

Sunday Reading.

MAN THE LIFE-BOAT.

Man the life-boat! man the life-boat! Hearts of love, your power lend! See the shattered vessel straggling...

SAVED FROM THE EVIL TO COME.

"Give him to me, Heavenly Father! Have mercy! Pity my loneliness, and give him to me! My all—my only one!"

HER PRAYER WAS GRANTED.

He grew rapidly in strength. Soon her pride, her darling, raised as it were from the dead, was again making the house merry with his infant glee.

GIFTED WITH THE BRIGHTEST TALENTS.

He mastered with perfect ease his various studies at school. The proud, fond mother pictured to herself his brilliant career in the future.

TIME ROLLED ON.

In his early manhood he won the heart of a beautiful girl. Carefully had Mrs. Ashton concealed his many faults, that any other than a mother might have termed virtues.

ROSE'S LOW, SILENT VOICE WAS WHISPERING.

"Oh, what a happy girl! What a happy, happy little family we are, and must always be!"

HEARTLESSLY REPROACHED.

When the mother felt keenly how terribly mistaken she had been in the course she had pursued with her boy, when gently she remonstrated with him, his cruel, heartless reply pierced, to the very quick, the heart already scarred by his many wounds.

HE RECKLESS EXTRAVAGANCE DREW HEAVILY ON THE MOTHER'S OCEAN OF TEARS.

Worse and worse it grew, until she had nothing left but the merest pittance. From the home of luxury, they went to one where only the strictest economy must reign.

HEBERT WAS ARRESTED ON A CHARGE OF FORGERY.

The last few remaining articles, remembrances of former days, were disposed of, to raise money with which the counsel, one of the ablest barristers in the country, was obtained.

THE MISERABLE MAN, AT LENGTH BROUGHT TO HIS SENSES.

pressed the trembling form to his bosom, and said, with emotion, "I know you would, my mother. Oh, would that I had died in my infancy! Why, why did you pray for my life? You see what a curse it has been to all who love me! Good-bye, they call me."

—all a dream! Those long years of anxious care and final anguish had been passed only in dream-land.

She had wearily fallen asleep. A blessed sleep it was, through which she had gained a resignation to His will. Then she could, and did, kneel and pray.

OH, YES; BETTER SHOULD SHE GIVE HIM BACK TO GOD.

Not mine, but Thy will be done. "Oh, yes; better should she give him back to God in his innocence and purity, and think of him as waiting her coming above, than hold him back to earth, to become, perhaps, as she had dreamed, a feeble little cry upon her ear."

HE SEEMED ONLY WAITING HER CONSENT.

She caught him to her bosom in a last, long embrace, and with his dear face pressed close to hers, she breathed, only heard by Herbert and God, "Go, my darling."

AGAIN THE SWEET LIPS TRIED TO WHISPER.

Again the sweet lips tried to whisper; but the words, "Mamma—come—while," reached his mother's ear, and little Herbert's pure spirit had joined the angels waiting.

HE SAID THE LITTLE LIFELESS FORM TENDERLY.

from her, and her friends wondered how so calmly. They had dreaded so much the parting moment. Yes; calmly she bore it. She knew a more bitter parting might be felt than that which was only for a "little while."

SWEARING REBUKED.—A profane coachman, pointing to one of his horses, said to a pious traveler, "That horse, sir, knows when I swear at him."

MEADITATION IS PRAYER'S HANDMAID.

to wait on it, both before and after the performance. It is as the plow before the sower, to prepare the heart for the duty of prayer, and the harrow to cover the seed when 'tis sown.

A WORD OF COMFORT.—Oh, disciple! have you not been wont to regard yourself as occupying, in the Saviour's mind, such a place as a star in the firmament, or a leaf in the forest, or, at best, a sheep in the uncounted fold?

ROOT THEM OUT.—From my window I have many times watched, with intense interest, the untiring efforts of a gardener, to rid his garden of a little vine, which, if permitted to grow, choked out all the good sown there.

OH! HOW WISE IT WOULD BE TO LEARN A LESSON FROM THE JUDICIOUS GARDENER.

remembering that the only safe way to rid ourselves of besetting sins, is to root them out from our hearts, for to retain is, but to cherish, and "he who would be wise, must be wise for himself."

DEATH.—It is death alone that can suddenly make man to know himself.

He tells the proud and insolent that they are but subjects, and humbles them at the instant, makes them cry, complain, and repent, yes, even to hate their fore-passed happiness. He takes an account of the rich, and proves him a beggar, a naked beggar, which hath interest in nothing but in the gravel that fills his mouth.

SPRINKLE THE HAY WITH WATER THAT HAS SALT DISSOLVED IN IT.

because it is pleasing to the animal's taste, and more easily digested. A teaspoonful of salt in a bucket of water is sufficient. Oats should be bruised for an old horse, but not for a young one, because the former, through age and defective teeth, cannot chew them properly.

MR. BEECHER SAYS THAT IF THERE IS NOT A DEVIL, THERE ARE SOME VERY GOOD MATERIALS AMONG MEN.

and if God is too good to have a devil-in-chief, he is not so good but that he allows devils in detail. During the past year two hundred and seven persons have been cared for at the Pittsburgh Home for Destitute Women.

A MAN WALKING THROUGH THE DEEP SNOW, HEARD HIS OLDEST SON SAYING, "I'LL STEP IN FATHER'S TRACKS."

He was trying to do it, and two younger brothers were at the same thing. The father went to the house of prayer that evening, thinking, "If I lead my sons thus, I'll make tracks for heaven."

Farm & Household.

A HINT TO FARMERS AND LUMBERMEN.

—When you are cutting logs for lumber to be shipped, unless it is dimension, cut it 13 feet long, then you will be able to get two lengths upon one car.

WAYS OF MAKING TEA.—The Chinese man puts his tea in a cup, pours hot water upon it, and drinks the infusion of the leaves; he never dreams of spoiling his flavor with sugar or cream.

The Japanese triturates the leaves before putting them into the pot. In Morocco they put the green tea, a little tansy, and a great deal of sugar in a teapot, and fill up with boiling water. In Bokhara every man carries a small bag of tea about with him, a certain quantity of which he hands over to the booth-keeper.

BEEFSTEAK SMOTHERED WITH ONIONS.

Cut up six onions very fine; put them into a sauce-pan with two cupsful of hot water, about two ounces of good butter, some pepper and salt; dredge in a little flour. Let it stew until the onions are quite soft; then have the steak broiled; put it into the sauce-pan with the onions; let it simmer about ten minutes, and send to the table very hot.

HORSERADISH SAUCE.—Grate some horseradish and boil it in milk; then add some flour and butter, mixed together; also some pepper and salt, and the yolk of an egg. Let it boil up for a few minutes.

GIVE WATER FREELY.—Horses and oxen at work need water often.

The ploughman carries his jug of water, or leaves his team to rest while he goes to the house for a drink. But the team works harder than the driver, and probably needs drink as often; yet many teams are taken out early in the morning, to the prairie field, where there is no water, except in the driver's jug, and worked five or six hours before they can get a drop.

THE WHEATEN LOAF.—Good wheat bread and butter is the staff of civilized life.

Take away wheat bread and butter from our families for a few generations, and who is prepared to say that civilization would not glide easily to a state of barbarism? There is sound philosophy in this suggestion; because there is no other kind of human food that is so admirably adapted to the development of the human frame, including a noble brain, as good wheat bread. Civilization has seemed to keep pace with the production of wheat, and refined society the world over has seemed to exist coeval with the wheaten loaf.

WE FIND THE LOWEST ORDER OF INTELLIGENCE STANDING ON A POTATO.

Only one step above this class, another order is found on a hoe-cake. One degree above this we meet with the class that has risen in the scale of being as high as it is possible for mortals to rise on a pan-cake. Head and shoulders above all of these classes we find the highest order of intelligence, with large and well-developed brains and noble characters, standing securely on their wheaten loaf. No other food can excel the wheaten loaf, because it furnishes more and better material for the human brain than any other food.

CARE OF HORSES.—A celebrated writer says: "All horses must not be fed in the same proportions, without regard to their ages, their constitutions, and their work, because the impropriety of such a practice is self-evident."

NEVER USE HAY ON ACCOUNT OF ITS CHEAPNESS, BECAUSE THERE IS NOT PROPER NUTRIMENT IN IT.

Damaged corn is exceedingly injurious, because it brings on inflammation of the bowels and skin diseases. Chaff is better for old horses than hay, because they can chew and digest it better. Mix chaff with corn or beans, and do not give the latter alone, because it makes the horse chew his food more, and digest it better.

HAY OR GRASS ALONE WILL NOT SUPPORT A HORSE UNDER HARD WORK.

because there is not sufficient nutritive body in either. When a horse is worked hard its food should chiefly be oats; if not worked hard, its food should chiefly be hay, because oats supply more nourishment and fleshmaking material than any other kind of food; hay not so much. For a saddle or coach horse, half a peck of sound oats, and eighteen pounds of good hay, are sufficient. If the hay is not good, add a quarter of a peck more oats. A horse which works harder may have rather more of each. One that works little should have less.

RACK FEEDING IS WASTEFUL.

The better plan is to feed with chopped hay, from a manger, because the food is not then thrown about, and is more easily chewed and digested. Sprinkle the hay with water that has salt dissolved in it because it is pleasing to the animal's taste, and more easily digested. A teaspoonful of salt in a bucket of water is sufficient.

OATS SHOULD BE BRUISED FOR AN OLD HORSE, BUT NOT FOR A YOUNG ONE.

because the former, through age and defective teeth, cannot chew them properly; the young horse can do so, and they are thus properly mixed with the saliva, and turned into wholesome nutriment.

HOW TO DRIVE A YOUNG HORSE.—In teaching a young horse to drive well, do not hurry to see how fast he will trot.

Keep each pace clear and distinct from the other; that is, in walking make him walk, and do not allow him to trot. While trotting be equally careful that he keeps steady at his pace, and do not allow him to slack into a walk. The reins, while driving should be kept snug; and when pushed to the top of his speed, keep him well in hand, that he may learn to bear well upon the bit, so that when going at a high rate of speed he can be held at his pace; but do not allow him to pull too hard, for it is not only unpleasant, but it makes it often difficult to manage him.

TO COOK ONIONS.—After frying your meat, leave some fat in your spider; put in your onions sliced; add a little salt and some water; when about half done, add an equal quantity of good sour apples, sliced, and let them cook together.

SCOURING IN CATTLE.—Give a pint and a half of lincseed oil, and two ounces of laudanum. Then if it shows no signs of abating, give freely half a pound of starch, well boiled, with three ounces of oak bark and two drachms of solid opium.

CERTAIN CURE FOR EARACHE.—As soon as any soreness is felt in the ear, let three or four drops of the tincture of arnica be poured in, and the orifice filled with a little cotton, to exclude the air, and in a short time the uneasiness is forgotten.

IF THE ARNICA BE NOT RESORTED TO UNTIL THERE IS ACTUAL PAIN, THE CURE MAY NOT BE AS SPEEDY, BUT IT IS JUST AS CERTAIN, AND IT MAY BE NECESSARY TO REPEAT THE APPLICATION.

IT IS A SURE PREVENTATIVE FOR GATHERING IN THE EAR, WHICH IS THE USUAL CAUSE OF EARACHE.

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SNOW FLAKES.

A two-foot rule—Don't stumble.

You know how it is yourself—when you look into the mirror. A cold cut—The White Mountain "Notch" in winter. Persons who wish to get up with the lark should go to bed without it.

"DO WRITE AND FEAR NOT," IS WHAT THE GIRLS SAY TO THEIR CORRESPONDENTS.

A Pittsburg paper asks thieves to carry lanterns so that the police can find them. When a wife reigns, it seems that she storms, too. She generally does. A bad marriage is like an electric machine. It makes you dance, but you can't let it go.

IT IS A QUEER WOMAN WHO ASKS NO QUESTIONS, BUT THE WOMAN WHO DOES IS THE QUEEREST.

A boot and shoe store in the Sixth avenue, New York, advertises "Women's Rights—And Lefts." Fifty young widows reside in the small town of Centerville, Indiana, and it is unsafe for an unprotected man to pass through there.

THE YOUNG LADIES OF WATERVILLE, ME., HAVING RECENTLY ORGANIZED AN ANTI-TOBACCO SOCIETY, THE YOUNG MEN OF THAT TOWN HAVE ORGANIZED AN ANTI-CORSET SOCIETY.

AN OLD BACHELOR, WHO BEARS HIS LONELY STATE WITH MUCH EQUANIMITY, SAYS: "IT IS BETTER TO BE LAUGHED AT FOR NOT BEING MARRIED THAN TO BE UNABLE TO LAUGH BECAUSE YOU ARE."

A GALESBURG (ILL.) SCHOOL-MISTRESS, HAVING EXHAUSTED THE RESOURCES OF EARTHLY PUNISHMENT, LATELY GAVE A PUPIL A FORE-TASTE OF THE PIT BY BURNING BRIMSTONE UNDER HIS NOSE.

A ST. LOUIS LADY ATTEMPTED TO TRY A CASE THE OTHER DAY WHILE HE WAS HALF DRUNK, BUT THE JUDGE STOPPED HIM, SAYING: "NO LAWYER CAN PRACTICE AT TWO BARS AT THE SAME TIME."

A YOUNG MISS IN RECITATION IN GEOGRAPHY INFORMED HER ASTONISHED TEACHER THAT "THE MAMMOTH CAVERN IN KENTUCKY IS THE GREATEST LIVING CURIOSITY AND HAS BEEN EXPLORED TEN MILES FROM ITS MOUTH."

JOHNNY WAS TELLING HIS MOTHER HOW HE WAS GOING TO DRESS AND SHOW OFF WHEN HE GETS TO BE A MAN.

His mother asked: "Johnny, what do you expect to do for a living when you get to be a man?" "Well, I reckon I'll get married and board with wife's pa." At a late Plymouth church picnic Mr. Beecher was asked why he did not dance. "There is but one reason," he replied, "I don't know how. The only dancing that I ever did was when my father furnished the music and used me as a fiddle. I took all the steps then."

JOHN CHINAMAN'S EYE TO BUSINESS.

A man who has been trying to get up a directory in Denver thus relates one of his experiences while getting up his directory blanks: I stopped at the house of Ah Sin, a renovator of soiled linen. "Mr. Sin, have you a blank, left here a few days ago, sabbee?" "Oh, yes; me sabbee. You like clo wash? Me washee bellee goodie." "I mean a blank for your name." "Oh, me sabbee. You bling em clo; me puttee name, pape, China; sabbee? You bling em pape; me gib you clo." "Are you the head of the family?" "Oh, yes; me sabbee. You wante washee family. Where you lib? Me washee bellee goodie. Gotee wifee? Washee alle one dolla two bifty dozen, sabbee?"

I ENDEAVORED TO EXPLAIN TO HIM MY OBJECT—TO ASCERTAIN THE POPULATION: "HOW MANY? HEAPS LOTS OF PEOPLE YOU KNOW IN DENVER?"

"OH, YES; ME SABBEE. BIENTY MELI-CAN-BAN; BIENTY WASHEE; HEAP GREEN-CAN-BAN; BIMEBY, GO TO CHINA; BUY EM WIFE; BUY EM TWO, TREE WIFE, ALL SAME BRIGHAN YONG. Where you clo? Me getten; washee bellee goodie."

I LEFT THIS CELESTIAL WITHOUT GAINING ANY FURTHER INFORMATION, AND HE "SMILED WITH A SMILE THAT WAS CHILDLIKE AND BLAND" AT THE PROSPECT OF OBTAINING MY WASHEE.

AT A CONCERT IN BOSTON, A YOUNG WOMAN WHO WAS DISTURBED BY THE AUDIENCE SEATED NEAR HER BY INCENSANT CHATTERING, WAS SUMMARILY SILENCED BY A GENTLEMAN WHO HANDED HER A PIECE OF PAPER ON WHICH HE HAD WRITTEN THE SUGGESTION THAT SHE MIGHT NOT BE CONSCIOUS THAT SHE WAS REVEALING FAMILY SECRETS TO A LARGE CIRCLE OF ADIORS.

A RHODE ISLAND MAN HAS BEEN ARRESTED BY TWO RAILROADS FOR ATTEMPTING TO OBSTRUCT THEIR TRACKS.

His excuse was that he had to take a log of wood home, and if the State is not big enough for him to lay down a load in it without blockading all the railroads, the fault lies with somebody besides him. A young lady, thinking she heard her lover's voice at the door, rushed into the obscurely-lighted hall, and flinging her arms around the neck of a bifurcated individual, gave him a hearty kiss. "Golly, Missus!" and the gratified, but rather astonished negro waiter, convinced the lady she had made a mistake.

THE PIONEER METHODIST, PETER CARTWRIGHT, UTTERED WISE AND ODD AND WITTY SAYINGS.

He was often much annoyed at one sister, more noisy than pious, who would go off on a high key at every opportunity. At an animated class-meeting one day she broke out with, "If I had one more feather in the wing of my faith, I could fly away and be with the Saviour." "Stick in the feather, O Lord! and let her go," fervently responded Brother Cartwright.

"DRUNK! THAT'S ALL!"—"WHAT IS IT?" I ASKED A CROWD OF MEN UPON THE SIDEWALK, FROM WHOM, AS I APPROACHED THEM, I HEARD REPEATED SHOUTS OF MERRIMENT.

"WHAT IS THERE SO AMUSING HERE?"

"Why, don't you see? was the reply, 'The fellow's drunk; that's all.' Yes, I did see. It was a young man, who, in different circumstances, might have been called good-looking. He had evidently been well dressed a few hours before, though now his hat was battered and his clothes soiled; and it made him a still more pitiable sight to see the evidence that he had come from a good home. He sat on the dusty walk, his back leaning against the brick wall, his head wagging, his eyes winking, and an idiotic smile on his face. As he occasionally made some senseless remark, the laugh went up from the crowd.

A POLICE OFFICER SOON CAME, AND APPEARED TO UNDERSTAND THE CASE, AND FITTING THE POOR DISGRACED YOUTH TO HIS FEET, HE LED HIM OFF TO HIS HOME, OR SOME PLACE WHERE HE COULD GET SOBER.

"HE WAS DRUNK! THAT'S ALL!"

"AND IS NOT THAT ENOUGH?" THOUGHT I.

"If that boy-for he was scarcely more than a boy—had a mother worthy of the name; if he had a father who knows what it is to be dishonored by a child; if he has brothers or sisters, will they not think it enough for the son and brother to come home in charge of an officer, who will explain as he leaves him at the door, 'I found him drunk in the street?'"

A MANIAC'S WORK.—A tragedy by an insane and irresponsible author has lately published work, considers that he has settled the true date of the Crucifixion.

He shows that there was a total eclipse of the moon concomitant with the earthquake which occurred when Julius Caesar was assassinated, on the 15th of March, B. C. 44. He has also calculated the Jewish calendar to A. D. 31, and the result of his researches confirms the facts recorded by the Evangelist of the wonderful physical events that accompanied the crucifixion. His astronomical calculations also show that on the 6th of April, A. D. 31, there was a total eclipse of the sun, accompanied, in all probability, by the earthquake spoken of by Matthew. This mode of reckoning is verified by another calculation, made by calculating backward from the great total eclipse of April, 1818, which also gives April 6 as the date of the new moon, A. D. 31. As the vernal equinox of the year fell on March 24, and the Jews ate their Easter lamb and celebrated their Feast of the Passover on the following new moon, it is clear April 6 was identified with Nisan 14 of the Jewish calendar, which, moreover, was on Friday, the day of preparation for the Sabbath, and this agrees with Talmud, so that astronomy, archeology, traditional and Biblical history seems to unite in fixing the date of the Crucifixion at April 6, A. D. 31.

AFFLICTION IS VERY COMMONLY THE MEANS OF MAKING US AWARE OF THE MERCIES WE ENJOY.

IT IS AN ESTABLISHED FACT THAT YOU CAN BUY GOODS OF

O. D. OWEN,

Barton, Vermont.

from 10 to 20 per cent. cheaper than in any adjoining town.

All those in want of Boots and Shoes, Slippers, Aprons, Rubbers, &c., will find a complete assortment at O. D. OWEN'S.

HEADQUARTERS

for Boys Clothing, also a full stock of

GENTS' CLOTHING

and underwear.

Hats, Caps,

and

Furnishing Goods

—AT—

OWEN'S.

For the best assortment of Winter Fields and Dress Goods of all colors and prices, Repellants, Veltreans, Frogs, Gimpes and Buttons, call at

FOR KID GLOVES,

COATS,

Skirts, Shawls, Socks,

NUBIAN UNDERWEARS,

LACE COLLARS, ZEPHYR WORSTEDS,

Respectfully, Bartlett, &c., call at

OWEN'S

"Crown Axes."

We still have the exclusive sale of these best of all axes, and invite those who have chaps to do so by them.

O. D. OWEN, 44-1 Barton, Nov. 29, 1871.

VALUABLE HINTS.—Salt stimulates digestion.

Pineapple irritates the bowels.

Ripe currants will cure disease of the bladder.

Sunstroke is caused by a check of perspiration.

Dry rennet and rhubarb wine will cure dyspepsia.

Lemons will cure chill fever and correct a bad liver.

Homeopathic and Allopathy Mercurius is the same thing.

Onions are the best vegetable known to correct bad blood.

Ice cream produces acute dyspepsia in consumptive patients.

Cantaloupes, eaten freely, will cure dysentery and cholera morbus.

Gooseberries contain astringent qualities and are good in diarrhoea.

Cracked wheat, boiled or cooked as rice, is a good diet for dyspeptics.

Mush and milk is the best diet for those desiring an increase in avoirdupois.

Hydrophobia has been cured by Thompson's Third preparation of Lobelia.