

Are.—Our "are" represents the old northern "aron," and is therefore a lasting monument of the influence of northern dialect.

Be.—The southern "be" is now banished from the indicative (except in vulgarisms), but it is retained in the rare conditional "if it be true".

The retention of the "be" in the Subjunctive may be explained by the fact that the verb "beon" in A. S. from the earliest times had a future force.

Even in Shakespeare and Milton we find a kind of transitional use of "beest" in hypothetical sentences, the form "be" being used to denote hypothesis, and the indicative "beest" to denote the truth of the hypothesis.

"If thou beest he," (Paradise Lost), "If thou beest Stefano," (Tempest).

The indicative "be" in the plural and in the first person singular remained in use long after the extermination of the second and third person singular; seemingly because the absence of inflection assimilated these forms to the subjunctive (which was spared for the present), and thus allowed them as it were to exist under their disguise.

"Be" in modern English, as indicative, is an anachronism.

Was.—In early English the second person singular, past indicative of a strong verb had a for its inflection, e. g. "then heold—e," and, above "thou waer—e." But in the fourteenth century the inflection in strong verbs was varied, and assimilated to that of weak verbs, i. e. —ed. Hence "thou heold—e" became "thou held—est," and in the same way "thou were" became "thou wast."

Verl is even more anomalous than the conditional "be est" above. The old subjunctive form is "were." But, apparently, a sense that the marked verbal inflection usually following "thou" ought not to be dispensed with, even when the verb is in the subjunctive, led to the construction of a new word, similar to the modern indicative inflection. From this confusion resulted werl, which is now an established English word, so that no one but a pedant would venture to write "if thou were."

PREPOSITIONS IN ADJECTIVE PHRASES.—A phrase consisting of a preposition between two nouns (especially when the former noun is preceded by "the" or "a") often has the force of an adjective, the relative being implied, e. g.—"A bird (that is) in the hand is worth two (that are) in the bush."

Consequently, it is sometimes difficult to tell whether the preposition is thus used to connect two nouns, or to connect a verb with an adverbial phrase; e. g.—"Send back the horse from the red dragon;" may mean—

- 1. "Send back the horse from the red dragon," i. e., "the horse that has come from the red dragon;" or:
2. Send back the horse from the red dragon, i. e., "send back from the red dragon my horse."

In the same way there is an ambiguity in—
3. "Did you see my agents at New York?"
4. Did you see my agents at New York?"

Profit and Loss are commercial terms indicating gain, or loss, in business transactions. If the selling price of any article is greater than the cost price there is a profit; if the selling price is less than the cost price there is a loss. Both profit and loss are solved by the rules for per centage.

United States Bonds.—The interest-bearing debt of the United States is represented by bonds issued at separate times, payable at different dates and bearing various rates of interest. Some bonds carry certificates of interest, called coupons, and pass from hand to hand like bank bills; others are registered on the books of the treasury, and can only be transferred by a change of record. U. S. bonds are designated by giving their date of payment, and, if necessary, their interest. Thus, the term, "U. S. 6's, 81 R." stands for Registered 6 per cent. bonds of the United States, payable in 1881; the term "U. S. 5-20's, 65 C." stands for United States Coupon Bonds, payable at the option of the government at any time between 5 and 20 years after their date, that is, at any time between 1870 and 1885; the term "U. S. 10-40's" stands for United States Bonds, payable at any time between 10 and 40 years after their date, which is 1864. All the 5-20's bear 6 per cent. interest and all the 10-40's bear 5 per cent. interest, payable in gold.

The Color of Clothes.—The color of clothes is not a matter of indifference. White and light-colored clothes reflect the heat, while the black and dark-colored materials absorb the heat; hence it is that in summer we wear light-colored dresses. But, after all, light colors are really best at all seasons; for, though black and dark substances absorb heat best, they also radiate or give it off soonest. There is no doubt that the white clothing retains the heat of the body longer than dark clothing. The coachman will tell you that his white duffel coat is warmer in winter and cooler in summer than any other kind of coat, and the brewer's drayman will wear his white stockings all the year round. The true reason for our preference of dark colored clothing in winter and bad weather is economy. It is a question of soap and

washing, not of comfort, which decides us to choose those colors in materials which do not bear constant washing, such as wool and silk, which show the dirt least and retain their color longest. In the summer, when ladies wear linen and cotton fabrics, which do not suffer in the wash tub, they can indulge in their love of white and delicate tints of color.

Names of Countries.—The following countries, it is said, were originally named by the Phoenicians, the greatest commercial people in the world. The names, in the Phoenician language, signified something characteristic of the places which they designate.

Europe signifies a country of white complexion; so named because the inhabitants were of a lighter complexion than those of Asia and Africa.

Asia signifies between, or in the middle, from the fact that the geographers placed it between Europe and Africa.

Africa signifies the land of corn, or ears. It was celebrated for its abundance of corn, and all sorts of grain.

Siberia signifies thirsty or dry—very characteristic.

Spain, a country of rabbits or conies. It was once so infested with these animals that it sued Augustus for an army to destroy them.

Italy, a country of pitch from its yielding great quantities of black pitch.

Calabria, also, for the same reason. Gaul, modern France, signifies yellow haired, as yellow hair characterized its inhabitants.

The English of Caledonia is a high bill. This was a rugged, mountainous province in Scotland.

Hibernia is utmost, or last habitation; for beyond this, westward, the Phoenicians never extended their voyages.

Britain, the country of tin, great quantities being found in it and adjacent islands. The Greeks called it Albion, which signifies in the Phoenician tongue either white or high mountains, from the whiteness of its shores, or the high rocks on the western coast.

Corsica signifies a woody place. Sardinia signifies the footsteps of men, which it resembles.

Syracuse, bad savor, so-called from the unwholesome marsh on which it stood.

Rhodes, serpents or dragons, which it produced in abundance.

Sicily, the country of grapes. Scylla, the whirlpool of destruction. Ætna signifies a furnace, or dark, or smoky.

A Good Story of Vanderbill's.—On New Year's day, 1874 or 1875, General Butterfield said he and Commodore Tyler were among the Commodore's callers. "You're looking well for a young man," was the Commodore's greeting to General Tyler, who was but two years his junior; "I hope you have been doing as well as you look."

"I always suspected that your success was due to your white necktie," General Tyler responded; "it makes you venerable and people take you for a minister." "That reminds me of a story about myself," the Commodore replied. "I was coming up in a Broadway bus one day, and a couple of young men got in, pretty well sprung. They became noisy, and I began to watch them. Pretty soon they saw me, and looking straight at my necktie, one of them said: 'I s'pose you think we're a-goin' to hell, sure?' 'Oh, no,' I said, 'you're all right; a little over the top, perhaps; but the stuff's in you, and you'll be somebody if you behave yourselves.' They gave each other a little nudge, and one of them, with a half chuckle, gulped out: 'Universalist, by—'

An Old Story, But Good.—Some years since there arrived at Cincinnati a man from the interior of the State, who had a drove of hogs to dispose of. The packers of pork were there as they now are, disposed to buy as cheap as possible, and it was alleged that they had entered into a combination to keep down the price of the live article. The stranger visited one establishment after another, but failed to get an offer that suited him. At length he concluded to have the hogs packed on his own account—that is, to turn them over to a packing establishment, to pack at his charge and to sell for his account. The bargain was made, and he returned home. Some three months after he was met by a friend who had heard of the transaction. "You packed your own hogs this year, didn't you?" asked the friend. "Yes," "Did you save anything?" continued the inquirer. "Oh, yes, I saved something." "Oh, yes, I saved something," I saved my life, but I lost my hogs."—Boston Transcript.

"Mamma," said a wicked waster, "Am I a canoe?" "No, child, why do you ask?" "Oh, because you always say you like to see people paddle their own canoe, and I didn't know but maybe I was yours?" The boy went out of the door with more reference to speed than grace.

This manifest discrepancy between Mr. Tilden's denial of all knowledge of the negotiations and Mr. Cooper's positive evidence that he was acquainted with them, though he did not authorize them, puts Mr. Tilden in an unenviable position.—Cincinnati Commercial.

A bite from a rattlesnake is sometimes not so dangerous as a severe cough or cold. A well merited reputation has Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and this remedy is sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

Genus of Thought.—There is a sacred tie that binds congenial minds together. A silent minister, heart with heart, almost unknown to either.

Affliction is a school of virtue; it corrects levity and interrupts the confidence of sinning.

Let our lives be as pure as snow fields, where our footsteps leave a mark but not a stain.

The great use of going to fine places is to learn how happy it is possible to be without them.—Macaulay.

Like Newton, we are on the shore playing with the pebbles, with the unexplored ocean of truth before us.

Lost wealth may be replaced by industry, lost knowledge by study, lost health by medicine, but lost time is gone forever.

God's true temple is humanity and the splendid pomp of modern churches casts a shadow of gloom over the hearts and homes of the poor.

He is wisest who best utilizes his circumstances, or to translate it, his surroundings; and happiness, if we deserve it, will find us, wherever our lot may be cast.

Speaking and acting lovingly will breed love in the heart. When we personate any character, we tend to become that character. Even boiling evil actions, breeds the same spirit in us.

The more we read of the history of the past ages, the more we observe the signs of our own times, the more do we feel our hearts filled and swelled up by a good hope for the future destiny of the human race.—Macaulay.

A man who has never seen the sun, cannot be blamed for thinking that no glory can exceed that of the moon. A man who has seen neither moon nor sun, cannot be blamed for talking of the untroubled brightness of the morning star.—Caldron.

Truth, which only doth judge itself, teacheth that the inquiry of truth, which is the love-making or wooing of it; the knowledge of truth, which is the presence of it; and the belief of truth, which is the enjoying of it, is the sovereign good of human nature.—Bacon's Essay.

Five of the sweetest words in the English language begin with H, which is only a breath: Heart, Hope, Home, Happiness and Heaven.

Heart is a hope-place, and homo is a heart-place, and that man sadly mistaketh who would exchange the happiness of home for anything short of heaven.

flow a Little Girl Fascinates Birds.—(From Ohio Review.)

We learn from a correspondent that there resides in the vicinity of Harrisburg, an out-of-the-way place in Hancock County, about three miles west of Mount Blanchard, a very remarkable child only 5 years old, who seems to have the power to charm birds at will. Her mother first noticed this strange fascination that the child possessed about a year ago. The little girl was out playing in the doorway among a bevy of know-birds, and when she spoke to them they would come and light on her, twittering with glee. On taking them in her hands and stroking them, the birds, instead of trying to get away from their fair captive, seemed to be highly pleased, and when let loose would fly away a short distance and immediately return to the child again. She took several of them into the house to show her mother, who, thinking she might hurt them, looking straight at my necktie, one of them said: 'I s'pose you think we're a-goin' to hell, sure?' 'Oh, no,' I said, 'you're all right; a little over the top, perhaps; but the stuff's in you, and you'll be somebody if you behave yourselves.' They gave each other a little nudge, and one of them, with a half chuckle, gulped out: 'Universalist, by—'

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Mexico's Richness.—[Correspondence Chicago Latent-Occan.] In the great state of Guanajuato there is as fertile a country as the sun ever shone upon. In Sonora and Chihuahua are leagues of the finest timber lands. In Durango are great mountains of nearly pure iron, only eighty miles from a bed of coal, but nothing is done with any of it. San Louis Potosi is like a garden, and all this country, if penetrated by a railroad, would soon teem with wealth, and its population, now at times the prey of famine would grow rich. The trouble now is that there is no way to take any production to market, consequently no employment for the peons.

"They tell me Leadville is pretty high up," remarked a Denverite to a visitor from the carbonate field. "High up," ejaculated the other. "Well I should say so. The air is so thin that you've got to fan it in your corner to get a square breath. Why, I live sorter in a valley, but many a time when I went home at night I had to push a cloud from the front door to get in."—Denver Tribune.

If you cannot take the baby to the country, use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for the usual diseases of early childhood. Price 25 cents a bottle.

One's Mother.—Around the idea of one's mother the mind of man elings with fond affection. It is the first dear thought stamped upon our infant hearts, when yet soft or capable of receiving the most profound impressions, and all the after feelings are more or less light in comparison. Our passions and our willfulness may lead us from the object of our filial love, we may become wild, headstrong and angry at her counsels of opposition, but when death has stilled her monitory voice, and nothing but calm memory remains to recapitulate her virtues and good deeds, affection like a flower beaten to the ground by a rude storm, raises up her head and smiles amidst her tears. Round that idea, as we have said, the mind elings with fond affection; and even when the earlier period of our lives forces memory to be silent, fancy takes the place of remembrance, and twines the image of our departed parent with a garland of graces, and beauties, and virtues, which we doubt not that she possessed.

The annual report of the life saving service for the year ending June 30, 1897, shows that the coast disasters were greater and more numerous than in any previous year in the history of the service. There were 171 disasters to vessels as against 134, the largest number in any previous year, and 59 vessels and their cargoes totally lost against 34 in any other previous year. The total amount of property saved was \$1,997,395, while \$1,247,369 was lost. Of the persons on board these vessels, 1,557 in all, 1,331 were saved and 226 lost, the latter including 183 who perished with the Huron and Metropolis. Only 39 lives were lost within the legitimate charge of the service, and this loss is put down as absolutely preventable.

The service has improved in efficiency since its reorganization.

A dispatch from Berlin states that in the village near Astrakhan the population have massacred the doctors, believing that they poisoned their patients.

Indiana Patents.—The following is a list of the patents issued to citizens of the State of Indiana, February 11th, 1879, furnished this paper by C. Bradford, Solicitor of Patents, 18 Hubbard's Block, Indianapolis, Ind., of whom copies and information may be obtained:

To F. H. Fellows, of Kokomo, for improvement in pruning implements.

To S. W. Kershner, of Indianapolis, for improvement in water elevator buckets.

To George Kelly, of Chicago, for improvement in steam boiler and pipe covering.

A Monthly Royal Scrap Book.—The most intelligent readers have Scrap Books for preserving the choicest articles clipped from time to time from newspapers, magazines and books. These collections, although comparatively very small, are often esteemed of more value than many books, because they embrace only the most precious gems gathered from large libraries of literature. If several persons of culture and experience, who are especially adapted for making these selections, should submit the result of their labors to a competent editor to classify and arrange into departments embracing every variety of desirable household reading, and if this matter, thus arranged and classified, should be printed in book form, we should have something like each number of Wood's Household Magazine, which contains one hundred large pages. This Magazine is designed to be a Monthly Royal Scrap Book of the cream of the world's literature. The February Number on our table, being the second number of the sixteenth volume, embodies a feast of literary gems suited to the tastes of all readers, and its articles breathe a spirit of economy, morality and virtue which is highly refreshing in this age of fashionable folly and extravagance. No family can afford to do without it. The subscription price is \$2 per year. Sample copy will be mailed on receipt of only 10 cents. Address,

S. S. Wood, Tribune Building, New York City.

Now Rendering of an Old Song.—"What is home without a mother?" says the old man popular ballad. Truly, what is home without her, if she be a bright, sunny-faced woman, healthful, hopeful, happy, always looking on the bright side of life, the devoted companion of her children, sending her husband out into the world every morning with a cheerful word of encouragement, and meeting him at night with a welcome kiss! A home is indeed made desolate by the loss of such a wife and mother. Many a mother is not this "bright and shining" home-light, less because of her disposition than because weakness and disease have deranged body and brain, making her irritable, peevish and faultfinding, even to those whom she best loves. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a never-failing remedy for female diseases. Hundreds of happy homes owe their brightness and attractiveness to this remedy, which transformed their wives and mothers from despondent, feeble invalids into healthful, hopeful women.

Don't.—Don't speak angry to a child. Don't kick a dog when he is asleep. Don't go back on the friends of your parents. Don't often visit your neighbors at meal time. Don't neglect a cough thinking it will cure itself. (Thousands die of consumption by so doing.) Don't forget Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, for it cures a cough or a cold in one-half the time required by any other medicine, and is the only medicine known that positively cures consumption in its early stages.

45 Years Before the Public. THE GENUINE DR. C. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF Hepatitis or Liver Complaint, DYSPEPSIA AND BILIOUS HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver. DRAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weakness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the liver to have been extensively deranged.

AGUE AND FEVER. DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, IN CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL.

For all bilious derangements, and as a simple purgative, they are unequalled.

REWARD OF IMITATIONS.—The genuine is never sugar coated. Every box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

The genuine McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bear the signature of C. M. McLANE and FLEMING, both on the wrappers.

Resist upon having the genuine Dr. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa. Beware of cheap imitations of the name McLane, spelled differently but same pronunciation.

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With all its Loathsome Attendants Cured by Four Bottles.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL CATARRH REMEDY is the first article placed before the public that proposed to cure Catarrh by restoring the Constitution. It struck at the root of the whole difficulty, and has effected a permanent cure in every case.

It is what it always does. The following statement is only a sample of what we are constantly receiving from well known people to whom you can write and we will send you a copy of our Remedial Catarrh Remedy, and its attendant evils, cold, hacking cough, incessant catarrh, headache, pain in back and joints, diarrhoea, indigestion, loss of appetite and general weakness, all leave together when the Constitutional Catarrh Remedy is taken as recommended.

Adams House, 573 Washington St., Boston, Mass., Feb. 14, 1873.

Dear Sir:—It gives me great pleasure to let the public know through you that by the use of your Constitutional Catarrh Remedy I have been cured of one of the worst cases of catarrh, I am now perfectly well, and I am using the Remedy as you direct in all my cases.

For ten years I had the disease in the worst form. There was a constant flow of my blood, and it felt as if I wanted to free it, and it was so uncomfortable that I could not get any sleep at all. At night and morning it seemed to me as if I were in a furnace, and I was so weak that I could not get up in the morning, and I was so nervous that I could not get any sleep at all.

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