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The Farmer's Scentre.* BY JOEL BENTON.

A giantess, when pagan folk Held all the world in sway. Looked from a hill one sunny morn Across the fields of May.

The song of birds was in the air-The winds with balm were sweet; Her daughter, rosy-cheeked and fair, Was playing at her feet.

Soon runs with glee the little one From slope to slope away; She holds the summer in her arms, The streams and fields of May.

The child could step from hill to vale, And as she wildly ran She saw beneath her towering stride The busy husbandman.

His oxen, plow, and him she took Within her apron's space, And, hastening with the portent queer, She sought her mother's face.

"Oh mother! thou hast told me much I did not understand, Now tell me what this beetle is Which wriggles through the sand."

"O, child," the giantess replied, "Go, put it back again ; These are the stern forerunners of The patient race of men.

"In other realms, my little one, Our home henceforth must stand, For these who come in lit leness Have come to rule the land."

*A Scandinavian legend.

How the Weathercock Was Oiled.

"I'm game to do it," says Billy Johnson, "any time you like."
"Not you," says Joey Rance. "It

"Ain't it?" sa s Billy. And as he spoke he took a pull at his

strap, and Parson says -"My good man I couldn't think of allowing it."

You see, this is how it was. We'd got a weathercock a-top of our church spire at High Beechy; and it was a cock in real earnest, just like the great Dorking in Farmer Granger's vard on the spire was gilt, and shone in the

enn quite beantiful. There was another difference, though. Farmer Granger's Dorking used to crow in the morn, and sometimes on a moonlight night; but the gilt one a-top of the steeple, after going on swinging round, and round, to show quietly which way the wind blew, took it into its head to stick fast in calm weather, while in a rough wind-oh, lor' a' mercy! the way it would screech and groan was enough to alarm the neighborhood, and alarm

the neighborhood it did. I wouldn't believe as it was the weathercock at first, but quite took to old Mother Bonnett's notion as it was signs of the times, and a kind of warning to High Beechy of something terri-

ble to come to pass. But, there, when you stood and saw it turning slowly round in the broad daylight, and heard it squeal, why, you couldn't help yourself, but were bound

Just about that time a chap as called himself Steeple Jack-not the real Steeple Jack, you know, but an impostor sort of fellow, who, we heard afterwards, had been going about and getting sovereigns to climb the spires, and oil the weathercock, and do a bit of repairs, and then going off without doing anything at all-well; this fellow came to High Beechy, and saw Parson, and offered to go up, clean and scrape the weathercock oil it and all, without scaffolding, for a

five pound note. Parson said it was too much, and consulted churchwarden Round, who said "ditto," and so Steeple Jack did not get the job even when he had come down to three pound, and then to a severeign; for, bless you, we were too sharp for him at High Beechy, and suspected that all he wanted was the money, when, you Let's go down. I'm a good bit shook." know, we couldn't have made him go

up, it being a risky job. The weather cock went on squeaking then awfully, till one afternoon when we were out on the green with the crickwith us, for we were going to play Ram-boro' Town next week, and Parson was our best bowler.

He was a thorough gentleman was Parson, and he used to say he loved a game of cricket as much as ever, and as to making one of our eleven, he used to do that, he said, because he was then sure no one would swear, or take more

than was good for him. Speaking of our lot, I'm sure it made us all respect Parson the more; and I tell von one thing it did besides, it seemed to make bim our friend to go to in all kinds of trouble, and what's more, it fetched all our lot in the cricket club to church, when I'm afraid if it hadn't

been out of respect to Parson, we should have stopped away. Why, you may laugh at me, but we all of us loved our Parson, and he could durn us all this way or that way with

Well, we were out on the green, as ! said, and the talk turned about oiling the weather cock, and about how we'd heard as Steeple Jack, as he called himself, had undertaken to do Upperthorpe steeple, as is thirty feet lower than ours, and had got the money and gone off.

"I thought he was a rogue," said Billy Johnston. "He looked like it; drinking sort of fellow. Tell you what, I'm game to do it any time you like." "Not you," said Joey Rance. "It held on to the rope, so as to rest his

"Ain't it," says Billy, tightening his belt, and then-

"My good man," says Parson, "I couldn't think of allowing it."

says in the old history, was a landmark and a beacon to the country for miles and I know no one in the village would a beacon to the country for miles leg slipping through the loop, till his foot and I know no one in the village would and I know no one round. There was a square tower seventy | caught, and he hung by it, fighting hard | have done it without bragging after. At | Each of my tigers drinks about a pail of | Cincinnati Breakfast Table. feet high, and out of this sprang the spire, tapering up a hundred feet, and certainly one of the finest in the spire, tapering up a hundred feet, and certainly one of the finest in the spire, tapering up a hundred feet, and saw watched him his struggles grew weaker, so that he did not turn himself up so far in trying to reach weathercock, who did?"

Inave done it without bragging after. At all events, the weathercock was oiled, and as I said over and over again to younds of meat."

There is this difference between a dight water a day and consumes about ten pounds of meat."

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"Oh, 1'd let him go, sir," said Joey; he can climb like a squirrel." "Or a tom-cat," says another.

"More like a monkey," says Sam Rowley, our wicket-keeper. "Never mind what I can climb like," says Billy. "I'm game to do it; so here

"But if you do get up," said Parson, 'you will want tools to take off and oil the weather cock, and you can't carry them."

Just then a message came from the rectory that Parson was wanted, and went away in a hurry; and no sooner had he gone than there was no end of chaff about Billy, which ended in his pulling up his belt another hole, and

saying:"I'm going." "And what are you going to do when you get up there?"

"Nothing," he says, "but tie the rope up to the top of the spire, and leave it for some of you clever chaps to

"What rope shall you use," I said. "The new well rope," says Billy.
"Its over two hundred feet long."

Cricketing was set aside for that day, for Joey Rance went off and got the rope, coming back with it coiled over his arm, throwing it down before Billy in a defiant sort of way, as much as to me.

"Thera, now, let's see you do it."

Without a word, Billy picked up the coil of rope and went in at the belfry door, to come out soon after on the top of the tower, and then, with one end of off some five and thirty feet. the rope made into a loop and thrown over his shoulders, he went to one edge of the eight-sided spire and began to slimb and thrown was half fainting. "I feel as if I should fall any minute. I say, lad, this is very climb up from crochet to /crochet, awful. which were about a yard apart, and looking like so many ornamental knobs sticking out from the spire.

We gave him a cheer as he began to go up, and then sat on the grass wondering like to see how active and clever the fellow was as he went up yard after yard, climbing rapidly, and seeming as if he'd soon be at the top.

The whole of the village turned out in a state of excitement, and we had hard work to keep two brave fellows from going up to try at other corners of

the spire.
"He'll do it—he'll do it!" was the cry over and over again.

And it seemed as if he would, for he went on rapidly till he was within some thirty feet of the top; when all of a sudden he seemed to lose his hold, and come sliding rapidly down between two rows of erockets faster and faster, till he disappeared behind the parapet of the

We held our breath, one and all, as we saw him fall, and a cold chill of hor ror came upon us. It was not until he had reached the top of the tower that we roused ourselves to run to the belfry door and began to go up the spira! staircase to get the poor fellow, whom we expected to find half dead.

"Hallo!" cried Billy's voice, as we got half-way down the cork-screw. "I'm coming down.' "Ain't you hurt, then ?" cried Joey

Rance. "No. not much," said Billy, as we reached him by one of the loop-holes in "Got some skin off and the stone wall. a bit bruised.

"Why, we thought you were halfkilled." we said. "Not I," he replied gruffly; "the rope

caught over one of the crockets, and that broke my fall." "Going to try again?" said Joey, with

"No, I ain't going to try again, neither," said Bill, gruffly. "I left the rope up at the top there, thinking you were so clever you'd like to go."

"Oh, I could do it if I liked," said "Only you daren't," said Bill, rubbing his elbows, and putting his lips to his bleeding knuckles.

"Daren't I?" said Joey. And without another word he pushed by Billy, and went on steadily up toward the top of the tower.

"I hope he'll like it," said Billy, chuckling. "It ain't so easy as he thinks.

Poor fellow, he looked rather white as he got down, and to our surprise on looking up on hearing a cheer, there was Joey hard at work with the rope over his shoulder, climbing away, the lads eting tackle for practice, Parson being cheering him again and again as he climbed higher and higher, till he at last reached the great copper support of the weathercock, and then, he clung there motionless for a few minutes, and we began to think he had lost his nerve and was afraid to move.

But that wasn't it-he was only gathering breath; and we gave a cheer in which Billy Johnson heartily joined; as up there looking as small as a crow, the spin round afterwards holding on by his down. legs, clasped round the copper support, while he took the rope from his shoulders, undid the loop, and then tied it

securely to the great strong support. All this ame he had had his straw hat on; and now, taking it off, he gave it a skim away from him; and away it went, right out into space, to fall at last far

from the foot of the tower. Joey now began to come down verv slowly and carefully, as if the coming down was worse than the going up, and more than once he slipped; but he had a tight hold of the rope with one hand and that saved him, so that he only rested, and then continued to come down.

You see the spire sloped so that he the stone sides; and so we went on glad to get down to the green, and watching him till he was about half cared nothing for the cheers of the peoway down, when he stopped to rest, and, pulling up the rope a bit as he

We gave him another cheer, and so did Joey waved his hand.

which took away my breath; for, poor did it early one morning before any one sour stomach and indigestion; yet on than an illiterate man at a cross roads standing altogether a hundred and seventy feet six inches high; and as it could utter a cry, he turned over and says in the old history was a landmark bond downward follow was up.

Was up.

He was cool-headed enough to do it, them. The mere amount of food has "Then you the old history was a landmark bond downward follow was up."

the loop where his ankle was caught; and at last he hung there, swinging gently to and fro, only moving his hands.

By this time Parson, I, and two more had got to the belfry door, and we ran panting up the dark staircase till we got "Held on, Joey," I shouted. "I'm

"Make haste," he cried back. "I'm about done."

By this time I was about ten feet up, and climbing as hard as I could, forgetting all the danger in the excitement; for I don't think I should have dared to go up on another occasion.

"Look sharp," said poor Joey. "It seems as if ali my blood was rushing into my head."

I leaned over and got hold of the rope falling, and as to raising my old com-panion, I neither had the strength nor the idea as to how it could be do-e.

The only way out of the difficulty seemed to be to take out my knife and cut the rope and then the poor fellow would be killed.

"Come down!" cried a voice below

And looking toward the leads, there was Parson stripped to the shirt and trowsers, and with a coil of rope over

"Here is Parson coming up," I said. And so it was, for he went to the row of crochets on the other side of Joey, who now hung looking blue in the face, and with his eyes closed. "He must make haste-make haste,

he moaned softly.

I stopped holding on, while Parson climbed up quicker than either of us had done it, drawing himself up by his arms in a wonderful way until he was abreast of us two-me holding on and Joey hanging on by one foot.

As soon as Parson reached us, he said a few words of encouragement to Joey who did not say a word, and then climbcoming down a little, he tied his rope tightly around Joey just under the arm-

"That will bear you, my lad. But catch fast hold of it with your hands, while I cut your foot free.'

Climbing up higher once more, he pulled out his knife, opened it with his teeth, and then began to saw through strands of the loops that held Joey's ankle, until there was a snap, a jerk, and a heavy swinging to and fro, for the poor fellow had fallen two or three feet, his breast, right way upwards.

holding on for dear life. "Can you climb down new, Rance,

said Parson, "if I cut you free?"
"No, sir," he said hoarsely. "I've no use in my arms or legs—they're all pins and needles."

"Then we must lower you down," said Parson, calmly. And getting hold of the long piece of

coolly as if he was on an apple tree in his own orchard, and saw that the knots were fast; then, coming down, he passed the long rope through the one round Joey's breast, and tied it again round

"Now," he said, "Fincher and I will hold on by this rope, you can let him work it over his head," and then, with Parson striding across from the crochets at one angle to those on the other, and me holding on the rope as well, we let him down sliding, with his back to the stone till his feet touched the leads, when

he fell down all of a heap.
"Untie the rope," said Parson, "and get him down." He spoke very hoarsely, shouting to them below; and a cheer came up.
"Now, Fincher," said Parson, "we've

got to get down. As he spoke, he made a running nose in the rope with the end he held in his hand, let it run up to the big noose, and

pulled it tight. Then he made an effort to get his legs together on one angle; but the distance he had been bending was too great, and he couldn't recover himself, swung

away by his hands. "I can't help it, Fincher- I must go first" he cried.

And he was already sliding down the rope as he spoke; but I was so unnerved plucky fellow gave the weathercock a and giddy now that I dared not look

for life a hundred and twenty feet above animals-knowing just when to whip the ground, and the wind seemed to be them-and just how much. You must trying to push me from my hold.

spinning round, by feeling the rope touch my side; and I clasped it convulsively with both hands, and then, winding my legs round it, slid rapidly down, the rope seeming to turn to fire as it passed through my hands. A few moments later, and I was safe

on the tower leads, trying like the rest to smile at the danger we had passed The rope was left hanging there, and

TAMING WILD ANIMALS.

How Lions and Tigers are Tamed-The Secrets of a Dangerous Profession.

even sharper than a lion's. The leo-pard's claws are less sharp, while a A New York Herald reporter has interviewed a tamer of wild animals with the following interesting result: According to the best beast trainers, no wild beast can ever be trusted, not even the so-called "noble" lion. They are all treacherous, the females generally being more deceitful and dangerous than the males. The lioness is more difficult to manage than the lion, the tigress than the tiger. Kindness-that is anything but ordinary kindness or "civility"-is absolutely thrown away upon a wild beast. It has occasionally some little effect upon a lion, but really very selthis would seem scanty compensation. dom, the lion being really a surly and this would seem scanty compensation. But the men themselves seem satisfied, treacherous brute, all lion stories and there appears to be a wild bizarre and there appears to be a wild bizarre fascination about this wild beast life, close to his ankle, but do anything more talk to the contrary notwithstanding. But with a tiger, and especially a ti-I could not. I had all the will in the world to help the poor fellow, but it took all my strength to keep myself from took all my strength to keep myself from the could not. I had all the will in the gress, all affection is literally wasted. A tigress is as likely to eat you up after took all my strength to keep myself from the could not. I had all the will in the gress, all affection is literally wasted. A tigress is as likely to eat you up after only reward. six years of attention on her as after six days, if she only fancies she is safe in so doing. In all professional intercourse with wild animals you must depend on fear-only absolute fear. Let the beasts | How the Indians Manufacture this Article know that you can and will beat them when they deserve it and they will not hurt you.

Never trust them for a moment. Keep the manufacture of pemmican by the your eye on them all the time—not that half breed hunters of Manitoba: your eye alone will have any effect upon them. All these stories in books about | British American provision; for, not-"eyeing animals" into submission and the power of the human eye over the brute creation are sheer fabrications. And as a rule the whip is the most efficacious of instruments in training of subduing a wild beast. It can be used quickly and at once, and it hurts every made of beef, and preserved by means of spices and salt. Buffalo permican conspices and salt. Buffalo permican conspices and salt. even more than a gun-more than any- tains no salt, and is made from the dried thing save a red hot bar of iron or a fire. flesh of the animal. It is the product "I depend more on my whip when I go of the summer hunt, though a considerable amount is also made in the early in among my tigers," said the reporter's informant, "than upon myself. If I were to drop my whip the beas's would fancy I had lost all my power, and would pounce first upon the whip, then upon me. I would consider the drop- cut into thin slices, then dried either by ping of my whip while in the cage with fire or in the sun, after which it is

my animals as almost a fatal calamity.

"To train a wild animal," said Mr.
Still, "you must first make his or her acquaintance from the outside, doing chores around the cage and getting the about the size and shape of a half-baranimals acquainted with your face and, rel flour sack. A quantity of Buffalo ing higher, tied the short rope he carabove all, with your voice. They reried, to the loop ried, to the loop ried, to the loop above the loop
member voices more acutely than they
caldron, is now poured while hot over
the loop and sack. A quantity of Bullato
will flavor the dressing; the borax will laid to your charge," said the judge,
caldron, is now poured while hot over
the loop and sack. A quantity of Bullato
will flavor the dressing; the borax will laid to your charge," said the judge,
caldron, is now poured while hot over knot which held Joey's ankle. Then, do faces; they are governed more by the dry pulp in the bag, and the whole sound than by sight. Once I had a stirred together until thoroughly mixed. beast in my cage that had not seen me The quantity of fat going into the bag in my red suit that I wear when performing. When I entered with it on the brute did not recognize me and would undoubtedly have sprung on me and torn me to pieces had I not shouted to her in my ordinary tone of voice. She remembered me at once and slunk down

submissive. "The trainer feeds his beast and gives them water. These acts give him no hold on their gratitude, but they serve and was now hanging by the rope round to render his face, form and voice familiar. They serve as an introduction He did not make any effort for a few minutes, as cheer after cheer eame to us from below, he swung there, with us or inside the cage. In fact, I think," said Mr. Still. "that you are most in danger when on the outside. You do not realize their proximity-and they do not realize yours—they have not quite the same fear of your whip when separated from you by the bars, and so they are ready to 'go for you' at any moment. The four tigresses here at the circus have bitten repeatedly people who came rope, he climbed up once more, as too near their cages. One young man, doing chores around the cage not long ago, was seized by the hair of the head by one of the beasts and nearly scalped. Another had his arm broken by a

> wrench. "Having got accustomed to your beasts and your beasts accustomed to you, your next step is to train them to hold the compound firm. I am willing do their tricks. These tricks are very simple, but they require a good deal of time and a good deal of whipping to ac-

"The lions are the smartest of the wild beasts. You can train a lion to do the ordinary tricks in trade-jumping like its sufficing quality. A dog that through hoops and over gates, standing on hind legs, and so on-in about five weeks' constant work. In this time-table eat but two pounds of pemmican if fed of wild beasts you can estimate that it only upon that food. Pemmican may would take a lioness about a week be prepared in many ways for the table, longer, and a leopard, which comes next but it is a matter of individual taste as in intelligence to a lion, about six weeks to which method is the least objectionto learn the same feats. The tiger able. There is rubaboo and richot, and apart, not sooner, have relieved very time afterward that the mother and would take about seven or eight weeks, a tigress about eight or nine weeks, while you can keep on beating and

teaching a hyena for about four months before you can do much with him. "The most difficult feat of all to teach a wild beast is to teach him how to let this form can be eaten; that is, provided it costs to raise and put a crop of wheat minute pace until they reached London, you lie on him without his eating you. the appetite is good and there is nothing into market, and what profit when there you lie on him without his eating you. I do this every night with one of the tigresses, but she don't like it a bit, though she keeps quiet enough, for it

aggravates her inwardly. "The great secret of tiger taming and I believe I quite lost my head then for a few moments; for I was clinging there ger tamer, "lies in the whipping of the When tight lacing has been keep them well whipped, but if you whip liver." I was brought to myself, though, just them either too little or too much, or as the landscape about me seemed to be whip them without cause, it may be them either too little or too much, or practiced through several years, a permanent dent or hollow is produced in fatal. As for positively taming a wild the liver, which may be seen very plainly beast you can't do it-especially a tiger. after the woman is dead and her liver half cents. dissected out. This kind of liver occurs One or two men may have more or less influence over an animal, but no one is so frequently in women that physicians absolutely safe with them, and no wild have given it the name of "corset liver." In the subject mentioned the hollow in beast was ever absolutely tamed. Food makes but little difference with any wild the liver was large enough for the wrist of a grown man to be laid in it. Young beast as to its natural ferocity, and with ladies who don't want their livers put a tiger it makes none at all. My anithrough; but it was a faint, sickly mals would tear a man limb from limb into the newspapers and made an awful did not hang away from it, but against kind of a smile, and we were all very after a full meal just for the fun of the example of after they are dead, would thing. On the other hand I would just | better take warning. as lief enter their cage before a meal as after it; in fact, I do enter it to perform He Didn't Know the Difference. just before feeding time in the afternoon. "See here, Parker, what's the differstayed till it rotted away; but somehow | Once I was obliged to keep them withbefore a week was out that weather- out food for four days, crossing from before a week was out that weather-cock stopped squeaking, as if some one bad been up to oil it, and, though noth-them before I fed them on the fourth of another the other day. Parson, who just then came up, when had been up to oil it, and, though noth- them before I fed them on the fourth of another the other day.

tiger and a lion," said our encyclopedia | she said he was a gay lute:

of wild beast lore. "A lion will tear FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Recipes.

you out of spite and temper occasionally.

but a tiger attacks you only for sheer

subject of wild beast taming and train-

BUFFALO PEMMICAN.

A correspondent of the Chicago Times,

writing from Winnipeg, thus describes

Buffalo pemmican is essentially a

withstanding the vast annual slaughter

of the herds in the United States terri-

peditions under the name of pemmican,

part of the fall hunt, before the cold is

sufficient to keep the green meat from

made from the raw hide of the animal,

about equals in weight that of the pulp,

generally fifty pounds, the bags averag-

ing one hundred pounds each. When a

particularly nice article is desired about

ten pounds of sugar and June or service

berries are added. As soon as the con-

tents of the bag cools it becomes very

use. It is calculated that, on an average,

the carcass of one buffalo in fair condi-

limit to the time pemmican will keep.

As to its taste, I never met any two men

who entertained exactly the same opin-

ion. I should feel inclined to say, if

found a resemblance in sawdust mixed

with melted tallow candles, others,

again, who suggested the close approxi-

mation of chips and boarding house but-

ter, with plenty of hair thrown in to

to acknowledge that much of the pem-

mican made would be the better of a

comb, but after years of experience in the

use of it, I am not able to pronounce

upon its flavor. Nevertheless, there is

no form of food that possesses anything

will eat from four to six pounds of fish

per day, when at work in harness, will

pemmican plain and pemmican raw;

this last being the form most in vogue

among the voyageurs. The richet, how-

ever, will be found the most palatable.

Mixed with a little flour or potatoes and

onions, and fried in a pan, pemmican in

A " Corset Liver."

else to be had.

A GOOD PLAIN PIE CRUST.-Sift one love of blood. A tiger's claws, too, are quart of flour into a bowl; chop into the pard's claws are less sharp, while a hyena's foot is like a dog's, clawless, the hyena's strong point being, like a scolding woman's, in the jaw."

quart of nour into a bowl; chop into the flour (using a chopping-knife) one-half pound of good firm lard; chop until very fine; pour in enough ice-water to make a stiff dough, and work it with Having now pretty well exhausted the bound train- your hands; flour your hands; work your dough into shape; handle it quicking a concluding word may here be said as to the pay of the professional wild beast tamers. This is much smaller very thin; always roll from you; have beast tamers. This is much smaller very thin; always roll from you; have than is generally supposed, ranging ready one-half pound of good butter from \$150 to \$100 a month. Considering the risks of life and limb these men daily take and the fact that there are not fifty of them altogether in the world, with butter; fold again, and repeat the operation until the butter is all used up.

To ROAST COFFEE.-If you desire to have extra fine flavored coffee, buy the green coffee-pure Java. Pick it over, wash it well, drain it and spread it out on pie pans; roast it in a moderate oven, or on top of the range: stir it often to keep it from burning, and roast it until it is a good brown; then drop a small piece of butter in each pan and mix it up just enough to make the coffee shine; grind it fresh every morning. The flavor will then equal, if not excel the "Vienna" coffee.

CALVES' FEET.—Boil them until tender : cut them in two, taking out the larger bones. Season with pepper and salt and sweet marjoram, and dredge well with flour; fry a light brown in lard and butter mixed. Serve with tories, no pemmican is made. The article furnished the English Arctic exparsley sauce.

CRACKERS.—Butter, one cup; salt, one teaspoon; flour, two quarts. Rub thoroughly together with the hand, and wet up with cold water; beat well, and beat in flour to make quite brittle and hard; then pinch off pieces and roll out each cracker by itself, if you wish them to resemble baker's crackers.

POULTRY GRAYY.-Poultry should be picked and drawn as soon as possible; To manufacture it, the meat is first never allow it to remain over night undrawn, for the flavor of the craw and intestines will penetrate the whole fowl; pounded or beaten out into a thick, flaky never cook it in less than eight hours substance by means of wooden flails and after it is killed; after drawing a turkey poles. In this state it is placed in a bag rinse it out with several waters, and at the last mix in a half teaspoonful of pulverized borax; the inside of the turkey is sometimes a little sour, and prepare your dressing; when the dress- as black as your beard." ing is ready pour out the borax water, and if you wish rinse the turkey out with clear water ; in roasting, if your fire is good and turkey young and tender, allow ten or twelve minutes to a pound; baste often, first with melted butter and hot water, afterward with the gravy in the pan : wash the giblets well and hard, the whole composition forming the chop them up fine; boil in just water most solid description of food that man enough to cover, and when the turkey can make. The bag is then sewed up is done place it on a heated dish; add and laid in store, or ready for immediate the chopped giblets with the water in which they were boiled to the drippings in the pan; thicken with a spoonful of tion will yield enough fat and dried meat flour-wet, to prevent lumps; boil up to fill one bag with pemmican. As a once; pour into a gravy-boat; serve traveling provision it is simply in- the turkey with cranberry sauce. In valuable. There is no risk of spoiling | making gravy of any kind, if the meat it, if ordinary care be taken to keep it or poultry is very fat, it must be skimfree from mould; there is no assignable | med off before adding the flour.

Medical Hints. Sour Stomach. - A sufferer from want of appetite and sour stomach can be greatly benefited by leaving all mediasked the question, that it tasted like cines alone and for a time existing enpemmican, there being nothing else in tirely on milk and lime water; a tablethe world that bears to it the slightest spoonful of lime water to a tumbler of resemblance. There have been people milk. If this disagrees in any way, in-

who were candid enough to say they crease the quantity of lime water. use of tea, coffee and tobacco, and acids cleverness and finesse. Years ago there of all kinds; take a sponge bath daily, lived in a Southern city a shrewd, clearand dry with a coarse towel, using plenty of friction to promote the general cir- by the death of her husband was left in culation of the blood; then consume with limited, though comfortable circumyour meals a large bowl of oat-meal por- stances. A worthy young gentleman ridge with fresh milk.

eating will help.

RELIEF FOR ASTHMA. -One to two tablespoonfuls of syrup of rhubarb.

NEURALGIA REMEDY.-Extract of gelsemin (vellow jessamine,) five to ten three doses taken at intervals of an hour her daughter. It was not a very long severe attacks.

Cost of an Acre of Wheat.

is a yield of fifteen bushels per acre:

Plowing ten acres, eight days, at four dol-The Cincinnati Commercial says:

Some medical students in one of the colleges of this city, dissecting a female subject a few days ago, found what is called in doctors' parlance a "corset"

Harrowing over twice, two and a half days.

Drilling wheat, one and a quarter days.

Seed wheat, fifteen bushels, at \$1.25.

Thrashing, 150 bushels, at ten cents per bushel.

Hauling wheat to barn.

Cleaning and hauling to narket.

..\$112 75 We have now a total cost for the tenacres of \$112.75, and a cost per acre of eleven dollars and twenty-seven and one-

A Trap for Bank Thieves. The Scientific American thus de-

scribes a recent invention for catching thieves: The object of this invention is to provide for use in banks, stores, etc., a thief or robber trap, so constructed that it may be tripped by the cashier, proprietor, clerk, or other person stationed behind the counter, or in any other convenient place, and thereby precipitate the thief or burglar into the celence between a ripe watermelon and a lar or apartment below. The tilting sec-Took waved his hand.

As he did this, something occurred with the tilting sections they will tilt and present the tilting sect "Then you'd be a mighty nice man to hence within the power of the cashier, All confidence which is not absolute clerk, or other person having access to the tripper, to tilt the sections when-occasions where a man ought either to

Items of Interest

Everything we add to our knowledge

adds to our usefulness. One of the greatest wonders in this world is, what becomes of all the smart

The under secretary for India estimates the cost of the Indian famine at

\$55,000,000. Ohio has 381,000 acres of apple or-chards, and raised this year 15,000,000

bushels of apples. The editor who saw a lady making for the only empty seat in a car found himself "crowded out to make room for

more interesting matter." Simkins playfully remarked to his wife that he had four fools: beautifool, dutifool, youthfool, delightfool. "Poor me!" said she; "I have but one."

During his long reign the Pope has founded 130 bishoprics. In Europe there are 595 prelacies; in America, 72; in Africa, 11; in Asia, 10; and in Australia 21 tralia, 21. An American tourist says that a San

Domingo revolution consists of "a few yells, three or four hoots, some one accidentally wounded, and come home, darling—all is forgiven." There are some seven hundred carpet making establishments in the United

States, which in prosperous times furnish employment to between 150,000 and 200,000 operatives—men, women and children. Barnum is said to have remarked, as he looked at a California artist's painting of a cow: "Good gracious! do you

mean to tell me that's from life? If there is really such a strange beast in existence, I'll have it for my show, if it costs \$10,000." A band of robbers, lying in wait in Nevada for a stage in which a large amount of treasure was to be shipped, were informed of the departure of the

vehicle from Eureka by a confederate's signal fire on the top of a mountain nearly thirty miles distant. This fire also excited suspicion, and a guard was sent to protect the stage. A desperate encounter was the result, and the rob-bers were all killed or captured. A sturdy vagabond, with full black beard of unusual length, was recently brought before a London magistrate,

who questioned him about his past life.
"If one can believe all that is plied the wily rogue, "if a man's con-science is to be measured by his beard, then your lordship has no conscience at

ADAM'S WEDDING.

Though Adam and Eve were full young to wed, They managed the matter right well; No arrangements were made, there was no vain parade, No "Jenkins" the story to tell.

Their wedding was quiet as quiet could be, They cooked no provisions to waste, And to wed in a garden among the green trees Was surely the height of good taste. Would it not be relief to our anxious mamma-

If simplicity sweet could revive?
Twould be cask in the pockets of harassed papas,
And young men would be eager to wive.
No costly outfit, no big frosted cake,
No care about jewel or glove;
There would be no reception and no bridal

There would only be Eden and love.

Vanderbilt's Second Marriage.

At the time of Commodore Vanderbilt's second marriage, says a writer in the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, a lady acquaintance gave me its history as How to GET FAT. - Abstain from the an evidence of superiority of feminine headed widow with one daughter, who courted and espoused the daughter, who How to GET THIN, -Take regularly was especially devoted to her mother. three times a day in a little water fifteen In fact, the devotion was so intense that drops of hydrate of potassium—always after meals—and a little moderation in were the results. The mother visiting here Mrs. Vanderbilt, the commordore's first wife, who as I recollect was a distant relation, added so much to the happiness of the family that she was begged to remain, which she did, and after the death of Mrs. Vanderbilt suffer. 1 so drops, in about a tablespoonful of water; much from lonelines that she sent for daughter returned to their Southern home; nor did many moons wax and A correspondent of the Ohio Farm- wane before Commodore Vanderbilt er gives the following estimate of the jumped into a special car, with a special cost of growing wheat. He says: We engine attached, and with a trusted will now take a 10-acre lot and sec what friend was whirled westward at a mile a it costs to raise and put a crop of wheat | minute pace until they reached London, brief marriage service, he was whirled eastward again with his wife, the beautiful daughter, who had journeyed from the South with her mother to the trysting place in London.

Words of Wisdom.

Fortune and the sun make insects Every rain drop which smites the mountain produces its definite amount

"Forgetting the things that are behind, press forward." Excellent advice

Mediocrity, with concentration and application, wins oftener than great tal-ent diffused about in the speculative air.

The world is all ready to receive talent with open arms. Very often it does not know what to do with genius. Talent is docile creature. It bows its head meekly while the world slips the collar over it. It backs into the shafts like a lamb. It is with glory as with beauty; for as

a single fine lineament cannot make a

handsome face, neither can a single good

ever a robber has gained access to the bank or store, and thus precipitate him soever you have revealed of your secret "Call me pet names-something typi- into a place of secure confinement with- to a friend, you have already said too "There is this difference between a cal of sweet sounds," he murmured, and out incurring the danger of personal much if you think it not safe to make encounter and a lion," said our encounter and injury: