



A VISIT FROM ST. NICOLAS.

The night before Christmas, when all through the house...



Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound. He was dressed all in red from his head to his foot...

BANGS'S CLARA.

Bangs lived with his grandmother. His grandmother occupied part of the garret of a tenement-house.

One day his granny was carried into the house by two policemen. She had been in the street, and had strength only to tell them where to take her.

On Christmas they had a tree—a huge one, covered with tapers and laden with presents.

"Take your gal, Bangs." "You're purried with soon—hey, Bangs!"

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

ANNIE ROBERTSON MOON. "Oh! I should like nothing better than to have a string tied to every one of us..."

Mr. Bulger delivered this highly dyspeptic speech to Daniel Bulger, Esq., retired coal merchant and speculator...

There were twenty clads shivering forms and a few faces on which gleamed what had placed his skinny finger and great, eager, yearning eyes...

"Purty clean thing! I'll never do to go home to her dirty." The toilet made, Bangs went into a little corner store and bought a half-yard of cotton cloth...

Clara, I've brought you a box to live in, you purty thing, and I've brought you some clean sheets too. How could a lady like you stand granny's mussy ways?

One day his granny was carried into the house by two policemen. She had been in the street, and had strength only to tell them where to take her.

"Oh, indeed, indeed, sir, we want'to steal anything, Nettie and me; and we didn't think of any harm to look in at the folks buying cakes and things, did we, Nettie?"

GLEAMINGS.

A Counter Irritation.—Short change from a shopman.

The Greatest Joiner.—The lawyer; he can place a tenant, amputate a jury, box a witness, bore the court, chisel a client, anguish the gals, floor a witness...

During the Italian campaign a detachment of French skirmishers, pushed forward by night, came to a river. No bridge, and no ford, but without hesitation officers and men swam it.

WHEN the excitement of political disasters shall have subsided, the statistics of disasters more vitally related to humanity and commerce will be likely to take hold upon the public mind...

During the ten years ending June 30, 1874, there were 22,098 wrecks, and 20,175 lives were imperiled, and 888 lost, besides 83 other persons drowned...

The facts likewise are the ones that were used with so much effect by Mr. Pillsoll, whose persistency and want of tact, perhaps, brought such a storm of ridicule upon his head.

Mary Clemm writes of a scene in the ladies' gallery on the day of the opening of Congress: Well up in the tier, leaning forward, looking and listening with earnest interest...

MINNESOTA MATTERS.

WIDOWED.—A dance at the Hospital for Insane was held in the evening last week, Wednesday evening.

St. Peter Tribune: "We hear of a most disgraceful row that occurred in town last night, in which a few drunken young men and boys abused a large crowd of peacefully disposed people at the Northwestern Hotel."

The young people of Howard Lake were last week invited to a chopping bee, and a needy widow. The men carried saws, axes, etc., the ladies their quilting frames, good green tea, etc.

John Beck, a German owning a confectionery in Howard Lake, was arrested by the United States marshal and taken to St. Paul, on a charge of disposing of whisky or biters without a license.

Three attempts at burglary were made in Rochester, in one night lately. The first was at the grocery store of Mr. W. W. Gilbert. Only a few small articles were taken.

Another shocking accident occurred at the wind mill near Potdam last week by which the miller, Mr. Loeman, fell from the tower to the ground, causing his death in a few hours.

Five young men got on a spree in the village of Beaver, in this county, and proceeded to the house of a widow woman named Mrs. Gray, where they kicked up a disagreeable row.

HOUSE FARN & GARDEN.

Roast Goose, German Mode.—Rub the goose over night with salt, pepper, sage, thyme, and sweet marjoram, inside and out.

Boiled Goose.—Dress and singe it, put it in a deep dish, and cover it with boiling milk and leave it over night. In the morning wash off the milk, and put the goose into cold water on the fire.

Roast Pig.—With a small sharp knife, take out the eyes and tongue, cut off the feet, trim the ears, and clean it both inside and outside thoroughly.

Spare Rib of Pork.—Wash and dry your spare rib, and season it with salt, pepper and powdered sage. Put it in a pan and set it in a moderate oven. Baste it well while roasting.

The following excellent advice about Kitchens and how to keep them clean, appeared not long since in Scribner's Monthly:

The first consideration in a cooking room as cleanliness. Tried by this test papered walls are an abomination in such a place. You can not darken this room through parts of the day in summer, is you do others, and consequently fly specks will be numerous.

It is true unpracticed hands do not apply the brush as evenly as could be wished, but a few streaks more or less don't matter; we can all see streaks are white and clean. Don't have the wood-work painted; don't have anything painted. Things in a kitchen will get soiled. If follows they must be cleaned. Soap is a foe before which paint invariably quits the field.



