How a Quaker Punished a Thief.

A Quaker, having been disturbed by footsteps around his dwelling one night, arose from his bed and cautiously opened the back door to reconnoiter. Close by was an out-house, and under it a cellar, near a window of which was a man busily engaged in receiving the contents of his pork barrel from another in the cellar.

The Quaker approached, and the man on the outside fled. He stepped up to the cellar window and received the pork from the thief within, who, after a little time, asked his supposed accomplice in a whisper:

"Shall we take it all?" The owner of the pork said softly,

"Yes, take it all;" and the thief handed up the balance through the window and then came up himself. Imagine his consternation when, instead of greeting his companion in crime, he confronted the Quaker.

Both were astonished, for the thief proved to be a near neighbor, of whom none would have suspected such conduct. He pleaded for mercy, begged him not to expose him, spoke of the necessities of poverty, and promised faithfully not to steal again.

"If thou hadst asked me for meat, it would have been given thee. I pity thy poverty and thy weakness, and esteem thy family. Thou art forgiven."

The thief was greatly rejoiced, and was about to depart, when the Quaker said,

"Take the pork, neighbor."

"No, no," said the thief, "I don't want the pork."

"Thy necessity was so great that it led thee to steal. One-half of the pork thou must take with thee."

The thief insisted that he could never eat a morsel of it. The thought of the crime would make it choke him. He begged the privilege of letting it alone. But the Quaker was inflexible, and furnished the man with a bag, put half the pork therein and laying it upon his back, sent him home with it.

He met his neighbor daily for several years afterward, their families visited together, but the matter was kept a secret, and though in after years the circumstance was mentioned, the name of the delinquent was never made known. The punishment was severe and effectual. It probably was his first—it certainly was his last—attempt to steal.

Had the man been arranged before a court of justice and imprisoned for the petty theft, how different might have been the result. His family disgraced, their peace destroyed, the man's character ruined and his spirit broken.

What Ailed Mrs. Oldgay's Chicken.

At a school examination in Winenester county, N. Y., the following composition was presented by a youthful competitor:

"A rooster is a male hen, whose business it is to help shout when one of the sisters lays an egg. The rooster is also made to fight. I onct had a rooster. He was wat was is called a Brawmaw. He stood eighteen inches high and weighed fifteen pounds. He was not supposed to be a fighter, but there is where they didn't know him. Old Mrs. Oldgay lives next door to us and her daughter Sallie goes to school with me, and maybe she don't know whatever was the matter with her mother's game rooster, so I am going to tell her.

"My rooster hadn't been bought more'n an hour, and didn't have time to get use to the lot, before he crowed, and Mrs. Oldgay's game flew onto the fence and crowed too. Billy (that was his name) thought he was saying howdye, so he hollered 'howdy-do' as loud and friendly as he could. But the game meant business. He flew down and sidled across the yard with his neck all stirred up, and, before Billy had time to explain, hit him an awful whack in the maw. Billy run off a little ways and talked fast, but the game run at him again and whacked him in the neck once more. This time Billy run off and stood-still, like he was too surprised to think, but all on a sudden it come over him what was the matter, and then he got mad. He didn't know nothing about rules and fancy work, but he just stretched out his head and came down the slope a bulging. Yer oughter have seen them meet. Billy didn't check up a tall, but the game rolled end over end when the fifteen pounds hit him, and then laid still, exceptin' a little wiggle of the legs. Billy went up and kept a jumpin' on him tall I throwed the game back over the fence, and that was what ailed Mrs. Oldgav's chicken."

The Cost of a Thief.

A woman recently arrested is supposed to have been shop-lifting and stealing in other ways for about twenty years, barring two years that she spent in prison, and her cost to the community has probably been ten times as much as the sum of what she had realized by her various peculations. The pickpocket is bad enough, although his victim loses only what the thief gains; the shop-lifter, or burglar, however, to gain $10 or $20, must steal property worth five or ten times as much. He dare not sell what he finds, so he takes it to a "fence," who disposes of it at a very low price, and pockets half of the proceeds. The thief who steals a lot of silverware and melts it, gets about one-third as much as his victim loses, while the garroter who snatches a $300 watch gets the value of the gold in the case—$40 or $50, perhaps. A man or woman, therefore, who supports a family by stealing costs the community $10,000 or more a year, and if compelled to "take care" of a policeman or two to avoid being molested, the amount is greater. And yet, in spite of the enormous expenses which thieves inflict on the community, no other evildoers are so tenderly left alone by policemen and detectives.—*New York Herald.*

"WHAT would you do if you were me and I were you?" tenderly inquired a young swell of his lady friend, as he escorted her home from church. "Well," said she, "if I were you I should throw away that vile cigarette, cut up my cane for fire-wood, wear my watch chain under my coat, and stay at home nights and pray for brains." The walk was finished in silence, and it is presumed that for once in his life the young man thought hard.

THE orange tree was brought from China by the Portugese about 1650. In the year 1851 451,000 boxes of oranges and lemons were imported into Great Britain, yielding to the customs £81,000.

Dead Leaves and Their Uses.

We very naturally admire growing leaves, and cannot help a feeling of sadness when they wither and fall. A casual look at the fallen leaves gives us the idea that their work is done, and that therefore He who has wonderfully created them permitted them to decay. But those who give more than a passing look find that, though their ornamental life is over, their useful life is but beginning. You pause perhaps, and for a moment wonder how dead leaves are utilized; but so many varities are used that it would be impossible to name them all, so we will only refer to the most common. Of these it is only fair to state that many of them are not allowed to wither on the tree, the reason being to preserve a larger amount of the essence of the leaf. For example, the leaves of the tea plant are allowed to grow to a certain stage, and are then gathered and dried quickly in the sun. Of course, every one knows that the death of a leaf is usually caused by the drying up of the sap, on which it depends for nourishment; so that by forcing the leaves to die more quickly than they naturally would, more of the taste or essence of the leaf is retained. And so dead tea leaves are of use to provide Dr. Johnson's favorite beverage, "tea." Of course, there are many different kinds of tea, but they are not under our consideration; sufficient is it if you consider that that most common of all commodities is simply dead leaves.

Next, let us take tobacco, as being an article in common use. This plant is a native of America, and is supposed to have been first brought to England by Sir Walter Raleigh, who taught his countrymen to smoke it. The leaves only are used, and great care is taken in its cultivation to bring these to perfection, and the drying and preparing for use is a long and difficult process; but no one looking at a cigar or the usual tobacco can for a moment doubt its being anything but dead leaves.

It would be a long and difficult task to name all the dead leaves which are used by herbalists and doctors; but many of the more simple kinds of the class of leaves known as herbs are of great use in cookery, such as thyme, mint, sage, etc.

Having mentioned these individual leaves, you will probably say these are very few; not a hundredth part of the leaves there are, and granting them to be a hundredth part, what becomes of the ninety-nine kinds left? Many leaves are allowed to drop off the trees and decay to a certain extent, and are then used for manure to enrich the ground, that it may bring forth more leaves, which all in their turn will also decay. Then, again, it is an acknowledged fact that the decayed vegetation of centuries—in fact, whole forests which have died and been replaced—go to form a large proportion of our coal.

How Hoffenstein Was Beat.

"How do you dink de cotton pisness vill come oud dis year, Misder Hoffenstein?" said Herman as he dusted off a shoe box, and arranged an overcoat on a pile of clothing.

"Vell, dot vas a pisness," replied Hoffenstein, "vat I don't like to exbress myself aboud, und ven efer I dink uf de money vat I advanced, und vat I nefer get any more, I gets so mad dot I feel I vill die righd avay mid de aboplexy. De first dime dot I vent in de cotton pisness, I keep a leedle sdore in de gountry, und —nefer mind hanging up dose bants, Herman, de flies vas too bad. If you hang up someding vite dey vill speck plack, und if you hang up someding plack dey vill speck vite—I dink dat no von can svindle me, but I vas misdaken. Herman, dake my advice, und if you have a sdore in de gountry don't advance noding on de cotton crop. I vas svindled dat vay."

"Who vos it svindled you, Misder Hoffenstein?"

"It vas a nigger, Herman, und his name vas Isam. My gr-r-acious, efery von says he vos de best nigger in de whole gountry around, und I advanced him clothing, shoes, brovisions, und a dollar und a half musket for vich I charged him only nine dollars, und he vas to let me buy all of de cotton vot he makes. Von dey I dell him if he gets de first cotton of de season in he vill get a bremium on it, und he says he vil haf dree bales a veek before any von else. Vell, it vasn't long ven von day Isam, mit a wagon und a couple uf mules, brings dree bales of cotton to my sdore, de first uf de year. A couple uf de bales veighed eight hundred und de oder nine hundred. I knew de cotton vould bring dwenty cents a bound, so I gif Isam den cents for it, und shust as soon as I buy it Levy Cohen offers me fifteen cents, but I only vinks at him und ask him if he dinks I vas more greener as a grasshopper. My gr-r-acious, Herman, vot you dink, after I shipped de cotton I found out dere vas a couple of old cook stoves in von bale und aboud seex hundred bounds uf an old vorn oud saw mill in de oders, und Isam vas in Arkansas, de tief. Ven de beople found it oud dey all laughed und said it vas a shoke, und I got so mad dot I didn't sell dot cotton to Levy Cohen for fifteen cents, dot I vos in bed a veek mit der rhuematism. Herman, I don't vant noding more to do mit der cotton pisness." —*N. O. Times.*

A Modest Request.

"Darling, wake up and stop snoring," said a Detroit woman to her husband.

"Eh? Whazza matter now?" he asked as he half raised up in bed.

"Won't you please stop snoring? If you only knew how homesick it made me I'm sure you would."

"Homesick! How the deuce can my innocent snore make you homesick?"

"Why, you know, darling, that the home on the coast from which you took me, a joyous bride, was only a half a mile from a fog-horn, and every time you snore it reminds me so of home that I just can't stand it. Please lay on your side and have some little respect for my feelings."

And then the brute spread himself out on his back and in five minutes had her bathed in tears as visions of the old home crept upon her.

BY CONTRACTING a severe Cough and Cold, I was compelled to give up my daily work and keep to the house. A neighbor recommended me to try a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; it was procured and used; to my astonishment relief was instantaneous.

EDW. W. CLAYTON, Waverly, Md.

Why Is It?

Why is it that a drunken man has such a fancy for the railroad track? He will go miles out of his way to find one, and rarely misses the object of his search, even on the darkest night. When found he is invariably seized with an uncontrollable desire to take a nap there. There must be something peculiarly soothing in the contact of the cold iron rail as he fits the back of his neck to it, and adjusts his body between the ties in preparation for slumber. And frequently it is the last, long sleep that he takes. But what draws him there? Sober men wander about for hours sometimes, hunting the depot in daylight, but the inebriate can strike a railroad track in two minutes when it is as dark as tophet. And he generally gets there ahead of the train, too, though the train retaliates by getting a head of him before the deal is over.

A HOLYOKE, MASS., exchange alludes to the cure of D. O. Judd, Esq., U. S. Supervisor of Postal Card Manufactory, who was cured by St. Jacob's Oil of rheumatism and neuralgia.—*Bridgeport (Conn.) Standard.*

CHOCOLATE PUDDING.—Mix one-quarter pound chocolate and three tablespoonfuls flour with one cup of milk smooth, add one-quarter pound fresh butter, melted, and cook all till it loosens from the pot. Add one egg, stir all together, and let it cool. In the meantime mix the yolks of seven eggs with one-quarter pound powdered sugar, adding first the cold dough, then the beaten whites of seven eggs and a little pounded vanilla. Put the whole into a buttered form and let it cook two hours. For the sauce take one-quarter quart cream, one-quarter quart milk; cook both with one-quarter pound sugar and a little extract vanilla. Add to the mixture three yolks of eggs to which have been added one teaspoonful corn starch and a little *cold* milk, and let the whole cook for a few minutes, stirring all the time.

MR. GEORGE DRAKE, 48 Oak street, Indianapolis, Ind., suffered terribly with 'water' rheumatism. He used St. Jacobs Oil and was entirely cured.—*N. Y. Spirit of the Times.*

Opposition.

A certain amount of opposition is a great help to a man; kites rise against the wind and not with the wind; even a hard wind is better than none. No man ever worked his passage anywhere in a dead calm. Let no man wax pale, therefore, because of opposition; opposition is what he wants and must have, to be good for anything. Hardship is the native soil of manhood and self-reliance. He who can not abide the storm without flinching lies down by the wayside to be overlooked or forgotten.

Almost Young Again.

My mothes was flicted a long time with neuralgia, and a dull heavy inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over seventy years old.

THE great advantage in raising willow trees for fuel and shelter consists in the fact that they grow during a longer period in each year than any other trees. Willows are the first to put out leaves in the spring, and they continue to grow till heavy frosts occur in the fall. Willows grow finely in spite of a protract[illegible]

"GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY" (Trade-mark registered) is not only a sovereign remedy for consumption, but also for consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest. By druggists.

WHEN Mr. Reed, one of the English Commissioners, was in Manitoba, he was asked what he thought of the country. He answered that he was an English farmer, and his thoughts were those of the lamb in the presence of the butcher.

Get Out Doors.

The close confinement of all factory work gives the operatives palled faces, poor appetites, langnid, miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidneys and urinary troubles, and all the physicians and medical men in the world cannot help them unless they get out of doors or use Hop Bitters, the purest and best remedy, especially for such cases, having abundance of health, sunshine and rosy cheeks in them. They cost but a trifle See another column.[Christian Register.

A Toad Fight.

I always keep a number of toads in my orchid-house for the purpose of destroying vermin. The other morning, while watching two males, I was highly amused at seeing them have a regular set-to fight. They went at each other in a regular scientific manner, sparring and boxing with their fore paws and butting with their heads. After a while they seemed to get tired, coolly sat down and viewed each other with great complacency. From my earliest days I have been in the habit of watching the ways of toads, and never saw them fight before.—*Dr. Patterson.*

UNLIKE other cathartics, Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" do not render the bowels costive after operation, but, on the contrary, establish a permanently healthy action. *Being entirely vegetable* no particular care is required while using them. By druggists.

THE person who labors simply to kill time and get his wages, has an irksome task before him, but he who labors with a view to enhancing his employer's interests, finds employment pleasant.—*Bill Nye.*

Restored from a Decline.

NORTH GREECE, N. Y., April 25, 1880.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I feel it my duty to write and thank you for what your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription" have done for my daughter. It is now five weeks since she began their use. She is more fleshy, has more color in her face, no headache, and is in other ways greatly improved. Yours truly,

MRS. MARCELLA MYERS.

A LETTER preserved in the New York Historical Society has the following sentence in it: "My son's wife is lately dead, and is very much lamented by all who knew her; I could have wished, had it pleased God, that his mother-in-law, who is riper for the other world, had gone before her."

WARNER'S Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

Sahara Not Below Sea Level.

The curious cosmographic error has has long prevailed that the surface of the great Desert of Sahara, in Africa, was depressed below the ocean level. Some have seriously suggested that a canal be cut from the Atlantic or the Mediterranean, by which the desert might be filled with water, a new sea formed, intercommunication facilitated, and commerce increased with the interior. Dr. Lenz has recently lectured in Paris on his journey from Morocco to Timbuctoo. He says the great desert is actually a plateau about 1,000 feet above the level of the ocean, and that nowhere is there such a depression as formerly imagined. The fossils found are fresh water kinds, so that the Sahara is not the bottom of a dried up sea. The timid who have apprehended that the revolving earth might be thrown out of balance by the placing of a broad, deep sea on the surface of the great desert, may calm their fears.

THE name Milwaukee is derived from an Indian name Mahn-ah-Wauk, signifying a council ground.

Notice.

From the 10th of October. 1881, to the 1st of July, 1882, genuine ROCK SPRING WATER will be supplied to customers by Ellis & Co., of Bailey Springs, Ala., at the following rates:

Ten gallons in anti-corrosive can..	$5.00
Same can refilled at..............	4.00
Five gallons in anti-corrosive can..	3.25
Same can refilled at..............	2.50
Nine gallons in glass bottles......	7.50

Reasonable freight and express rates are given by all railroads. This water has been known for nearly fifty years as a sure cure for Dyspepsia, a sure cure for diseases of the Kidney and Bladder, a sure cure for all curable cases of Dropsy, a sure cure for Scrofulous cases of the Bones or Skin, and a certain destroyer of the terrible thirst for intoxicating drink that overcomes so many worthy resolutions. Deprive a drunkard of his dram for three days and meanwhile give him plenty of Rock Spring Water, and he won't want the whisky. Don't you think it's worth trying? If you do, drop a postal to Ellis & Co. It will cost only a cent.

No MAN can go to heaven on another man's goodness. Every ticket of admission into paradise is marked "Not transferable," or, in the language of the colored thinker, "No gentleman admitted unless he comes himself."

Man is like a musical instrument—he is worthless unless in tune. At times the system needs the strengthening effects of a tonic; the blood needs reinforcemedt, and the vital energies stimulant. Iron in various forms has been in use for pears, aud no better combination of it with other vitalizers than Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic is known in this country. It is a safe and reliable remedy in Dyspepsia, General Debility, Want of Vitality, and the usual disorders attendant upon a prostrated condition.—Burlington (Iowa) Gazette.

"JACK RUSSELL," the celebrated hunting parson of Devonshire, England, is eighty-six years old, and since 1814, when as a young freshman at Oxford he saw his first wild red deer killed at Exmoor, to the present hour, he has never missed an opening day of the hunting season. He often after a hunt rides fifty miles to his home.

MEN and women that pursue sedentary occupations need to take Kidney-Wort.

"THERE's always room at the top" said the customer when he saw the way the grocer filled the measure with potatoes.—*Steubenville Herald.*

PURE COD LIVER OIL made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

Bed-Bugs, Roaches,
rats, cats, mice, ants, flies, insects, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c., druggists.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE
Is the BEST SALVE for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. Get HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE, as all others are counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

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Is the best remedy for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malaria, Indigestion and Diseases of the Blood, Kidneys, Liver, Skin, etc.

DURNO'S CATARRH SNUFF cures all affections of the mucous membrane of the head and throat.

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(This Engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state.)

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IN CONSUMPTIVE CASES

approaches so near a specific that "Ninety-five" per cent. are permanently cured, where the directions are strictly complied with. There is no chemical or other ingredients to harm the young or old.

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FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Go TO French girls if you want instructions how to get even with a faithless lover. An exchange tells of how one girl was jilted by a young man who yielded to the temptations of a very large marriage portion. She laid her plans well. On the eve of the betrothal, while the affianced pair were feasting and making merry, she sent a letter to the bride-elect announcing that she had poisoned all the food which furnished forth the banquet. The grim statement was read aloud at the table and naturally caused a panic. The financee and her mother were carried out in hysterics, and doctors were summoned from far and near. One of the dishes was analyzed and found to contain no trace of poison, and after further experiment the company realized that they had been made the victims of a practical joke. But the sight of working emetics and stomach pumps cooled the young man's passion for his second and wealthier love.

COMFORT BY THE WAY.

The small boy's idea of genuine comfort and happiness was to be pitched into a pond of ice cream whose shores were made of sponge cake. His misery was the absence of these pleasant substances. That boy simply represents humanity. Comfort is appreciated by contrast—we enjoy a thing in proportion to our conception of the disadvantages of our deprivation thereof. This applies to material things as well as to immaterial considerations. The icicle, whose appearance in the wintry cold and bleakness sends the shiver of discomfort through the observer, would suggest notions of the coolest comfort in hot and sultry days of the summer season. And in both seasons—that in which the icicle flourishes best and in the one wherein its absence is conspicuous—that most uncomfortable and torturing disease, rheumatism, plentifully abounds, causing pain and agony to myriads of people. And yet it need not be thus afflictive if sufferers would only use ST. JACOBS OIL, the surest, safest and speediest remedy in the whole world for the eradication and cure of rheumatism and all painful ailments. The following from the Rochester (Ind.) *Sentinel* shows how some people attend to their rheumatism: "When a young husband had gone from home, and with fond solicitude telegraphed his little wife—'What have you for breakfast, and how's the baby?' he received the brief, practical and suggestive reply—'Buckwheat cakes and the measles.' We have the report of a case in our midst, not where measles was in the bill of fare, but where sciatic rheumatism confined Mr. J. Dawson, the well-known Rochester druggist, to his room for a long period. It was stated to our reporter in the following words: 'The senior member of this firm was attacked with sciatic rheumatism about December 10th last, and for four weeks succeeding Feb. 10th, could scarcely leave his room. He used ST. JACOBS OIL, and is now able to be at his place of business, feeling not much the worse for his recent affliction. The inference is convincing. The run which ST. JACOBS OIL is having is, we say, unprecedented, and the article is rapidly displacing all other rheumatic remedies as fast as its virtues become known.

"Edgar T. Paige, Esq., druggist, writes us from Chicopee Falls," says the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*, "that Mr. Albert Guenther, under Wild's Hotel, has used that remarkable remedy, ST. JACOBS OIL, for a severe case of rheumatism, and it cured him as if by magic."

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One of the Reasonable Pleasures
Of life a properly cooked meal, affords little or no present enjoyment, and much subsequent torture to a confirmed dyspeptic. But when the chronic indigestion is combatted with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the food is eaten with relish, and most important of all, is assimilated by and nourishes the system. Use this grand tonic and corrective also to remedy constipation, billiousnes, rheumatism, fever and ague.

For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

To the People OF THE South.

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A History of the Battle, Oct. 7, 1780, and the events which led to it, after two years spent in preparation, is now published and ready for delivery. The author, LYMAN C. DRAPER, LL. D. has spent 40 years in gathering materials for this work, which abounds in stirring recitals of adventures and hair-breadth escapes, alike interesting to old and young. The decendents of such men as Campbell, Shelby, Sevier, Cleveland, Lacey, Williams, Hambright, McDowell, Winston, Hammond, and their officers, now living by the thousands throughout the South, will welcome this permanent record of that glorious event which turned the tide of the Revolution. The work contains 612 pages, on fine paper, beautifully bound, with seven steel portraits of the Heroes, and numerous wood cuts, with index of 5,000 references. Price, $4, sent postpaid on receipt of price, or may be had of Agents in every county. PETER G. THOMSON, Publisher, No. 179 Vine Street, Cincinnati, O.

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It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

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No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

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NEW RICH BLOOD!
Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take one pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sold everywhere or sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

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