

HOUSEHOLD.

Be Mindful of Small Things.

"Our primal duties shine aloft like stars; The charities that to the soul are dear are scattered all about the feet of man like flowers."

There is no need in searching for our life's work. If we would only improve the golden moments we let glide by unimproved, in doing something to make others happy, how much good we could do.

For there is many a shaft at random sent, For there is the archer in the forest, There's many a word at random spoken That may soothe or wound the heart that's broken.

The man or woman who think they have a mission in this world very seldom do much good. It takes that mission is, and while they are drifting here and there they let many opportunities pass for doing good, and at last they find themselves near the end of the journey of life and their life's work not completed.

Our first field of labor is within the sacred portals of home; there we are to win the first stars for our crown, and methinks no queen could bask her crown with brighter green could jewels than the mother who more earnestly endeavors to do her duty by the earnestly endeavoring her little ones around her.

When the curtain rolled up at commencement some years ago, it revealed to the audience the class of '82; the handsome dresses of the fair graduates, the profusion of plants, baskets of flowers, etc., only made more conspicuous a common laborer's pick, suspended by a ribbon from the centre of the stage, with the class motto, "Dig for yourself," in flowers above it.

My surprise reached its climax, when I saw a large elephant-leech fall to the ground, quite six inches long, and thick as one's finger, and which, from its position, could not be easily detached without this scraper which was deliberately made by the elephant.

"Say what we may, these are both really bona fide implements, each intelligently made for a definite purpose."

The catbird is one of the most interesting, and at the same time, most exasperating of birds. He seems to give up all his time to the pleasure of hearing himself talk. He is a first cousin of the mockingbird—whom he resembles in person much more than in voice.

The catbird is unmistakably a Bohemian. He is exquisitely formed; has a beautiful slate-gray coat, set off by a black head and tail; by nature he is peculiarly graceful; and when he chooses, can pass for the most polished of the cultured Philistine aristocracy.

His cousin is an artist, but he is a wag as well as a caricaturist, or is he in Wilsober earnest when he tries to mimic a Wilsober's thrush? If he is a wag, he is a successful one, for he deceives the unguarded into believing him a robin, a cat, and—a bird new to science!

High trees have an unsocial aspect, and so we find him in low bushes on the edge of a river, or even by the side of the garden, enjoying the sun and his own company.

walking or standing, great relief can be had by bathing them in cold water. A handful of salt to a gallon of water in the right proportion. Have the water as hot as can comfortably be borne. Immerse the feet, and throw the water over the legs as far as the knees with the hands. When the water becomes too cold, rub briskly with a flesh towel. This method, if used night and morning, will cure neuralgia of the feet.

To wash knitted and crocheted yarn articles, put them to soak over night in cold water, with a little borax in it—one teaspoonful of borax to two quarts of water. In the morning add soap sufficient to make a good suds, but do not put any soap on the articles themselves. Wash them carefully by dipping up and down in the water (not rubbing); then instead of rinsing them, press each article gently between the hands, and hang it to dry, first pulling it as nearly as possible into its original shape.

STORIES OF ANIMAL LIFE.

Elephant Wit.

A correspondent of Nature reports that the elephants in Central Park are often seen to cover their backs with new-mown grass, taking it up by the trunkful and carefully tatching themselves against the sun's rays.

"One evening, soon after my arrival in Eastern Assam, and while the five elephants were being fed opposite the bungalow, I observed a young and lately caught one step up to a bamboo fence, and quietly pull up one of the stakes, placing it under his foot, it broke off a piece with its trunk, and after lifting it to its mouth, threw it away.

"At last it seemed to get a piece that suited him, and holding it in the trunk firmly, and stepping the left fore-leg well forward, it passed the piece of bamboo under the arm-pit, so to speak, and began to scratch with some force.

"My surprise reached its climax, when I saw a large elephant-leech fall to the ground, quite six inches long, and thick as one's finger, and which, from its position, could not be easily detached without this scraper which was deliberately made by the elephant.

"Say what we may, these are both really bona fide implements, each intelligently made for a definite purpose."

THE CATBIRD.

The catbird is one of the most interesting, and at the same time, most exasperating of birds. He seems to give up all his time to the pleasure of hearing himself talk. He is a first cousin of the mockingbird—whom he resembles in person much more than in voice.

The catbird is unmistakably a Bohemian. He is exquisitely formed; has a beautiful slate-gray coat, set off by a black head and tail; by nature he is peculiarly graceful; and when he chooses, can pass for the most polished of the cultured Philistine aristocracy.

His cousin is an artist, but he is a wag as well as a caricaturist, or is he in Wilsober earnest when he tries to mimic a Wilsober's thrush? If he is a wag, he is a successful one, for he deceives the unguarded into believing him a robin, a cat, and—a bird new to science!

High trees have an unsocial aspect, and so we find him in low bushes on the edge of a river, or even by the side of the garden, enjoying the sun and his own company.

CLEVER MONKEYS.

It is odd that mankind has not more generally attempted to utilize the cleverness and imitative faculty of the monkey. Perhaps, however, this little four-handed creature is too mischievous to be trusted very extensively.

The monkey had been seen to climb into one of the lady's windows, had unlatched the door, flung the door open, and was sitting in his chair, holding it to his master. No less an authority than Buffon declares that a female chimpanzee, who went out to service at Loango, made the beds, swept the house, and so far assisted in the cooking as to turn the spit.

A naval officer tells of another chimpanzee, on board a French man-of-war, who assisted the cook, turned the capstan, and furl sail as well as the sails.

In China, monkeys help in the tea-picking, and Lord Mombodo used gravely to contend that apes could talk readily enough, but that their superior cunning told them to hold their tongues, lest they should be put to hard work.

FAITHFUL TO THE LAST.

A touching instance of fidelity on the part of a dog has just occurred in the east of Paris. Some gendarmes, going their rounds a day or two since, found on a waste land, near Menilmontant gate a man hanging to a shrub. His suicide was a most determined one, for his legs were extended along the ground, and his hands touched the soil, so low he was suspended. Between his legs a dog lay sleeping. The poor animal when aroused by the footsteps of the gendarmes, tried to make them understand in dumb show what had happened to his master.

The body was cut down and carried away to the morgue, in spite of the frantic protests of the fourfooted friend, and the latter was locked up. There being nothing on the body to show its identity, the Police Commissary made use of the dog to ascertain the abode of the suicide. The animal was released and made straight for a house in the Rue des Haries. The police on arriving there, found that a working carpenter was missing, and the dog was recognized by the concierge as belonging to him. The animal has been adopted by some of the inmates of the house.

A CLEVER ORIOLE.

It is curious what a variety of materials Baltimore orioles will use in the construction of their nests. In the lawn of one of the prettiest homes in the Stone of Maryland a pair of orioles selected a tree in which to build. It was a large fir-tree, about forty-five feet from the house. The lady of the house was sewing by one of the windows opposite this tree early one beautiful summer morning, and on being called away to some other room, she placed her spool of cotton on the window-sill. When she returned she found the spool was gone, and on looking for it, discovered it was on the floor of the porch which was just outside of the window. She found that a considerable length of the cotton was unwound, and looking for the end of it she traced it up to the nest of the oriole, and saw the bird busily weaving it into the nest. The lady placed the spool in the window, and it was shown as a curiosity to all who visited the house.

An Attractive Volcano.

A correspondent of the San Francisco Alta California writes: Your Central American correspondent was recently at Izalco, the most active and most attractive of the volcanoes of Central America. It never harms anybody. There is a church at its base, its buttressed walls quite eighteen feet thick. It has stood the rockings and racket of daily quakes through 180 years.

Three great bells, each weighing 1,000 pounds, and constituted quite one-half of silver, are suspended in the church yard. They are often tolled by Izalco when the jolly mountain is in a rollicking good humor, perhaps when it is "colicky." Its explosions occur at intervals of from three to five and fifteen minutes. Now and then the great vent for explosive forces within are geometrically sealed for five or six hours, and even longer. Then the country has a quiet fit and San Salvador is shaky, and the prescribed path of earthquakes, which is about twenty-five miles wide, is "rattled." This, too, is the width of the coalbeds along this route of earthquakes. Beneath the coal is the river of oil that is on fire at Izalco. There coal, oil, and a stream of water meet. Each explosion of the mountain emits two columns, one of black smoke from the burning oil, the other of white steam from Rio Caliente, which runs out from beneath the mountain and crosses the railway five miles from the volcano. The water is so hot that it peeled the hair of my mule's leg that crossed it a few days ago. When an explosion occurs in Izalco, not only do these two columns of steam and of smoke rise up among the clouds, but great stones and ashes and scoriae and vast volumes of lava are emitted. The greater portion of all this measureless volume of earthly mineral substances falls back into the crater, closing it and resting on it as a mighty valve. Great masses earth and stone fall in from the interior of the mountain side, and then the valve is heavier and deeper and broader than usual, and then the oil must burn longer, and greater and more resistless volumes of gas must be produced. The flames rage, the waters boil, gas and steam and smoke explode at last, and the country along the earthquake's or coal measure's route is rudely shaken, and the thunders of the universe are heard roaring through the vast distances in measureless caverns beneath Izalco.

The Hermit of the Wind Mountains.

The Wind Mountains conceal a strange character known as "Wind River Clark" or the "Golden Hermit." This man is a true solitary, shunning his kind and consorting alone with nature in her most savage aspect, with the wild animals of the mountains as his only companions. For forty years has this "Golden Hermit" made his solitary home in the deep recesses of the mighty Wind Mountains. Cold or heat seems to impress him not. Two or three times a year he appears at the frontier post of Fort Washakin, loaded down with valuable furs, and carrying an ancient buckskin sack filled with gold dust and nuggets, for "Wind River Clark" is a mighty huffer and trapper, and the "Golden Hermit" is the silent repository of the mountain's gold secrets.

It is said that hawks are frequently seen flying southward on the approach of winter, but are never seen on the return flights, though found again in the North when the winter is past.

James Murphy of Louisville, Ky., was arrested the other day for an offense which is seldom committed even by the most depraved—that of beating his wife with his wooden leg.

GERMAN BUILDINGS.

German buildings are made of brick, sand and lime, moulded into bricks, for the construction of light partitions walls. They may be made of a sound better than brickwork, in light and a non-conductor of heat.

The common practice of raising fainting persons to an upright position is often sufficient to destroy the spark of life which remains. It is more reasonable and sound to keep such persons in the prone position while restoratives and local means are adopted, to enable them if possible to regain consciousness.

A wooden tank may be rendered capable of withstanding the effects of nitric and sulphuric acids by the following methods. Cover the inside with paraffin; go over it with a mackinon heated to the temperature used in ironing clothes. Melt the paraffin under the iron so as to drive it into the wood as much as possible, then with a cooler iron melt on a coat thick enough to completely cover the wood.

A very efficient and cheap non-conductor for steam-pipes can be made from four parts of sifted coal-ashes, one part plaster of Paris, and one part flour. These should be mixed with water to the consistency of thick mortar, and laid around the pipe enclosed in a trough. After it has been thoroughly dried out by the steam passing through the pipe, it may be wrapped with muslin to prevent its cracking or breaking off. By mixing plasterer's hair with it, it may be made self-sustaining.

Holland is the chief seat of the manufacture of artificial butter. The fat of cattle is first chopped into small pieces, and then passed between two heavy rollers. Having thus been brought into a proper state of subdivision, it is placed in steamers and heated to one hundred and twenty degrees of Fahrenheit or fifty degrees of centigrade; but on no account must the temperature be raised higher, or the quality of the oleomargarine will be deteriorated. The fat melted at this temperature is run off into casks and left to cool and solidify naturally. It is then submitted to hydraulic pressure, and the pure oleomargarine is expressed as a clear deep yellow oil, while the solid fat or stearine remains behind. The oleo as it is called, is then run into casks and left to harden.

Demand for Canadian Apples.

At the annual meeting of the Ontario Fruit Growers' Association at Grimshy, the President, Mr. A. McD. Allan, of Goderich, in his address dealt with the question of markets for Canadian apples. Mr. Allan spent four months in the Old Country last summer, interviewing buyers and others interested in handling Canadian fruits. His impression was confirmed that Canada can grow the finest apples in the world—the happy medium in climate and soil producing the highest excellence in flavor, form and color. Our apples have taken British buyers by storm, and consumers there will not purchase any others so long as they can obtain a suitable article from us. Generally speaking, it is a mistake to ship on consignment to any but the three great distributing centres of trade, London, Liverpool and Glasgow. Fruit shipped direct to London is liable to more damage than when shipped via Liverpool and thence by rail to London. A very fine line of business was opened last year with buyers for Norway, Sweden and Denmark, and by care in selecting and packing this trade may be largely increased. A good trade can be established with these countries in dried fruits as well as canned goods. Then with fast steamships on the Pacific Ocean connecting with the Canadian Pacific railway our apples will find a profitable market in the far East. The trade in our own Northwest has already assumed wonderful proportions, with this desirable feature, that it is a market for our early and fall apples that would otherwise be of comparatively little value. Of fall varieties our Gravenstein is sure of ready sale at high prices. This season it has sold as high as \$6 per barrel. St. Lawrence has made \$4.20 and Calvert \$4.05 for good samples. Shippers should provide good storage, so that varieties could be sent forward in proper season when the market demand is best for each variety.

AN ELECTRIC SUBMARINE BOAT.

A rival to the Peacemaker and the Nautilus at the Havre Exhibition.

A rival to the Peacemaker and to Lieut. Zaliniski's submarine Nautilus has turned up at Havre. Electricity is the motive power and not caustic soda, as is the case with Prof. Paine's invention. It is something over eight metres in length, two deep, and of a capacity of five tons. The shell is constructed entirely of steel. The stem and stern are flush and full, but what is thus lost in speed, in the opinion of the inventor, is regained in the greater safety of navigation. The motive power is furnished by a dynamo-electric machine invented by Capt. Krebs, of the French Navy, famous for his dirigible balloons, in use now by the ballooning Corps of the army. The engine has at times developed 12-horse power. The energy is stored in conservators, which contain neither lead nor acids and which only weigh 20 kilogrammes for 1-horse power, whereas the storage batteries of the electric yacht Volta weighed 100 kilogrammes to each 1-horse power stored. The scientific men visiting the Havre Maritime Exhibition just closed are loud in their admiration of the new marine wonder. She has made six and a half knots for five consecutive hours during the public trials.

A Royal Jubilee Gift.

Queen Victoria's children and grandchildren united in making a Jubilee gift to her. It is a plateau, silver gilt, with the names and heraldic bearings of those presenting it. There is on this an old-fashioned but a good style of ornamentation, produced by the interposition of coins—those belonging to the Queen's right—not the new ones, but the Queen's own, including the Indian rupee, which is a very beautiful coin, bearing the Queen's likeness upon it. There is a lion and a unicorn on each side of the vase-like centre.

For burns apply the white of an egg and sweet oil, equal parts, beaten together. You may know the fire is out when the burned flesh turns red and quits running water. When the fire is out scorch a linnac rag, grease it with mutton tallow, and bind it on to heal the burn.

Lady Burdett-Coutts expresses a willingness to surrender \$125,000 on an industrial fair school at Baltimore in West Cork, accessible to all Irish youth. She thinks such a school would benefit all Ireland.

The following good advice is given by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

The following good advice is given by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The prevention of senile disease are all personal. They should begin in youth. It should be a rule among grown up people never to subject children to mental shocks and unnecessary griefs. When, in the surrounding of the child life, some grave calamity has occurred, it is best to make the event as light as possible to the child, and certainly to avoid thrilling it with sights and details which stir it to the utmost, and in the end only leave upon the mind and heart inappreciable wounds and oppressions. Children should never be taken to funerals nor sights that cause a sense of fear and dread combined with great grief, nor to sights which call forth pain and agony in man or in the lower animals.

To avoid premature old age in mature life, the following are important points to remember: Grief anticipates age. Dwelling on the inevitable past, forming vain hypotheses as to what might have been if this or that had or had not been, acquiring a crazz for recollecting what has occurred—these acts do more harm to future health and effort than many things connected with calamity. Occupation and new pursuits are the best preventives for mental shock and bereavement. Hate anticipates age. Hate keeps the heart always at full tension. It gives rise to oppression of the brain and senses. It confuses the whole man. It robs the stomach of nervous power, and digestion being impaired, the failure of life begins at once. Those, therefore, who are born with this passion—and a good many, I fear, are—should give it up.

Jealousy anticipates age. The facial expression of jealousy is old age, in however young a face it may be cast. Jealousy preys upon and kills the heart. So, jealous men are not only unhappy, but broken hearted, and live short lives. I have never known a man of jealous nature to live anything like a long life or a useful life. The prevention of jealousy is diversion of mind toward useful and unselfish work.

Unchastity anticipates age. Everything that interferes with chastity favors vital deterioration, while the grosser departures from chastity, leading to specific and hereditary diseases, are certainly causes of organic degeneration, and premature old age. Thus chastity is preventive of senile decay.

Intemperance anticipates age. The more the social causes of mental and physical organic diseases are investigated, the more closely the origin of degenerative organic changes leading to premature deterioration and decay are questioned, the more closely does it come out that intemperance, often not suspected by the person himself who is implicated in it, so subtle is its influence, is at the root of the evil.

When old age has really commenced, its march toward final decay is best delayed by attention to those rules of conservation by which life is sustained with the least friction and the least waste. The prime rules for this purpose are: To subsist on light but nutritious diet, with milk as the standard food, but varied according to season. To take food in moderate quantity, four times in the day, including a light meal before going to bed. To clothe warmly but lightly, so that the body may, in all seasons, maintain its equal temperature. To keep the body in fair exercise, and the mind active and cheerful. To maintain an interest in what is going on in the world, and to take part in reasonable labors and pleasures, as though old age were not present. To take plenty of sleep during sleeping hours. To spend nine hours in bed at the least, and take care during cold weather that the temperature of the bedroom is maintained at 60° Fah. To avoid passion, excitement, luxury.

About a year ago Miss Blanche Buswell, daughter of Mrs. John G. Buswell of West Troy, went to California to visit her sister. While there she met C. G. Walkerly, a wealthy merchant and man of affairs. The couple were married. A short time since Walkerly died, leaving no relatives but his wife, and his whole fortune amounting to between \$6,000,000 and \$7,000,000, will be inherited by his wife. Walkerly was about 60 years of age and his wife about 24 years of age. Mrs. Walkerly, it is expected, will resume her residence with her mother in West Troy shortly.

Nothing can be worse for the quality of a man's labour than for him to imagine that the sphere in which he works is a low or an unimprovable one. Once let this notion be fastened upon him, and he cannot help regarding his occupation with some degree of contempt, and feeling himself in a measure degraded by it. One of two results will always follow—either he will leave it and strain after something else for which he may be less fitted; or, remaining in it, he will give to it half his powers, and perform it only half as well as he is capable of doing.

The Pall Mall Gazette says that "marriage is no longer an entirely one-sided bargain. It is tending toward the only true ideal of lifelong companionship a partnership on equal terms, with equal give-and-take on both sides. Women no longer feel bound to render that implicit obedience which was considered de rigueur in our great-grandmothers' days, and men no longer universally demand it." Thanks to the woman's rights movement!

Katkov was of plebeian origin and had a hard fight to win his position in the face of the proud aristocracy of Russia. His father was a panamar or scrietan of the Moscow Cathedral, and the future "power" behind the throne was contemptuously called "Panamarvitch" by his fellow-students at the university.

Frank McNeilly, the boy who recently ran away from Saco, Me., with nearly \$300,000 of other people's money, was cash clerk of the Saco Savings Bank on a salary of \$6 a week. A reward of \$7,500 has been offered for his return, but up to the present time the detectives have no trace of him.

For burns apply the white of an egg and sweet oil, equal parts, beaten together. You may know the fire is out when the burned flesh turns red and quits running water. When the fire is out scorch a linnac rag, grease it with mutton tallow, and bind it on to heal the burn.

RESERVE FUND ASSOCIATION

RESERVE FUND ASSOCIATION

RESERVE FUND ASSOCIATION

RESERVE FUND ASSOCIATION

RESERVE FUND ASSOCIATION

RESERVE FUND ASSOCIATION

RESERVE FUND ASSOCIATION

RESERVE FUND ASSOCIATION

RESERVE FUND ASSOCIATION

RESERVE FUND ASSOCIATION

RESERVE FUND ASSOCIATION

RESERVE FUND ASSOCIATION

RESERVE FUND ASSOCIATION