

THE CHRISTIAN SUN.

IN ESSENTIALS, UNITY;

IN NON-ESSENTIALS, LIBERTY;

IN ALL THINGS, CHARITY.

Volume XXXIII.

SUFFOLK, VA., FRIDAY MAY 28, 1880.

Number 22.

Poetry.

"THEY SAY."

"They say"—ah, well, suppose they do!
But can they prove the story true?
Why count yourself among the "they"?
Who whisper what they dare not say?
Suspicion may arise from naught
But malice, envy, want of thought.

"They say"—but why the tale rehearse,
And help to make the matter worse?
No good can possibly accrue
From telling what may be untrue;
And is it not a nobler plan
To speak of all the best you can?

"They say"—well, if it should be so,
Why need you tell the tale of woe?
Will it the bitter wrong redress,
Or make one pang of sorrow less?
Will it the erring one restore,
Henceforth to "go and sin no more"?

"They say"—Oh, pause and look within,
See how thine heart inclines to sin;
And lest in dark temptation's hour
Thou, too, shouldst sink beneath its power,
Fly the frail, weep o'er their fall,
But speak of good or not at all.

—Selected.

Selections.

HERE AND THERE.

—Lord, I will never come away
from thee without thee.—*St. Bernard.*

—Treat servants as you would like
to be treated yourself, were you
in their place.

—Many have withstood the frowns
of the world, but its smiles and caresses
have lugged them to death.

—God walks with the simple; He
reveals Himself to the lowly; He gives
understanding to the little ones; He
discloses His meaning to pure minds,
and hides His grace from the curious
and proud.—*Thomas à Kempis.*

—A French military officer, during
a street riot in Paris, was fired at,
but the shot missed. Turning, with a
sword drawn, to revenge the attempt,
he discovered that his assailant was
a woman, and with French politeness,
sheathed his sword and raised his hat
to her.

—A rather talkative woman one
day said to Rowland Hill, "I have
been a good deal of late, with some
Papists, and they have sadly tempted
me to change my religion." "Indeed,
ma'am," he replied, "I was not aware
until now that you had any religion
to change."

—Sidney Smith once preached a
sermon from the text: "Oh that men
would praise the Lord." There is
still need that that topic should be
dwelt upon. The small number of
men who go to church, and who pre-
sent themselves for confirmation, is
noticeable.

—Richmond churchyard, in Eng-
land, contains a monument, with an
epitaph to the memory of Robert
Lawes, Esq., who, though a barrister,
"was so great a lover of peace that
when a contention arose between Life
and Death he immediately yielded up
the ghost to end the dispute."

—Jerry Black is a firm believer in
old-time orthodoxy. Some one re-
marked in his presence that the lines
that formerly divided people in re-
gard to religious matters were fading
out. "Yes," said the Judge, "and I
notice that the nice distinctions be-
tween right and wrong are going
with them."

—When Christ was about to leave
this world, He made His will. His
soul He committed to His Father; His
body He bequeathed to Joseph, to
be decently interred; His clothing
fell to the soldiers; His mother He
left to the care of John. But what
should He leave to His poor disciples
that had left all for Him? Silver and
gold He had none, but He left that
which was infinitely better, His peace.
"Peace I leave with you, my peace I
give you." And eternal life also: "I
give unto them eternal life, and they
shall never perish."

—From an account kept by Row-
land Hill, it appears that up to June
10th, 1831, he had preached 22,291
times. It may, therefore, be fairly
concluded, that up to the close of his
long ministry of sixty-six years he
had preached at least 23,000 sermons,
being an average of nearly 350 every
year. Many of these discourses were
delivered in streets and fields. In
reference to these services, Mr. Hill
has said that, as far as he had ascer-
tained, more souls were converted
under those sermons than under any
others that he preached. Other emi-
nent ministers of the gospel have
been equally indefatigable. White-
field, it appears, in thirty-four years
preached 18,000 sermons; and John
Wesley, who lived to about the same
age as Mr. Hill, delivered 40,500.

AN OBJECT LESSON.

The aspirations of ambition are in-
herent in the human heart. Our
Lord Jesus, preaching the gospel of
lowliness and humility, continually
encountered the unholy ambitions of
his followers. From almost the be-
ginning of his ministry, down to that
last hour when the disciples received
the broken bread at his hands, and
the cup of the covenant, token of his
blood so soon to be spilled, there was
the restlessness of ambition, the con-
tention as to who among them should
be the greatest. Again and again he
was obliged to rebuke this unholy
emulation, and to warn them against
an evil which has so thoroughly root-
ed itself in the church, and wrought
such widespread desolation through
the ages of its existence.

On one occasion "he came to Ca-
pernaum, and being in the house he
asked them, What was it that ye dis-
puted among yourselves by the way?
But they held their peace: for by the
way they had disputed among them-
selves who should be the greatest.—
And he sat down and called the twelve,
and said unto them, if any man
desire to be first, the same shall
be last of all, and servant of all. And
he took a child, and set him in the
midst of them: and when he had tak-
en him in his arms, he said unto
them, whosoever shall receive one of
such children in my name, receiveth
me: and whosoever shall receive me,
receiveth not me, but him that sent
me." Mark ix.

"He that is least among you, the
same shall be greatest," this was the
lesson which our Saviour sought to
impress, and to do it effectually "He
took a little child," an object not dif-
ficult to find, nor unfamiliar to the
disciples, a child that had no marks
of perfection, but which undoubtedly
bore the common impress of infir-
mity and frailty which marks the
members of a fallen race. It is not
said that it was a beautiful child, or
a well dressed child of wealthy pa-
rents, or even a child trained and
cultured under all gracious influences.
It was simply "a little child" that he
set before them as their pattern and
their example, a child that was taught
to be obedient, to have its own wish-
es disregarded, to be subject to its
elders and to sacrifice its inclinations
to the will and convenience of those
around; a child in whom guile and
malice and craft and human shrewd-
ness had not yet taken root; a child
uncultured, unsophisticated, undefin-
ed, emblem of those whom he had
introduced into his family, who were
born again, who, leaving earthly am-
bitions and pomps behind had enter-
ed upon a new life, and who were
henceforth to be actuated by new mo-
tives, guided by new principles, and
inspired by new energies, as children
born of God and made inheritors of
his kingdom.

There are those who despise infan-
cy. Heathendom offers her young as
sacrifices, and casts them into the
burning arms of Moloch. Christen-
dom is not wanting in guilty hate of
little ones. The very apostles
sought to repel the mothers who came
to bring their children that they
might receive the Saviour's blessing,
but Jesus always loved the little ones,
and those who are most like him are
in deepest sympathy with children.
We have seen persons who cast a
doubt on the conversion of children
or on the prospect of their ultimate
salvation. They have said, "these
children have formed no character;"
and we have often thought as we
have marked their conceit and self-
righteousness, "What a blessed thing
it would be if as much could be said
of you." If the characters which men
have formed are to be considered, they
may well cry for mercy. They may
think that with their narrow be-
liefs and their straitlaced precepts
they have formed some character
which is desirable, but he who sees
things as they are, prefers the char-
acter of a little child. He would take
for his building, timber fresh from
the forest, rather than these old
sticks that have been hewed and net-
ched and morticed, and filled so full
of nails and gravel that it is almost
times. It may, therefore, be fairly
concluded, that up to the close of his
long ministry of sixty-six years he
had preached at least 23,000 sermons,
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been equally indefatigable. White-
field, it appears, in thirty-four years
preached 18,000 sermons; and John
Wesley, who lived to about the same
age as Mr. Hill, delivered 40,500.

"A little child"—the whole of man's
mighty capabilities are embodied
there. The old man's life is spent;
the young man's life is often wreck-
ed; the man of mature age has habits
which are fixed and purposes which
are often inconsistent with the divine
will; but "a little child" yields to his
Maker's plastic hand, and of such
little ones "is the kingdom of heaven."
He who comforteth the mourners
says to each weeping mother in Is-
rael, "Refrain thy voice from weep-
ing, and thine eyes from tears: for
thy work shall be rewarded, saith
the Lord; and they shall come again

from the land of the enemy. And
there is hope in thine end, saith the
Lord, that thy children shall come
again to their own border." Jer. xxxi.
15-17.

Who can estimate the blessings
which shall thus come to those, who,
though cut off from the privileges
and dangers of this earthly life, shall
enter the kingdom of our God, and
there beneath the kindlier skies of
paradise, and amid all the joys and
glories of the better land, shall grow
under the care and will of Him who
said, "Suffer the little children to
come unto me," and who took them
in his arms and blessed them.

However others may question con-
cerning their relationship to the hea-
venly Father, one thing is certain,
he is the "Father of the father-
less;" and however the aged or the
mature may doubt concerning their
hope and destiny; of the little ones,
Christ said, "Of such is the kingdom
of heaven." He who sees that king-
dom will see the grandest orphau
asylum that the universe has ever
beheld, and there the Fatherhood of
God shall make up for the loss of
earthly kindred, and in the joy and
gladness of eternity "these little
ones" shall expand in divine love-
liness beneath the smile of their gra-
cious Creator.

"Of such is the kingdom of heaven."
Let us come down from our lofty am-
bitions; let us condescend to men of
low estate; let us seek to be follow-
ers of him who stooped to wash his
own disciples' feet; let us remember
that it is enough for the servant to
be as his Lord; and that if we would
be great, we must first be little. In
lowliness and humility we find the
path that leads to honors that shall
never end. God grant that we may
have wisdom to walk that path.

HELP WHERE HELP IS NEEDED.

It is a peculiarity of selfish human-
ity to manifest great helpfulness
where no help is needed, and great
indifference where the necessity for
aid is urgent. Men give gifts to the
rich, where only a smile or a word of
thanks is counted a sufficient recom-
pense; but the poor who might be
blessed by their abundance, pine un-
noticed and unknown.

In Christian labor the same dispo-
sition is manifested. Here is a little
church struggling to hold fast against
surrounding odds and hindrances,
and men pass carelessly by, or per-
haps contemptuously dole out a pit-
tance to relieve its need; while you
der, where wealth and fashion and
luxury abound, they are ready to
pour out their hundreds and thou-
sands for purposes of show and world-
ly exaltation.

Yonder is a little struggling mis-
sion; few people are interested in it;
there is work enough for all to do;
but persons sit back and find fault
and turn up their noses and hinder
rather than help, and say they "can-
not do anything;" while perhaps in
that very little gathering more souls
are saved, and more actual good is
done than in some great establish-
ment where money is poured out like
water, and where influence and wealth
combined smooth the path and
strengthen the hands of those engag-
ed in labor. By and by those same
persons find some place where things
go with a rush; where multitudes are
standing idle; where there is little to
be done and many to do it, and they
then show great zeal and energy in
doing the very things they could not
and would not do when they were in
positions where their aid was most
urgently needed.

Again we find one or two persons
laboring single-handed to save souls,
while people stand by, look on, criti-
cize, and do nothing; but by and by
some noted evangelist or revivalist
puts in an appearance, then money is
plenty, help is abundant, and all the
idlers far and near rush in, until the
way of real workers is actually crowd-
ed by persons who having stood idle
all the time when their labors were
really needed, seem disposed to crowd
in where they frequently prove to be
a hindrance rather than a help.

If people would learn to consult the
necessities of God's cause, rather than
their own personal inclinations, they
might be much more useful, and also
greatly increase their own happiness.
Some people are on the lookout for
"good society," and shape their course
with reference to that; but if Jesus
Christ had been seeking for "good so-
ciety" he probably never would have
come near them; in fact this world
could never have seen his face. God's
servants are ambassadors; but no
man can be an ambassador and still
he forsakes his own home and goes
into a foreign land, where he may be
subjected to many discomforts. He
who would really do work for God

will be willing to do it where it is
needed; he who is continually wan-
dering about the vineyard and pick-
ing out easy places where he can la-
bor, and abandoning the soil which
seems hard and sterile, will be likely
to effect little in the Master's cause,
and in the end will find that he has
accomplished very little for himself.
In serving others we do good to
ourselves. The ragged children
whom we fish out of the slums of pov-
erty and distress to-day, in a few
brief years may be permitted to take
our places; and while they do work
for God they will also cherish in per-
petual greenness the memories of
those who have led them in the ways
of life.

Help where help is needed, and
work where there is work to be done.
There are plenty of people who would
be glad to sing God's praise in glory
—why do they not begin and sing it
here on earth? They look forward
to the time when they shall be with
God's servants who serve him day
and night in his temple, but in this
world where service is so much need-
ed they hardly serve him at all. Said
one man to a congregation, "You
will sit and sing yourselves away to
everlasting bliss," but you are not
needed in heaven half as much as you
are out West on the prairies teaching
Sunday School."

The grandeur of Christian work is
but imperfectly appreciated. Work
done for God, done in the strength of
God, done under the aid of the Spirit
of God, done wherever it is needed,
with unflinching faith as it regards
its ultimate results, and without one
shadow of discouragement in the
midst of trials and dangers and afflic-
tions; work, done not in willfulness
nor in strife, but in the spirit of him
who did not strive or cry; constant
patient, earnest, persevering labor in
the Master's cause,—this it is that
tells for the good of humanity in this
world, and which shall at last receive
the welcome words, "Well done."

"Go, labor on, spend and be spent,
Thy joy to do thy Master's will;
It is the way the Master went,
Shall not his servants tread it still?"

RESULTS OF A DREAM.

Mrs. M., a lady of more than or-
dinary intelligence, lived many years
ago in Petersburg, Va. She was a
married woman, and the mother of
four children at the time of the oc-
currence of the incident which I now
relate. The writer received the story
from her own lips before she was cal-
led away from earth. She died at an
advanced age, having adorned her
Christian profession by a life of ex-
emplary piety.

Martha, her eldest child, was a
beautiful girl, at the time referred to
being about fourteen years of age. She
was her mother's idol, though her
mother was unconscious of the fact.
Handsome in person, sweet in dis-
position, gentle in her manners, and
withal devotedly attached to her
mother, she occupied a supreme
place in her affections. Just as she
was verging on womanhood she was
taken ill, and grew from bad to worse,
until the death angel came and re-
leased the sufferer from the grasp of
disease.

The mother was positively inconsol-
able. Nothing could allay the bitter
anguish of her broken heart. She
lost her appetite, refused to take her
food, sleep deserted her pillow, and
gradually she wasted away almost to
a skeleton. She wept until she had
no more tears to weep. Her friends
exhausted every device to divert her
mind from the painful subject. Her
pastor prayed, counseled and admon-
ished in vain. It seemed she must
waste away and die.

In this state of mind, late one night
she fell asleep, with a few stray
tears on her shriveled cheek. Her
sleep was fitful for awhile, and then
she fell into a profound slumber, and
sleeping, she dreamed. Suddenly, as
she related the vision to me, a bright
and beautiful angel, clothed in the
habilliments of light, appeared to her,
and, in a sweet and winning voice,
tenderly asked:

"Would you see Martha?"
Instantly she responded:
"Yes; above all things in the uni-
verse I would see her."

"Then follow me," said the heav-
enly visitant.
She arose and followed her guide
without a word of further inquiry.
Presently a stately and magnificent
edifice greeted her wondering and
half-bewildered gaze. The door of
entrance was open. She ascended
the steps and entered the resounding
hall, following closely behind the an-
gel, not knowing whither he would
lead her. Without even casting a
glance behind, or saying a word, sud-
denly the angel paused, and with his
ethereal finger touched a secret

spring. Noiselessly a door swung
wide open and revealed the inmates
to her astonished gaze. There was a
throne of excited revellers in the
midst of bacchanalian excesses, flush-
ed with wine, and presenting a revol-
ving scene of debauchery and worldly
dissipation. The angel pointed his
white index finger at the most con-
spicuous figure in the group, the one
who led the dance and was most bois-
terous in the mirth and festive glee,
and then turning his eye on the
mother, said:

"There is Martha; behold her."
The mother passionately exclam-
ed:
"No, no; that is not Martha! I
was raising her for God and for His
church and for heaven. That is not
Martha."

"So you thought," responded the
angel in tender accents; "but she
was your idol. You could deny her
nothing. That is what she would
have been."

The door closed.
"Follow me," said the angel.
She followed with a palpitating
heart. Her mind was filled with
anxious and painful thought. The
angel paused and again touched a se-
cret spring, and the door flew open
as if on golden hinges. Before her
entranced eyes there was displayed
a vast multitude of the most resplen-
dent forms she had ever conceived of
in human mould. Brows of lustrous
beauty, faces radiant with supernat-
ural light, voices sweetly modulated,
and all enrolled in spotless white.
Not a trace of sorrow was on any
face. It was heaven, and the angel,
pointing to the brightest and most
beautiful of the joyous and happy
through, said, turning his glad eye on
the mother:

"There is Martha as she is."
The dreamer awoke, but awoke
from that dream in unutterable ecsta-
sy—she awoke praising God. And in
relating this dream she said to the
writer: "Dream though it was, to
me it was an apocalypse. I brushed
away my tears. My heart was re-
lieved of its sorrow, and I now be-
lieve, and I have long believed, that
Martha's death was best for her and
best for her mother."—*Illustrated
Christian Weekly.*

PAINT THE WART.

When Cromwell was having his
portrait painted, the artist, thinking
to flatter the Protector, omitted paint-
ing the big wart on his face. "Paint
me just as I am," said Cromwell,
"wart and all!"

There are a good many painters in
the world who use no brush; but
such portraits as they paint! Some
omit describing the mental wart;
they see their friends' deformity, but
they would gladly pass it over. Some,
though, see only the wart, and so
they devote their time and skill to
painting it, and they make it as un-
lovely and hideous as possible. Some
people, again, paint warts where they
don't exist, and cover up a face really
attractive with imaginary deforma-
ties. These are they who dwell upon
the faults of their friends, and who
graciously supply those which are
lacking.

Paint your friends' portraits if you
will—paint even the warts; but paint
them no bigger than they are, while
you remember that what you fail to
see in your own face may possibly be
seen there by others with startling
distinctness.

A great deal of talent is lost to the
world for the want of a little courage.
Every day sends to their graves num-
bers of obscure men who have only
remained in obscurity because their
timidity has prevented them from
making a first effort, and who, if they
only had been induced to begin,
would in all probability have gone
great lengths in the career of fame.

The fact is that, in doing anything in
the world worth doing, we must not
stand shivering on the bank, think-
ing of the cold and danger, but jump
in and scramble through as well as
we can. It will not do to be per-
petually calculating risks and adjusting
nice chances; it did very well before
the flood, when a man could consult
his friends upon an intended publica-
tion for a hundred and fifty years,
and live to see its success six or seven
centuries after ward; but at present a
man waits and doubts, and consults
his brothers, and his uncles, and par-
ticular friends, till one day he finds
that he has lost so much time in consult-
ing first cousins and particular
friends that he has no time to follow
their advice. There is so little time
for over-cautiousness at present
that the opportunity slips away. The
very period of life at which men
choose to venture, if ever, is so con-
fined that it is no bad rule to preach
upon the necessity, in such instances,
of a little violence done to the feelings,
and efforts made in defiance of strict
and sober calculation.—*Sydney Smith.*

Farm and Fireside.

THE WEATHER.

The farmer has to deal with three
great problems, either one of which is
intricate enough to baffle his best
abilities—namely, the soil, plants, and
the weather. This being the case, the
farmer ought to be a good naturalist,
and we will say that every successful
farmer is, in fact, a tolerable natural-
ist, whether book taught or not. He
has a practical knowledge of the prin-
ciples, nature, and modes of action of
soils, plants, and the weather. This
cannot but be the case with any intel-
ligent man who has passed his life
surrounded by and toiling amidst these
things. No man who does not know
something of the nature of plants and
soils, and the climate that he lives in,
can do anything as a farmer.

Most farmers get their knowledge
of these things entirely from their
own observation and experience, and
have, therefore, as a general thing
quite imperfect if not erroneous ideas
of them all. A good many farmers
have read the text books on these
several subjects, and have a broader,
more comprehensive, and more cor-
rect view of them; but they have
failed to see where their practice and
their reading end, and where they
are to be made mutually helpful.—
They do not blend the art and the
science into one perfect system. A
few, it may be do so amalgamate the
two, and they are those who are at
the same time the best practical and
the best scientific, or if you prefer,
theoretical farmers. The reason why
they have not attained perfection is,
that both practice and science are, as
yet, imperfect. The two have not
been studied in connection long
enough. No mere scientist can give
us a perfect system of farming, and
no practical farmer can do it without
the science; but of the two, we be-
lieve that the chances are in favor of
the intelligent practical man. We
are sure that a perfect system of far-
ming, if such a work is ever written,
must come from a farmer himself. It
cannot be otherwise. Here is hope
and a chance for some toiler now at
the plow handles.

Of the three great subjects above
named that of the weather must re-
ceive from cultivators of the soil far
more attention than now. The farmer
may modify his climate to some ex-
tent, and he must study well its changes
in order to be able to forecast and
provide for them in time. A great
deal may be learned by close observa-
tion and a careful perusal of the text
books on meteorology. It is well
known that the direction of the wind
determines the weather—this topic
ought therefore, to receive considera-
ble attention and be studied in all its
bearings by the farmer. Then the
amount of moisture in the air, rain-
fall, temperature of the ground, &c.,
will claim investigation. The cause
of early and late frosts and how to
hinder them, should be well under-
stood by every one who cultivates
tender plants. The distribution of
heat and of rainfall would determine
when to plant any given crop. A
thousand benefits would come to the
farmer if he knew the laws that con-
trol the weather, and would turn his
knowledge to account in the cultiva-
tion of crops. Let our farmers seek
to arrive at this. Let them get one
or two good books on meteorology,
and use them in the every day obser-
vation of the weather.—*Rural Mes-
senger.*

VERMIN RIDDANCE.

Half an ounce of soap boiled in a
pint of water, and put on with a
brush while boiling hot, infallibly de-
stroys the bugs and their eggs. Flies
are driven out of a room by hanging
up a bunch of plantain or fleawort
plant, after it has been dipped in
milk. Rats and mice speedily disap-
pear by mixing equal quantities of
strong cheese and powdered squills;
they devour this mixture with great
greediness, while it is innocuous to
man. House ants ravenously devour
the kernels of walnuts, and shellbarks
or hickory nuts. Crack some of
these, and plate them on a plate near
the infested places, and when the
plate is full of the ants, throw the
contents in the fire. Cockroaches, as
well as ants, are driven away by
strewing elderberry leaves on the
shelves and other places frequented
by these troublesome insects.

The white of an egg, into which a
piece of alum about the size of a wal-
nut has been stewed until it forms a
jelly, is a capital remedy for sprains.
It should be laid over the sprain upon
a piece of lint, and be changed as
often as it becomes dry.

EXPERIMENTS SUGGESTED.

Intelligent cultivators may acquire
much valuable information for them-
selves, as well as for others, by insti-
tuting a few inquiries in experimen-
ting, which will not require much time,
and which will be attended with much
interest. Among the points for in-
quiry we may name the following:

1. The removal of the blossoms of
young fruit on apple trees for chang-
ing the bearing year, which may be
rapidly performed with a pair of
sheep-shears. This experiment is
specially recommended for young
trees, or those which have not borne
many years, as promising to be more
permanent in its results than old
trees.

2. Try the effects of keeping the
soil clean and mellow for several feet
on each side of newly-transplanted
trees, and compare the annual growth
on such trees with others where the
soil is permitted to become hard, or
to be covered with weeds and grass.
Also, ascertain the relative advanta-
ges of a mellow and a mulched sur-
face, as indicated by the length of
growth. These experiments may be
tried on peach and other trees, as
well as on apples.

3. If you have any trees which
you do not value, try linseed oil, pe-
troleum, kerosene, &c., on the bark,
and ascertain if the application will
kill them. Try this treatment on
large and small trees, apples, peach
and pear. Mix the oils with water,
in other experiments, before applying.
The knowledge thus acquired may be
of much use in treating for diseases
and insects.

4. Try the effect of cutting the
roots of orchard trees while growing,
and while in a dormant state, for de-
termining what influence plowing and
tearing the roots may have on the
growth of the trees, performing the
experiment on a few trees of little
value.

5. Plant seeds of different kinds,
at different measured depths, mark-
ing each accurately, to ascertain at
what depth they grow best, and pro-
duce the best plants.

6. Try the effects of thinning the
young fruit on peach, apple and pear
trees, leaving alternate trees with the
fruit unthinned. The apples should
not be nearer than three times the
diameter of the full-grown fruit; the
peaches should be at least six inch-
es apart; and three fourths of the
fruit of well-loaded pear trees should
be taken off. Observe if this treat-
ment diminishes in any degree the
amount of the crop; and also how
much the quality of the fruit is im-
proved.—*Country Gentleman.*

CHAFING BREASTS OF HORSES.—
The common practice of using pads
or sheepskins under the collar is ob-
jectionable, especially in warm
weather, because it accumulates heat
and makes the breast tender. A
better way is to take a piece of thick
and smooth leather, cut it out just
the size of the collar or a little wider,
and let it lie flat on the neck and
shoulders of the horse. This will be
still and smooth on the horse's neck,
while the collar itself moves about,
and so it will prevent chafing. In
addition to this, let the breasts of
working horses be washed off every
night with clean water.

BLEEDING AT THE NOSE.—It is said,
may be stopped by a vigorous motion
of the jaws, as if in the act of masti-
cation. In the case of a small child,
give it something to chew on, and
tell it to chew hard. This simple
remedy has never been known to fail,
even in very severe cases.

INGROWING NAILS.—Take a little
tallow and put it into a spoon and
heat it over the lamp until it becomes
very hot; then put it on the sore or
granulation. The effect will be al-
most magical. The operation causes
very little pain if the tallow is per-
fectly heated.

CLEANING FLAT IRONS.—Salt will
make your rusty flat irons as clean as
glass. Tie a lump of beeswax in a rag
kept for that purpose. When the
irons are hot, rub them first with the
wax rag, and then scour with a paper
or cloth sprinkled with salt.

MOTHS.—A piece of paper or linen
moistened with turpentine and put
into the wardrobe or drawers for a
single day at a time, two or three
times a year, is a preventive against
moths.

SIT ON THE EYE.—Cut a fig once
or twice in two, put it in a cup, pour
boiling water on it, let stand till cool,
not cold; then bathe the eye with
the water quite frequently. It is
sure.

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