GENERAL ITEMS.

SIC transit—That across the ocean.

DOAT-AGE—The age of infancy.

A "YOUNG SHAVER"—A barber's baby.

THE coming man—A waiter.

SHOCKING—A magnetic battery.

A MAN over-bored—An editor.

THE best flowers for winter wear—Furze.

AN unsatisfactory meal—A domestic broil.

OUR nineteenth century is the age of tools.

A STRAIGHT line is the shortest in morals as in geometry.

BOYS are like vinegar: the more "mother" there is in them, the sharper they become.

CIVILIZED cannibalism—Eating your bread with a little Indian in it.

NEITHER great poverty or great riches will bear reason.

SEVEN thousand women belong to the Belgian Internationals.

A MAN that don't know enny thing will tell it the first time he gets a chance. —*Josh Billings.*

WHEN I am a man, is the poetry of childhood; when I was young, is the poetry of old age.

A TRUISM—An expensive wife makes a pensive husband.

A MAN that ought to be re-membered—A one-legged soldier.

IF the best man's faults were written on his forehead he would draw his hat over his eyes.

AN Idaho miner lately fell several hundred feet out of a "bucket" without kicking it.

NATIONS and men are only best when they are gladdest, and deserve Heaven when they enjoy it.

AN Ohio diaryman wishes to patent the application of galvanism for the destruction of cheesemites.

TALK about the modern falling off of home affections! Our wives are becoming dearer every day.

OUR school-boy remarks that when his teacher undertakes to show him what is what, he only finds out which is switch.

THE Boston Board of Trade has resolved that the State ought to retain control of the hole of the Hoosac Tunnel.

He alone is a man who can resist the genius of the age, the love of fashion, with vigorous simplicity and modest courage.

LET us not disdain glory too much—nothing is finer except virtue. The height of happiness would be to unite both in this life.

PHILADELPHIA papers, having slain the steam-whistle monster, have buckled on their armor against the ringing of church bells on the Sabbath!

THE rate of telegraphing between this country and Europe is one dollar a word; but the price is to be reduced on the 1st of May next, to 75 cents per word.

HYPOCRISY is folly. It is much easier, safer and pleasanter to be the thing which a man aims to appear than to keep up the appearance of being what he is not.

AN organization of capitalists is reported to be forming in North Carolina to carry pine products to the highest pitch. A sort of tar-get company with brains.

EVENTS are only the shells of ideas; and often it is the fluent thought of ages that is crystallized in a moment by the stroke of a pen or the point of a bayonet.

PROFESSOR AGASSIZ says that "trilobites are not any more closely related to the phyliopods than to any other entomostracæ or to the isopod." Of course not!

A MAN who bought a thousand Havana cigars, recently, on being asked where he was carrying, replied that they were tickets to a course of lectures to be given by his wife.

AN exchange tantalizes its readers with this atrocity: "Have you heard of the man who got shot?" "Got shot? No; how did he get shot?" "He bought them."

SWIFT's maxim in conversation was: Take as many half minutes as you can get, but never take more than half a minute without pausing, and giving others an opportunity to strike in.

A GENEROUS man can use sarcasm—it is the scorn felt by a true nature for what is base; but a sneer has always a twin, or the ignoble in it, and a sneer at a fallen accomplice belongs to natures of the lowest grade.

IT is an old saying and one of fearful and fathomless import, that we are forming characters for eternity. Forming characters! Whose? Our own or others? Both, and in that momentous fact lies the peril and responsibility of our existence.

MENTIONING that wood fires are cheaper than a doctor's visits, Charles Dudley Warner apologetically adds: "Not that I have anything against doctors; I only wish, after they have been to see us in a way that seems so friendly, they had nothing against us."

"IT is a standing rule in my church," said one clergyman to another, "for the sexton to wake up any man that he may see asleep. "I think," returned the other, "that it would be much better for the sexton whenever any man goes to sleep under your preaching, to wake you up!"

ARISTOCRACY in the 19th century is the league, the coalition, of those who wish to consume without producing, live without working, occupy all public places without becoming competent to fill them, and seize upon all honors without meriting them—that is aristocracy!

THE man who sat up all night weighing a ton of coal with a pair of steelyards, and by the pailful, to see that he had received full weight, thought he was ahead a few pounds until he remembered that he had not deducted the weight of the pail.

A MINISTER, making a pastoral call at a house where the children were kept pretty quiet on Sunday was confidentially informed by one of the little girls that she would like to be a minister. "Why?" said the gratified but somewhat puzzled shepherd. "So I could holler on Sunday," was the reply.

The Earliest Newspaper.

AUTHORITIES have differed widely as to the nation and city entitled to the honor of having started the first printed newspaper. For many years it was supposed that the credit belonged to England. It was claimed that the British Museum had a copy of the earliest paper in its collection. It was called the *English Mercurie*, and printed July 23, 1588; but it has been shown that this copy, like specimens of rare old coins, was spurious, and gotten up for sale. Watts, the bibliographer of the Museum, who saw, on examination, that the type and paper were of modern origin, and did not belong to the sixteenth century, exposed the forgery. It was an ingenious fabrication, pretending to give the news of the Spanish Armada, which was destroyed in the English Channel by Drake and Howard a day or two previous to the date of the sheet. There were seven numbers of this spurious *Mercurie* produced—four in manuscript, and three in print.

Venice has also claimed the honor of leading the way in giving newspapers to the world. The *Gazette*, thus named because it sold for a small piece of money called gazzetta, it is asserted, was printed there in 1570, and it is pretended that copies of this paper of that date are in one or two collections in London. But late discoveries have apparently established the claim of the old German city of Nuremberg to this high honor. A paper called the *Gazette*, according to trustworthy authorities, was printed in that city as early as 1457, five years after Peter Schoffer cast the first metal type in matrices. Nuremberg, with the first paper in the fifteenth century, also claims the honor of the first paper in the sixteenth century. There is an anciently printed sheet in the Libri collection which antedates all others, except the sheet of 1457 and the *Chroniele* of Cologne. It is called the *Neue Zeitung aus Hispanien und Italien*, and bears the date of February, 1534. The British Museum, it is said, has a duplicate of this sheet.

Thus to Germany belongs the honor not only of the first printers and the first printing, but also of the first printed newspaper. It has also another claim to distinction. In 1615 Egenolf Eurmel started *Die Frankfurter Oberpostamts Zeitung*, the first daily paper in the world. This journal is still published; and the city of Frankfort is to erect a monument in honor of its founder and editor as the father of newspapers.—From "Newspapers and Editors," by S. S. CONANT, in *Harper's Magazine for March.*

Making Maple Sugar.

For boring the trees a half-inch bit is large enough; the holes may be bored so that the sap from two may be run into one bucket, which may be hung on an iron hook driven into the tree for this purpose, midway between the two; conductors may be made of pine or sumac, or, better, use metal ones made for the purpose combining both spile and hook.

In gathering sap where the trees are clase together, it is a good plan in order to prevent mistakes and save labor, to paint one side of your buckets white. The first round you make in gathering, turn the red side out; the second the white side. This done you will not need to run to the tree a second time, nor miss one, as you may see the gathering you have done some rods distant.

The camp should be centrally located, and if possible where the principal carrying will be down hill since this will greatly facilitate the labor. Indeed at one of the most complete camps we ever knew, in an Eastern State, the sap was carried in pipes as water flows, the pipes being disconnected at the close of the season, cleaned and carefully laid away to dry.

When the sap is put to boiling, it should not be allowed to flag, but the process should be driven as strongly and evenly as possible, until a sufficient quantity of syrup is obtained for straining, which is usually performed through clean, thick woolen strainers. This operation being performed into suitable vessels, deep ones being proper, after standing some hours to allow impurities to settle, the clearer portion is poured off for sugaring. It is boiled until the air escapes in puffs, the proper consistency being ascertained by taking a little of the mass on a piece of glass and observing the granulation on cooling. This is also known by taking a little between the thumb and finger, pressing them together and drawing them apart; the films will adhere and may be drawn out thin and will be brittle. It may also be dropped into cold water, and if the mass of wax breaks readily upon getting cold it is ready for stirring into sugar. Caked sugar is supposed to be stronger and to retain its flavor better than grained sugar.

The residue, or that remaining after pouring of the top of the vessels, may be put into the kettle, add about a pint of milk to ten gallons of syrup and skim off the scum or froth as it reaches the boiling point.

If molasses is wanted, it should not be boiled so long as for sugar. If a teaspoonful of pulverized alum is boiled with each two gallons of syrup it will prevent granulation, or if put into air tight cans and carefully sealed it will keep perfectly.

In boiling sap, copper or brass kettles are far preferable to iron but if these are used, the most scrupulous care must be exerted to prevent tarnishing. They must be kept perfectly bright since the corrosion of these metals produces a most virulent poison. Want of cleanliness with iron vessels creates only disgust, but with copper or brass the result may be death.

This is another of the processes of making sugar when only small camps are worked. When plantations are owned sufficiently large to warrant the erection of buildings and batteries that will be found the most economical. The sap may be reduced either in open evaporators by the direct action of fire heat, or by means of steam coils. Filters of animal charcoal take the place of strainers, and centrifugal machines are used for separating the sugar and molasses.—*Western Rural.*

"I Always Speak my Mind."

"I ALWAYS speak my mind," said Mrs. Hardwick. "If I think *one* thing, I don't say *another*. Now there's Elmina Forbes—proud, stuck-up thing!—you ought to have heard me talk to her the other day! She was at church Sunday, all rigged up to kill, and Monday she was here to see my Marion. She and Marion are great friends, and she is a good girl too, but so vain! I thought I'd take her down a peg. So says I to her—'Mina, I suppose you thought you cut a swell yesterday with your new rig?' She blushed like a poppy, and says I—You needn't blush so! Ed Parkman never looked at you once. He was too much taken up with Marilla Woolcott to see anybody else.' You see she is dead love with Ed Parkman, and I knew it would make her jealous. 'Mina,' said I, 'you are a very common-looking girl, and a poor man's daughter, and you needn't expect to hold a candle to such a girl as Marilla Woolcott! Your pink muslin dress was very pretty, but it couldn't compare with her rich, pink silk. And your bonnet, too,—be sure it was good enough for the rest of your clothes,—but then, hers was made in the city, and cost six times as much as yours! She began to cry, but I couldn't help it if she did. Now she was holding her head too high, and setting her cap for a fellow above her, and I was bound to tell her so. I always speak my mind."

"But you know, Mrs. Hardwick," said Mrs. Pulsipher, as soon as she could get in a word, "that the old adage says, 'the truth should not be spoken at all times.'"

"I don't care a fig for old adages. I'm not going to plaster things over, to suit anybody. If folks ask my opinion of matters and things, they'll be pretty sure to get it. I was out to Mrs. Wheeler's the other day, and—you know she has a deformed child—got a big head; and she said to me, — 'Don't you think, Mrs. Hardwick, that Willie will outgrow it?' I knew she wanted me to say I thought he would; but I wasn't going to say any such thing. I didn't believe he was ever going to be any better, and I told her so. I told her I didn't think he would live long, and, if he did, he would be an idiot. She felt awfully, of course; but I thought she might as well know the truth at once. I never mince matters. I always speak my mind."

"Well," said Mrs. Pulsipher, "how would you like to have folks speak their mind to you, Mrs. Hardwick?"

"I should be glad to have them do it."

"Well, I can tell you what Miss Gopher thinks of you. You remember she kept school in this district one Summer?"

"Yes, I remember her very well. She had red hair, and an awful temper. She used to whip my Leander shameful."

"She did? Well, she said he was the worst boy in school,—an impudent and saucy little scamp, she said, and 'twas no wonder he was, for his mother was a great, coarse, scolding, brawling woman, always bragging about speaking her mind. And she said if you ever gave *her* a piece of your mind, that you'd get a piece of hers, and a large piece, too. She said she'd see how you liked to have other folks speak their mind too!"

"She did? The hussy! I'd like to have her here now. I'd tell her how her father was a thief and a liar, and her mother a lazy, dirty, novel-reading thing! What did you say to her, Mrs. Pulsipher, when she went on so about me?"

"I said I hoped she *would* see you, and give you a regular blowing-up, for if ever a woman deserved it, you did."

"Mrs. Pulsipher! I must say you are a very plain-spoken woman. And I must say, too, that if you are going to talk like that to my face, I'd like to know what you'd say behind my back?"—*Western Rural.*

Mr. Charles Dickens' Double.

Brattleboro, Vt., now possesses a literary double, as it were, of the late Charles Dickens, and to him has been delegated, it appears, the work of completing the uncompleted "Mystery of Edwin Drood." Already have the correspondents dilated at length upon the curious details of this case. The person who seems to have been selected by Mr. Dickens as the medium through whom he will finish the work upon which he was engaged when he died, is a journeyman printer, a foreman in a large job office. His age is about thirty or thirty-five; he is moderately educated, and is of average intelligence. He is described as having "a slight figure, a somewhat shrewd face, with black hair and mustache, and light gray eyes, very restless and that never seem to look at anything in particular." He is a member of the Episcopal Church, and has no belief in supernatural appearances or development, but claims that the spirit of Charles Dickens has appeared to him and has informed him that he is deputed to finish the "Mystery of Edwin Drood." It was last September that, while writing at a spiritual seance under spiritual influences, he wrote a message directed to himself and bearing the fac-simile autograph of Charles Dickens, in which he was requested to sit by himself in a room on the evening of November 15, at which time Mr. Dickens would communicate with him. Subsequently to this he saw the vision of Dickens and shook his spirit by the hand. On the evening of November 15 he went into a trance, and when he aroused from it he found that Mr. Dickens had announced his intention of finishing the novel through his mediumship. Since that time he has been writing (with Mr. Dickens seated by him) at the book, and has finished about three chapters with enough of the Dickens symmetry and flavor about it to make it interesting. He says that he has never read any portion of "Edwin Drood," but he introduces the characters so far methodically. The first chapter of the continuation is called, "What the Organ Says," and although many persons have endeavored to get "a glimpse" of the manuscript none have been permitted to see it. In the meantime the victim of this strange delusion attends to his daily work.—*N. Y. World.*

Foul Air Signal.

WE ABOUND in inventions to warn us of fire and to alarm the household of the approach of a burglar; but there is an insidious foe who enters everywhere, in every apartment of private houses, and riots unmolested in all public places, of whose presence we are not warned in time to make good our escape. We refer to bad air. It is perfectly notorious that no public or private buildings are adequately supplied with ventilation, and the consequences are more injurious than we are apt to believe. In default of suitable ventilation, it would be well to have some kind of signal to warn us of the danger, or a contrivance to automatically open a door or window. The presence of fire damp in mines is made known by the explosion of the small volume of air in the Davy safety lamp. When this explosion takes place in the narrow compass of the wire gauze, the miner knows that it is better to retreat until the dangerous gas can be blown out. Unfortunately the gases of close rooms are not of this explosive character; if they were, we should not suffer so much from bad ventilation as we now do, as no one would run the risk of being blown up for the pleasure of being suffocated. The gas which leaks through stoves and furnaces and arises from imperfect combustion, known as carbonic oxide, can be absorbed in a way to betray its presence by the following ingenious invention: The apparatus consists of a small galvanic battery with a bell attached, and an open test tube containing liquid chloride of palladium. The chloride of palladium is extremely sensitive to the presence of carbonic oxide gas; it absorbs the gas and precipitates metallic palladium; the deposition of the metal in the bottom of the tube makes the connection of the galvanic current and at once rings the bell which will not stop until the current is broken. The invention is found to work admirably for carbonic oxide gas, and the next thing is to devise a plan for disclosing the presence of carbonic acid gas. It is possible that this could be done by putting in a carefully counterposed balance some caustic baryta or lime which, by the absorption of the carbonic acid of the air, would sink and cause the current to be closed in a battery and the bell to be rung. The same contrivance could be made to open and close a shutter just as the draft of a stove is regulated by the rise of mercury in a thermometer connected with a battery. It would be a novel experience on any public occasion to have the proceedings interrupted by the ringing of bells until equilibrium was restored by proper ventilation. We should all take kindly to the interruption and be thankful for a whiff of pure air. Let us by all means have a paliadium ventilating company organized, for the benefit of gasping humanity.—*Scientific American.*

A Fraud on M. Thiers.

A curious story relating to M. Thiers has been published in several papers. During the reign of the Commune an Englishman, named Bowles, presented himself to M. Thiers at Versailles, and made him the following proposal: He was, he said, on good terms with several of the most remarkable personages of the insurrection, and they had the greatest confidence in him. The Commune was on the point of demolishing M. Thiers' house in the Place Saint-Georges, and wished to deal with a trustworthy person to whom they could sell the literary and artistic treasures it contained. M. Thiers would, he said, doubtless wish to save, if not his collections, at least his papers and manuscripts. Bowles had conceived the idea of presenting himself as a buyer, and so obtain leave to examine the collection at leisure. This permission would be granted him without difficulty, and M. Thiers had only to point out the objects to which he attached the greatest value, and it would be easy for him, Bowles, while passing his inspection, to put different articles into his pockets, so as to restore them to their lawful owner. An agreement was made and Bowles having obtained a key went to Paris and succeeded in possessing himself of family papers to which Mme. Thiers and her sister attached great importance. But, instead of delivering them into their hands, this sharper sent them to London, where they were put into safe keeping. He boasted of the fact to his friends of the Commune, and he took such an active share in the insurrection that on the 21st of May, he was taken prisoner by the victorious troops, and conveyed to Versailles. There he succeeded, in the confusion of the first few days in making his escape from the Orangerie, and took refuge in England. A few weeks ago, this Bowles had the impudence to write to the President of the Republic, informing him that he was still in possession (M. Thiers would remember by what means) of papers containing important revelations concerning the family affairs of the head of the State, but that he was willing to give them up if paid a sufficient sum. It is stated that M. Gavard, first secretary of the French Embassy in London, has had several interviews with Bowles. Negotiations have fallen on account of the exaggerated pretensions of Bowles, who threatens to publish the documents either in London or at Leipzig. Bowles maintains that he considers them as booty gained in the war, that the Government of Versailles has no right to claim it, since it really concluded a truce with the Commune.—*Exchange.*

Cerebro-Spinal Meningitis.

During the first half of last year eight hundred persons in New York were attacked by a singular form of disease, and of the number, six hundred died. Physicians call this disorder cerebro-spinal meningitis, which being interpreted means an inflammation of the membranes enveloping the brain and spinal chord. Throughout the Northern States it is popularly known as a spotted fever, in the South as the cold plague, in Europe by various technical and local names, and in all countries as one of the most deadly affections to which mankind is subject. It frequently, as in the present instance, appears in the form of an epidemic, and its history is, that these visitations are liable to recur after longer or shorter intervals. Like epidemic diseases in general, it is no doubt largely preventible, and the wonder is that with the extraordinary fatality which has always attended it, there has never been any united public demand for the investigation of its causes, or the means of staying its spread. But in spite of this astonishing indifference on the part of those who are most directly interested, physicians have obtained some important facts which seem to link the origin of the difficulty with overcrowding and the prevalence of filth, conditions which at all times are too common in cities and towns, but which, with a stupid blindness to his own best interests, man is forever tolerating. The evidence that cases of this disease originate, partly at least, through the operation of causes that lie within our reach, though not as fully as could be wished, is still very convincing.—*Galaxy.*

A JUST man does justice to every man and to everything; and then, if he be also wise, he knows there is a debt of mercy and compassion due to the infirmities of man's nature, that is to be paid; and he that is cruel and ungentle to a sinning person, and does the worst to him, dies in his debt and is unjust.

GILT FRAMES.—Boil three or four onions in a pint of water, then, with a clean paint-brush, wash over your frames, and the flies will not alight on them. No injury will result to the frames. This renders unnecessary the unsightly drapings of gauze.

USEFUL SUGGESTIONS.

CURES FOR A FELON.—As soon as discovered take some spirits of turpentine in a cup, dip the finger in it, and then hold the hand near a hot fire till dry; then dip it in again and repeat for fifteen minutes, or until the pain ceases. The next day, with a sharp knife, pare off the thick skin and you will find something like a honey comb filled with clear water; open the cells and the felon is gone. If the felon is too far advanced for turpentine, oil of origanum, treated in the same way, will cure. If too far advanced for either to cure, the felon will still be benefited, as it will be less painful. Never draw it.

SILVER.—Silver should never be allowed to grow dingy, and need not if properly washed after every meal. Wash in very hot soft water, with hard soap. Wipe hard and quickly, on a clean towel, and polish with dry flannel. If discolored with egg, mustard, etc., rub out the stain with a small, stiff brush, and silver soap, or whatever you use for cleaning silver; then wash off in hot water, wipe, and polish. Use soft towels. This is for the articles in common use. Once a week have all the silver cleaned. If you wish to place silver away for any length of time, wrap each article in blue paper, and it will keep a good color.

IRONING SHIRT FRONTS.—In a first-class laundry starch is made in the usual manner; to a pail of starch a whole sperm candle is used. When the linen is dry, it is dipped in the cold starch and ironed in the ordinary way; then it is dampened with a wet cloth and the polish iron passed over it. This is an ordinary smoothing iron, ground off so that the edges are all rounding. To this last manipulation the linen is indebted for the peculiar laundry gloss which all admire so much, but which many house-keepers have vainly striven to leave upon the wristbands and bosoms of their husbands' shirts.

DRY METHOD OF CLEANING SOILED FABRICS.—Great progress has been made of late years in the method of cleaning soiled articles of dress, by removing tar, grease, etc., from wool and other raw material, this, as it appears, being accomplished best by the so-called dry-method rather than by the use of a watery solution of soap or other alkaline substance. This originally consisted in subjecting the articles in a proper apparatus to immersion in benzine, gasoline, bisulphide of carbon, etc., with continued rotation of the apparatus. More recently, however, it has been ascertained that the vapor of these substances, caused by distillation, is more efficient than the liquid substances themselves, the articles thus treated being much more rapidly penetrated, and more thoroughly, than in the old way. The articles are placed upon a grating over the liquid, the vapor from which permeates them completely as it is carried over into the reservoir, where it is condensed and collected. In this form it contains grease in solution, which may be removed by a second distillation, while the hydro-carbon is obtained in a form for further use.—*Harper's Magazine for March.*

IMPROVED LIQUID GLUE.—An improved liquid glue, according to the *Journal of Applied Chemistry*, may be prepared by dissolving three parts of glue, broken into small pieces, in twelve to fifteen parts of saccharate of lime. On warming, the glue dissolves rapidly, and remains liquid when cold, without losing its strength. Any desirable consistency may be secured by varying the amount of saccharate of lime. The thicker glue keeps its muddy color, the thin becomes clear, on standing. The saccharate of lime is prepared by taking one part of loaf-sugar and dissolving it in three parts of water, adding to the sugar one-fourth part of its weight of slacked lime, and heating the whole to 145 deg. or 165 deg. and allowing it to macerate for several days, with frequent shaking. The greater part of the lime will be thus dissolved, and the solution may be decanted from the lime sediment, which has the properties of mucilage. The solution of the glue in the saccharate of lime may be made very readily, and even old gelatine, which has become insoluble in water, will be easily dissolved. The glue has great adhesiveness, and admits of very many uses.

The Banyan Tree.

The Banyan (*Ficus Indica*) is indigenous to India only. I call it one of the "kings of the forest," because no other of the vegetable giants ever measured a tithe of five acres in circuit, or afforded shelter from the torrid sun at one time to one-tenth of an army of ten thousand men. No one who ever spent the long noontide of an Indian day under the capacious shadow of a banyan-tree, or slept uninjured during successive nights under the protection from dews and rains of its shingled foliage, or strolled leisurely for hours along avenues and foot-paths bordered by flowering shurbs and cooled by gurgling streamlets, all within the boundaries of the repeating branches of a single tree, will be disposed to dispute the claims of the banyan to be counted as one of the three monarchs of the woods.

When a banyan first springs from its seed, its method of growth is normal. Like the oak, or elm, or beech, or maple, it grows progressively through its different stages of shoot, and plant, and shrub, and sapling, and tree. There is nothing about it that is peculiar. It observes the ordinary routine of vegetable life. Rising in height from year to year, it puts forth its foliage which are clothed in foliage. All over the Orient there are banyans, still short of their hundred years of age, which are in no respect peculiar. Like other denizens of the forest, the stranger would pass them by unnoticed. But, when its first century is passed, and its burden of successors becomes oppressive, like a hale old fellow of the human race, it seeks support in its children.

Every one is familiar with the fact that different trees shoot out their limbs at different angles to the trunk. The Lombardy poplar, in this respect, varies widely from the elm, and the larch from the willow. The English oak-branch leaves the parent stem at so high an angle as to be almost horizontal. The banyan does the same. But the latter has a length that surpasses the former almost as much as a ship's cable does a coachman's whip-lash. Now, it is a well known law in mechanics, that the longer the arm the more powerful is the lever. The branch of the English oak ceases to grow beyond the point where the lever power would wrench it from the stem. The branch of the banyan does not. One stops at five-and-twenty feet; the other not even at five hundred. Provision must be made, therefore, to give the latter support, and its wonderful peculiarity is, that nature has made such provision.

In the banyan, when a horizontal branch has been put forth to such a length as to render it difficult to maintain itself without breaking, it lowers down from its end one or two more roots, which, entering the ground, send forth rootlets, and themselves become new stems. In due time the horizontal branches, which once were in danger of being destroyed by their own weight, are as easily supported by the pillars as a bridge is by its piers. So the process goes on. Lateral branches shoot out from the main limbs, which latter are constantly growing till they reach gigantic size. These lateral branches also put down stems and shoot out branchlets, until it comes to pass that, in place of a single tree, there is a wondrous colonnade of stems, supporting as many natural rafters, on which repose dense canopies of foliage.—*N. S. Dodge in Appletons' Journal.*

Scrap Iron.

MANUFACTURERS should look well to their scrap iron; do not waste a piece, no matter how small; gather all together assort, have different receptacles for steel, wrought, cast and malleable iron. The wrought iron from the carriage shop is the most valuable of scrap iron, but to bring the highest price there must be no malleable or cast iron mixed with it; every pound of scrap has a market value, and it should be packed in barrels or boxes and sent to market. If there be any considerable quantity, it will pay to send it to the mills and have it worked up into bars. It is the small manufacturers who do not take care of their scrap, but allow year after year to pass without paying any attention to it, and scraps of iron can be found all over their factories, while boxes and out of the way corners are filled with it, and hundreds of dollars of what would make the best of bar iron is allowed to go to waste.—*Scientific American.*

Trichiniasis Spiralis.

Reports from various parts of the country state that several deaths have occurred from the effects of eating, in an uncooked or partially cooked state, the flesh of swine infested with trichinæ. At Oakland City, Ind., five persons have died from it: and at Cleveland, Ohio, several cases are reported.

Comparatively little was known on this subject here until the war, when it was thoroughly investigated, but the disease has long been known in Germany where, a few years ago, a small town was almost depopulated by it. Trichinæ only arrive at their full development after passing through the bodies of several animals. In countries where hogs are allowed to run loose and pick up the droppings of other animals, trichiniasis is common. On the other hand, in countries where the inhabitants are careful to thoroughly cook their food, that disease is comparatively unknown.

Parasites and entozoa of some kind are found in all the domestic animals and the fact of persons having recently died from this horrible disease should render people very careful to thoroughly cook all their food; when this is done there is no danger in eating swine's flesh, as a temperature of 180 degrees is fatal to trichinæ and all other parasites; but it should be borne in mind, in cooking a large piece of meat, that although the outside may have been subjected to a greater degree of heat than that named, yet the inside may not have been so, and may still contain the living germs of trichinæ.—*Ex.*

NO TIME TO BE LOST.—In the incipient stages of Consumption, the first symptoms are generally a hacking cough, pains in the chest, difficulty of breathing, or oppression of the lungs. Something should be done at once to check the cough, allay and heal the irritated parts. Allen's Lung Balsam will break up the cough in an incredibly short time; also prevent the formation of tubercles. Where tubercles are once formed, the disease is hard to cure.

For sale by all Medicine Dealers.

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WE have often heard men complain of a severe pain across the back in the region of the kidneys, some attributing it to heavy lifting—at others, by taking cold. The very delicate organization of these most important organs has got deranged. There is loss of power in them to properly fulfill their functions. Now, in such cases you want something that will act as a tonic action on the affected parts, and in all the materia medica you can find no better combination than PARKER'S COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU. A diuretic, tonic, and bracing, the diseased kidneys soon resume their normal condition, and the patient is thus restored to freedom from his pain, and restored health. Sold by all druggists, everywhere.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, of Buffalo, N. Y., first advocated *constitutional* as well as local treatment as being necessary for the cure of Catarrh, and so successful has his Golden Medical Discovery proven as a constitutional treatment, when accompanied with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, applied locally by means of Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche, (the only method of reaching the upper and back chambers of the head), that he has long offered $500 reward for a case that he cannot cure. Both medicines with instrument for $2, by all Druggists. 630

SORE THROAT, COUGH, COLD, and similar troubles, if suffered to progress, result in serious pulmonary affections, oftentimes incurable. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" reach directly the seat of the disease, and give almost instant relief.

OLD men, young men, but not maidens, should wear the Elmwood Collar. The men will look well and the maidens will see they do.

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SCROFULOUS ERUPTIONS. *Case.*—When I commenced using KING OF THE BLOOD, I was troubled with a Scrofulous Eruption on the back of my neck, extending to the back of my ears. It had existed for several months, and in the inside of my ears, both had been sore for more than a year, and had resisted all attempts at healing (and they were many). I had used your medicine but a few months before my neck and ears were entirely well, and have not troubled me since, and it has been several months since.

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WHILE WAITING FOR A COUGH "to go as it came," you are often sowing the seeds of Consumption. Better try at once Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, a sure cure for all Coughs and Colds.

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THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for March contains a good portrait and sketch of William F. Havemeyer, Mayor of New York City; The Problem of Life; Driven to Death; Indian Relics, and our Indian Policy; A Penal Colony for Criminals; Mrs. Mary Somerville, the Scientist, with portrait; What shall our Boys Do? Dreams and their Causes; Longevity in the Professions; "I Cannot Quit It," or the Inebriate's Plea; A Good Memory, how to acquire and retain it; The Celt; Hugh Stowell Brown on Americans, etc. Price 30 cents. A year's subscription, with a "taking" Chromo, $3,00. Address S. R. WELLS, 389 Broadway, N. Y. *

CHICAGO PULPIT.—The last number of the *Chicago Pulpit* contains a sermon by that original thinker, Prof. David Swing. The *Chicago Pulpit* enters on its second year better than ever before. It is live, unsectarian, and contains, weekly, the very best sermons of Chicago ministers. Published weekly by CARPENTER & SHELDON, 958 Wabash avenue, Chicago. $2.50 per year; 10 cents a single number.

The Shield of Health.

Debility opens the door to disease. Nor is this all. When the door has been opened and the terrible intruder has entered, physical prostration renders its progress to the citadel of life comparatively easy. Therefore *bar the door*, and if possible keep it barred; or, if the enemy has already secured a foothold, rally the strength of the system and assist nature to drive out the foe of health and life. The means of doing this is within every one's reach. Brace up the physique with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters when there are elements in the air you breathe or the water you drink that are morbid and unwholesome. This is barring the door. Epidemics and endemics will assail in vain the living fortress that is thus protected. It may "laugh a siege to scorn." But if this precautionary measure has been neglected, the seeds of disease can be ejected by the same potent vegetable agent that would, if taken earlier, have prevented their obtaining an entrance into the system. The stimulating, invigorating, regulating and purifying properties of this vital elixir render it a most formidable antagonist of all debilitating disorders. The rapidity and certainty with which it vanquishes fever and ague, rheumatism, bilious colic, indigestion and nervous complaints, is due in no small degree to the strength it imparts to the muscular fiber, the nerves and the membranes which line the stomach and the bowels. It may be safely said that a course of the Bitters commenced now will be a sure protection against most of the complaints incident to the season.

THE MILWAUKEE MONTHLY, published at Milwaukee, Wisconsin, is one of the best dollar monthlies. The March number is an excellent one, and fully redeems the promise of the publisher to effect substantial improvements with each succeeding number. It is mainly devoted to general literature, but has each month as illustrated fashion article which ladies pronounce eminently practical and valuable. The publisher requests intending subscribers to forward their subscriptions direct to the office, or pay them only to an agent whom they know to be responsible. *

WHAT NEXT? The March number just received is an excellent one, as, indeed, are all the numbers we have seen. In evidence of its popularity among the young folks, the publisher says he received the goodly number of 7039 subscriptions during the month of February. Terms, 30 cents a year, with a $1.00 Chromo to every subscriber, by first mail. Specimen 3 cents. JOHN R. ALDEN, Publisher, Chicago. *

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It is warranted to break up the most troublesome Cough in an incredibly short time. There is no remedy that can show more evidence of real merit than this BALSAM for curing Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, etc.

It Acts on the Kidneys! It Acts on the Liver!

☞ Which makes it more than a Cough Remedy.

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Physicians do not recommend a medicine which has no merit; what they say about

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

Can be taken as a fact. Let all afflicted test it at once and be convinced of its real merits. It is harmless to the most delicate child.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

CAUTION.

Be not deceived. Call for ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM, and take no other.

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