FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

The Apple Borer.

It is suggested that the strips of tarred paper and the patent arrangements for preventing the ascent of the canker worm are looked upon with favor by the beetle, that is the parent of the apple-borer, as furnishing an excellent retreat in which to hide while she deposits her eggs. She wants a secret place, or she desires to be sheltered from the wind, and on this account there are not apt to be as many borers in a tree growing in ground kept well cultivated and free from weeds as in those standing in grass or high weeds or surrounded by suckers. It will be well, therefore, to examine also under the paper.

Warts on Cattle.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* writes: "I have for years cured warts very easily on all animals, no matter where located, by applying butter of antimony with a feather two or three times at intervals of two or three days. If the warts are dry scabbed I scrape them lightly at first. It simply eats the wart down to hardness, when it drops off without having soreness or irritation. The best milking cow which I own I purchased out of a drove of beef cattle on account of her superiority in having all the excellent milking points, and the discovery that her teats were literally covered with pointed warts, which I had no doubt was the reason why she had been fattened and sold."

Business for Boys.

A writer in the *American Agriculturist* says he has a farmer friend who has sixty colonies of bees, a flock of light Brahma fowls, and a farm of 120 acres. He has two sons, aged 18 and 16 years respectively, and the elder boy has entire charge of the bees, of which he is very fond. He runs his sections, extracts the honey, introduces queens, divides the bees, and rears queens with a skill which many a veteran might envy. He is already well known. The other takes care of the fowls, and each of the boys receives a liberal share of the profits of the business.

It is a good plan to give the boys an interest in the work on the farm by allowing them a reasonable share of the profits arising from their labor. Aside from making them contented to stay on the farm it teaches them business methods and makes good practical business men of them.

Moles.

The *American Gardener* says. Moles are by common consent considered a nuisance and a pest in the strawberry field, and various devices are constructed for their destruction. Yet although moles destroy a few plants by undermining their roots, it is more than probable that they are blessings in disguise, and that we should lose more plants from the ravages of the white grubs than from the underground work of the moles if we should succeed in killing the latter. That moles do not eat strawberry plants but eat grubs, seems of no doubt; and it is also observed the moles are found mostly in places where grubs are more numerous. We have frequently followed the mole tracks under rows of dead plants, and have always found on their roots the peculiar marks of the gnawing of the grubs" providing the latter were already on their destructive work, and were only arrested in their mischievous progress by the timely arrival of the mole, who, after having found his prey would not follow the same row on a fool's errand, but would make a short cut to the next row, where his keen scent indicated another choice morsel.

Salt and Wood Ashes for Stock.

The importance of an occasional relish of salt and wood ashes for all kinds of stock can not be too highly appreciated. The most convenient form in which these materials are offered, according to dealers of wide experience, is in a solid mass which admits of diligent licking on the part of the animal without giving more of the mixture than is desirable. In order to mix these ingredients so that a solid mass may be formed, take salt and pure wood ashes in the proportion of pound for pound, with water sufficient to hold the mixture together. To preserve the mixture in a solid state place it in troughs or boxes sheltered sufficiently to keep the rain and snow from reducing it and converting it into an alkaline pickle. These troughs with their tempting contents prove efficient as baits for alluring animals, turned out on long runs during the day, home at night. When cattle chew leather, wool and old bones, remember that it indicates a lack of phosphate of lime in their food, which is required to supply bone material. A teaspoonful of bone meal given daily with their grain will correct the habit and supply the deficiency which induces it. If the disposition to eat bones is indulged in when the cows are in grass, the deficiency then evidently exists in the soil, and the pasture will be greatly benefited by a top dressing of bone dust. Two or three hundred pounds to the acre, soon broadcast, will repay attending expenses in a better yield and quality of milk and butter.—*Exchange.*

Household Hints.

To take out ink stains soak in milk for several hours, then apply a little lemon juice.

White pique makes pretty toilet mats. A bordering of scarlet worsted adds to the appearance.

Silver, either plated or solid, should be washed in hot suds, and dried quickly with a soft cloth.

Tea should always be made in an earthenware pot, and after it is drawn may be poured into a china or silver teapot.

"A wise cook says, "Never boil vegetables with soup stock, for if you do, it will certainly become sour in a short time."

To wipe the dust from papered walls take a clean, soft piece of flannel. Of course, it must not be damp, but the dry flannel will remove the dust.

Stale slices of bread may be made into milk toast. Toast quickly, butter, put into a deep dish and pour over the whole boiling milk; serve very hot.

Apple sauce, ready for pies or the table, may be preserved by putting while hot into hot jars and sealing at once. Hot preserves should always be placed in hot jars, and cold fruit in cold jars. This often prevents fermenting.

An excellent pie may be made out of cold roast sweet potatoes left over from dinner. Mash thoroughly, heat in warm milk enough to soften, add a little sugar and spread over a rich pie paste. Make a top like that of a cranberry pie, and serve hot.

Useful curtains for a dining-room window can be made out of silk, velvet, merino, cashmere, etc., all of bright colors. The materials should be cut in strips two inches wide, and as long as the curtain is to be. They are then sewed together with floss silk, and where two pieces are joined in length, a daisy or sunflower is embroidered. Care should be taken to have the colors harmonize. A lambrequin of olive brown velvet finishes the top and a band of the same borders the curtains. These curtains are really very artistic and will repay one for the labor.

Newspapers.

Here, now we have it—the newspaper! Wonderful product of the brain and toil! One would think that it should be dearly bought and highly priced, and yet it is the cheapest thing in the world. One to five cents will buy it, one to two dollars will bring it to your home every week in the year. And yet, strange to say, there are men "too poor" to take a newspaper. They can pay five cents for a glass of beer, or ten cents for a beverage of unknown composition, called a cocktail;" they can pay half a dollar for a circus ticket, or twenty-five cents for the theatre, but they are too poor to buy a newspaper, which is a ticket of admission to the great Globe Theatre whose dramas were written by God himself, "whose scene shifter is Time, and whose curtains are rung down by Death." It is not necessary to speak of mighty responsibilities which necessarily attach to the control of such a power in the land as the newspaper is to-day, nor to say that the editor who rightly apprehends the importance of his work must bring to it a reverent spirit and a constant care. The humblest sheet in the land goes into some homes as the only authoritative messenger from the great world outside, its opinions are accepted as truth, and its suggestions have the force of law. The editor stands on the widest pulpit known in modern society. "The lawyer has a narrow sphere before him; the senator and the representative—the walls hedge in their voices; the minister has the parish walls about his church. But there is a pulpit that has no limit—it is the Press. It is, literally, the voice of one that cries in the wilderness; for all across the population land the papers speak; and there is not in modern civilization a place or power that can compare with this." Rev. DeWitt Talmage once said, "In the clanking of the printing press, as the sheets fly out, I hear the voice of the Lord Almighty, proclaiming to all the dead nations of the earth 'Lazarus, come forth!' and to the retreating surges of darkness, 'let there be light!'"—*Typographic Messenger.*

An Electric Railway.

The longest electric railway in the world is that between Portrush and the Giant's Causeway in Ireland, a distance of six miles. Its cost was $225,000. The force to work it is generated by a waterfall in the Bush River, which has a head of 24 ft., and is equal to about 90 horse power. There is no doubt as to the success of this venture, as the power costs nothing. This road is a tramway, but the other electric railways in Berlin and elsewhere are elevated roads. A New York inventor is about to introduce an electrical engine of two horse power for propelling cabs and carts through streets, and yachts and other small boats through water. Electrical machines take very little room, make no noise, require no coal, and no doubt will at some time in the future supersede horseflesh in propelling vehicles of all kinds through the streets of the cities and over country roads.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

A handsome woman pleases the eye, but a good woman charms the heart.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Mexico's debt is $117,000,000, of which sum Englishmen hold about $85,000,000. The rest is held in New York. The republic's annual revenue is about $33,000,000, mainly from the stamp tax and tariff duties.

Speaking of the beneficial effects upon consumptives attributed to spruce forests, a writer in a Providence paper predicts that the day will come when pine and spruce pillows will be as frequent household appurtenances in New England as the quinine bottle has long been in Western States.

More than fifty patents for the making of ammonia have been taken out within the last two years in England, America, Belgium, France, Austria, and Germany. Many of the schemes have been patented in all the countries at once. The patents apply to gas works, oil works, blast furnaces, alkali works and sewage works. Ammonia seems to share with electricity the present attention of the patentee world.

Unlike the other Western states, Colorado is not only a shipper of agricultural products, but is actually compelled to rely on its neighboring states for its supply. Weld, Laramie, and Boulder are about the only agricultural counties, but it is hoped that, with the system of irrigation which has been inaugurated, farming will be made more profitable and the state at least self-sustaining in this respect.

The immense wealth which Russia possesses in turf beds is but little appreciated. Its exploitation is only developed in a few provinces, and by some of the railway companies turf is used as a combustible. Considering, however, that beds of turf exist in Russia covering 70,000 square miles, which would furnish sufficient material to provide all Russia with light for 10,000 years, this seems indeed to be hiding their light under a bushel.

The new sword of State recently completed for his royal nibs, the King of Siam, is double-edged, spear-shaped and fifteen inches long. Toward the hilt it is inlaid with gold of varying tints, wrought in different devices, the figure of Buddha being prominent on each side. The hilt, which has no cross-guard, is seven inches in length, and consists of enameled work studded with diamonds, while the sheath is one entire piece of wrought gold, set with precious stones.

Cracked earthenware should never be used for domestic purposes. It is a safe rule in good housekeeping to break any fractured stoneware to pieces and render them quite unfitted for any emphasis at an utensils. In a paper read before the Academy of Sciences, Paris, M. E. Peyrusson demonstrated very clearly how the germs of cholera, typhoid fever and similar diseases may be preserved and communicated by even the slightest crack or fissure, which may be caused by very trifling accidents to crockery and tinware.

Sir James Paget, one of the most eminent of British surgeons, recently addressed the workingmen's college, London, on the subject of recreation. He says that recreation does not consist, as many persons wrongly imagine, in idleness, but rather in diversion, and in the employment of different sets of mental faculties from those which are used in the ordinary business of life. Sir James Paget analyzed true recreation as consisting in a greater or less degree of the elements of uncertainty, wonder and the exercise or unwonted or unusual skill.

In his recently published book on "Farm Fences," Professor Scott estimates that five dollars is invested in fences for every acre of inclosed land in Great Britain and Ireland, and that the annual maintenance of fences costs about seventy-five cents an acre. The total capital thus invested in the United Kingdom must be, at this rate, nearly $250,000,000, and the annual outlay about $52,000,000. Professor Scott believes that a great deal of fencing might be dispensed with to the positive advantage of agriculture, and that the general introduction of wire instead of wood would effect a great additional saving.

Standard of Education.

According to Ruskin, an educated man ought to know these things: First, where he is—that is to say, what sort of a world he has got into; how large it is, what kind of creatures live in it, and how; what it is made of, and what may be made of it. Secondly, where he is going—that is to say, what chances or reports there are of any other world beside this; what seems to be the nature of that other world. Thirdly, what he had best do under the circumstances—that is to say, what kind of faculties he possesses; what are the present state and wants of mankind; what is his place in society; and what are the readiest means in his power of attaining happiness and diffusing it. The man who knows these things, and who has his will so subdued in the learning of them that he is ready to do what he knows he ought, is an educated man; and the man who knows them not is uneducated, though he could talk all the tongues of Babel.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

The Christmas Tree.

The custom is of very ancient observance. Its birthplace is Egypt. The tree there used was the palm, and the ceremony was in full force long before the days of Antony and Cleopatra. The palm puts forth a fresh shoot every month. In the time of the winter solstice, when parties were given in ancient Misraim, a spray of this tree, with twelve shoots, was suspended, to symbolize the completion of another year. The custom passed into Italy, where the fir-tree was employed for the purposes of celebration and its pyramidal tips were decorated with burning candles in honor of Satura. This festival, the Saturnalia was observed at the winter solstice, from the 17th to the 21st of December. The Sigilaria days for interchanging presents of figures in wax, like those on the Christmas tree, followed, and finally the Juvenalia, when men become boys with boys, matrons turned children once again, and young and old indulged in the solemn toaps with which the festival closed. That the Egyptian tree passed into Germany may be seen in the pyramids which sometimes there are substituted for the tree. But the antique Northern mythology has supplied most of the observances. The Juel Fest was the midwinter "Wheel Feast," and the wheel represented the circling years, which end but to begin again.

A Christmas-Box.

It wasn't a pretty box all trimmed with paper-lace and embossed pictures and filled with bonbons.

It was made of wood, and once upon a time, it came to Mr. Daley's store full of soap. It was under Mr. Daley's counter that very afternoon before Christmas, when Dakie Lane came to buy ten cents worth of raisins and a pound of sugar and a pound of crackers and a very little spice.

"Going to have a pudding?" asked Mr. Daley's boy, weighing out the sugar.

"Yes," said Dakie. "And I want a stick of candy, too, if you please, to put in the baby's stocking. There's a cent."

It was a very large cent, and it shone as if Dakie had polished it.

"That's worth two sticks," said the grocer-boy. "We don't often get such a shiny one. What're you going to have in your stocking?"

"Nothing, I guess," said Dakie; "I'm too old. I'm going to be the baby's Santa Claus."

"Oh," said the grocer-boy, wrapping up the two sticks of candy; and Dakie didn't see him pop for one of them out of his own pocket. "That's it."

A lady-customer at the other end of the counter was giving Mr. Daley a good many orders, but he had ears for the conversation on between Dakie and the grocer-boy, and she smiled at Dakie as she went past him out of the store-door.

Perhaps that would have been the end of it, if, on her way home in her carriage a little later, she had not passed Dakie again with one arm full of his small parcels. Just at that minute a big dog bounced up against him, and down went Dakie on the sidewalk; and the paper of sugar burst open, and the raisins were scattered about, and more than half of the crackers went into the gutter.

"Oh dear me!" said Dakie, as he began manfully to repair as much of the mischief as he could.

"No pudding now," thought the lady; and in a minute more she was being driven back to Mr. Daley's store.

There the soap-box was pulled out from under the counter, and into it went all sorts of nice things, raisins and currants and figs and nuts and candies, until it was quite full. Then the cover was nailed on and Mr. Daly's man was hurried away with it to Dakie's home, where it arrived almost as soon as Dakie himself.

"Why, why, who sent it?" cried Dakie.

"I don't know," said Mr. Daley's man.

But Dakie knew the moment he read, in big letters on the cover, "For the baby's Santa Claus."

"It was the baby!" cried he. "Oh, isn't she—beautiful!"

"Bu'ful!" echoed the baby.—*Youth's Companion.*

Bonanza Flood's new palace, to be erected on the north side of California street, San Francisco, will be a two-story and basement structure of 100x100 feet superficial area. The foundations will contain 1,000,000 bricks. The central hall will be 45x32 feet and 25 feet high; the dining-room, 45x30; the library, 26x30; the grand reception-room, 26x29; the drawing-room, 45x30, and the hall and music-room, 50x37. These last three rooms may be thrown open and made one. No estimate of the cost has been made public.

Since the days of the Stuarts the increase of wealth in England has been more rapid than the increase of population. In 1800 the wealth of England and Wales was equal to £45 per head; in 1872 it was £127, and last year, £249. Public wealth had quadrupled since the Waterloo epoch, and doubled since the accession of Queen Victoria. Since 1840 wealth has increased four times more rapidly than population.

Sweet Charity.

The Virginia City, Nev., "Enterprise," relates that a pair of robins and a pair of cat-birds had nests near the residence of a gentleman of that place, and hatched out their young about the same time. One day the cat-birds were missed, having probably been shot. The young cat-birds were in danger of starvation, and when the robins came home with worms for their young, the little cat-birds opened their mouths and made a great outcry. The robins understood the appeal, and began feeding them. They did not do what they had undertaken by halves. Each evening the female robin sat on her own nest, and warmed with her body her own young, while the male robin took the nest of cat-birds. In this way both broods were reared, the little orphans growing up as strong and lively as though they had been cared for all through by their own parents.

Marshall to the Front.

The Hon. Oden Bowie, Ex-Governor of Maryland, President of the Baltimore City Passenger Railway Co., also President of the Maryland Jockey Club says: "Both in my family, and in my private stables, as well as those of the City Passenger Railway Co. I have for several years used St. Jacob's Oil most satisfactorily." Such a statement ought to convince every reader of this paper.

Steel Bars Supplanting Bells.

In some places in Europe, steel bars are used in preference to bells, supplanting them altogether, sometimes, in church steeples, and producing very pure, distinct and melodious sounds. An English writer even advocates their general use on the ground that, while in point of sonorousness they are equal to the common bell, in certain other respects they are to be preferred to it. Their weight will be light in comparison with the ponderous objects they are to replace; they will not burden the steeples so much, and consequently, will give more scope to architectural design; their winding and hanging up will not be so difficult, dangerous and expensive; they are not liable to crack, as is the case with the bells, and are, therefore, adapted for use in any climate; they can also be operated by a simple mechanical contrivance. They are also much cheaper than bells.

Olive-Growing in California.

One of the most interesting features of agriculture in California is olive-growing. It is thought that the State could easily raise a crop as large as that of Italy, which sells yearly for fifty million dollars. One ranch owner at Santa Barbara has derived a profit of twenty-two thousand dollars an acre from his plantation.

A rough diamond—A convict breaking stones.

Young men or middle aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses should send three stamps to Dr. Parkes, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Are you going to the funeral this afternoon, Mrs. Fogg?" asked one lady of another on Broadway. "Well, yes, if we live and don't bring home next new ticket," replied the latter.

"Woman and Her Diseases" is the title of an invaluable treatise (illustrated) on the peculiar ailments of the female system. Address Women's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The most absurd model of men is the prize-man, who stands he hears himself knocking the ashes out of his pipe, will call out, "Come in."

A DEAD SHOT may be taken at liver and bilious disorders with Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." Mild yet certain in operation; and there is none of the reaction consequent upon taking severe and drastic cathartics. By druggists.

"I was only footing one of your late bills," remarked a fond father to his daughter, after kicking her sweet William out of the front yard.

Piles! Piles! Piles! Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. One box has cured worst cases of 20 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after using William's Indian Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as poultice, gives instant relief. Prepared only for Piles, Itching of private parts. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for $1. Address William Ned. Co., Cleveland O.

Decline of Man. Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, Cured by Wells' Health Renewer, $1.

The greatest Engine in the world is the new Baxter portable, in use all over the world. Descriptive circulars free. Address J. C. Todd, 17 Barclay St., N. Y.

25c buys a pair of Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners; makes a boot or shoe last twice as long.

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator. Just what name implies: Cathartic Tonic. Reliable.

The Indian of fable sang a sad lion bearing, the theme of the touching ballad is gone; but the pale-faces, they discovered, now made into Carbolene, the natural Hair Restorer, will live forever.

Mother swan's Worm Syrup. Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c.

PUREST AND BEST COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Comell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Also nicely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all others.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Cassell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Hon. H. C. Crossman, Jersey City, says: "I suffered with rheumatism for years, unable to leave the house for months; tried almost everything without relief; finally took Dr. Elmore's R.-G., which soon cured me."

Our Best Families. I have been troubled for over six years with a severe kidney complaint, also a weakness of the urinary organs, with its attendant troubles. My water needed constant attention, some days as many as twenty times, with severe pains in the bladder, as well as in the back and loins. At times I passed a limited quantity of urine, highly colored with unnatural heat and sediment; frequently vaginal ions would be very painful. I concluded that I must do something for it, feeling that more serious trouble would follow. I went to the druggist and was recommended to use Hunt's Remedy, as it had been used with wonderful success in a similar case of dropsy and kidney and bladder trouble here in Bangor. I concluded to try it, and before I had used one bottle found it was helping me beyond my expectations. My water became more natural, less color and sediment, the pains in back and that heavy feeling gone, with a general toning up of the system and I continued to use it until I used six bottles, and it has completely cured me. Others of my family have used Hunt's Remedy with equally as good success, and we do not hesitate to recommend it far and near, believing it as well as a pleasure to recommend so good a medicine as Hunt's Remedy. You are at liberty to give my testimony to the public. D. T. HODGES. Orsington, Me., May 19, 1883. I indorse the above statement. A. M. Robinson, Jr., Apothecary, Bangor, Me.

"Rough on Coughs." Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Troches, 15c.

Rescued from Death. William J. Carpenter, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1879 I was taken with bleeding of lungs to low to leave room cough. I lost my appetite and flesh and was confined to my bed. In 1881 I was carried to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I got a bottle when, to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past.

Nothing better for Asthma than Piso's Cure for Consumption. 25 cents per bottle.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN. Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains. FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages. The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. Vogeler & Co.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

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MUSTANG. Survival of the Fittest. A FAMILY MEDICINE THAT HAS HEALED MILLIONS DURING 35 YEARS! MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND OF MAN AND BEAST! THE OLDEST & BEST LINIMENT EVER MADE IN AMERICA. SALES LARGER THAN EVER. The Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known for more than thirty years as the best of all liniments for man and beast. It is more popular and larger than ever. It cures when all others fail, and penetrates skin, tendon and muscle, to the very bone. Sold everywhere.

Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa. J. Parquhar's Standard Engines & Saw Mills. Address, A. B. PARQUHAR, York, Pa. STEAM ENGINES, A. B. PARQUHAR, York, Pa.

Consumption Can Be Cured! DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchial Difficulties, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the diseased parts of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by the diseases, and prevents the night sweats and tightness across the chest which accompany it. A wonderful remedy and unequaled by any other. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though a professional and fails.

HOW CAN I EARN MONEY? A Woman's Question Answered by Ella Rodman Church, Author of "Money-Making for Ladies," in the December number of ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE, 50 cents per year; 5 cents per copy. Specimen copy free. Address T. S. ARTHUR & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

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