FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

Plum Curculio.

The plum curculio, once regarded as one of the most formidable of all destructive insects, is easily destroyed by means which many years have proved quite efficient, consisting of jarring the beetles down on spread sheets, by the mode which we have occasionally described. But this remedy, so efficient when rightly performed, usually fails because imperfectly applied. Padded mallets, making a soft and feeble jar, are used instead of a heavy iron hammer struck sharply on iron plugs. Spikes are sometimes inserted to strike on, but being sharp at the inner end they are gradually driven into the tree and become useless. All attempts to repel these insects by throwing nauseous substances over the trees mostly end in failure, besides requiring more labor than the jarring mode.—*Country Gentleman.*

Sunlight in Stables.

We tried an experiment some years since to test the effect of absence of light on a calf. We had two red calves of the same age (sixty days) one weighing 180 pounds and the other 182 pounds. The latter we placed in a dark room, with a trough that could be filled by a spout through a partition. The other was confined in the same amount of space, but in full light, and both were fed exactly alike for the next three months. The object was to test the effect of light upon such a growing animal. At the end of the time the one in the light weighed 430 pounds, and the one in the dark weighed 403 pounds and its color had faded to a very pale, dirty red. Its eyes were so much affected when admitted to the light that it kept them closed most of the time for the first week or two. The two calves were kept on together but the one from the dark room never fully recovered from this three months of darkness. It never recovered its bright red color, although the color improved. Any one who noticed the two calves during this experiment would never after doubt the impolicy of dark stables.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Suiting Cattle.

It is a matter of surprise to us that the selling of cattle in portions of the country where the farms are small, and where the dairying is the most profitable branch of the farming business, that can be pursued within reach of our large cities. There was a time when it appeared to have taken an active start, but whether it has increased or even maintained that thing then shown, we really have no means of knowing. It we can believe the statements of those who have experimented with this system of dairying, it clearly showed that another branch of farming (and so handsomely "scaling" is the feeding of cattle) their stalks or yard instead of giving them in the open field, allowing them to roam at will and destroying a large part of the pasturage, will to a great extent the manure was wasted. It is said that the principal drawback was the increase of labor which the system required, cultivating and hauling the grass to the cattle three or four times a day. While we admit that the labor is increased as well as the expense connected therewith, yet at the same time the saving of manure is a strong point on the other side, and the driving of the cattle to and from the pastures is another, and the saving of at least three-fourths of the land required for pasturage, strongest of all, and together would far more than overbalance this one of labor.

Nevertheless, whatever the reason may be, it is not in our power to say at this writing that we know of a single instance in which soiling is followed by any farmer within our knowledge. In England, among small farms, and, especially in France, where there are comparatively few large farms, soiling is adopted generally as a principle as the most profitable mode in which at least dairy cattle can be fed.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

The Value of Clover.

Clover is a manure in several ways. As a shade it imparts nitrogen to the soil, and when a crop of it is turned under besides fertilizing elements it has a mechanical effect. This does more than make the land work easily it enables the roots of other plants to penetrate the soil, and find food which they otherwise would be unable to reach. It furnishes humus which has other value in the soil besides supplying plant food; its dark color making the soil warmer. It also gives the soil greater power of retaining water and of absorbing moisture and ammonia from the air.

Clover not only produces an abundant growth of great manurial value above the surface, but leaves one of still greater value beneath. The large fleshy roots of the clover, as they decay in the soil, yield both humus and ammonia. The roots of the clover run deep; pores are created for imbibing a greater quantity of atmospheric elements of growth, and bringing up mineral matter from below; the advantages arising from this process are not to be disregarded by the farmer.—*Prairie Farmer.*

A Large Butter Dairy.

O. M. Tinkham, secretary of the Vermont Dairyman's Association, has visited a farm in Pennsylvania, owned by Jessie and Jared Darlington. The farm contains 650 acres, and the herd consists of 250 cows of no particular breed. Their feed is bright clover hay cut and mixed with an equal quantity by weight, of corn-meal and wheat bran, about eight and one-half pounds of each. The milk is separated directly after it is brought in, the separators being run by an engine in the creamery and the cream set aside in the cans to ripen, as the late fashionable phrase is, or, in plain United States, to sour before churning, which is done twice a week; and in cold weather a little sour cream is left in the cream can to hasten the process. The churn is made of cedar, barrel shaped, except being of uniform size and with three narrow staves projecting inside. The butter is washed by pouring cold spring water into the churn after the buttermilk is drawn out and before the butter is "gathered." It is worked by hand, not salted by guess, and after standing about an hour is re-worked, lumped and printed, then put away in the coolers to be shipped next day. The prints are half-pound and pound lumps, each wrapped in muslin, and are shipped in galvanized iron cans, in cedar tubs, with ice in warm weather, and holding from a pound and a half to seventy pounds of butter.

Their average product is about twelve hundred pounds per week, and it goes to Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Washington, etc., and they are now sending to families which have been supplied by their father and grandfather for seventy-five years. The lesson in this for the dairyman seems to be, Careful feeding, the making of a uniform article the year through, and getting a good reputation for your butter. By this is meant the making of a good article and getting it to the consumer with the knowledge of where it is made.

A Comparison of Statues.

The Bartholdi Statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World" has been presented by its creator in Paris to the representatives of the American Government. The pedestal on Bedloe's Island is not yet in readiness. Indeed, the popular collections come in very slowly. M. Bartholdi has recently been comparing his statue with the famous colossus of Rhodes. The figure of Liberty stands, without reckoning the diadem, 151 feet high, but the extreme height from the feet to the upper end of the torch held by the outstretched hand is 1 5 feet 9 inches. The statue was placed on a granite pedestal 89 feet high. It is interesting to learn that a person standing in height, standing on the hand of M. Bartholdi's head, or, if he can only reach to the eyes, he may, that position, jump with one foot out of the house, and that the eyes measured 2 feet from angle to corner. Turning to the old "Wonder of the World," we find that it was the largest of the hundred colossal statues of the Sun which at one time embellished the city of Rhodes. It was upward of 105 feet high; few persons had arms long enough to embrace its thumb; the fingers were longer than the whole bodies of the majority of the statues then extant; the thighs of the limbs when broken, presented caves, and inside might be seen large stones inserted to keep the statue in position. It took twelve years to erect, and cost three hundred talents. The story that the legs of the Colossus extended across the mouth of the harbor is generally considered to be a fiction, for ships used to sail close to the entrance of the port of Rhodes, and was made to serve as a pharos or lighthouse, seems certain enough. It was overthrown and shivered to pieces by an earthquake fifty-six years after its erection. For 894 years the fragments of this Wonder of the World strewed the mole at Rhodes, and then they were sold by the Caliph Omar to a merchant at Emessa, who carried away those prodigious marine stores on the backs of 900 camels. Henry Scaliger calculated that the aggregate weight of the iron must have been 720,000 pounds.—*Scientist.*

Moral Courage in Every-Day Life.

Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have the money in your pocket.

Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however much your eyes may covet it.

Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary you should do so, and to hold your tongue when it is prudent you should do so.

Have the courage to speak to a friend in a "seedy" coat, even though you are in company with a rich one, and richly attired.

Have the courage to own that you are poor, and thus disarm poverty of its sharpest sting.

Have the courage to tell a man why you will not lend him your money.

Have the courage to "cut" the most agreeable acquaintance you have, when you are convinced that he lacks principle. "A friend should bear with a friends infirmities," but not with his vices.

Have the courage to wear old clothes until you can pay for the new ones.

Have the courage to prefer comfort and propriety to fashion in all things.

Have the courage to acknowledge your ignorance, rather than seek credit for knowledge under false pretenses.

Have the courage to provide an entertainment for your friends within your means—not beyond.

Have the courage to take a good paper, and pay for it annually in advance.—*Christian Witness.*

The Bookworm.

Somebody has just found and depicted for public information the curious little creature which eats holes in our books. Every one knows that there are such things as "bookworms," but very few ever see them. The Grub Street they inhabit lies as a rule in the most inaccessible quarters of the most venerable libraries, the very shelves, in fact, that only bookworms ever think of going to or of staying in. We refer, of course, to the real insect, the small white grub with a creased and crumpled skin which, hatched one day from an egg laid in the preface of an old book, passes its life in drilling a hole through the volume, and lurks as a chrysalis in the appendix to await its transformation into just such a beetle as its forefathers were in their day. It knows but little company, this hermit of the folios. Sometimes it meets small colorless folk, called by librarians "woodlice," which wander about near the sewing of the pages, and pitch their tents in the binding of the backs. On occasion, also, it may encounter the "book scorpion," a strange, fish-like insect covered with tiny scales, inhabiting the solitudes of ponderous tomes, and looking upon itself, no doubt, as the greatest beast of prey in all those parts. Yet it is not likely that the bookworm spends much time with such companions. He is not of a frivolous kind, nor given to society. He starts on his course as a mere speck, and punctures a hole that looks as if made with a pin; but by and by he swells out upon the pages he eats, and the tunnel increases in bore until the full-grown thing accomplishes his destiny in becoming a maggot almost as large as those that take up their quarters in peas. No other insects prey upon bookworms, for they are alone in their wilderness of print and are pestered with no enemies. The librarian and the book collector are the only foes they have to fear, and these are ruthless in their pursuit. All the same, though their ravages are familiar to the owners of precious works, the creatures themselves are comparatively little known by sight, for the simple reason that when the book in which they reside is opened they fall out. There is, however, something suggestive about this atom of imperturbable omnivorous existence in the midst of such exciting and conducting elements as a library, for, if it is nothing else, the bookworm is at any rate a thorough philosopher.—*London Telegraph.*

Marvellous Horsemanship.

A St. Petersburg correspondent, writing to the London *Standard* says:—This morning I witnessed a wonder ful display of horsemanship. It took place in the Petroffsky Park. Here in the presence of the Grand Duke Nicholas, and most of the foreign officers and guests, the regiment of Cossack Guards went through an extraordinary series of exercises which threw the most daring feats of the circus into the shade. The entire regiment passed at full gallop, in loose order, with many of the men standing upright in their saddles, others upon their heads with legs in the air, many leaping upon the ground and then into the saddle again at full speed, some springing over their horses heads and picking up stones from the ground and yet regaining their seat. While performing these feats, all were brandishing their sabers and firing pistols, throwing their carbines into the air and catching them again, and yelling like maniacs. Some men went past in pairs, standing with a leg of each other's horses—one wild fellow carried off another dressed as a woman. The effect of the scene was absolutely bewildering, and it seemed as if the whole regiment had gone mad. Upon a signal being given, the regiment divided into two parts. One rode off, then halted and made their horses lie down on the ground, lie beside them, waiting as in war the approach of the enemy. The other section of the regiment then charged down, and in an instant every horse was on his feet, every rider in his saddle, and with a wild yell they rode at their supposed enemy. When the manœuvres were over, the regiment rode past, singing, and uncommonly well together, a military chorus. Altogether, it was a marvellous exhibition of daring horsemanship, and one hardly knew whether to admire the docility and mettle of the steeds or the skill and courage of the riders. All the foreign officers and guests were no less astonished than delighted."

A Railroad Disaster.

Dumley was telling how narrowly he escaped from being run over by a railroad disaster. "Why," he went on, "it fairly took my breath away."

"Did you say the train had two engines?" asked young Featherly, very much interested.

"Certainly not; I said nothing about two engines."

"Well," responded young Featherly, "I don't see how a train with one engine could take your breath away."—*Philadelphia Call.*

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Recent explorations in the South Carolina marl beds have disclosed the fossils of over 1000 different species of animals.

A microscope of two million magnitude is required to show up the cholera microbe. The germs are colorless and in the shape of coils representing circles and figures 8.

A jelly fish stranded at Ceyland weighed over two tons, and at night gave out a light sufficient to read by. In ten days it had evaporated so that it weighed only two pounds.

Some ingenious soul finds that the discolored brown spots on tobacco leaves are caused by showers. The big drops left act as lenses when the sun comes out, and concentrate heat enough to burn the leaves.

Recent investigations have brought to light several remarkable deep-sea fishes living in depths of upwards of a mile. These deep-sea fishes frequently provided with eyes at different parts of their bodies—for example along the sides and back—as well as in the head; and such eyes also produce light, acting the part of bull's eye lanterns.

The first minor planet, or asteroid, was discovered January 1, 1801—the first day of the present century—and 237th was first observed June 27, 1881. Of these 237 little worlds, forty-two were discovered by Dr. Palisa, of Vienna, and the same number by Prof. Peters, the American astronomer.

A singular phenomenon is called attention to in the Batavia *Daghlad*. The Krakatau volcano in the straits of Sunda appears to be responsible for the wreck of several vessels. In the neighborhood of the volcano is what is called the Hoenckerken reef, and vessels known to have been wrecked upon it have never been found. The men-of-war which survived Sunda straits after the recent volcanic outburst have failed to find the reef. It is now alleged that these shipwrecks are caused by a temporary upheaval of the sea bottom, or by a sudden casting up of rocks, which destroy vessels which at that particular time are sailing over the treacherous locality.

Composition of Comets.

In a recent work by Prof. Newcomb gave some interesting points relative to the physical constitution of comets, and said that a theory of this, to be both complete and satisfactory, must be founded on the properties of matter as made known to us here at the surface of the earth, that is, we must show what it does and what continuations of known substance would, if projected into celestial spaces, present the appearance of a comet. He held that this has never yet been completely done. Theories without number have been propounded, but they fail to explain some of the phenomena, or explain them in a manner not consistent with the known laws of matter and force. He then proceeds to consider those properties which are to some extent sustained by facts and to have most probability in their favor. The simplest form of these bodies is seen in the telescopic comets, which consist of minute particles of a cloudy or vaporous appearance. Now, we know that masses that present this appearance at the surface of the earth, where we can examine them, are composed of detached particles of solid or liquid matter. Clouds of vapor, for instance, are composed of minute drops of water, and smoke of minute particles of carbon. Analogy would lead us to suppose that the telescopic comets are of the same constitution. They are thousands of miles in diameter, and yet the smallest stars can be seen through them. The strongest evidence of their constitution is afforded by the phenomena of meteoric showers. The only alternative to this theory is that the comet is a mass of true gas, continuous throughout its whole extent. This gaseous theory derives its main support from the spectroscope, which shows the spectrum of the telescopic comets to consist of bright bands, the mark of an incandescent light. He holds the gaseous theory to be unsatisfactory. Then "Why does mass of vapor, the tail, always fly away from the sun," is one to which science has not yet been able to return a conclusive answer.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

Coral Fishing.

Coral fishing is largely followed in Algeria, 40,000 to 45,000 pounds of coral, valued at about £38,000, being the yearly production; La Calle is the center of this industry, and there are employed annually 160 boats and 1,300 men. The coral is obtained by means of a wooden apparatus in the shape of a cross, having in its center a leaden slug or stone for ballast. Nets, the meshes of which are loose, are hung on the bars of the bottom of the sea, and among the nooks and crevices of the rocks. These nets, winding about the coraline plant, break up or tear off its branches, which adhere to the meshes. The apparatus is drawn up by the fisherman whenever he thinks it sufficiently laden. There is also a net which is provided with large iron nails, having thus great force to break the coral, but this apparatus is forbidden to be used.

Paris tried 300 murderers last year, and but five were convicted.

Flowers on the Farm.

Notwithstanding the fact that farmers are continually accused of having no taste for flowers, most of them enjoy the beautiful things of nature. The farmer may not be constantly going into raptures over country scenes and rural beauties, but if he lack the frivolous interjections of city people, he possesses a more desirable, a more persistent love for nature and her jewels. The farmer has got through his courtship with nature; he is wedded to her and appreciates her silently. If he goes to the city a week he misses the birds, the sunrise and the verdure of the hills and meadows. Usually he enjoys the flowers which his wife and daughters rear about the house. He often has too much to do to look after the flower garden. To be sure, ten or fifteen minutes are often coming in the week to all nature is sufficient to shower gardens, but these minutes can often be devoted most pleasantly to rest and recreation. Farmer farmers who can devote an hour or two of leisure each day, there is little excuse for the neglect of the flower garden. Such farmers usually cultivate flowers, however. The farmer expresses his love for flowers if he sets aside a good piece of land for the purpose, measures it and plows it well, and then turns it over to his wife and children. Few, very few farmers refuse that much decoration. Some farmers have false notions in regard to flowers growing, but the number is yearly decreasing. The country is new, and it cannot be expected to rival hoary old England in its floriculture. Eastward more flowers are grown than westward, but with every year of increased age in the western states comes an increased demand for flowers. There are some farmers, however, who have an idea that it does not pay to keep a lawn or cultivate a garden. Such farmers prefer to see their daughters vainly endeavoring to play croquet in six inches of grass and on a rough piece of ground, or to see them tire of home and its surroundings altogether, while the boys are off at night talking about fast horses or betting upon the capabilities of a pup, than to spend a little time and exertion on the immediate surroundings of the house. We know of a farmer who had a choice plot of flowers near his house from which enough cut flowers were derived to take thirty dollars in premiums at the fair. He sold out to a man who believed only in profit. He planted the plot to potatoes, for, being handy, the girls could catch potato bugs in odd minutes. He raised eight hundred of potatoes, which at a good price returned him three dollars and twenty cent.—*Rural Magazine.*

Sleep.

Men, women and children require just so much sleep, and if they do not have it suffer in consequence. I do not think a person should be waked in the morning, and for this reason, when a man falls asleep he is in the shop for repairs, as the railroad men say. His frame and all the intricate machinery is being overhauled and made ready for the next day's work. The wear of the previous day is being repaired. Nature is doing that herself. She knows what the tired frame needs just as she knows how to make the heart throb and send the blood coursing through the veins. Then she takes that tired frame, lays it down on a bed, surrounds it with the refreshing air of the night, covers it with the soft darkness and lets the man rest. Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," visits him, and as the hours wear by his energies are renewed, and strength comes back, and finally, when morning breaks and the sunlight steals through the lattice he opens his eyes and is himself again. Or, if he is early to bed he awakes with the cock's crowing. Now who shall gain? but man's side an hour before he opens his eyes and say to nature, stand aside and let him get up he has had enough rest. Well, nature will say. You can take him if you will, but I will charge him with an hour's loss of sleep and I will collect it out of his bones and nerves and his hair and eyesight. You can't beat me. I'll find property to levy on."

Beyond all other extravagances of folly is that of expecting or wishing to live on the least number of hours.

"It Knocks 'em Spots,"

and everything else. The wonderful curative properties of Dr. Pierce's Pellets are unknown and incapable of enumeration, which a medicine must have been to have so distributed the fame and demand for it. It stimulates and invigorates the liver, regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, and cleans up the weak spots in the body. Being purely vegetable, mild and sure in their action, they are recommended by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Runaway horses generally leave some trace behind them.

—No lady of refinement likes to resort to an efficient devices to restore a becoming semblance of her former charms. It is health alone that lights the countenance and brings back fresh tints to the faded cheek. Hardly anything on earth will do this, but it is Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which has already brought health to multitudes with whom all other means had failed.

The sharpest knife is easiest nicked.

"As Good as New,"

are the words used by a lady, who was at one time given up by the most eminent physicians, and left to die. Reduced to a mere skeleton, pale and haggard, not able to leave her bed, from all those distressing diseases peculiar to suffering females, such as displacements, leucorrhœa, inflammation, etc., etc. She began taking Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," and also using the local treatments recommended by him, and is now, she says, "as good as new." Price reduced to one dollar by druggists.

Be regular in your habits, especially in drawing your salary.

Cartolines.

On every banner hung so bright,
The motto strong for which we fight,
Of all the oils that ever were seen,
There's none that beats our Carboline.

The musician misses the notes when he notes the misses.

Throw Away Trusses

when our new method is guaranteed to permanently cure the worst cases of rupture without the use of knife. Send two letter stamps for pamphlet and references. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A crying evil—the baby next door.

Night Sweats.

Headache, fever, chills, malaria, dyspepsia, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

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The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

The Hope of the Nation.

Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Pain."

Cures colic, cramps, diarrhœa; externally for aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. For man or beast. 25 and 50c.

For years I have been afflicted with Hay-Fever. I gave Ely's Cream Balm a trial. The relief was immediate. I regard myself cured. G. Schurman, Supt. of Cordage Co., Elizabeth, N. J., price 50 cents.

Hay Fever. I have used Ely's Cream Balm for Hay Fever, and have experienced great relief. I recommend it as the best of all the remedies I have tried.—T. B. Jesse, Lawyer, Grand Rapids, Mich. Price 50 cents.

An Editor's Testimonial.

A. M. Vanzhan, editor of the Greenwich *Review*, Greenwich, O., writes: In a runaway I met with a very severe accident, caused by a runaway horse. I used almost every kind of salve to heal the wounds, which turned to running sores, but found nothing to do me any good till I was recommended Henry's Carbolic Salve. I bought a box and it heeled me at once, and in the end of two months I was completely well. Its Carbolic Salve is the best salve, and I never fail of doing my business when I use it, and for other to use it whenever in need.

"Rough on Pain" Plaster.

Porous and strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia, 25c. Druggists or mail.

The short, hacking cough, which leads to consumption, is cured by Piso's Cure.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
Vegetable Compound
IS A POSITIVE CURE
For Female Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst forms of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors is checked by it very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex, this Compound cannot be surpassed. Fragrant, agreeable to the taste, and strictly medicinal.

Its efficacy in the cure of Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Uterus, Flooding, all Nervous Complaints, Weakness of the Back, Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion, is unsurpassed.

Sold by all druggists.

Family should be well supplied with LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents a box, of all druggists.

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HAY-FEVER
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CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS LIVER BLADDER AND URINARY ORGANS DROPSY GRAVEL DIABETES BRIGHT'S DISEASE PAINS IN THE BACK LOINS OR SIDE NERVOUS DISEASES RETENTION OR NON-RETENTION OF URINE.

By the use of this REMEDY, the Stomach and Bowels specially regain their strength, and the blood is purified.

It is pronounced by hundreds of the best doctors to be the ONLY CURE for all kinds of Kidney Diseases.

It is purely vegetable, and cures when other medicines fail.

It is prepared expressly for these diseases, and has never been known to fail. One trial will convince you. For sale by all druggists.

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