# THE HOME CIRCLE.

### A Memory.

By ELINA E. ANTHONY.

Faint and sweet, a fragrant odor Steals soft o'er my senses now, As I kneel here, closely clasping Het hands 'gainst an aching bro

Tis the same sweet, dizzying odor Of the fragrant tuberose white, That he twined among my tresses, Just one year ago to-night.

Just one year—but O, what changes. To him, 'twas but a brief delight: I was a toy—a passing joy.
Would that I had died that night

'I's all past, but not forgotten; O, that there would never come The memory of those happy heurs, Fragrant with the tuberose bloom

#### Home.

That word home always sounds like poetry to me. It rings like a peal of bells at a wedding. only more soft and sweet, and it chimes deeper into the ears of my heart. It does not matter whether it means thatched cottage or manor house, home is home, be it ever so homely, and there's no place like it. Green grow the houseleek on the roof forever, and let the moss flourish on the thatch. Sweetly the sparrows chirrup and the swallows twitter around the chosen spot which is my joy and rest. Every bird loves its own nest; the owls think the old ruins the fairest spot under the moon, and the tox is of opinion that his hole in the hill is re-markably cosy. When my master's nag knows that his head is towards home he wants no whip, but thinks it best to put on all steam; whip, but inings it best to put on an asseam, and I am always of the same mind, for the way home, to me, is the best bit of road in the country. I like to see the blue smoke out of my own chimney better than the fire on another man's hearth; there is something so beautiful man's hearth; there is something so beautiful in the way in which it curis up among the trees. Cold potatoes on my own table taste better than roast meat at my neighbor's, and the honeysuckle at my own door is the sweetest I ever smell. When you are out, friends do their best, but still it is not home. "Make yourself at home," they say, because everybody knows that to feel at home is to feel at ease.

"East and West,"
Home is best."

Why, at home you are at home, and what more do you want? Nobody grudges you, whatever your appetite may be; and you don't get put into a damp bed. Safe in his own castle, like a king in his palace, a man feels himself somebody, and is not afraid of being thought proud for thinking so. Every cock may crow on his own dunghill; and a dog is a lion when he is at home. A sweep is master inside his own door. No need to guard every word be-cause some enemy is on the watch, no keeping the heart under lock and key; but as soon as the door is shut, it is liberty half, and none to peep and pry. There is a gorious view from the top of Laith hill, in our dear old Surrey, and Hindhead and Martha's chapel and Boxand Hindhead and Martha's chapel and Boxhill are not to be sneezed at, but I could show
you something which to my mind beats them
all to nothing for real beauty; I mean John
Ploughman's cottage, with the kettle boiling on
the hob, singing like an unfailen black angel,
while the cat is lying asleep in front of
the fire, and the wife in her chair mending stockings, and the children cutting
about the room, as lun of run a young tambs.
It is a singular fact, and perhaps some of you
will doubt it, but that is your unbelleving nature, our little ones are real beauties, always a
pound or two plumper than others of their age,
and yet it don't tire you half so much to nurse
them as it does other people's babies. Why,
bless you, my wife would give out in half the
time, if her neighbor had asked her to see to a
strange youngster, but her own children don't strange youngster, but her own children don't seem to tire her at all; now my belief is that it all comes of their having been born at home. Just so it is with everything else; our lane is the most beautiful for 20 miles around, because our home is in it; and my garden is a perfect paradise, for no other particular reason than this very good one, that it belongs to the old house at home.

men spend their evenings at the public house, when their own firesides would be so much bet

Married life is not all s :gar, but grace in the heart will keep away most of the sours. Godliness and love can make a man like a bird in a hedge, sing among thorns and briers, and set others a singing too. It should be the hus-band's pleasure to please his wife, and the wife's care to care for her husband. He is kind to himself who is kind to his wife. I am kind to himself who is kind to his wife. I am afraid some men live by the rule of selt, and when that is the case home happiness is a mere sham. When husbands and wives are well yoked, how light their load becomes! It is not every couple that is a pair, and the more's the pity. In a true home all the strife is which can do the most to make the family here. can do the most to make the family happy. A home should be a Bethel, not a Babel. The husband should be the houseband, binding all together like a corner stone, but not crushing everything like a millstone. Unkind and domineering husbands ought not to pretend to be Christians, for they act clean contrary to Christ's commands. Yet a home must be well ordered. commands. Yet a home must be well ordered, or it will become a Bedlam, and be a scandal to the parish. If the father drops the reins, the family coach will soon be in the ditch. A wise mixture of love and firmness will do it; but neither harshness nor softness alone will keep home in happy order.—Spurgeon.

READING AS A FINE ART.—Reading may be said to bear the same relation to written language that the art of executing music does to the science of composing it. Every true performer executes the works of the great masters in a manner peculiar to himself; grasping by instinct the hidden beauties of thought and poetry among the chords, he unfolds them to ears to which the familiar tunes squad like a savelation. The player creates nothing, he ears to which the familiar tunes sound like a revelation. The player creates nothing, he wishes to be nothing for the time being but the embodiment of the spirit of his master. It is precisely the same with reading. Happy is the reader who has attained that hight in his art which causes his listeners to forget him in their absorbing interests in the thoughts and scenes he is laying before them. He is like a mighty conjurer who alone has deciphered the secret of spells, written perhaps years and years agowritten so that all may read, and who can, with a wave of his magic wand, conjure forth before our actualished gaze visions of life in every aspect, from the gigantic ambitions and passions of Lady Macbeth to the sweetest summer idyl that ever was written.—The Liberal Christian.

#### Domestic Beverages.

On Saturday evening, Feb. 12th, Professor E. W. Hilgard, of the State University, delivered the first of a series of lectures on "The Domestic Beverages of Different Nations." He first directed attention to the beverage—clear, pure, sparkling water, and said that it has been asserted that water in the series of the series asserted that water is most injurious to the human system when it is taken raw and not boiled; that to be most healthful it should be most pure, and that it should be in the state which chemists call distilled. Such water fails

which doesniss can distinct. Such water late to quench thirst.

The lecturer touched upon the gases of water, and referred to the health-giving properties of soda water, but deprecated the fact that injurious materials are used in the conthat injurious materials are used in the con-struction of the receptacles and pipes. The pipes frequently poisoned the water. He ad-vised persons who wished to obtain pure soda water to test it by trying it without syrups, and if it left a disagreeable and flattish flevor in the mouth to drink no more of it from that foun-tain. He urged that there should be no excessave use of mineral water, whether it be artificial or not, saying that it produces tipsyness and stupor. He thought it necessary to call special attention to the fact that many of the syrups used at soda fountains are manufactured from objectionable materials, and are injurious to the system. No one in five of the strawberry syrups ever saw a strawberry. They are made out of old chesse. Of course, the cheese is so trans-formed that all traces of it are entirely gone. The use of mineral waters is too frequent in the countries where they abound. In one district in Mississippi the people had nothing else in the character of water to drink, and epsom salts (as it really was) was used in coffee and tea and as a refreshing drink. There was much

sickness in consequence.

The persons who take medicine because they are ill will find that it is not healthful to con are ill will find that it is not healthful to continue the drugs after they have been restored to health. The lecturer spoke on the contamination of wells, and suggested the use of the charcoal process for purifying water. He strongly opposed the use of z no in lieu of tin, in the construction of vessels for water. Next in the construction of vessels for water. Next he referred to tea and coffee and the rapid and most extraordinary introduction of the erages or tonics among all nations, and the effect such decoctions would have on the brute creation. Six ordinary cups of coffee will kill a cat. One cup contains about a grain of caf-fein. In making coffee turee groups are ex-tracted by the hot water: Volatile oil, the aroma or coffee flavor; the active caffein and the fixed extract, the brown substance in the

cup containing a small amount of caffein and a large amount of extract.

Their and caff in act directly on the system and satisfy the human demand for a mild ner-yous tonic. The researches of travelers have shown that every people, be they in one hemisphere or the other, have these nerve exciting beverages, and though different in form, color and method of use, they are composed of ele-ments with the same base—caffein. The higher intellectual development of the past few hundred years with the tension of nervous energy of the times, is doubtless the cause of the general use of these beverages, which have a mild stimulating effect on the nervous lassi-tude of the age. The various varieties of tea tude of the age. The various varieties of tea were spoken of briefly, the strong effect of the green variety being attributed to the excess of green variety being attributed to the excess of the principle therein. The particular effect and use of tannin in the leaves was also alluded to. The composition of tea was: First—A volatile oil, which passes off as aroma in the preparation of tea. Second—The principle therein, and third, a fixed extract which is mainly tannin. The boiling of tea was stated to be absolutely objectionable. The Japanese date tea tack to the eighth gentury and Chinese still further, but it is not believed that the knowledge of tea extended in time anterior to the first mentioned century.

# A Baby's Soliloquy.

Some important hints in regard to the sickroom may be learned from the following solilo-

quy of a baby : I am here. And if this is what they call the

I am here. And if this is what they call the world. I don't think much of it. It's a very flannelly world, and smells of paregoric awfully. It's a dreadful light world, and makes me blink, I tell you. And I don't know what to do with my hands; I think I'll dig my fists in my eyes. No, I wont. I'll scrabble at the corner of my blanket and chew it up, and then I cannot make out why so many working I'll holler. And the more purgone they give me, the londer I'll yell. That old nurse puts men spend their evenings at the public house, when their own firesides would be so much bet ter and cheaper too. There they sit, hour after thour, boozing and talking nonsense, and forgetting the dear good souls at home who are half starved and weary with waiting for them.

Husbands should try to make home happy and holy. It is an ill bird that fouls its own nest, a bad man who makes his home wretched. Our house ought to be a little church, with loliness to the Lord over the door, but it ought never to be a prison where there is plenty of rule and order, but little love and no pieasure.

Married life is not all sugar, but grace in the

man on the pillow is Emeline.

No, I was mistaken; for a chap was in here just now and wanted to see Bob's baby; and looked at me and said I was a funny little toad and looked jast like Bob. He smelt of cigars. I wonder who else I belong to. Yes, there's another one—that's "Gamm." "It was Gamma's baby, so it was "I declare I do not know who I belong to. hat "Ill balls." who I belong to; but I'll holler, and I'll find out. There comes Snuffy with maybe I'll find out. catnip tea. I'm going to sleep. I wonder why my hands wont go where I want them to.—

# Interesting Facts.

A blind boy had become thirteen years of age when his eyes were touched by a surgeon. He thought scarlet the most beautiful color; black was painful. He fancied every object touched him, and he could not distinguish by sight what he perfectly well knew by feeling, for instance, the cat and dog. When his second eyelwas touched, he remarked that the objects eyejwas touched, he remarked that the objects were not so large in appearance to this as the one opened at first. Pictures he considered only partly colored surfaces, and a miniature absolutely astonished him, seeing to him like putting a bushel into a pint. Stanley, the organist, and many blind musicians have been the best performers of their time; and a schoolmistic of the color of the colo tress in England could discover that the boys were playing in a distant corner of the room instead of studying, although a person using eyes could not detect the slight-st sound. eyes could not detect the slight-st sound. Professor Sanderson, who was blind, could in a
few minutes tell how many persons were in a
mixed company, and of each sex. A blind
French lady could dance in figure dances, sew,
and thread her own needle. A blind man in
Derbyshire has actually been a surveyor of
roads, his ear guiding him as to distance as
accurately as the eye to others; the late Justice
Fielding, who was blind, on walking into a
room for the first time, after speaking a few
words, said, "This room is twenty-two feet
long, eighteen wide, and twelve high," all of
which was revealed to him with accuracy
through the medium of his ear. Verily, "we
are tearfully and wonderfully made."

A N"IOHBORING farmer gives this bit of advice, which contains a very good hit: "If you want the boys to stay on the farm, do not bear on too hard when the boy is turning the grind-

# The Handkerchief Seventy Years Ago.

The handkerchief, which is now sable appendage of every lady's and gentle-man's costume, is of comparatively modern in-troduction. It was not very many years ago deemed a vulgar object, instead of a mark of neatness, as now.

carefully avoided in reflued conversation.

An actor who would have used a handkerchief on the stage, even in the most tearful moments of the play, would have been unmercifully hissed; and it is only in the beginning of the present century that a celebrated acress, Mile. Duchesnoise, dared to appear with handkerchief in hand. Having to speak of the handkerchief in the course of the piece, she never could summon courage to call it by its true name, but referred to it as a light tissue. A few years later, a trunslation of one of true name, but referred to it as a light tissue. A few years later, a translation of one of Shakespeare's plays, by Alfred de Vigney, having been acted, the word handkerchief was used for the first time on the stage, amid cries of indignation from the audience. I doubt if today French elegantes would carry handkerchiefs if the wife of Napoleon I. had not given them the signal for adopting them. The Empress Josephine, though really lovely, had ugly teeth. To conceal them, she was in the habit of carrying small handkerchiefs adorned with costly lace, which she continually raised gracefully to her lips. Of course all the ladies of the court followed her example, and handkerchiefs have rapidly become an important and costly part of the feminine toilet; so that the price of a single handkerchief of the trousseau of the Duchess of Edinburgh would make the fortune of a necessitous family.—Phrenological

#### The Influence of Song.

It has been said by a writer on the history of the Crimean war that the English soldiers upon very numerous occasions, worn out by fighting and weary of their fru tless toil, would, when night fell above the battle-field collect themserves around their camp fires, and, with hearts heavy on account of hose e-sabsence from home and kindred, shed many tears of despondency in view of the threatening struggles of the

At last, toward the close of that frightful conflict, when night again had closed upon a scene of unparalleled horror, and with ranks even more than usually thinned by slaughter, they had once more met to call over the names and numbers of friends then dead or dying, many a breast hitherto bold for battle now shrank from further fight, and many a veteran now breathed curses against the banner of his queen.

But, as here and there the lights burned low, and officers and men were dropping down to sumber, from the far boundary of the English camp came rising on the air the notes of song
—it was "Anuis Laurie;" and as it rose it
gathered strength, for here a soldier caught it. and there another, and there another, until in one grand volume of sound the words of the beautiful chorus rolled above the weary army. Day soon dawned, and with the music of "Annie Laurie" in their hearts and on their lips one grand charge was made—many a poor soldier fell—but Sebastopol was taken.—J. W. Dodd, in Home and School.

## How to Hang Pictures.

No picture ought to be hung higher than the No picture ought to be hung higher than the hight of the average human eye when the owner of the eye is standing. It is the atmost universal rale in our houses to bang pictures much above this level, and they cannot be enjoyed there. If the picture is a portrait, or if it has faces in it, its eyes should look as nearly into ours as possible; and if there be no such simple guide, perhaps a good rule will be to have the line that divides the picture horizontally into equal parts level with the eye. be to have the line that divides the picture horizontally into equal parts level with the eye. If one starts in hanging pictures with the determination to place them where they can be easily seen and enjoyed without stretching the neck the least, or stooping the body, he will be pretty sure to do well. In remote farmhouses and country taverns we often see pictures, particularly portraits, skyed as high as if their owners had been academy hangers, and the painters young rivals of a new school. I suppose the reason is that the simple-hearted pose the reason is that the simple-hearted owners think a picture such a precious thing it can't be hung too securely out of the reach of meddling hands. They are often not clear in

GIN AND ALOES, -A few moroings since the conductor of a train which daily brings to our conductor of a train which daily orings to our city many of our substantial business men, who reside in the southern part of the state, asked one of the patrons, who is something of a farmer, what he gave his pigs when they were troubled with worms. "Gin and sloes" promptly responded the per-on questioned. This morning the conductor, as he entered the smoking car, approached his former advisor and told him that the dose which he had recommended had been given and the pig had died.
"Nothing strange about that," responded the "Nothing strange about that," responded the other, "I gave it to five of mine and all of them died." "Why didn't you tell me so?" said the conductor. "Because you didn't ask," replied the other, and then such a roar as went up from the inmates of that car has seldom been heard what him. that line .- Providence Press.

The Future.—The more we think of the state after death, the deeper is the awe with which we must contemplate it; and sometime in weatness welong for the happy, bright imagin weathess we long for the nappy, origin imag-inations of childhood, when we saw the other world vividly pictured, a bright and perfect copy of the world in which we now live, with sun-hine "nd flowers, and all that constitute our earthly enjoyment. In after life we strive to trans ate these images into something higher. We say all these we shall have, but in some higher form. All this beauty around us is perishable; its outward form and substance is corruption; but there is a soul in it, and this shall

VERY few ladies know how serviceable they Vany few ladies know how serviceable they may make the faded roses of a bouquet. For their futher knowledge is this told. By placing the leaves in a dish and adding a few drops of alcohol a delicious odor is diffused through the room. In England, especially, this mode is quite generally adopted, very large flower vases being used as receptacles, and they are frequently half filled with these dried flowers. The flavor of rose may be given to cake by placing the butter used on a plate in a covered jar of the leaves prepared in this way.—Ex.

A NOVEL USE FOR OIL -Two hundred bar of oil have been poured into the basin at Balti-more to destroy the effluxis. The oil, it is said, decdoria a the globules of sulphuretted hydrogen generated by the sea water's action upon organic matter.

# Young Forks' Corumn.

### "He Says He Will."

One bitterly cold winter a poor woman, who had been struggling against illness and poverty, was left without a shilling in the world. With many tears she was obliged to tell her little boy, who was her only son, that she could give no breakfast that morning, for she had not a load of bread in the house. She was therefore very much surprised when, after having been out of the room, he presently returned, and began (which he always did) to lay the little white cloth on the table, get out the plates and cups, and put everything in readiness for breakfast. "Why, Frank," said his mother, "what are you doing that for? Did you not hear me say that we have not a bit of bread in the house?"

"Yes, mother, but I have been asking God to send us some, and I know he will hear me, because you know, mother, he says he will," answered the little boy, with a cheerful smile. This answer cheered the poor widow's heart, and she remembered that God has promised to provide. Men may break their promises, but God never does.

provide. Men may break their promises, but God never does

Presently they heard the sound of a horse's feet coming up the road, and going to the door, Frank perceived a geotleman slowly leading a horse along. He stopped at the little wicket gate and said:

"Look here, my boy, my horse has lost two shoes, and I have still 12 miles to go; take him to the blacksmith's shop over the way, and when you have brought him safely bock I will reward you for your trouble. Will you allow me to rest in your cottage in the meantime?" he added to the poor widow, who appeared in the doorway.
'Surely, sir,' she answered with a courtesy,

"and welcome, too." and hastened to set chair for the gentleman. They soon got into conversation. "I am "fraid I am keeping you conversation. "I am fraid I am keeping you from your breakfast, my good woman," he said, seeing that there was nothing on the table but plates and cups, "pray do just as if you were alone." And he pressed her so much that the poor woman was at length obliged to tell him the true state of the case. When lit the Frank came back with the horse the gentlear mounted outletts and rode off having man mounted quickly, and rode off, having first dropped a five shilling piece into the boy's band. "You shall hear from me again," he

band. "You shall hear from me again," he said, as he gailoped away.

O how eagerly Frank ran in-doors, to show his mother what God had sent him! What was his surprise when, with tears of joy, the poor widow held up a bank-note, exclaming, "O my child, how could I doubt the Lord for one moment! You were right, you were right, my boy!" And the happy mother, and still happier son, ku-lt down and returned thanks to their

heavenly Father for his goodness to them heavenly Father for his goodness to them.

O that we all had this dear boy's faith in God's promises. Then, indeed, should we find the truth of David's words: "The Lord God is a present help in time of trouble."

CHILDHOOD. - Children are but little people, yet they form a very important part of society, expend much of our capital, employ a great portion of our population in their service, and occupy half the literati of our day in laborfor their instruction and amusement. cause more trouble and anxiety than the na-tional debt; the loveliest of women, in her matu rity of charms, breaks not so many slumbers, nor occasions so many sighs as she did in her cradle; and the handsomest of men, with full mustache, must not flatter himself that he is mustache, must not flatter himself that he is half so much admired as he was when in petticoats. Without any reference to their being our inture statesmen, philosophers, and magistrates in miniat re disguises, children form in their pre-ent state of pigray existence a most influential class of beings; and the advent of a tiny creature which can scarcely open its eyes, and only opens its mouth, like an unfledged bird, for food, will effect the most extraordinary alteration in a whole household, substitute affection for coldness, dury for dissipation, tute affection for coldness, duty for dissipation, cheerfulness for gravity, and unite hearts which time had divided.—Ex.

# Production and Price of Wheat.

The statistician of the Department of Agriculture has summarized his reports of the crop year of 1875, and gives the following table of estimated yield per acre in the leading wheat producing States:

Dinter.		10104	4019.	10101
	Bushels.	Bushels.	Bushels.	Bu-hels.
New York	12.5	13,5	15,6	8
Pennsylvania	10.8	14.2	14.8	12.8
Ohio		12	15	9.5
Michigan	12	12.2	14.2	13.5
Indiana		11.2	12.2	9
Illinois		13.5	31.5	10.5
Wisconsin	14.3	16.5	11.5	14
Minnesota	16.5	18.3	11.4	17
Iowa		13	11.6	9.7
Missouri	8.8	12.8	13.5	9
Kansas	11.6	14	18.7	12.5
California	12.2	13.5	13.2	11
		Price.		

The following table shows the price per bushel on December 1st, 1875, as contrasted

with the prece	ding years	in the	same	states:
States.	1872.	1873.	1874.	1875.
New York	\$1 65	\$1.60	\$1 26	\$1 31
Penusylvania	1 67	1 50	1 21	1 29
Ohio		1 31	1 04	1 09
Michigan	1 46	1 35	1 08	1 15
Indiana		1 22	94	97
Illinois		1 10	86	91
Wisconsin		- 97	83	91
Minnesots		80	70	86
Iowa		79	65	71
Missouri		1 13	83	95
California	1 11	1 32	199	1 18

The Tall Men.—According to the report of the United States Sauitary Commission, it appears that this country, instead of being degenerate and inferior to the European races in point of physical perfection, is far the reverse. The figures adduced show that "the tallest men were from Michigan, Illinois and Wis onsin; the next tallest, New England, New York, New Jersey; and the shortest from Scotland, England, Germany." In weight, the men of Ken tucky and Tennessee were the beaviest, averaging one hundred and fifty pounds, while those of England, Scotland, France, Belgium all average between one hundred and thirty-eight and one hundred and thirty-nine pounds. one hundred and thirty-nine pounds

MACHINE SHOPS IN RUSSIA. -- In 1866, Russia had 100 f undries and machine shops, only 52 of which were provided with steam. At the present time there are 362 of these establishents, 79 of which are exclusively occupied ments, '9 of which are exclusively occupied with the manufacture of agricultural implements. Statistics are to hand concerning 179 shops only; these employ 46 528 workmen. In 1868 there were 222 locomotives made in Russia; last year the number was 768. A large number of English workmen are employed in Russian engineer shops, but they complain of being treated as naturalized Russian subjects—that it is now that the saw that necessary inches that is to say, their personal rights and liber-ties are but little respected.

PURIFFING COPPER.—A process has been pat-ented by Mr. S. L. Crocker, of Taunton, Mass., which consists in adding zinc in small quantity in a furnace to the copper ore or ores, or to the partially refined metallic copper therein, con-taining arsenic and antimony, whereby, it is claimed, those impurities can be readily re-

# DOMESTIC ECONOMY-

#### How to Wash Dishes.

Faith Rochester writes in the American Agriculturist: I dislike greatly to wipe dishes that have not been drained from clear hot water. Yet I seldom see any one wash and wipe dishes in my way. Usually the dishes are washed in suds, and then are either passed immediately through hot water and wiped by an assistant, or they are piled up and afterward are turned down in a dish-pan as though to drain them (over their backs), after which each is taken from the rinsing water and immediately wiped without previous draining. In either case the wiping cloth is made quite wet, and sometimes two or three are needed for the operation. I think it is a saving of labor, on the whole, to drain the dishes, though one has to use a common dish-pan for it, as I do. There is no other comfortable process if children do the work. A little girl, six years old, washes and wipes all of my breakfast dishes, and usually wipes the of my breakfast dishes, and usually wipes the dinner dishes for me. She kneels in a chair at the dish-table and does her work very satisthe dish-table and does her work very satisfactority. I first wash the pans and stone or iron dishes, all of the big. awkward, or very sticky utensils, and my rinsing water serves as her dish water. I get the work all ready for her, placing the plates in the bottom of the dish-pan, with saucers, cups, etc., at the top, and knives, forks, and spoons stuck in around the sides. When I call her to the work, she finds these dishes soaking in warm water, with a clean orderly table to elie them upon as the washes them. Sometimes I get the rinsing water for her from the stove reservoir, but if I am busy she gets it herself, if able to empty the big dish-pan of the dish water. The vig pan is used for draining the d shes, after being pan is used for draining the d shes, after being wiped out clean with the dish-cloth. The rinsing water is in another pan, and the washed dishes are run through it, cups first, then bowls, saucers, plates, etc., and are all turned down to drain in the dish pan. They dry very fast, and the wiping cloth is scarcely damp when the work is done. Some good house keepers wipe the dishes directly from the first suds, but that payer seems to me a clean way of but that never seems to me a clean way of

doing.
"I always scald my dishes," beasts one, but
I happen to know that her dishes are usually t happen to know that her di-nes are usually streaked or sticky when put upon the shelves, because she "scalds" them in such an abaurd manner, turning them all down in her pan, and pouring hot water over the backs of her dishes, eaving the faces of the plates and other dishes unrinsed, while the heating they get from the bot water on their backs dries the suds or greasy dish water in streaks, which do not all wipe off; and so the wiping-towels get quickly soiled.

## A Royal Dish.

I lately saw a picture and a description of a dish said to be greatly relished by Emperor Dom Pedro, from whom it derived its name. Now, I had no such pan or dish, but I was de-termined to concrive one. Therefore, I went to the kitchen press, took down the steamer— its bottom is loose, and can be taken out—took out the bottom and found that it would just fit the top of our smallest frying-pan or spider.

Next day I contrived to have too many pota-Next day I contrived to have too many pota-tioes for dinner; these I placed on the steamer-bottom, making a smooth pyramidal shape of them, placed a bit of butter upon them, then put the gravy and meat scraps left from dinner in the spid-r, added a little water, and put the potatoes and steamer-bottom upon this and placed all in the oven of the cook stove. At supper my makeshift dish was heartily par-taken of and praised, and I presume was as good as if I had possessed the real "Dom Pedro dish" to cook it in. The potatoes were baked a nice brown, the meat and gravy warmed over nicely, and the steam from the meat had gone into the potatoes, making them better than if baked in a pan.—Carrie Lee, in Am. Patron

To prevent flat irons from rusting, melt one-fourth ounce of camphor and one-half pound of fresh hog's lard over a slow fire, take off the scum, and mix as much black lead with the composition as will bring it to the color of iron. Spread this over the articles for which it is intended. Let it lie for 24 hours, and then rub it well with a dry linen cloth. Or smear the rons over with melted suet, and dust thereon some pounded unslaked lime from a muslin bag. Cover the irons with baize in a dry place when not in use.

GINGER CARES.—Rub a quarter of a pound of butter into haif a pound of flour, mix one egg, three ounces of powdered loaf sugar, and half an ounce of ground ginger with the butter and flour, and make them altogether into a paste; roll it out a quarter of an inch thick and cut it into round cakes, about two or three inches across; bake them in a warm oven, on iron plates.

A Good Gravy.-Chop fine some lean meat, an onion, some slices of carrot and turnip, and a little thyme and parsley; put these with half an ounce of butter into a saucepan, and keep them stirred until they are slightly browned; add a little spice, and water in the proportion of a pint to one pound of meat. Clear the gravy from soum, let it boil half an hour, and then strain it for use.

SCIENCE IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS .- At the close of his series of six Christmas lectures, in London, on electricity, Prof. Tyndall remarked that five of them had been illustrated with ap-paratus which any teacher could make of the commonest material, at scarcely any cost. He hoped the example thus set would be followed, for the future of science depended to some ex-tent on teachers in the public schools. The masters of schools, he said, should look the masters of schools, he said, should look the problem of scientific education straight in the tace, for science was growing day by day and hour by hour, and, although he would depre-cate any change from without in the public school system, he would advise the masters to make the change from within, before the out-side pressure became too strong.

FIRE-PROOF JOIST -An ingenious kind of fire-proof joist, recently introduced, consists of a slip of wood five inches wide by five eighths of an inch thick, belted between two flanged of an inch thick, belted between two flanged strips of quarter-inch iron, making a beam quite as strong as those of wood ordinarily emplayed. The iron sides, in addition to affording strength, it is claimed, render the joist substantially fire-proof, while the center of wood affords the means of putting down floors and nailing on laths in the usual manner. The impediment to the manufacture of these joists heretofore has been the difficulty of rolling the flanged iron sides, but this has now been successfully overcome.

FLUCTUATIONS IN PETROLEUM.—Great have been the fluctuations in the price of petroleum. Since 1864 the monthly price at Titusville has been all the way from \$13.75 to 73 cents per barrel, and the average of prices has been from \$7.62 in 1864 to \$1.29 in 1874. Fortunes have been won but few have been kept. The suddenness with which those who were poorest of the poor have become millionaires, has only been qualed by the suddenness with which they have become poor again.