

Table with 2 columns: Quantity, Price. Rows include One Copy one year, Six months, Three months.

Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with anyone else.

EARNEST LIVING.

Daily living seemeth weary To the one who never works; Duty always seemeth dreary To the one who only shirks.

DR. TRIFULGAS.

JULUS VERNE'S LATEST FANTASY.

The rising gale whistles. The rain comes down in torrents. Lowly the trees under the blast that sweeps the volcanic shore...

On the other side of the town are heaped up ruins of the Crimman era, while the suburb, of Moorish aspect, like an Algerian fortress, with its white walls, round roofs and terraces calcined by the sun...

Among other peculiar structures may be seen an odd-looking building, the Six-Four, from the number of its windows, six in front and four behind.

A steep rise above the town, the square steeple of Saint Philienne, with its bells visible through the open stone-work, and where these are swung are at times by the violence of the storm, it is accounted a bad sign, and the good people of the place are filled with fear at the omen.

At any rate it were useless to look for the place on the map. Tap, tap! A discreet rap is heard at the narrow door of the Six-Four...

A young girl, shivering in the rain, with a sorry cape thrown over her shoulders, inquires if Dr. Trifugas is at home.

"He is or isn't—I don't depend." "I come for my father, who is dying; and where is he dying?"

"By the Val-Karnions, four kertes from here." "And what's his name?" "Vort Kartif."

"Vort Kartif—the cracknel maker." "Yes; and if Dr. Trifugas would only—" "Dr. Trifugas isn't at home!"

AN AGENT OF MORMONS.

There, outstretched on his dying bed, lies the sick man, with his head under the counterpane and motionless, like one about to breathe his last.

"Ah! what ghastly scream is that which rends the air, and is taken up by the dog outside with his sinister howling? It is not Vort Kartif, the cracknel-maker, who is the dying man, but the doctor, Dr. Trifugas himself!"

"He is a man of a most singular character, and I have seen him in various parts of the country, but I have never seen him in such a state of distress."

"The following morning a corpse was found in the valley known as the Six-Four—that of Dr. Trifugas. He was placed in a coffin and conveyed, in great pomp, to the cemetery of Luktrup, after the manner of the many he had already seen die."

"As for old Huruf, I am told the faithful best may still be seen, with his latter relict, scouring the beach and howling for his lost master."

"The dog has drawn nearer to his master, and seems to say: 'Well, what think you? A hundred and twenty fretzers to place under lock and key in the safe! That's the way to build up a fortune!'"

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WISDOM WORDS.

Bacchus has drowned more than Neptune. The more a man knows the less he believes. Be charitable and indulgent to every A Fool is a fool.

The excesses of youth are draughts upon old age, payable with interest, about thirty years after date. He that will believe only what he can fully comprehend must have a very long head or a very short creed.

The life is long which answers life's great end; the tree that bears no fruit deserves no name; the man of wisdom is that which is not.

It is said that a gargle made of strong black tea, used cold night and morning, is an excellent preventive of sore throat. For high fever, molasses granulated sugar with good vinegar. Of this give to an infant from a few grains to a teaspoonful.

Dr. Hodgson recommended the following recipe for nervous headache: R Alcohol, 4i; ounces: Oil cinnamon, 4; minims; Potass. bromid., 5 drachms; Ext. Hyosam., 1/4 drachms. One or two teaspoonfuls.

Always look at the lips of a pale and sickly child; if they are of a deep red color, beware of prescribing tonics internally. At the onset you will congratulate yourself, but in the long run you will regret it.

Fluid extract of cornsilk is recommended in the diarrhoea of typhoid fever. It is also said to be a heart tonic, and is given in the low stages of pneumonia for this purpose.

According to Professor Britton, of the Academy of Natural Science, many important traces of early man are to be discovered in the Mississippi valley. Near St. Paul begins the modern glacial drift of an intermediate glacial period.

The last and starving dogs in London are carefully collected and taken to a common, where, to the number sometimes of 100 a day, they are killed by a process, which none could be more humane.

TRYING TO RIDE A CALF.

Mrs. Mulkitt's young kops took to the water. The more a man knows the less he believes. Be charitable and indulgent to every A Fool is a fool.

Mr. Mulkitt had promised the boy that if he would be good, he might accompany her on a visit to a friend in the country. The youngster remembered the promise, and sometimes at night when he lay in bed, he would inter-polate the protocol of "Now I lay me down to sleep."

"Who ever heard tell of anybody riding a calf like this here is better than a boss. Don't need a saddle, only its easier. Don't need a bride, either. Want to ride him around the lot a time or two."

"No, not this time. Wait till I come next time." "Ho, you are afraid, that's what." "Yes, you are afraid. But your life if I waster to come to town an' your waster tell me that I was afraid to ride anything, I'd hop on him too quick."

"Girls ride sideways, but I don't." "Come on here an' let's drive him up in the fence corner. Come up. You needn't ride him unless you want to. I ain't braggin' you to do it." The calf, a lazy looking thing, was easily driven into the fence corner.

"Why did you get on that calf, say?" "Av-Av-Avery made me." "Didn't do any such a thing, ma'am. He said that if he had a saddle he would ride him, an' I said that he couldn't if he had a saddle, an' he said he could ride him anyhow, an' when the calf went in the corner he climbed on the fence an' I tried to pull him off and he jumped on the calf and rode him."

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SELECT SIFTINGS.

Many pianists now have the exterior muscles of the ring finger out for superior freedom. The present emperor of Russia is one of the strongest men in his empire of herculean individuals.

The oldest parrot inhabitant is owned by Dr. Rowman, of March Church, Pa. The bird is brown-eyes, but as spry as ever and a good talker. The large Roman mail is still eaten by Continental epicures, and called a great delicacy. They are raised in small houses and fed on common white paper.

A huge lemon was recently picked at Panama, Fla. It measured twenty-four inches in circumference one way, twenty-two inches the other and weighed four pounds and eight ounces. The juice of the curious ink-plant of New Grenada requires no preparation before being used for writing. The color is reddish when first applied to paper, but soon becomes a deep black, and is very durable.

Crocodile farms are becoming common. The largest animals are killed and skinned, their flesh being used to feed the hungry descendants. The best breeding places are of no mean dimensions is shown by the fact that the owners of one of them supplied a tanner at St. Louis during the current year with no less than 2,000 alligators. The "Tulchan" was an article employed by the milkmaids of North England and Scotland, some hundreds of years ago, in order to obtain the milk from new milk cows. It was a calf, stuffed with straw, and was admitted to the breast of the cow.

The business was started some four or five years ago. Eggs have long been an export article of Denmark. The importations for the first year was not large, and a ready market was found. The prices realized were higher than those obtained in England. For this reason the number sent to New York was larger than the following year. The increase has annually been more marked. Not only Denmark, but Belgium, Germany, Hungary and even Poland have contributed to the supply. Eggs from Denmark, however, are held in greatest favor and command the highest price. They are received here during the entire year, with the exception of a few months. They are imported, ordinarily, ten months in the year, the great portion during the period from October to the middle of March. The importations are greatly affected by the warlike conditions of the first year was not large, and a ready market was found. The prices realized were higher than those obtained in England.

London proposes to hold a world's fair a couple of years hence. It is safe to predict that the event will be a grand success. The Philadelphia's old liberty bell to place on exhibition. A prudent man advised his drunken servant to put by his money for a rainy day. In a few weeks his master inquired what he had saved. "Faith, none at all," said he; "I raised yesterday and it all went."

The first newspaper illustration. According to a book on the subject just published in London, it appears that the effort to illustrate important or special current events was made, for the first time, by the Boston Herald. The first attempt to illustrate the news of the day seems to have been made in 1667, when a tract on "Woolf News from Wales" curiously illustrated a flood that occurred in the March of that year.

The Topography of the Brain. Abundant proof has been adduced of the fact that the brain may be handled, irritated or partially destroyed without any necessary damage to life. One of the latest developments of this method of investigation has been the discovery of those centers in the cortex which preside over voluntary motion, which have been, more especially by Professor Ferrier, differentiated and localized with great precision. This important knowledge has been arrived at by an extended series of experiments conducted on living animals, in which, by observing the special effects of destroying limited areas of their brains, the different functions of these localities have been determined. A topography of the cerebrum has thus been constructed, in which the various faculties have been mapped out.

The largest mat in the world covers the circus ring in the Covent Garden Theatre. It is made of a single piece of cloth, and has a soft pile four inches thick.

THE SONG OF THE GOSSIP.

One old maid, And another old maid, And another old maid—tho' three— And they were gossiping, 'em afraid, As they sat sipping their tea.

"There's no place like your home," says the poet. "Right! unless it's the home of the young woman you're after." Marriage promotes longevity among men, notwithstanding its tendency to produce premature baldness.

"The best thing to give your enemy is forgiveness," remarks a philosopher. This is particularly the case if your enemy happens to be larger than you are.

The green coat is generally worn by the drum at the city wedding; but for the elopement," says the Boston Transcript, "there's nothing like the cut-away."

"When will your mistress return?" asked the caller— "informed that medium said, 'Can't say, sir,'" said James. "When she sends me down to say she's out, I can never be sure."

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