UNLOVED.

Paler than the waters white
Stood the maiden in the shade,
And more silent than the night
Were her lips together laid;
Eyes she hid so long and still
By lids wet with unshed tears,
Hands she loosely clasped at will,
Though her heart was full of fears. . . .
Never, never, never more
May her soul with joy be moved;
Silent, silent, silent—for
He was silent whom she loved!
—Rose Hawthorne Lathrop in the Atlantic.

THE TEMPTATION.

BY MARY REED CROWELL.

The meadow below was full of tender brightness; the scent of flowers came down from far on the breezy slopes. Just beyond the great chestnut trees in the hollow, the full moon was rising like a great globe of pearl, and from her seat on the piazza, in a perfect little nest of roses and honeysuckle, Juliet Carr saw and felt all this summer beauty with the faint languor of a tropical dream.

"Julie!"

Laurons St. Laurens crossed the piazza, and came and sat down at his betrothed's feet.

"You look like a picture to-night, dearest. Do you know it?"

"Yes?" she said, with only a royal smile as she acknowledged the compliment.

And she was like a picture—fair and gracious as a queen, with blue eyes, and great coils of lustrous, golden hair, with a color on her cheeks softer and more tender than the blossoms of the pink roses beside her.

"Hark! who is that?" she said, as a light footstep sounded in the hall.

"Mrs. Carrington, I think, your sister's companion. By-the-way, Julie what a bright, sweet little thing she is! Such a girlish widow, too, and with such glorious black eyes and heavy lashes and eyebrows. Somehow, she makes me think of one of those little Southern birds—all grace, sparkle and brilliancy."

"I never could account for the strange taste you men display," Juliet returned, almost contemptously.

St. Laurens laughed.

"But, by Jove, she is a beauty! And I tell you what it is, my 'Fair One with the Golden Locks,' if I had not lost my heart so hopelessly to you before I ever saw Mrs. Carrington, there is no telling what might have happened."

Despite the positive jest in his tone, Juliet drew away the hand he had taken in unmistakable coldness.

"If you really admire Olga Carrington so enthusiastically, do not allow any engagement with me to stand in the way."

"Julie!"

Miss Carr laughed a strange sort of laugh, and no wonder; for it was the first time the bitter draught of jealousy had been lifted to her lips. How dare her lover speak in commendation of any women save herself?

That evening she went up to her own room earlier than usual; not because she was particularly tired, but because she thought she would thereby punish Mr. St. Lausens—who was fond of moonlight and sentiment, and delicious summer evenings—for his unwarrantable notice of her sister's dark-eyed hired companion; and, while sitting at her window, the sound of voices on the piazza below arrested her attention. She listened a moment, with her lovely red lips parted—it was Mr. St. Laurens and Mrs. Carrington.

"Ah, I thought so!" she murmured to herself. "It would be no bad speculation for this poverty-stricken widow to steal Laurens and his wealth in her net. She is trying her innocent, childish ways on him now. I know she is artful and scheming; but if she dares to come in collision with me I would crush her as I would crush an insect to the ground."

Perhaps an hour later, there came a soft tap on her chamber door, and in obedience to the summons Mrs. Carrington entered.

"I beg your pardon for disturbing you, Miss Carr, but were you aware that you had dropped your bracelet on the piazza floor? Here it is."

"I am really sorry to have given you the trouble of so lengthened a search," Juliet said, tauntingly. "It seems it took you and Mr. St. Laurens some time to discover the loss of the bracelet."

Olga Carrington's cheek flushed painfully.

"If you would allow me to confide in you, Miss Carr," she faltered. "Mr. St. Laurens has told me that—"

"I have no wish whatever to become the repository of your confidence. Nor do I care what Mr. St. Laurens told you."

And with chill abruptness she motioned Mrs. Carrington from her presence.

"I believe I should have struck her in another moment!" Juliet murmured to herself. "I remember as a child my nurses shrank away from me when my temper rose, and I think there must have been the same feeling in my heart to-night, a hundred times intensified, when I stood there and faced that treacherous, black-eyed, red-cheeked woman! Let her be careful how she comes between me and mine!"

Unconscious Mr. St. Laurens paced up and down the lawn, tranquilly smoking his cigar. His thoughts were thoughts of his lovely betrothed, while she—

"Julie," he said, next day, "do you know I had quite a chat with Mrs. Carrington last night?"

"I am aware of it," Juliet answered, indifferently.

"And, by Jove Julie, the little creature has had a most romantic life!"

"Oh, I don't doubt it," Juliet said, turning sharply away. "The breeze is rather strong out here. I think I shall return to the library."

St. Laurens stared at her in utter bewilderment.

"I suppose that means she does not want to talk any more about Olga Carrington. Well, of all incomprehensible creatures, commend me to a woman as the most incomprehensible! I hadn't the least doubt but that she would be interested, and here she snaps me up before I get a dozen words of the story out!"

It was a week afterward, and Juliet Carr was coming home from a long walk. She had refused Mr. St. Laurens' escort on his fern-hunting expedition, for no better reason than because she had seen him walk up and down the long hall with Mrs. Carrington at his side that very morning.

It was a long walk and the sun was hot, and she felt weary, and—not a little cross, as she descended into the little wooded hollow, to find that two other persons were strolling along beside her, and by whom she was only divided by a tangled mass of wild grapevines that festooned almost a mile of the road.

The other persons—Laurens St. Laurens and Olga Carrington.

The rich color fled away from Juliet's cheeks as she paused to listen—for they had arrived at the place where the roads separated.

"We must not walk any further together," St. Laurens said. "Some one might see us, and you know we mean to surprise everybody. No one is to suspect anything about it yet, you know."

And then came Olga's low, delicate laugh:

"I can hardly realize it is true, Mr. Laurens; it seems like some lovely dream!"

"But I hope you will find it a blessed reality," he said, tenderly. "You do not regret trusting me, Olga?"

"Oh, no, no!" she answered. "I never dreamed that earth had so much of happiness in store for me. Regret trusting you, when I owe it all to you?"

And then Juliet could hear St. Laurens' footsteps die away in the distance. She could see Mrs. Carrington standing motionless a moment, with her lovely little hands clasped in rapturous ecstasy, and then she saw her go softly and swiftly on, the wing in her little hat glowing through the dusk like the wing of some Southern bird.

"How dare she—how dare she!" Juliet gasped, her white teeth set closely together.

And then she hurried down the glade, the thorns tearing her delicate dress and wounding her soft, white flesh. But she felt the pain no more than if they had been dainty rose-petals, showered upon her by the evening breeze, for some strong, awful purpose was maturing in her mind—an overmastering passion that held her whole being in its iron clutch.

She knew that to reach the right road Olga Carrington was to cross the tiny foot-bridge that spanned the little creek nearer the house, and her whole aim was to reach there first. And she succeeded.

It was quite dusk as she hurried down the shelving banks of the little, roaring creek.

"The planks are old and rotten!" she said to herself, excitedly; "They shook and rattled when I crossed them this noon, and I will make sure that Olga Carrington shall come between me and my lover no more!"

And as she crossed the little bridge, she deliberately stooped, and with her delicate hands tore up plank after plank behind her, and tossed them into the water with a dull, splashing sound. They were not large; but had they been five times their size. Juliet would have torn them away from their mouldering beams, so supernatural seemed her strength.

"There!" she said, half-aloud. "Long ago, when I was a little child, a man was drowned at this very place, and I remember hearing them say that the water was deep, and I know the spot is lonely."

And the next minute she was gone, hurrying affrightedly away, as if some insane horror were following upon her footsteps.

Mr. St. Laurens was waiting for her, and same down the piazza-steps to meet her.

"You are late to-night, Julie."

"Yes, I know," she said, as she pushed her hair away from her forehead, were the cold perspiration stood in great beads. "I—I didn't walk very fast."

"And you look tired and heated. The long walk has been too much for you. Come, sit on the piazza beside me; I have a story to tell you."

"A story?" she repeated, mechanically.

"Yes; about little Olga Carrington. She is not a widow, after all, Julie,"

"Not a widow, after all!"

"No? And how do you suppose I found it out? My cousin—you know Hal—he wrote me from California; and what do you think, Julie, but Hal is her husband! You see, there was some absurd misunderstanding between them almost before the honeymoon was over. Hal always was a hot-headed fellow, and in this instance his absurd jealously made a fool of him, and she, in her passionate anger, ran away and left him. Somehow, he heard she was in this part of the country, and wrote to me about her, and of course the moment I read his letter I knew that it was Olga. She is the happiest little creature in the world, to think he really loves her still, and next week she goes to San Francisco to meet him. What do you think of me as a diplomatist, lady fair?"

His handsome countenance was fairly radiant with pleasure as he looked into Juliet's face. But she did not see the gaze. Her own eyes, wide-open and dilated, were fixed on vacancy, and her face was deadly white.

Merciful God in heaven, what had she done? What, in the wild, unreasoning of her jealousy, had she tried to do? Was she a murderess? Was the red mark of Cain upon her brow?

Had the wealth of a hundred worlds been hers, she would have given it to undo the work of those few mad minutes on the lonely bridge. Yes, she would have died in all the bloom of her youth, and hope, and beauty, to have wiped out that brief time in her life—to have atoned for the wild remorse that gnawed at her heart all through the slow-creeping hours of that dreadful, sleepless night.

When she arose the next morning, she looked as if an illness of months had passed over her head.

"How badly you look, dear!" her sister said. "I told you yesterday it was too far to walk through the hot sun for the ferns. And did you not know that Olga did not come home last night? Strange, is it not?"

"Strange!"

And as Julie closed her heavy eyes, and shrank, almost fainting, away, seemed to her that she saw the beautiful mignonne face lying among the leafy stems and snowy petals, so cold and still!

Ah, heaven! so long as she lived, that face would haunt her waking or sleeping!"

And then she suddenly started up from the strange, hysteric sleep that had come upon her as she lay upon the lounge, more like a dead than a living girl—started up at the sound of her sister's voice, and to see Olga Carrington standing in the midst of them, with blooming cheeks and soft dimpling smiles.

"I was afraid you would be alarmed at my absence, but when I passed Redgate Farm last night, the kind souls there insisted upon my staying till morning, it was so dark and the rain was so near. And how lucky it was that I did! for when we got to the bridge this morning, we found the thunder-shower in the night had raised the stream and washed away nearly all the rotten old planks."

And then Julie arose, went to Olga, and caressed her with a strong, tender force that Olga could not understand.

"Oh, Olga, we were so frightened—so frightened! Thank God—oh, Thank God, you are safe once more! Dearest Olga, Laurens has told me all, and I am so glad—so thankful. I think I am the happiest girl in all the world this morning!"

And if ever woman spoke from the bottom of a rejoicing heart, Julie Carr did that moment.

The next week Mrs. Carrington went out to San Francisco to join her husband and a month later Mr. St. Laurens was married to Julie whose unwonted gentleness and sweetness rather astonished all who knew her.

"Something has changed her very much," her sister said.

But no one ever knew what that something was that had wrought its lifelong alteration on Julie's undisciplined, passionate nature.—Ohio Saturday night.

Mr. Stephen's Dogs.

From the Cleveland Leader.

Alexander Stephens was fond of any creature with which he came in contact. He liked animals of all kinds, and especially young animals. At home he paid much attention to his little pigs, was very careful that their mother should not injure them by rolling upon them. He always had several dogs about him. He treated them as almost human, and I think he considered them nearly so. He would talk to them and pet them. They slept at night either in his room or on the outside of the door. At Liberty Hall the doors were never closed at night, and any one might have gone through the house were it not for the dogs. They slept in the horsry, and Alexander Stephens always occupied the chamber which opened into this. A step on the porch would raise a terrible howling, and it would have been indeed dangerous for any robber to have entered over such a guard.

There is one dog who deserves to be known in history, and that is Mr. Stephen's old poodle, Rio. He loved him as an intimate friend, and when he died he shed tears over his grave. Rio was a remarkable dog. He could reason more than any animal I have ever known. I remember at Liberty Hall we would be talking about something going wrong on the place, and Rio would rise and go to the spot spoken of by us. He seemed to understand language, and his face was very much like that of a human. He was a big, fat poodle, with wool as white as snow, as heavy as that of a sheep, and as soft as silk. He had a high forehead, and bright, black eyes. He grew blind several years before he died, and Mr. Stephens took as much care of him as he would have done had he been his own flesh and blood. When he died he put him in a wooden coffin and buried him in the garden. He had intended to have erected a marble slab over his grave, but this was put off and finally neglected. He never cast off any of his dogs in their old age, and Troupe, Pluck, Frank and half a dozen others of his pets were cared for during their declining years of senility and decrepitude.

RONDEAU A LA BOSTON

The cultured mind! Before I speak
The words, sweet maid, to tinge thy cheek
With blushes of the nodding rose
That on thy breast in beauty blows,
I prithee satisfy my freak.

Canst thou read Latin and eke Greek?
Dost thou for knowledge pine and peak?
Hast thou, in short, as I suppose,
A cultured mind?

Some men require a maiden meek
Enough to eat at need the leek;
Some lovers crave a classic nose,
A liquid eye or faultless pose;
I none of these. I only seek
A cultured mind.

ANCIENT ASSYRIA.

Progress of the Work of Discovery Among the Cities of Babylonia.

Before the society of Biblical archæology in London, on March 6, Hermuzd Rassam read an interesting paper giving an account of his recent explorations in Assyria and Babylonia. The discovery which had generally been received as the most important by the Assyriologists was that of the ancient city of Sippara, or Sepharvaim, one of the oldest and most influential of the Babylonian cities. He then proceeded to give an account of the way in which he was led to make explorations on the site of this city. In 1881, while spending the night in the house of the sheik of the village of Mahamoodia, about 15 miles southwest of Bagdad, he was shown by an Arab some fragments of brick and pottery bearing inscriptions in a character which he recognized to be that of the later Babylonian empire. The Arab who showed those fragments to him told him they came from the mound of Dair, about six miles distant on the banks of the Yussifien canal. Owing to the flooded state of the country at that time, Mr. Rassam and his guide had to take a somewhat circuitous route to the spot, and, in course of the journey they passed by some ruins which proved far more attractive to the skilled explorer's eye than the mounds indicated by his guide. These were the mounds and earthen ramparts known as Tel Aboo Hubba—"the mound of the father of kisses." The citadel covers an area of about 1,500 by 400 feet, and according to Mr. Rassam's estimate, has buried beneath it at least 300 chambers, courtyards and corridors. Mr. Rassam made a hasty inspection of the site, and the discovery of numerous inscribed bricks and fragments of pottery soon proved this to be a site worth exploration. The work at Dair proving not so successful on account of the extreme solidity of the walls and debris, Mr. Rassam moved to Aboo Hubba. Considerable difficulty was experienced in obtaining workmen, owing to the exorbitant ideas of wages entertained by the inhabitants of the neighboring villages; but, by availing himself of the passing bands of Shiah pilgrims, chiefly Persians and Kurds, Mr. Rassam was able to begin work and shortly to reduce the Arab workmen to terms. So well did he succeed that in a short time he was allowed to occupy rooms adjacent to the shrine of the local saint, Seyd Abdallah, and to store his antiques within the sacred precints. After a few days' work the excavators came in contact with the walls of an extensive edifice, and, following the lines of these remains, soon ascertained the plan of the building. There have already been described in the Times the main features of the building, but the extensive explorations carried on during the expedition of Mr. Rassam having uncovered more than 130 chambers, with the court-yards and passages, a much more extensive knowledge of the size and importance of the building is now attainable. In one of the chambers on the eastern face of the great quadrangle Mr. Rassam stated that there were found nearly 40,000 inscribed tablets. These precious records being of unbaked clay and not of the harder baked material such as was in general use, crumbled when exposed to the air, but by an ingenous process of baking immediately after discovery, large numbers—indeed, nearly all—have been preserved and transmitted to England. These records chiefly relate to the tithes, dues, and pious donations received by the temple authorities from B. C. 625 to the fall of the Persian empire. In addition to these records, in other portions of the building were found terra cotta barrel cylinders bearing inscriptions of Nabuchadnezzar and Nabonidus and memorial tablets of the kings of the Chaldean empire. Mr Rassam then proceeds to give a description of the architectural features exhibited by the ruins of Aboo Hubba. The buildings were different in style from those found at Babylon or Nineveh; and from a careful inspection he gathered that the city was divided into two portions—the one a vast religious center, consisting of a temple, priests' quarters and schools; the other the civil quarter, with royal residences and offices attached. Each block of buildings was surrounded by a strong breastwork wall, faced with kiln-burnt bricks. The central or religious portion had evidently at some time been allowed to fall into decay, and much debris filled the room. Upon this debris fresh paving had been laid, the walls had been raised and the rooms reinhabited. It was the recognition of this fact that led him to search beneath the asphalt pavement in the temple for ancient records and he was rewarded by the discovery of the coffer containing the ancient foundation records of the temple. Having described his work at Aboo Hubba, Mr. Rassam gave a very interesting account of the surrounding country, especially of the Yussifien canal, the ancient Nahr Malka. He then briefly described his work upon the mounds of Tel-Ibraheem, about 10 miles east of Babylon—the site of the ancient city of Kutha—a city which, like Sippare of a Sepharvaim, was a great religious center and also one of the cities from which the Samaritan colonists were taken. The works upon the ruins of Babylon, which he had conducted, had been most successful, resulting in the discovery of the site of "Hanging Gardens." In the Babel mound, situated without the enceinte of Babylon, Mr. Rassam found traces of extensive hydraulic works. The mound is next in height to the Birs Nimroud. In the central portion were found four most beautifully constructed wells, lined with red stone, close-jointed cylinders. These wells were connected with a large subterranean channel. Upon clearing this, Mr. Rassam found a water connection with the Euphrates. His excavations in the mound of Birs Nimroud, on the west of the Euphrates, resulted in the discovery of richly-decorated chambers and halls, and in the recovery of a curious bronze plate forming part of the threshold of the temple of Nebo—the patron deity of the later Babylonian empire. Mr. Rassam concluded an interesting paper by hoping that every effort would be made to obtain a renewal of the firman necessary to carry on the important work in Babylonia.

Mrs. James E. Wirman, of Harrison, O., writes: "Dr. Guysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla cured my daughter of dyspepsia and irregularities."

A Word for Boys and Girls.

It is no use trying to stop sport among the young. You might as well labor to keep the dog from careering round you, the lamb from frisking, and the colt from gamboling. It is all from the life which the author of our being hath planted in our frames. The old may not be able to enjoy it themselves, but if they are not sour and crabbed they will rejoice in the enjoyment of it by others. The boy leaps and runs. The girl hops and dances. The young man betakes himself to cricket or base-ball, or, if he has opportunities, to go fishing or shooting. You cannot stop this if you would. The wise man will not seek to stop it. If he could do so he would not thereby render his son more moral or pious. He might shut him up in his house and debar him from all amusements, but in the repression secret vices might be gendered and fostered, and in the end break out in open acts.—Dr. McCosh.

FARM AND HOUSE.

Farming Items.

The Illinois State Fair is to be held in Chicago in 1883 and in 1884. It commences this year on September 24.

The Triumph, Early Rose and Beauty of Hebron are among the earliest varieties of potatoes. Plant early in a warm situation.

It does not pay to try to get a calf from a cow oftener than once in twelve months. If the time for dropping a calf is to be changed, make the period longer instead of shorter. The cow needs some time after calving to recover strength before being again subjected to calf-bearing.

The mill maize, the leading crop of a large portion of South America, was introduced into this country by Rev. H. B. Prath, a returning missionary. It is said to be a good food for stock, yields from 75 to 100 bushels per acre, and can be raised with one-half the labor of corn. It will mature south of the fortieth degree of latitude.

Toward spring horses should be curried more frequently to aid in removing the old coat. A small quantity of oil-meal should be added to the feed, which will also greatly assist in the removal. The oilmeal should be discontinued before the working season begins. It makes a glossy coat, but will soon spoil with daily hard work.

Prof. Cyrus Thomas, State Entomologist of Illinois, recommends a mixture of dry lime and sulphur as a specific for both insects and mildew in gardens and orchards. Take of quick or unslaked lime four parts, and of common flowers of sulphur one part; then, mixing the sulphur with it in a tight vessel (iron is the best), pour on boiling water enough to slake the lime to a powder; cover the vessel close as soon as the water is poured on. This makes an excellent white-wash for trees, and for covering wounds made in pruning. The mixture may be dried, pulverized, and used for dusting plants attacked by slugs or mildew.

Exercise for Young Children.

Whether systematic exercise should be employed for the physical development of infants and young children is a question that has been frequently asked and to which no very definite answer has been given. Some years ago considerable attention was bestowed on the subject, and several very ingenious devices were suggested by which infants and very young children might exercise their muscles. The "baby jumper" is perhaps the best remembered of these. It was largely advertised, and for the time had a considerable sale, but now one rarely hears of its existence. In considering the form of exercise that might be employed for very young children, it should be borne in the mind that at no period in life does the organism exhibit greater developmental activity than during the first years of existence. Hence it is not advisable that fatigue should be allowed to depress the vital powers, and so interfere with the process of growth and nutrition. At the same time it must be remembered that a desire for exercise seems to be inherent in the infant. Sir William Jenner has graphically pointed this out, and compared the spontaneous activity of a healthy child to the quiesance and fear of movements exhibited by a child suffering from the rickets. This can be seen at a glance, for if a young child be stripped and laid on a bed it will appear how ceasless are its movements, how each limb is brought into play, and with what almost continuous action it seems as if endeavoring to turn itself inside out. This natural exercise ought to be encouraged, and instead of being kept, as is too frequently the case for the greater part of the day tightly held in its nurse's arms, or confined in its cot weighed down with heavy bedclothes carefully tucked in, which prevent its slighest movement, it ought for some time each day to be allowed to roll freely on a mattress, lightly and loosely clad, so that it can indulge freely and unrestrained in the natural and instinctive exercise of its limbs. As the infant gets older, its desire to exercise seems if possible to increase, and it is never tired of creeping about and making premature attempts to walk. Whilst these efforts should be encouraged, they should never be unduly prolonged. As the child grows older, and becomes firmer on its feet, combined movements seem to become its object, and these are best encouraged by the use of the "ball." When the limbs are firmly set, the rocking horse may be introduced into the nursery, but we should not permit its uses till after the fifth year. The seventh year is the earliest at which systematic exercise should be introduced, and then these ought to be of the simplest kind—as ordinary drilling, extension movements, etc., We cannot approve of the suggestions that have reached us of the use of the trapeze, dumb bells, and the like at so early an age. What seems to be of the most importance, and what is generally overlooked, is the necessity of securing for the young child complete freedom for all its movements, and thus permitting it to engage in spontaneous exercise without let or hindrance.—London Lancet.

Cooking Recipes.

Frosting.—A recipe for icing for cakes is as follows: Beat the whites of three eggs to a light froth, and for each egg allow eight teaspoonfuls of white sugar which has been powdered and sifted. Beat the sugar in very gradually, or it will not be light. When the sugar is all in, a teaspoonful of rose-water may be added.

Excellent Corn Muffins.—Take one pint of sweet milk, two eggs, a little salt two cups of corn meal, one of wheat flour and two tablspoonfuls of the best baking-powder. Beat up the eggs, stir in the milk, then the corn meal and the flour, with the powder mixed in it. Bake in rings for 20 minutes in a quick oven.

Lemon Pie.—One cup of sugar, one tablespoonful butter, one egg, one lemon, juice and rind, one teacupful of boiling water and one tablespoonful corn starch. Dissolve the corn starch in a little cold water, then stir it into the boiling water; cream the butter and sugar, then pour over them the hot mixture; cool, add the lemon juice, rind and beaten egg; bake with or without upper crust.

Steamed Pudding.—Two eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one-half teaspoonful of salt; add flour to make a stiff batter; one cup of currants or raisins. Steam in a buttered pudding dish one and one-half hours.

Spanish Shortcake.—Take three eggs, half a cup of butter, one cup of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of sweet milk, a little cinnamon, two cups of flour, and one teaspoonful of baking powder; stir the flour in, do not knead it; the eggs, butter and sugar should be beaten together till very light. Bake in a shallow tin; when it is done spread a thin frosting over the top; make this of the white of one egg, a litle pulverize sugar and a teaspoonful of cinnamon; set it in the oven to brown.

Crullers.—The quantity wished is governed by the number of eggs used: For each egg one tablespoon rounding full of sugar and the same of butter accompanies each egg. Beat these together, then knead in flour enough to make a thick or firm dough that will roll out nicely without sticking to the board. Roll out about one-fourth of an inch in thickness; cut in strips about two inches wide, fold the long way, cut through the folded edge, making incisions three-fourths of an inch deep and half an inch apart; when you have five or six of these, cut off and bring the cut ends together, forming little cog-wheels, which cook immediately in nice hot lard, turning often till a nice brown; sprinkle sugar over while warm, and you will have crullers that will "melt in your mouth."

Value and Use of Clover.

When one is considering the propriety of seeding a wheat field to clover it is necessary to ask for what purpose is the clover to be used. If it is for hay then one may ask if there is not some better hay crop than clover. Clover is a very useful crop in several ways. It makes excellent green fodder; it furnishes the best of hay for cows and sheep ifc it is cut when it is in blossom; it is very valuable for seed when the price is $10 bushel and promises to be more; it is exceedingly beneficial to the soil, and by skillful use of it a farm may be kept productive and yet improve its fertility. For, after the crop of hay or seed has been taken, the soil is left filled with roots which furnish a large quantity of valuable fertilizing matter. Now what crop can be grown to follow wheat that will be more useful or profitable? That is the question. One may sow orchard grass, if grass is to be grown, and this will be worth more for pasture or hay than timothy and this will make a good permanent meadow. Or one may sow neither clover nor grass, but plant corn for grain for fodder on the wheat stubble. It depends very much on the way the farm is managed and is a subject for the farmer to consider whether he should sow clover or not. But in ordinary farming, or for dairying, where fodder and hay are required, one cannot do well without clover. As green fodder it comes at a time when no other plant is available, after green rye is passed and before oats or early corn is ready.

English Agriculture.

It is a great mistake to consider English agriculture a success, or to compare American agriculture unfavorably with it. The best test of the prosperity of any interest is the condition of its working men—the laborer, in fact, who sustains it. If the laborer is degraded and poor and wretched and badly paid, the interest of which he is the basis cannot be called successful. But in English agriculture the laborer is worse off than the horses he drives—worse lodged, worse fed—and when he is old is a pauper. The tenant farmer just now is bankrupt and the owner of the soil in distress to a great extent. Here the laborer is well paid and lives in comfort, while the farmer really enjoys a large measure of comfort and wealth. Our agriculture certainly might be improved and the farmer's condition bettered. To help to do this is one of the objects of these columns, in which an effort is made to spread information as to better methods of working and conducting farm-work to the end that the work may become more profitable.

Germination of Corn.

Dr. Sturtevant of the New York experimental station writes as follows in answer to comments on experiments with seed corn by a correspondent of the New York Tribune:

It is probably true, as your correspondent suggests, that the season has something to do with the filling out of the ear as well as the seed used. He is also right in his statement that flint corn will germinate better when harvested rather green than will the dents.

An experiment with the Waushakum (flint) in three samples harvested when very ripe, moderately ripe and very green, gave as follows for the first germination: "Very green, 100 per cent.; moderately ripe, 99 per cent.; very ripe, 99 per cent. The germinated seeds were then removed and dried for seven days and replanted. In this second planting the very green germinated 97 per cent.; the moderately ripe, 99 per cent.: the very ripe 93 per cent. Again removed and dried seven days, the third germination, the very green germinated 47 per cent.; the moderately ripe, 74 per cent.; the very ripe 67 per cent, Again removed and dried for seven days, the fourth germination gave very green, 11 per cent.; moderately ripe 22 per cent.; very ripe, 9 per cent. Removed again and dried for seven days, the fifth germination gave, moderately ripe, 46 per cent,; the very green and very ripe, none. On the other hand, a moderately ripe dent germinated but 41 per cent. first germination, 87 per cent. the second germination 12 per cent. the third germination, and none the fourth. One very important fact noted in these germinations of the Waushakum corn was that the very green was earlier by more than one day in its germinations right along, so that the very green finally got, in our trials, one germination ahead. An inference from this can be drawn, subject to proof, that by using rather green seed we can gain a variety of corn of early ripening.

Punctuality.

That was an awkward predicament in which poor Mr. P. found himself—namely, five minutes too late for his wedding—minutes which seemed to the marriage party, and especially to the bride, like hours of torture. Strange that such a mischance did not cure him of unpunctual habits; yet it proved unavailing; for the gentleman and his wife kept the company invited to meet them at their first dinner party waiting for fully half an hour; and still, though old married people, continue in all things the same evil usage, causing thereby an amount of annoyance to their friends never to be sufficiently regretted, and making their enemies "chortle" malignantly. An officer invited by an eccentric maiden aunt to wait upon her at a certain hour, forfeited a valuable gold watch, because he arrived five minutes late, the stern old dame brooking no delay, and bestowing the gift on another relative instead.

We pity the condition of the struggling young doctor who, being sent for in great haste by a certain millionaire, delayed five minutes, and found, on arriving at the house of the patient, that another M. D. had entered the house before him, thus suicidally damaging his own prospects at the beginning of his career. Five minutes before the hour and you have matters in your own hands; two minutes after it and you are left out in the cold, as the lady felt who drove in a cab to the last train and, arriving two minutes late, had the pleasure of a 10-mile drive on a dull winter night, with 20s. to pay at the end of her journey instead of 2s.—Chamber's Journal.

An Answer Every One Wishes.

People often wonder what becomes of the old tomato cans. Wagons can be seen on the street almost every day, filled with old tin cans of every description, picked from vacant lots or the streets. They are taken to Newark and sold for fifteen cents a hundred. The price is small, but cans are numerous, and the gathering of them pays handsomely, if our informants tell the truth. The Newark purchaser sorts them out and puts them into a large furnace, which softens them so that they can be rolled by machinery into plates. These plates are artistically blackened and present a smooth, polished surface. The trunk-makers buy them to bind the edges and bottoms of the trunks, and often to cover up defects of woodwork. In this manner old tomato cans become a most useful as well as ornamental material. The process of heating the cans also has its profitable result, for the solder, running through a grate into a receptacle, is sold for 13 cents a pound, it alone paying. it is claimed, all the price originally paid for the cans.—Central New Jersey Herald.

The Canadian Pacific railway syndicat has completed arrangements to take over the Thunder Bay branch of the Canadian Pacific railway on May 1 instead of July 1 up to which latter date it will be claimed by contractors. The syndicate at once despatched a large force of men to put the entire line from Thunder Bay to Winnipeg in first-class order, and 1 new passenger coaches, including sleepers and dining cars, are being constructed.

Thomas Jefferson wrote that great cities were "pestilental to the morals, the health, and the liberties of man."

Twenty-four beautiful colors of the Diamond Dyes, for Silk, Wool, Cotton, &c., 10 cts. each. A child can use with perfect success.

Why are you ill? Why do you suffer? Everybody knows all aches and pains, all languor and debility are cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

Straighten your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear again.

Let the Trial Proceed.

Arabi Pasha when he heard he had been denied the benefit of English counsel, promptly fortified himself with a bottle of Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters and quietly remarked: Let the trial proceed. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Twenty-four Hours to Live.

From John Kuhn, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health," we have the following: "One year ago I was, to all appearance, in the last stages of consumption. Our best physcians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could not live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of Dr. William Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, which considerably benefitted me. I continued until I took nine bottles. I am now in perfect health, having used no other medicine."

Dose Cup. Advertisement in another column

For Throat Diseases and Coughs, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" 25 cts. a box.

Personal—Men Only.

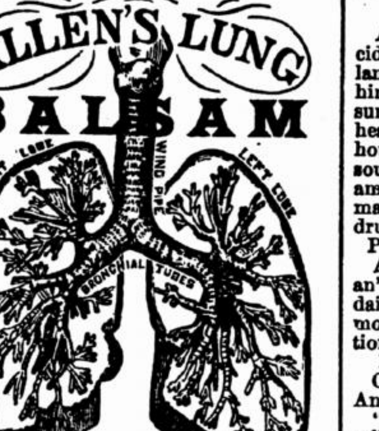
The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

Pure Cod-Liver Oil made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and rough Skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

There are 10,000 grain mills driven by wind in Holland.

STRICTLY PURE.
HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE.
ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM



This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state

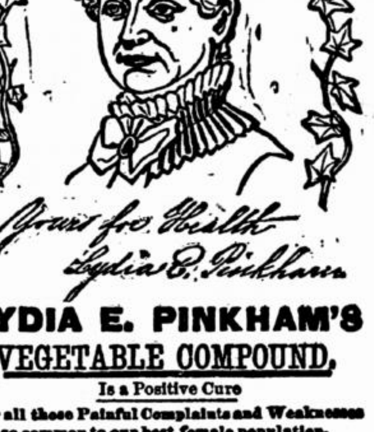
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING	Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Croup, And other THROAT and LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit.

As an Expectorant it has No Equal!
FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.



Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND,
Is a Positive Cure
For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.
A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.
The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, of man woman or child. Insist on having it.

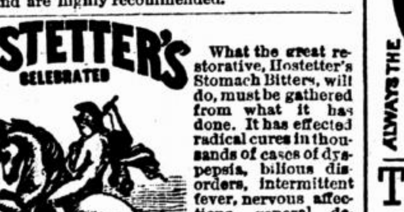
Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3ct. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists. (1)

"THIS TERRIBLE
NEUEALGIA
WILL KILL ME."

"*I wouldn't be without them if they cost $1 a pill. They cured me of neuralgia, of 9 years' standing.*"—Joseph Snyder, Paxtons, Pa., 30, ann. '80.



They contain no opium, quinine, or other harmful drug, and are highly recommended.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

What the great restorative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will do, must be gathered from what it has done. It has effected radical cures in thousands of cases of dyspepsia, bilious disorders, intermittent fever, nervous affections, general debility, constipation, sick headache, mental despondency, and the peculiar complaints and disabilities to which the feeble are so subject. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

YOUNG MEN learn Telegraphy here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

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Educate For Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College. Circular free. Address C. Bayliss, Dubuque, Ia.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

Rochester Seed Potatoes, Onion Seed. *Price List Free.* SEEDS H. Glass, Seed Grower, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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Do you want Beautiful Flowers? Do you want Thrifty Vegetables? Seeds that are pure and fresh? Send for beautiful Catalogue, and buy Joy's Minnehaha Seeds. SEEDS You can get them quickly by mail. You can get them cheaply by express. My Catalogue will be mailed free to all who apply. Send your name and address on a postal card to T. M. Joy, Minneapolis, Minn.

Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a most valuable medicine for ladies of all ages who may be afflicted with any form of disease peculiar to the sex. Her remedies are not only put up in liquid forms but in Pills and Lozenges in which forms they are securely sent through the mails.

The State fair will be held at Owatonna this year.

"ROUGH ON RATS."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

For the complete cure of a cough, pains in the chest, difficulty of breathing, and all other lung diseases which tend to consumption, you will find Allen's Lung Balsam a complete remedy. Sold by all druggists.

There were 196 deaths in New Orleans last week—86 from small pox.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP."
Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

The Cape Cod ship canal is assured by the pledge of $8,000,000 capital to construct it.

Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore, Md., prepares a skin cure that is the best thing for skin diseases ever known. It cures eczema, tetter, ring-worm, and all rough and scaly skin diseases in the shortest time. Sold by all druggists at $1 per package.

A Life Doubly Assured.

A resident of Bangor, Maine, mentions incidentally that three months ago a New England life-insurance company refused to grant him a policy on the ground that he was consumptive. "But," he adds, "thanks to the healing properties of Hales Honey of Horehound and Tar, my lungs are now perfectly sound, and I yesterday passed a medical examination, without any objection being made, and insured my life for $5,000." Of druggists generally.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

A pure, radiant complexion is one of woman's greatest charms. It is attainable by the daily use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap, which removes blemishes of the skin, of every description.

Preventive of Malarial Disease.

Opinion of Eminent Dr. H. R. Walton, of Annapolis, Md.

"Colden's Liquid Beef Tonic is a most excellent preparation. It is, par excellence, superior to cod-liver oil or anything I have ever used in wasted or impaired constitutions, and extremely beneficial as a preventive of malarial diseases." (Remember the name, Colden's—take another.) Of druggists generally.

The future cost of the Albany capitol will be $4,730,000; according to last estimates.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."
Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

When you feel your life is a burden, and nothing you try seems to ease your dyspepsia, find a sure relief in Brown's Iron Bitters.

SAMARITAN CURES AND NEVER FAILS. NERVINE

Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous debility, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kindeys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetiser or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

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The only establishment making a SPECIAL BUSINESS of ROSES. 60 LARGE HOUSES for ROSES alone. Strong Pot Plants suitable for immediate bloom delivered safely, postpaid, to any post-office. 5 splendid varieties, your choice, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5; 75 for $10; 100 for $13. We GIVE a Handsome Present of choice and valuable ROSES free with every order. Our NEW GUIDE, *a complete Treatise on the Rose, 70 pp. elegantly illustrated—free to all.* THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

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Dr. Ab. Meserole (late of London), who make a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has simply been astonishing; we have heard of cases of over 20 years' standing successfully cured by him. He has published a work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their express and P. O. address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address DR. AB. MESEROLE, No. 96 John street, New York.

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A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. A single box of Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment has cured the worst chronic case of Thirty Years standing. Sold and recommended by all Druggists. Price $1.00. NOYES BROS. & CUTLER, St. Paul, Agents.

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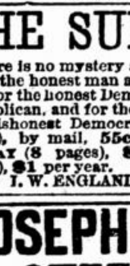
We have in stock a full supply of all varieties. We make a specialty of seed suitable for the prairie lands of the Northwest. Send 10c for Manual giving full instructions for growing trees from seeds, and other valuable information.
HIRAM SIBLEY & CO., SEEDSMEN, Chicago, Illinois.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.



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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

New Life

is given by using Brown's Iron Bitters. In the Winter it strengthens and warms the system; in the Spring it enriches the blood and conquers disease; in the Summer it gives tone to the nerves and digestive organs; in the Fall it enables the system to stand the shock of sudden changes.

In no way can disease be so surely prevented as by keeping the system in perfect condition. Brown's Iron Bitters ensures perfect health through the changing seasons, it disarms the danger from impure water and miasmatic air, and it prevents Consumption, Kidney and Liver Disease, &c.

H. S. Berlin, Esq., of the well-known firm of H. S. Berlin & Co., Attorneys, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C., writes, Dec. 5th, 1881:

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FREE WITH EACH — FREE WITH EACH
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EVERY BOBBIN SMOOTH AS A SPOOL OF SILK — A THIRD MORE THREAD ON EVERY BOBBIN.
SEWING MACHINE
ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST!
Oregon, Washington & Idaho.

Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz.: a mild, equitable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct commerce with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.

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The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre large'y in excess of that of any other section of the United States.

No failure of crops has ever occurred.

Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.

An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co.'s and their numerous branches in the great Valleys of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices, and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.

The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R. and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s systems. This renders certain a rapid increase in the value of Lands now open to purchase or to entry under the United States Land Laws.

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Piles, Fever Sores, Indolent Ulcers, Chaps, Chafes, Cuts, Wounds, Bruises, Chilblains, Scaly Eruptions, Itchings and Irritations, and all Diseases of the Skin and Scalp.
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Cole's Carbolisoap
Is cleansing, healing and refreshing; free from all impurities, and is unequaled for the Toilet and Bath. Prepared only by J. W. COLE & CO., *Black River Falls, Wis.*
Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

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