FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

Successive Crops of Poultry.

Where labor is not too costly, or where, as in a large family, no account is made of the labor of children, it is possible to obtain a large income from a comparatively small flock of fowls. This is accomplished by raising successive crops of chickens during the season. The first crop should be out of the shell by Feb. 1, and the last instalment by June 15. We are speaking now of raising chickens for the market by the first of May, and the last by Thanksgiving. The old fowls should be disposed of in July, or as soon as their services as layers and mothers can be dispensed with. The successive broods should be disposed of just as soon as they will command a fair price. The earliest will be in marketable condition in from eight to twelve weeks. They can never be more profitably disposed of than at that age, for as they increase in size prices decline, and so the extra food bestowed on them is actually thrown away.

By this method of promptly disposing of the chicks as they mature, the premises do not become overstocked and the soil of the runs foul, as is the case when large flocks are kept throughout the season to be sold at the holidays. By selling off the old stock in July the greatest possible profit is obtained from them. After this date they lay but few eggs, begin to moult in the fall, and perhaps lay not a single egg before winter. The extra pound or two of flesh they put on does not pay for their keep. By killing off all surplus stock by Thanksgiving the yards are cleared out, and opportunity is given to feed and care well for the few that are to be kept over for next season's breeding. The extra care these few will receive will induce early laying and broodiness in the spring, and these two points are essential to success.—*American Poultry Yard.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Asparagus should not be cut below the surface of the ground.

Hungry rats will eat harness. Hang it out of their reach.

Cows fed on ensilage require less water than those fed on hay.

Perfect and continuous smothering will eradicate Canada thistles.

Jarring plum trees for curculio is successful only in the morning.

Slate roofs, being non-combustible, are the best for farm buildings.

Cayenne pepper, sprinkled where rats frequent, will drive them away.

Mulch raspberries and blackberries heavily, and cultivate up to August.

Let the hogs have some salt and charcoal mixed with food once a week.

If your cabbages were troubled with club foot last season, change to a new piece of ground for them this year, or you will have the same difficulty.

The whole basis of improving stock is the keeping up of the animal forces to the highest point after a pure breed is secured. This, of course, must depend upon a full observance of the natural laws, regular and full feeding, shelter, water, and a few minor details.

Plough up the old cow-yards, running the plough deep, and as many loads of earth as you can remove, so many loads of rich fertilizer you will have. An exchange has read of an enterprising gentleman who manured ten acres of grass land with earth from under an old barn, and got enormous growths for several years after.

Chickens when first hatched should not be hurried out of the setting nest. For twenty-four hours, at least, from the time the earliest commences to show themselves, it is better to leave them under or with the hen mother. They need no food for from a day to a day and a half usually. When they get strong enough to venture from beneath their mother's wings it is time to move the brood.

Fall ploughed ground is best for cabbages, not only on account of the extra pulverization, but because many eggs and larvæ have been destroyed by exposure to the frost. They require a rich, sandy soil, and if planted on a heavy, wet clay, failure will be certain. Plant in rows far enough apart to admit of cultivation with a cultivator.

Recipes.

Stewed Parsnips.—Wash and scrape three large parsnips, slice them and boil them until tender in salted boiling water; then drain them, season them with salt, pepper and butter, add milk enough to cover them, heat the milk, and then serve the dish.

Indian Waffles.—Half a cupful of Indian or corn meal, two cupfuls of boiling milk, two eggs, one large cupful of flour, one tablespoonful of melted butter, half a teaspoonful of baking powder, salt. Stir meal into boiling milk slowly; add the butter; set away to cool. Mix other ingredients with flour, dry and sift. Beat eggs, then with flour add to milk and meal.

Fried Crusts for Soup.—Cut thin slices of bread in small even dice, rejecting the crust; put over the fire the frying-kettle half full of fat, and when it begins to smoke throw in the crusts and fry them golden brown; take them out of the fat with a skimmer, lay them on brown paper for a moment to free them from grease, and then use them for serving with soup.

Egg Pudding.—Four eggs, well beaten; four tablespoonfuls of flour; add to the eggs until a smooth mass; then add a pint of milk slowly; a pinch of salt. Beat all smooth together. Put in a well buttered dish, and bake about twenty minutes. Eat with sauce made of butter and sugar beaten together to a cream, flavored with vanilla.

Household Hints.

A piece of soft sponge tied upon a smooth stick is very convenient to use in greasing tins or the griddle.

If the stair rails are dingy their appearance may be improved by washing them with a little sweet milk; polish them with a flannel cloth.

Saleratus is excellent for removing grease from wood work which has not been painted. Spread thickly over the grease spots, moisten, and after it has remained a half hour wash off with tepid soap suds.

Those mittens which save the hands very much are made of rubber cloth, two sizes larger than an ordinary mitten, without any thumb, and are stitched two rows with the machine on the wrong side and then turned. Put it on when about to scour tins.

The Bad Boys of New York.

"Flaneur" says in one of his New York letters to the San Francisco *Argonaut*:

Something is to be done with the bad boys of New York. They are becoming so obstreperous now that a special detachment of police is devoted expressly to them. They waylay men in broad daylight, steal everything they can lay their hands on, break windows, storm pedestrians, start up horses they find standing in the streets and whoop them along until they become runaways, blow shot into the faces of people passing peacably along the street, and disport themselves in ways that cause them to be a terror to good citizens. Their holiday is Sunday, when the little rascals meet and have pitched battles in all the lower wards of the city. The boys in the Fourth Ward will kill the Sixth Ward boys if they can get them alone, because they know they will be treated with equal severity if they venture in the Sixth Ward themselves. Every particular ward has its pet enemy in another ward, and even the streets are antagonistic. Thus, the Mulberry Street Toughs and the Baxter Street Terriers are sworn foes. Their fights become almost riotous at times, and look upon the police with perfect contempt. It is easy enough for a policeman to subdue a boy and take him to the station house—provided he can catch the boy. It is just here that the vigilant guardian of the peace falls overboard. The boys are as swift as deer. They dodge in among moving carts and cars, creep through cellars, over fences, around alleys, and over roofs. They are incorrigible and irredeemable. The police are just beginning to realize that it is from this class of the city's disreputable inhabitants that the great body of her criminals grow, and they are at last making efforts to suppress them. It is a great piece of work, and I doubt its success.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

A joy lender is seldom a trouble borrower.

Be patient, for the world is broad and wide.

Our acts make or mar us; we are the children of our own deeds.

When bad becomes bad enough it annihilates itself. Perfection in implements of warfare will destroy war.

One ungrateful man does an injury to all who stand in need of aid.

He who wishes to secure the good of others has already secured his own.

The future of society is in the hands of the mothers. If the world was lost through woman, she alone can save it.

A man too busy to take care of his health is like a mechanic too busy to take care of his tools.

Good nature and evenness of temper will give you an easy companion for life; virtue and good sense an agreeable friend; love and constancy a good wife or husband.

It many times falls out that we deem ourselves much deceived in others, because we first deceived ourselves.

I hate to see a thing done by halves; says a thinker; if it be right, do it boldly; if it be wrong, leave it undone.

The Latest Curious Clock.

A clock at Brussels has been going for eight months and has not required to be wound up since it was first set going. In fact, the sun does the winding of this timepiece. A shaft exposed to the sun causes an updraught of air, which sets a fan in motion. The fan actuates mechanism which raises the weight of the clock until it reaches the top, and then puts a brake on the fan until the weight has gone down a little, when the fan is again liberated and proceeds to act as before.

Men from 21 to 65 years of age may frequently be seen playing marbles in the streets of Angel's Camp, Cal.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

During the year 1883 the Siemens Bros. fitted, or commenced to fit, the electric light in twenty steamships. The total number of lamps was over four thousand, or more than two hundred per vessel on the average.

Strong evidence that cannibalism was practiced among some of the prehistoric inhabitants of Europe has been discovered in a cave near Brunswick, Germany. In Belgium and Spain similar evidence has been found before, but had been dismissed as doubtful.

Cold winters are not certain destroyers of caterpillars. The eminent lady entomologist of England, Miss E. A. Ormerod, states that many caterpillars can resist very low temperature when in their winter quarters, and may be frozen hard without suffering any permanent injury.

A process of solidifying kerosene oil is said to have been put in practical operation at Bakoo, the Russian mineral oil centre of the Caspian oil fields. The substance has the appearance of tallow, and can be made into candles or made to revert into its liquid condition. A Swedish firm owns the process.

Capt. Douglas Galton has shown the advantage of cast-iron pipes for drains of houses to his countrymen in England, who will persist in using stone ware drain-pipes. Cast-iron pipes, if cast sound, prevent leakage into the subsoil beneath the house; they are almost as cheap as earthenware; they are truer in bore, and, what is of even greater value, they are not liable to breakage or fracture.

Mr. W. Mattieu Williams once witnessed a display of drunkenness among three hundred pigs, which had been given a barrel of spoiled elderberry wine all at once with their swill. "Their behavior," he says, "was intensely human, exhibiting all the usual manifestations of jolly good-fellowship, including that advanced stage where a group were rolling over each other and grunting affectionately in tones that were very distinctly impressive of swearing good fellowship all around. Their reeling and staggering, and the expression of their features, all indicated that alcohol had the same effect on pigs as on men; that under its influence both stood precisely on the same zoological level.

Reasons for Earthquakes.

There are much greater variations of pressure at the seacoast than elsewhere, and though usually the crust beneath the sea-shore may be able to withstand such changes, yet there may not be sufficient strength in certain places to prevent the occasional formation of openings through which water may find its way into the interior. Consider, for instance, the effect of the alternate inflow and outflow of water along the shore line, the enormous added pressure when the waters rise, and the reduction of pressure when they sink again. This would not operate over a large region, when the whole of it is affected, as, for instance, the portion of the seafloor that is always under water. But along a shore a portion of the crust comes under the effect of this alteration of tidal pressure, while the neighboring parts of the crust are not at all affected. Thus, taking a strip of surface square to the shore-line, and one-half below, one-half above the mean sea-level—at high tide the portion of this strip of earth crust which lies seaward is subjected to much greater pressure than when the sea is at its mean level; at low tide it is subjected to much less pressure. It is clear that this constant variation of pressure on one-half of the region must have a tendency to produce openings or cracks running parallels to the coast line, and that though the strength of the crust might usually be able to withstand the effect of this constantly varying strain, there must be certain of the many thousands of miles of coast-line on the earth's surface where the changes of strain become too great to be resisted, and submarine fractures would ensue.—*Proctor, in Good Words.*

Explained.

"I expected to find the Arkansaw to be a much wider stream," remarked a newly-arrived visiter.

"It's low now," replied a bystander, "but I have been out in a boat when I couldn't see land on either side."

"Below here in the bottoms, I suppose."

"No, here."

"Why, this town is on a bluff. You don't mean to say that you saw it overflowed?"

"Oh, no."

"Then hang it, you could see land on one side at least."

"No, I couldn't, for it was at night you know."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

George's Reason.

"Papa, why did Washington cut down the cherry tree?" said a six-year old son.

"I will answer your question by asking you one: Why did you break that pane of glass this morning?"

"Er—er, because er—er"—

"Well, my son, that's just the reason George gave his father."—*New York Journal.*

Mexico consists of 27 states, 1 federal district and territory.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

The whistling craze is the latest in fashionable circles. In New York there is a colored man who was once owned by Henry A. Wise, but more recently a waiter at Long Branch, who has as many pupils as he can attend to. They are mostly misses ranging from ten to sixteen years. He guarantees whistling, according to his system, to reduce the size of the mouth and give the lips a pouty, kissy appearance. In addition to this, the exercise is good for the lungs, develops the chest and induces cheerfulness. The effect on the neighbors, apparently, isn't taken into account.

One of the most prominent men in Japan is Ito Hirobumi. He has recently returned from a long stay in Germany, where he saw much of Bismark and Emperor William. Mr. Ito was much impressed with the character of these men, both of whom, he says, advised him to accept Christianity for his own welfare and happiness, as well as for the good of his country. Since his return he has formerly addressed the Mikado on the subject, and such has been the influence of his report that the chief officers of the Cabinet are becoming interested in the study of Christianity.

According to the Indianapolis *News* a farmer in Indiana is calling himself hard names because he didn't leave the hundreds of black walnut trees standing on his farm just as he found them when he settled on it thirty years ago. Like all the others, he went to work with might and main cutting them down, piling them in vast heaps, and burning them up. It was heavy work, and his two boys died from the sprains received while tugging at the big logs, and the old man is humpbacked and broken in health from the same cause. For all his labor he has a farm worth at most $4000, whereas if he had left the timber standing it would have been worth $1,000,000 at least. Agents for English and French companies are scouring the state buying up all old logs, stumps, and odd trees that are to be found. The reason of this is that no other wood is so well suited for veneering as walnut.

The sweetest thing in yellow was the recent appearance upon Fifth avenue, New York, of a swell-looking young Englishmen wearing a bright yellow vest. The *Times* describes him as a bright-faced and pleasant chap, and says he attracted the astonished gaze of all whom he met. He wore a tightly fitting walking suit, with the breast of the coat open, so as to show a waistcoat of some woollen stuff of the color known to art connoisseurs as "mustard yellow." The stranger evidently enjoyed the sensation he created for he paraded up and down the most frequented portions of the avenue two or three times. Men stared, girls giggled, cabbies haw-hawed, and small boys selling "walking canes for fifteen cents" pursued him with distended eyes. Perhaps this was the *avant courier* of the revolution in clothes which is promised by our British cousins.

A circular lately issued by the United States Signal Office, relating to destructive tornadoes in the Southern states, contains some startling information of a practical kind, apart from the scientific data. It appears properly valued at from three to four million of dollars was destroyed, about a thousand persons lost their lives, double that number were wounded, and between fifteen and twenty thousand persons were left destitute. The office is exerting itself to advance the knowledge of the laws of these storms to a degree which will enable some warning of their approach to be given.

Between Two Stools.

Not long ago, a gentleman riding down on the train with Bishop Whittaker asked if the statement made in the *Argonaut* that the Episcopalians of California owed Bishop Kip about $50,000 was true. The Bishop said he did not think the amount was over $12,000.

"How came that much to be owed?" asked the quizzical layman.

"Well," replied the Bishop, "I think I can explain the matter. You see, Bishop Kip is also rector of the Church of the Advent. The Parish thought the Bishop's salary from the Diocese of California was enough to keep him in good style, so the Parish of the Advent paid him nothing; then the Diocese of California thought that his salary as rector of the Church of the Advent was enough without any diocesan assistance, so they paid him nothing, and of course, between the two his salary fell short."

Vicarious Bravery.

"You were in the late war, were you not, doctor?" was a question put to a quack physician.

"Oh, yes," he replied, straightening himself up, "and I was accounted a very brave soldier, if I do say it myself."

"Yes," the questioner went on, "your experience in your profession, I imagine, would necessarily make you indifferent to personal danger."

"Why so?" asked the quack.

"Because you are so accustomed to facing death."—*Philadelphia Call.*

A TRAGIC EVENT.

A Father's Despair and Self-Inflicted Death—His Son's Final Rescue, too Late to Save His Parent.

The graphic occurrence that is described below is one of the most remarkable episodes in the domestic history of America. It is absolute truth which can readily be verified.

The inhabitants of the pleasant town of Cortland, N. Y., were shocked one morning by the announcement that Mr. Clinton Rindge, one of their most prominent citizens, had committed suicide. The news spread rapidly and aroused the entire neighborhood where Mr. Rindge was as well and favorably known. At first it seemed impossible that any one so quiet and domestic could do so rash a deed, and the inquiry was heard on every side as to the cause. The facts as developed on investigation proved to be as follows:

Mr. Rindge was domestic in his tastes and took the greatest enjoyment in the society of his children and pride in their development. And indeed he had good reason to be proud of her, gave promise of long lives of success and usefulness. But an evil day came. His youngest son, William, began to show signs of an early decay. He felt unusually tired each day, and would sometimes sleep the entire afternoon if permitted to do so. His head pained him, not acutely, but with a dull, heavy feeling. There was a sinking sensation at the pit of his stomach. He lost all relish for food and much of his interest for things about him. He tried manfully to overcome these feelings but they seemed stronger than his will. He began to lose flesh rapidly. The father became alarmed and consulted physicians as to the cause of his son's illness, but they were unable to explain. Finally severe sores broke out on his arms and he was taken to Buffalo, where a painful operation was performed, resulting in the loss of much blood but arresting the disease. The young man returned home and a council of physicians was called. After an extended examination they declared the young man beyond human recovery and that he must die within a few days. To describe the agony which this announcement caused the father would be impossible. His mind failed to grasp it in all its bearings at first; the finality seemed too unexpected. But the blow was too great. In an agony of tears he seized a knife and took his own life, preferring death rather than to survive his idolized son. At that time William Rindge was too weak to know what was transpiring. His face had turned black, his breath ceased entirely at times, and his friends waited for his death, believing that the fatal blight disease of the kidneys, from which he was a sufferer, could not be cured. In this supreme moment William's sister came forward and declared she would make a final attempt to save her brother. The doctors interposed, assuring her it was useless and that she would only hasten the end by their manipulations she proposed to employ. But she was firm and putting all back, approached her brother's side and administered a remedy which fortunately had on hand. Within an hour he showed many signs, and before the day was over he showed signs of decided improvement. This favorable sign continued and today William B. Rindge is well, having been virtually raised from the dead through the marvelous power of Warner's Safe Cure, as can be readily verified by any citizen of Cortland.

Any one who reflects upon the facts above recited must feel a feeling of sadness. The father, doubtless, by his own hand, supposing his son's recovery to be impossible, the son restored to health to mourn the loss of his father and the agonized relatives with a memory of sadness to forever darken their lives. Had Clinton Rindge known that his son could recover he would today be alive and happy, but the facts which turned his brain and caused him to commit suicide were such as anyone would accept as true.

However sad the case may be, the truth remains that thousands of people are at this moment as great and joyful as William Rindge and in as great danger of causing misery and death to their friends. Liver and kidney diseases are become the most common and most dangerous of any of the modern complaints. They are the most deceptive in their beginnings and formidable in their final stages. They are far more deceptive than consumption, and even cases declared incurable by skilled physicians, unless a microscopic analysis be resorted to, and few doctors understand how to do this. Their stealthy approach, or possibility of approach should strike terror to the one who is threatened, as well as to all his order friends. These diseases have indeed a terrible hold, causing headaches and pains, dull, heavy aches, pains in the back, stomach and chest, sour stomach, rheumatism, cold, irregular pulse, one of the heart, and frequent dizziness. Hundreds of lives annually are certain to succumb to these fearful diseases, but none in the form of fatal sickness, loss of appetite, aching limbs and joints