of the vestibules of the theater.—New York Herald.

### How to Get Along.

Never stop to tell stories in business hours.

If you have a place of business, be found there when wanted.

No man can get rich sitting around stores and saloons.

Never "fool" in business matters. Have order, system, regularity, and do not meddle with business you know nothing about.

Do not kick every one in your path. More miles can be made in a day by going steadily than stopping.

Pay as you go. A man of honor respects his word as he does his bond.

Help others when you can, but never give when you cannot afford to, simply because it is fashionable.

Learn to say no. No necessity of snapping it out dog fashion, but say it firmly and respectfully.

Use your own brains rather than those of others.

Learn to think and act for yourself.

### Putting Up the Champagne.

A company of New Haven gentlemen met at a fashionable restaurant in that city, and sat in groups about the small dining-room of the establishment, while the ladies who accompanied them were removing their wraps in a dressing-room. A wealthy New York merchant was taking supper in the same room, fell into conversation with them, and, wishing to express the pleasure he took in the company, quietly gave an order to a waiter to furnish all with champagne at his expense. The wine was brought in on trays, but declined by all present. The New Yorker rose to explain, and asked all to join him in a glass of wine. Gov. Bigelow, who was one of the party, rose in return and thanked him for the courtesy, but said the gentlemen present had come to celebrate the anniversary of the founding of a total abstinence society. The New Yorker "wilted," but drank himself to the health and principles of the assembly.

## KIDNEY WORT

PERMANENTLY CURES  
KIDNEY DISEASES,  
LIVER COMPLAINTS,  
CONSTIPATION AND RHEUM.

Dr. R. H. Clark, South Hero, Vt., says: "In cases of Kidney Troubles it has acted like a charm. It has cured many very bad cases of Piles, and has never failed to act efficiently."

Nelson Fairchild, of St. Albans, Vt., says: "It is of priceless value. After sixteen years of great suffering from Piles and Constipation it completely cured me."

C. S. Hugobon, of Berkshire says: "One package has done wonders for me in completely curing a severe Liver and Kidney Complaint."

IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM

### IT HAS WONDERFUL WHY? POWER.

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develop in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and Female Complaints.

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in Tin cans, one package of which makes six quarts of medicine.

It is also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for the convenience of those that cannot readily prepare it. It acts with equal efficiency in either form.

GET IT AT THE DRUGGISTS, PRICE, \$1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs,  
(Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

## HOLMAN'S PAD

CURES Simply Without Absorption

The Only True Malarial Antidote.

Dr. Holman's Pad is no guess-work remedy—no feeble imitative experiment and untried hedge-podge of some other inventor's idea. It is the original and only genuine curative Pad, the only remedy that has a honestly-acquired right to use the title-word "Pad" in connection with a treatment for chronic diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Spleen.

By a recently perfected improvement Dr. Holman has greatly increased the scope of the Pad's usefulness, and appreciably augmented its active curative power.

This great improvement gives HOLMAN'S PAD (with its Adjuncts) such complete and unflinching control over the most persistent and unyielding forms of Chronic Disease, as well as Malarial Blood-Poisoning, as to amply justify the eminent Professor Loomis' high eulogium: "IT IS NEARER A UNIVERSAL PANACEA THAN ANYTHING IN MEDICINE!"

The success of HOLMAN'S PADS has inspired imitators who offer Pads similar in form and odor to the genuine HOLMAN PAD. Beware of these Bogus and Imitation Pads, gotten up to sell on the reputation of the GENUINE HOLMAN PAD.

Each Genuine Holman Pad bears the Private Revenue Stamp of the HOLMAN PAD COMPANY with the above Trade-Mark printed in green.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, Or sent by mail, post-paid on receipt of \$2.00.

HOLMAN PAD CO.,  
17, G. East 211st. N. Y.

## An Open Secret.

The fact is well understood that the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT is by far the best external known for man or beast. The reason why becomes an "open secret" when we explain that "Mustang" penetrates skin, flesh and muscle to the very bone, removing all disease and soreness. No other liniment does this, hence none other is so largely used or does such works of good.

## A New Thing. Lots of Fun.

Magic Lanterns  
Onto by  
1001 Pictures from books, papers, cards, can be cast onto a screen well, magnified and brilliantly illuminated in motion. Photographs enlarged to life size; useful to portrait artists and amateurs. Delights everybody, young and old. Each has 10 pictures and two hand-made slides. PRICE TWO DOLLARS. Our circulars show how to obtain the Polyopticon free. Agents Wanted.

MURRAY HILL PUBLISHING CO.  
129 East 28th St., New York.

## AGENTS WANTED FOR BIBLE REVISION

The best and cheapest illustrated edition of the Revised New Testament. Millions of people are waiting for it. Do not be deceived by the cheap John Publishers of a prior edition. See that the copy you buy contains 150 fine engravings on steel plates. Agents are coming money selling this edition. Send for circulars. Address: NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Chicago, Ill.

BOOK FOR THRESHERMEN Worth \$5. For sale for 25 Cts. THRESHERMEN'S BOOKKEEPING, including all blanks needed to make settlements with customers. Money refunded if not entirely satisfactory. Address, The Antlman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Richland Co., O.

NEW AND CHOICE ROSES, Greenhouses and Bedding Plants. The best in their classes at lowest prices. Before you buy send stamps for illustrated catalogue to H. B. KETTLE, Floral Nurseries, Dubuque, Iowa.