CHAFF

DESPISE NOT small things; the largest corn is always found on the smallest toe.

THE new cook book, "How to Get a Good Dinner," should be in the hands of every tramp. It is vulgar to call a man "bow-legged." Just speak of him as a parenthetical pedestrian. Ms. Heer said to a drunken fellow: "If I were in your place I would go out to the woods and hang myself." The answer was: "Is yoos in my plaish you couldn't get there."

The following explanation of a legal term is offered by a Teutonic member of the Canton police force: "Ven I git me out a habeas scorpious, I can chust so vell catch a man where he

pious, I can chust so vell catch a man where he ain't as where he is."

Josh Billings says: 'There is one thing about a hen that looks like wisdom; they don't kackle much until after they have laid their egg. Sum pholks are alwax a bragging and a kackling what they are going tew do bee-fore hand.

A HIGHLANDER called at a railway ticket office in an unimportant seaport town not 100 miles from Dundee, when the last train was about starting, and asked for a ticket to a place three miles beyond where the train was going. When he was told by the clerk that the train did not go there, he remarked, "If she were to

did not go there, he remarked, "If she wers to give the engine-maister a saxpence to hersel', wud she tak' her hame on the coal-box of her engine? It wudna tak' her far oot o' her way."

I was an amused witness of a little scene in one of the law courts the other day, which illustrates the reverence of the junior branch of the profession for the senior. Enter two attorneys' clerks, decidedly seedy in appearance. First clerk to companion: "Confound it! Where's my man? Can't see 'im anywheres." Second clerk: "Oo's your man?" First clerk: "The Attorney-General, confound 'im".—London World. World.

Would you mind readin' this for me, sir? I can't read myself." It was a snow-shoveler on Walnut street, that spoke, as he handed over an envelope, enclosing a telegram, which read: "Nashville, January 9th, 1879. I will arrive at Luisville by the three o'clock train this evening. Jerry A. Taft." "It goes straight along—just them 'ere words, without any hitchin' or stumblin'?" "Just that way." "It can't be Jerry, then, it can't be Jerry," he mused. "Jerry couldn't say that many words without stutterin' all to pieces, to save his life. Some fellow's tryin' to fool me, but I'm to smart for him FI am."

Ar the close of a lecture on physiology before Would you mind readin' this for me, sir? 1

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Ar the close of a lecture on physiology before an evening school, a few nights since, the lecturer remarked that anyone was at liberty to ask questions upon the subject, and he would answer them as far as he was able. A young lady with much apparent sincerity, remarked that she had a question to ask, though she was not certain that it was a proper one; she would, however, venture to ask it. It was as follows: "If one hen lays an egg, and another sits on it, and hatches out a chicken, which hen is the mother of the chicken?" The lecturer said: I will answer you in true Yankee style, by asking you a question: If a little, pretty, white, genteel, native pullet, sits on an egg of Oriental extraction, and hatches out a great, homely, long-legged, splinter-shanked, slab-sided, awkwardgated Shanghai, would you, if you were that little white pullet, own the great homely monster?" "No," said the young lady, "I souldai." "Very well," said the lecturer, "that settles the question, for it is a principle in physiology that old heas think and act alike in all essential particulars."

CAST-STREL.—If a piece of cast-steel be made red-hot and is quenched in cold water it will become longer, but if the same operation be per-formed upon a piece of wrought-iron it will be-come shorter. The precise amount of the al-teration, or its variation in different qualities of each metal, has never been determined, al-though it is of great importance in workshop manipulation.

THE EUCALYPTUS GLOBULUS.

Our engraving on this page shows the leaves, twigs, blossoms and seed capsules of the Eucalyptus globulus or Australian blue gum. There may be seen the two styles of foliage, the wide opposite leaves which come carliest in the growth of the tree and the long, narrow and pointed alternate leaves which appear afterward. There is also shown the beautiful blossoms, with its myriad anthers. About the center of the engraving is the seed capsule, one half cut away, so that its internal structure ap-

TO CLEANSE SOILED CARPETS. - Carpets that have seen hard service are apt to look dingy even when they have been freshly put down and well taken care of. To brighten and cleanse well taken care of. To brighten and cleanse them, there is no better method than sponging the surface, or, if very much soiled, scrubbing it, with a mixture of ammonia, borax, oil gall and water. Use a tablespiconful of liquid ammonia and an equal quantity of oil gall and powdered borax to every quart of warm water. Only a small pertion of carpet should be gone over at once and that well dried with a clean woolen cloth before another is touched. All



LEAVES AND BLOSSOMS OF AUSTRALIAN BLUE GUM.

BLACK FINISH FOR BRASS. - Optical and philsophical instruments made in France often have all their brass surfaces of a fine dead have all their brass surfaces of a line dead black color, very permanent and difficult to im-itate. The following, obtained from a foreign source, is the process used by the French arti-sans: Make a strong solution of nitrate of sil-ver in one dish and of nitrate of copper in an-other. Mix the two together and plunge the brass into it. Remove and heat the brass even-ly until the required degree of dead blackness is obtained.

pears, and lower down is one of the capsules grease spots should be taken out before the turned toward the eye so that one can look into general cleansing is begun. For them use the preparation with only half the quantity of water, sponging the spots thoroughly and rubbing them until very dry.

Boys Stay on THE FARM.—Senator Chandler had something wise to say about farming as well as something significant about politics, when he addressed his neighbors at his farm in Michigan. "If I had a boy," he exclaimed, "I would rather put him on an 80-acre farm that had never had a plow or as on it, than place him in the heat Government office in the land." These remarks from a man who knows what he is talking about, should be remembered. It is an item for resticus farmer lads to ponder over.