

DOCTOR AMESBURY.

One day I met the Doctor over at Simpkin's store, buying groceries. It was awful cold. I felt a little hoarse, and my tongue was somewhat furry; so says I,

'My head feels a little akeish like; what do you think I'd better do?'

Says he, 'Friend S., the best thing you can do, is to go straight home and soak your feet and take a sweat, cause if you don't you might have a fever.'

Says I, 'Doctor, I was just thinking a sweat would do me good, and now I guess I'll do it.'

So, home I went, and drank a bowlful of tansy tea, and if I didn't sweat like a beaver it's no matter. The next morning my head was as clear as a bell, and I was well again.

Well, a day or two afterwards I met the Doctor, and says he,

'Neighbor S., I have a small bill against you.'

I looked at him, and says I, 'A bill?' and says he,

'Yes, a bill for advice, you know, at Simpkin's store, the other day.'

What do you think he had charged me? Why, one dollar, for telling me to go home and take a sweat.

'Well Doctor,' says I (because I wouldn't appear small, you know,) 'it's all right, and I'll bear it in mind.'

Well, a few days after, the Doctor was passing by my door in his chaise, and somehow or other, one of the wheels got a little loose; so, says I, 'Doctor, if you don't drive that lynch-pin in an inch, the wheel might come off.'

Says he, 'I thank you,' and drove in the pin. Well, I went into the house, and just made a charge of it. When I met him again I presented him the bill.

'Hollo! what on earth is that?' said he.

'Why, that's for advice.'

'Advice for what,' says he.

'Why, for driving in your wheel-pin; and I have just charged you seven and six.'

'Well,' says he, 'the difference between your bill and mine is just twenty-five cents.'

'That's all you owe me,' says I.

'Well, I'll bear it in mind,' says he.

But the Doctor is as tight as a candle-mould, and I guess he's able to bear it in mind.

TEETH SET ON EDGE.—All acid foods, drinks, medicines, and tooth washes and powders, are very injurious to the teeth.—If a tooth is put in cider, vinegar, lemon juice, or tartaric acid, in a few hours the enamel will be completely destroyed, so that it can be removed by the finger nail as if it were chalk. Most have experienced what is commonly called teeth set on edge. The explanation of it is, the acid of the fruit that has been eaten has so far softened the enamel of the tooth, that the least pressure is felt by the exceedingly small nerves which pervade the thin membrane which connects the enamel and the bony part of the tooth. Such an effect cannot be produced without injuring the enamel. True, it will become hard again, when the acid has been removed by the fluids of the mouth, just as an egg shell that has been softened in this way, becomes hard again by being put in the water. When the effect of sour fruit on the teeth subsides, they feel as well as ever, but they are not as well. And the oftener it is repeated, the

sooner the disastrous consequences will be manifested.—[Scientific American.]

WATER AND LIME.—Place some water under a bell glass, with thrice its weight of lime, it will gradually disappear, and instead of three parts of lime we have four, and yet the earth appears dry. Of a plaster of Paris statue, weighing five pounds, one pound of it is solidified water.

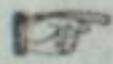
WATER IN THE HUMAN BODY.—A man weighing 140 pounds, if squeezed under a hydraulic press, 105 pounds of water would run out of him, and only 35 lbs. of solid dry matter would remain. A beef steak pressed between blotting paper, under a press, gives out four-fifths of its weight in water. Water, therefore, is the first necessary of life, and this accounts for the healthiness of those districts where good water is supplied to the inhabitants.

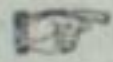
CHOLERA IN CALIFORNIA.—The San Francisco Evening Picayune of Nov. 1st, has the following remarks on the subject:—

CHOLERA.—There can be no doubt that this terrific disease is gradually increasing, in the great proportion of cases a fatal termination ensues. On its first appearance, it was judged expedient by the city authorities, that the whole truth should be made known to the public, as the best means of preventing unnecessary and dangerous alarms; but since then no mode has been instituted for ascertaining the detail of cases daily occurring, by which the actual progress and character of the disease can be satisfactorily shown. It is well known that the road leading from town towards the cemetery is constantly travelled, by night as well as by day, by carts loaded with the dead.

We doubt if there be another city, of the size and population of San Francisco, in the United States, or even in the civilized world, where there is not a Board of health and municipal statutes regulating the interment of the dead, and the preservation of a record, in detail, of the daily mortality.

CONGRESSIONAL ACTION.—We see that Mr. Chandler, representative from Pennsylvania, the other day moved for the suspension of the rules of the House of Representatives, and introduced a resolution directing the Committee on Commerce to inquire into the expediency of reducing the value of the silver coins of the United States, by diminishing their weight, or increasing the portion of alloy in the same, or both, so as to prevent their exportation. The resolution was adopted.—[Dispatch.]

 A clock is making for the great Exhibition, at London, which will go for four hundred and twenty-six days without winding. It only occupies, in standing, eight superficial inches, and the motive power is only 28 pounds.

 The Dahlia was discovered in Mexico, by Humboldt, in 1789, and sent by him to the Botanic Garden at Madrid, where it received its name in honor of the Swedish naturalist, Dahl.

MOTHERS.—It is true that the sacrifices you make for the world will be little known by it—men govern and earn the glory; and

the thousand watchful nights and sacrifices, by which a mother purchases a hero, or a poet, for the state, are forgotten, not once counted; for the mothers themselves do not count them; and so one century after another, do mothers unnamed and unthanked, send forth the arrows, the suns, the storm-birds, and the nightingales of time. But seldom does a Cornelia find a Plutarch, who connects her name with the Gracchi. But as those two sons who bore their mother to the temple of Delphi were rewarded by death, so your guidance of your children will only find its perfect recompense at the termination of life.

A wealthy, gay, and dissolute young man once boasted that he could walk home with any one of the members of a certain division of the daughters of temperance, from church. Accordingly, he, after services were over the next Sunday, spruced up to a fair damsel, and with a polite bow, tendered his arm.—The young lady, as by instinct, drew back as from a serpent, and exclaimed: "No, sir, I'll never put my arm through another jug-handle as long as I live."

NEW TELEGRAPH EXPERIMENT.—The Buffalo Republican is responsible for the following:—This morning the operators on the O'Reilly Telegraph line were unable to send messages, or communicate further west than Westfield. Beyond there the wires would not distinctly operate. At length a person residing four miles west of Westfield, came into the village and informed the operator there, that he had been disturbed in his rest all night by the howling of dogs. On getting up in the morning he ascertained the cause. He found near his house two dogs tied to the telegraph wires, and they were performing sundry and divers capers, such as the canine race exhibit after having taken a good dose of nux vomica. Some wag had cut the wires and taken them out of several posts, and tied a dog to each end by the tail, the electricity, at every manipulation of the operator, causing the dogs to howl out messages of war instead of love and business.

THE THREATENED REVOLUTION IN CHINA.—The Chinese rebellion, of which some accounts have been given in the foreign news, appears to have grown to a formidable head. An insurgent army, 90,000 strong, was within 120 miles of Canton. One district town had been sacked; another of greater importance was in a state of siege; the imperial troops had been repulsed with loss; and the governor of the district had fled in dismay to Peking. The effects of these reverses upon trade were more serious. An embargo had been placed upon the traffic of the West river, and a regular black mail was levied upon seas passing through the track occupied by the insurgent force. Plunder seemed to be more the object of the rebellion than any political purpose—governmental grievances not being able to rouse the Chinese from the artificial torpor which has benumbed the population for centuries. The English press begin to see that British aid will soon be necessary to quell these disorders on land, as it was recently required to crush the pirates who infested the Chinese seas.—[Republican.]