

MAY'S

Devoted to the Interests of the Republican Party

TERMS: \$1.50 Per Year, in Advance

NO. 4

WM. G. TAYLOR, Editor and Proprietor.

MAY'S LANDING, ATLANTIC CO., N. J., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1878.

VOL. II.

THE OLD HOME

O little house, hid in the heart of the Hindens,
 What would I not give to behold you once
 more!
 To inhale once again the sweet breath of your
 roses,
 And the starry clematis that climbed round
 your door—
 To see the neat windows thrown wide to the
 sunbush;
 The porch where we sat at the close of the
 day,
 Where the weary foot-traveler was welcome to
 beg,
 And his hammer was never sent empty away.
 The painted walls, and the low raftered
 ceilings;
 To hear the loud tick of the clock on the
 stair;
 And to kiss the dear face bending over the
 table,
 That always was laid by my grandfather's
 chair:
 O bright little house beside the plantation,
 Where the tall ground-sels in blue banners
 unfurled,
 And the lawn was alive with the thrushes and
 blackbirds,
 I would you were all I had known of the
 world!
 My sweet pink pea-clusters! My rare honey-
 suckles!
 My prim polyanthes all of a row!
 In a garden of dreams I still pass and career
 on,
 But your beautiful selves are for ever laid
 low—
 For your walls, little house, long ago have
 been levelled;
 Alien feet your smooth borders, O garden,
 have trod;
 And those whom I loved are at rest from their
 labors,
 Reposing in peace on the bosom of God!

The Missing Ship.

We sat eating our duff; very fatiguing molasses on that stuff! We were nearing the end of the voyage; and our Nantucket owners did not intend—when they fitted out the ship—that any of the men in their employ should overload their stomachs; they believed it was unwholesome to eat much meat; and O, how we celebrated our health! But we talked not of that; we thought not of that, for we had got accustomed to it. We thought and talked of the poor fellows who had just come out from home, and who had a long voyage before them. Such were the crew of the Lady Adams, the ship that was rocking and coppering and rolling up her sides with copper almost within a hair's flight of our weather bow.

Captain Tobey and his boat's crew had just gone aboard, for they had paid us a visit, and had brought letters from the States.

We talked of those "poor fellows," with some compassion, though they were bright big jackets, while we were in tatters, or wore garments with patch upon patch, astonishing specimens of masculine needlework which also talked of Captain Tobey, a smart young fellow, like he, who it was avowed might have married the owner's daughter, had he been so disposed; he had chosen a dark-eyed damsel of less lofty pretensions. This was his first voyage as captain; he had sailed from home only a few weeks after his marriage.

Captain Tobey and his boat's crew had made but a short stay on board of us, for there were signs of whales in the distance, and the captain of the Lady Adams was not a man to neglect business for the sake of amusement.

But, so far, the two ships had kept company, and it was agreed that, if nothing prevented, the two captains should enjoy the day together on the morrow.

We were eating our duff, and speculating on these matters, when suddenly, the first mate leaped over the hatch and bawled to us:

"Up here, at once, all hands, and don't be hanging on there by the teeth. Up every mother's son of you, and close the topsails!"

"Hah! now we're going to have it," ejaculated old Ben Lovel, as he rose to his feet and pulled up his unmentionables; "we're going to get the bitter end of Japan. Captain Hussey ought to have squared away for Carney before this time. Boys, you are going to trouble."

By the time old Ben had finished his speech we were all on deck. It certainly looked ominous to windward, and the gale was already singing in the rigging.

We looked toward the Lady Adams. Her look-outs were hastily descending from the top-gallant mast-heads, and we could even hear the hasty orders given, as the shrill tones of her officers came floating over the deep.

But we were sooner under the short sail than our competitors, for her hands were mostly green, and it took them time to reduce the canvass than it did us.

It was observed, however, that Captain Tobey had not contented himself with reefing, the sheets were let fly, and the clew-lines were manned.

Our mate was quick to notice that, and looked meaningly at the captain, but, perhaps Captain Hussey did not care to receive instructions from young Tobey, and hellet the crew hoist the topsails and belay.

Louder and louder whistled the wind; then it roared, and a thick cloud of blinding spray came rushing down upon us from the windward. It was carried completely out of the ropes, and like a small white cloud floated upon the wings of the tempest.

The lee gunwale was in the water; there was a rumbling under the deck, but not much fear that the cargo would shift, as due care had been taken to stow compactly.

Fore and mizzen-masts and their weather rigging were strained, yet Captain Hussey would not risk starting the sheets.

The gale increased at every moment, and at length orders were given to clewling and furl the mizzen topsail. The sheets were carefully loosened and the clew-lines well-manned, but the ropes rushed through the hands of the men who held them; and the sails

stream from top to bottom, flattered like
streamers in the gale. Another report
like that of a canon announced that the
force of the blast had blown out of the
bolt-ropes.

We now could do no more, and we
looked for the Lady Adams. It was
useless—not on account of the intense
fog seas "blurring mountains high,"
but the rolling motion of the ship
which completely us to see the men
who stood at our sides. As the after-
noon the water was smooth as a marble
floor, and the seas, forced down flat by
the wind, not one of them dared to
show its head above the surface, for
fear of having its cap blown off.

If night came, no rest was to be
expected. The gale. The ship was held
fast, as if in a vice. Just in one position,
with the lee gunwale in the water.

The Lady Adams was probably at
some distance from us; and far into
the night the watch discerned no light
light, which doubtless appeared near
to us really.

The morning was called up, and much
speculation arose on the subject.
could not be a ship trying out blubber
that was incredible in such a gale. It
could not be the Lady Adams, or some
other ship, setting a signal of distress.
Then what could be the meaning of that
distant glare on the surface of the
water?

The captain said little, but he looked
very grave.

In the morning there was less wind
and a heavy sea. Nothing was to be
seen of the Lady Adams, and then the
captain reported to us that there had
been much talk in the cabin about the
light which had been seen during the
night. The captain had expressed ap-
prehension that it was a ship on fire.

Old Ben listened in silence to our
speculations; shut up his jack-knife
stuck it in his belt, and then he took
with a sober countenance without ut-
tering a word. Then we doubted not
that Ben believed that the Lady Adams
and all her crew had perished by fire
on that stormy night.

We sailed for California. After a
short stay at Santa Barbara we left
home with a full cargo of sperm oil.

Nothing more was heard from the
Lady Adams, and it was taken for
granted that she had caught fire and
that all hands had perished by the
conflagration.

Years rolled on, and among the
whaling yards that whiffed away the
long winter evenings at Nantucket
the light of a brilliant Captain Tobo
and his ill-fated crew.

In the meantime from a young boy
had become a man. Business called
me to New London, and I put up at
hotel in that town. The young man
who attended the bar was a stranger,
and I never before saw him. He was
soon became acquainted. I had no
been many days at the hotel when the
young fellow informed me that he
was going to New Orleans. A gentle-
man named Chessner, who belonged
to the South, and who had been
to the interior of the West, had prom-
ised him a good situation if he would
go to New Orleans with him.

While we were talking Mr. Chess-
ner came along, and nodded to his young
protégé.

"That's the man—that's my friend,"
said the youth.

The man looked at Chessner
feeling somewhat curious about him
and having heard so much of his kind-
ness to the young clerk. Chessner
who overheard the remark of his pro-
tégé, turned at the same moment, at
our eyes met. He gave a slight start,
scowled, and turned very pale.

"I was certain that I had seen the
man before; but where. I felt con-
fident that he recognized me, and that
the recognition pleased him little. His
eyes were very black, surmounted by
thick, black eyebrows, and his whole
countenance was of a gloomy and
somewhat morose of concentrated rage.

"Why that? whom had I everling
or offended past forgiveness, that I
man seemed doomed of annihilation
me?"

Once again I saw this man
on Sunday, and I felt that the ac-
cident of that sort of park on the
ground. Suddenly I encounter
that sombre countenance. It was
taintly a face, the expression of which
was familiar to me, but the dress
form were strange. I had no recollection
of any part of the man except
face, and that face now appeared to
be a man, a black vengeful
coming through a long vista of
shabonets and hoopd skirts, so that
rest of his person was hidden from
view.

The next day, or the day
for my memory is treacherous on
point), went out in a sail-boat to the
pleasure excursion on the sound
flaw of wind upset the boat on my
turn. I was not more than a quarter
a mile from the shore, and several
souls who witnessed the accident
stirred themselves to the accident
sent me. I was needless. A boat put
to shore without difficulty. On the
day, a fellow lodger at the hotel said
me, "Do you know Mr. Chessner?"

"Why that question?" was my
reply. "Because," he resumed the ques-
"suppose he and he must be great
terday he was on the wharf and
all; yet he walked rapidly away in
of assisting in launching the
which went to your aid."

"I think I have seen,"

"Where," said I, "I have no
recollection of a person of that name
being there is something very cer-
tain about the man," added my in-
terior.

No more was said; but I felt pre-
dicted that, some day, I would know
me, this Chessner would be great
to my death. About a year after I
to New York, leaving my mother
London.

About twenty years after these
I lived in a house on the same
road. Sliding in front of the house

I saw a horse and chase coming dashing down the road, the horse evidently taking its own course, independently of the driver. Nearly opposite my house, one wheel of the carriage struck some stone, and the chaise was overturned. I ran to the assistance of the persons thus thrown out upon the grassy slopes by the wayside, and was glad to perceive that neither of them were seriously injured. They consisted of a stout gentleman, with large, black sideburns, a lady and a small boy. We took the gentleman, after having paid the necessary attention to the horse and shattered vehicle, soon joined them.

While some conversation about the accident was in progress between the gentleman and myself, I noticed he flamed his eyes toward me, and said very mysteriously at length he called me by my name, and announced himself as the young clerk of the hotel in New London.

"You went to New Orleans with Mr. Chessner, did you not?" inquired I.

"Ah, you remember him do you?"

"Yes, I have reason for it," I answered.

"And he remembered you. He remembered you on his dying bed."

"He is, then, deceased?"

"He died of the yellow fever in New Orleans, about five years ago. A strange confession he made. I was with him at the time. You may remember the ship Lady Adams."

"Ah!" cried I, "now I remember." He was one of the boat's crew that came on board of us with Captain Townsley. But how does it happen that he did not perish with the rest when the Lady Adams was burned?

"The lady Adams had been not burned at that time," resumed he; "the crew mutinied on that night, killed the captain and officers, and threw a burning tar-barrel overboard in order to make your officers and crew believe that the ship had caught fire and that all hands had perished."

"By what way was not the ship ever heard of afterward?"

"Because the mutineers took her to an island inhabited by savages, where they set her on fire after having removed everything of value from the cabin. Chessner, whose room was next mine, and who had been the steward aboard, secured the captain's money, and hid it about his person in a canvas belt. The mutineers had not been long on the island before they got into a quarrel with the natives, and all the former except Hixie were killed. He escaped from the island after a while and turned up in New Orleans at various times; he became wealthy, and favored him; he became wealthy, and you know the rest."

How They Vote in Canada.

Each polling place has to be divided into two apartments, either by an ordinary partition or by a screen. In the latter case, there, where the ballot box will be the presiding officer, clerk, and the certified representative of the candidates. No others will be admitted into this apartment except the voters, and they will only be admitted one at a time by the constable, by whom the door of the polling place is guarded. One voter must be placed behind each of the polling places, and another is admitted. Upon the voter presenting himself to the presiding officer, the latter will look over the list, and if his name is found upon it, he will have the right to vote, subject to challenge from the certified representatives of the candidates. If challenged, the voter furnished by the presiding officer with a ballot, or when the presiding officer will place his initials and on the counterfoil attached to it he will place the number of the ballot, which number shall be the same as the number of the voter's name as the voting list in the clerk's book. The ballot will contain in alphabetical order the names of all the candidates. When the voter will be required to receive the presiding officer to retire to inner apartment, or behind the screen, and there make a cross in pencil or ink on the name of the candidate or candidates for whom he wishes to vote. Should the voter be illiterate, the presiding officer and the representatives who have previously been sworn to secrecy will assist him in making his choice. Then he asked for whom he wished to vote, and the presiding officer will mark, in the presence of the representatives, the ballot as designated by the voter. The voter on returning to the outer room will present his ballot to the presiding officer, folded in such a manner that no other can see his initials on it, and see that the number on the counterfoil agrees with the number on the ballot. On finding that the numbers agree, and that it is the same as the lot which he gave the voter, the presiding officer will tear off the counterfoil and place the ballot in the box. The voter will then receive another voter will be admitted to vote.

How to Tell Along.

Don't stop to tell stories in business hours.

If you have a place of business foundry when wanted.

No man can get rich by sitting around doing nothing.

Nerve fool in business matters.

Havardford, system, regulation also pretexts.

Do not meddle with business knowing nothing of.

Do not kick every thing in your way.

It is hard work to be made in one day by going teary than by stopping.

Pay as you go.

A man of honor respects his word and holds his bond.

Help other when you can, but give what you cannot afford to lose.

Learn to pay no. No necessity snapping it off dog-fashion, but firmly and respectfully.

Use your own brains rather than those of others.

Those who are seen for you.

Give credit to those who are seen for you.

The Runaway Match.

Many years ago there dwelt in the town of P. a pretty village, distant some miles from the market town, a peculiarly comely and graceful maiden, who had a decidedly ugly and cross-grained but wealthy father.

Minnie was Danforth's only child, and report said she would be his sole legatee. The old man wanted to be a squatty farmer, and was estimated to be worth ten thousand dollars—at that period a very handsome fortune, to be sure.

The sparkling eyes and winking ways of Minnie Danforth had stirred up the finer feelings of the whole male portion of the village, and her suitors were numerous; but her father, in particular, and none so zealous in making matches for his little girl as he, was on the meantime Minnie had a true and loyal lover in secret. His name was Walker—Joe Walker, and he was simply a farmer, employed by Danforth, who had entrusted Joe with management of his place for three years.

But a very excellent farmer and manager was the plain, unassuming, but good-looking Joe Walker. He was only twenty-three, and he actually fell in love with the beautiful, playful, joyous Minnie Danforth, his employer's only daughter. But the strangest part of the occurrence was, Minnie returned his love earnestly, truly and frankly, and promised to wed him at a favorable time.

Things went on merrily for a while, but old Danforth discovered certain glances and attentions between them which excited his anger and suspicion. Very soon after Joe learned the old man's mind indirectly in regard to his future disposal of Minnie's hand, and he quickly saw that his case was hopeless unless he could win the approval of the old man, and so he at once set his wits to work.

By agreement, an apparently settled coolness was observed by the lovers towards each other for five or six months, and the father saw, as he thought, with satisfaction, that his previous suspicions and fears had all been premature. Then, by mutual consent, Joe and Minnie withdrew from the house at evening; and night after night for three months did he disappear as soon as his work was finished, and return only at late bedtime.

Unusual, and old Danforth did not know the cause of it.

Joe frankly confessed that he was in love with a girl a daughter of the man who owned the place, and that he had loved her several months; the old man had utterly refused to entertain his application of the young lady's hand.

This was capital—just what old Danforth most desired. This satisfied him that he had made a mistake in regarding his own child, and he would keep to his own plan, and thus stop all further suspicions or troubles at home. So he said:

"Well, Joe, is she a burxum lass?"

"Yes, sir," said Joe. "That is, other folks say so. I'm not much of a judge."

"And you like her?"

"Yes, sir," said Joe.

"Then marry her," said old Danforth.

"I can't," the father objects.

"Pooh!" continued Danforth; "let him do so; what need you care? Run away with her!"

"Elope?"

"Yes! Off with her at once! If the gal will, bring her here. You shall have the cottage at the foot of the lane."

"I'll furnish it for you; your wages will be increased, and the old man may like it or not, as he will."

"But—"

"Give me no buts, Joe. Do as I bid you, go about it at once, and—"

"You will start us by night?"

"Yes, the last of it. I know you, Joe; you're good fellow, a good workman and will make anybody a good hus-band."

"The old fellow will be so mad with-
though."

"Who cares, I say? Go on quietly, but quickly."

"To-morrow night, then," said Joe.

"Yes," said Danforth.

"I'll kiss Clover's horse—"

"No, you shan't."

"No?"

"I say no. Take my horse—the best one—young Morgan; he'll take you in fine style, in the new phaeton."

"Exactly."

"As soon as you're spliced, come right here at a jolly time we'll have a feast of the old house."

"But the old man might drop a word."

"Bah! He's an old fool, whoever he is; he can't know your good qualities, Joe, as well as I do. Don't be afraid of his old nose. You know, new is a fair lady."

"The old man will be astounded."

"Never mind; go take care of you and your wife at any rate."

"I'll do it," said Joe.

"You shan't," said Danforth, and they parted with the best of spirits.

An hour later, in the morning, Joe appeared decked in a new black suit, and looking really very comely. The old man but-
tied about the barn with him, help-
ing to harness "young Morgan" to the new phaeton, and then the spiritual animal himself to the roadstead. He went the happy Joe's father in search of his bride. A good arrangement, said, needless to say, the village, a person very quickly made them one very wedlock. Joe took the bride soon dashed back into the town of P. and halted at the house of Danforth, who was already looking for him. He received him with open arms, and then, turning to the old man, he said:

"Bring her in, and I'll give you a share of the old house."

[illegible]

The old saying that everything finds its way sooner or later is simply borne out by an episode in Russia's eastern progress which one may still hear related with infinite glee by some veterans of the Russian army. While Bokhara was still an independent principality under the terrible Naushruk Khan, a small party of the Russian officers, sent to the settlement of the territory, ventured into the hostile territory, in the hope of surveying a portion of it before they could be interrupted. This hope, however, was speedily disappointed by the appearance of an overwhelming force of Bokharote horsemen, who advanced with the evident intention of attacking the explorers. The Russian leader, in a case desperate, sent a special envoy from the czar to the Ameer, and in this character made a triumphal entry into the capital, escorted by the very men who had been about to take his life. Admitted to an audience, he coolly presented his own gold watch and silver-handled knife to the savage despot, and the czar's gift to his "royal brother," and everything was settled. The Russian, however, was not without his own smoothness, when the old Ameer upset everything by suddenly observing that surely the great Czar of the Orkors (Russians) must have sent a letter of some kind along with his gifts. At this malapropos remark the self-styled ambassador turned pale as death, and already preparing to slip loosely upon his shoulders. A young subject beside him, however, with an air of a man of business, drew from his pocketbook an old play bill of the Alexander theatre at St. Petersburg, and coolly read from it an imaginary letter of congratulation, winding up, by handing it with a low bow to the Ameer. The latter, who had already seen the czar's name appended to more than one official document, was quite convinced of the slight of the huge "Ameer" along the top of the paper in company with the Russian double eagle, and the precious play bill was reverently deposited among the royal archives of Bokhara, where it probably remains to this day.

Royal Banquet.

Three thousand years ago Nineveh comprised 216 square miles, its walls 100 feet high, with towers twice the height, and with a population of 1,000,000. It was built by Nimrod 223 B. C., and its hanging gardens, a series of terraces raised one above the other on piers about forty feet high till they over-topped the walls of the city. Each terrace was planted about three feet apart, and shrubs, trees and flowers were quite plentiful. The king was despotic, but temperate by a curious check. The King had absolute power, but could not rescind his decrees. Eagles were trained to accompany the warriors in their battles, to pluck out the eyes of the enemy, or feast upon the conquered. Very great cruelties were practised upon the captives. In one of the ruin scenes, the King, who scoffs the goblet in an arbutus, is grieved by the sight of the head of a man hanging upon one of the trees. The royal quarry was the lion. Parrots were kept entirely for the King to enjoy the lion hunt,--

Making the American Desert Bloom.

From the Italian ranch, comprised 100 acres, situated south-east of Posita Nevada, two hundred tons of potatoes have been gathered this season, besides a variety of other products. The Italian ranch, on the Carson river, belted Cooney's, comprising 200 acres, has yielded 325 tons of potatoes, 150 cars of carrots, 100 tons of turnips, and 50 tons of onions. The ranch was quite a success, and pumpkins in abundance. A lot of these products are sent to Virginia City together with a considerable quantity of chickens, eggs and butter. The Sutor ranch the third crop of alfalfa will be ready for mowing by the 15th instant, it being at the present time two feet four inches high, and yielding at this cutting, and was quite a fraction to the ranch. These results are produced by a proper system of irrigating the sage-bush land.

The Way to Manage Serpents.

An hour's gazing at the quiescent reptiles behind the glass plate at Zoo, set one thinking about how pleasant a duty must be that of the men, and what dangers they must incur in moving them. The art of handling snakes is a large one, and has been performed by Englishmen without the least course of art except that of acquaintance with the habits of snakes. Late Mr. Waterson would take up a snakeskin in his bare hand out of a basket, and put it into another, and put the into a large box. "He described the manner in which he did it," says Mr. Wood, "my wrist as the sensitive of the serpent. The nature of all serpents, whether regular, and probably owing to the mode in which the blood circulates. They are extremely unwilling to move, except when urged by the necessity of doing so. He coiled up for many hours for food, and when pressed by hunger. Consequently, when touched they feel no pain, and are not so sensitive as a dog, who only tries to shake off the touch, which may arouse him, and compel himself to sleep." A quick sudden motion would, however, start the reptile, which would then defend itself, and attack would ensue. The movement of the snake as a rule is slow, and its attack is delivered in a sudden lightning rapidity, that it is sure to inflict its fatal wound before it is noticed. If, therefore, Mr. Waterson saw a serpent which he desired to catch, he would creep up to it, and try to it, and with a sudden motion, he would catch it. The most pleasant thing to see is a snake being handled in this manner. This is the way to manage serpents.

kept very lightly inclined, and raise it gently from the ground, trusting that the reptile would become inclined to be carried quietly—being so unaccustomed to sufficient energy to jump up if he had tried to use its fangs, it could not have done so, as long as the captor's fingers were around its neck. As a rule, as with wasps, bees, hornets, etc., a great amount of provocation is needed before a venomous serpent will use its teeth." Mr. J. G. Wood tells us: "One of my friends, while a boy, caught a viper, making it his pet for a common snake. He tied it around his neck, coiled it in the way of a bracelet, and so took it home, playing many similar tricks with it as he went. After arrival in the house, he produced the viper for the amusement of his brothers and sisters, and after repeating the performance several times, he threw the snake into the air, making it do a double knot; the most pacific of creatures, and in consequence he received a bite on the finger."

About Canaries.

For mating, a large breeding cage should be secured, kept scrupulously clean, and a pair—the hen bird, if possible, at least a year the senior of the male—should be placed in their new home. If after an hour's occupancy the two birds are observed quietly sitting on the perch together and manifest other symptoms of an acceptance of the situation, you may reasonably conclude that they have mated. To the contrary, should they become belighted by the outset remove them to try the experiment again, and if with the same results, be assured they will never pair. The breeding cage should be the quiet corner of a cheerful, not noisy apartment. Noise, such as the report of a pistol, the violent slamming of a door or loud knocking, has been known to destroy the usefulness of eggs. One person should alone be given the care of the birds, as they become familiar with their voice, manner and touch and naturally attached to one upon whom they depend for their daily wants. Where too many visitors have been allowed to investigate the breeding cage and nest of eggs, instances have been frequently known where the disturbance was so distasteful to the bird that she would immediately destroy her nest, break up the eggs and refuse to set. Canaries nested earlier than February nor later than September, often raising as many as three or four broods a year. The hen is the architect of her nest, which displays great skill in the construction of the structure, and demolishing it two or three times before being thoroughly satisfied with its construction. The satisfactory effort is accomplished just prior to the laying of the first egg. The male bird keeps busy furnishing his mate with the materials, and a constant supply of horse hair, straw, paper, and bits of wood, which should be boundlessly supplied him in the bottom of the cage. The number of eggs each setting varies from two to six; the first laid the eighth day after pairing and the first egg hatched the thirteen days after the last egg is laid. In two weeks' time the young will feed themselves; in a month they are removed from the cage. The eggs are always hatched on the day you calculate, should be left undisturbed, allowing each forty-eight hours, when they should be removed from the nest, if they become injurious to the old birds. The eggs are invariably laid at the same hour, between 7 and 9 o'clock in the morning, when the cage should neither be disturbed by visitors nor inmates annoyed by extraordinary noises. A fact strange, but nevertheless true is, that in breeding cages there are females, and one dies, the other survives charge of her nest, hatches eggs, and gives to her young the same care she could possibly bestow, upon her own. The breeding cage should be kept boundlessly supplied with food and that furnished at night, lest a peck breakfast or the hen's voracious appetite may tempt her to cannibalism and she devour her own eggs, and food supplied to the young fledglings. A quarter of a hard-boiled egg mixed with a dried root, made with salt, soaked in water, the latter well pressed out. One of the seed vessels should contain boiled-rice seed, other replenished twice a day, it both vessel claiming the same scrupulous care. Their food should be as slightest detection of acidity, as a warning fatal to the young brood. Hatching, the female is allowed to enjoy the liberty of the cage, and commences the unmotherly act of giving little attention to her young, the feeding-care devolving solely on the male bird. Her attention is only given the first three days when the proper time comes for them to leave their nest. If from want of energy or laziness they tarry, administer a castigation which they do not appreciate, and, taking no mitigation they become assured that two evils it is best to choose the less and leave their cradle home, and dedicate itself to the mode of leaving.

Birds in Western Africa.

The peace is by far the most attractive of the feathered tribes. Of no size save to the beautiful green parrot in plumage the variety is limited to the blue, yellow, red, black, white, dusky; and as they sit in the branches of their native trees, their gaudy beauty is marvellously increased by the reflection of the sunbeams on their feathers.

In Russia, many of the woods are located on the shorebanks of the Russian plantations, trees from six to eight inches in diameter are used as the larger end being selected for that purpose. These are laid down side by side across the intended field, the thick end of one alternating with the narrow end of the other, the branches being left at the end to form a sort of hedge on each side of the road. When thus laid, the hollows are filled up with earth, and the road is finished by means of the same material. The plantations are analogous to the corduroy roads of North America. In Germany, cedars are made of large, which is almost indestructible, and allows of no evaporation of the sap. The spirituous particles of the wine contained in them. In Switzerland it is much used for wine presses, which are never taken up, and which are used after crop of vines against the wall, and the vines are cut at their base without showing symptoms of decay. The uninjured stumps which it remains when buried in the earth or immersed in water renders it an excellent material for water-pipes to which purpose it is largely applied. In many parts of France. The buttresses of the houses of the posts and rails of the railways of America, for troughs for the uses of the fields, for corn sheaves and wooden dishes. Shell-bark hickory provides baskets, whip-handles and the backbones of Windsor chairs. The pig-nut hickory is preferred to any other for axle-trees and ax-handles. The sugar maple is used by wheel-wrights for axle-trees and spokes, and for lining the runways of common sleds. Dogwood is used for the handles of light tools, such as mallets, small vices, etc. In the country it furnishes hard row teeth to the farmer, can farmer, and supplies the handles of horses' collars, etc., also lining for the runners of sledges. The mountain ash is selected for the handles of light tools, for small saws, boxes, etc., and closely resembles cherry wood, and is used for many of its places. Birch is used for trays are made of red birch, and the saplings of hickory or white oak are not to be found, hoops, particularly those of rice casks, are made of young stocks and of branches not exceeding one inch in diameter. The twigs are exclusively chosen for the handles of sweeps. The twigs of the other species of birch, being less supple and more brittle, are not proper for this use. Shoe lasts are made from black ash, but they are less esteemed than those of hickory. Immense quantities of wooden shoes are made in France from the wood of the common European Alder, which are seasoned by fire before they are sold. The wood of the common Alder is used for box by the turner in the species of light wood, such as ash, hickory, horn, birch, candlesticks and boxes for snuff boxes and other trifling objects, which are usually wrought into pleasant shapes and sold at low prices. The olive-tree is used for light ornamental articles, and for forming the cases of tobacco boxes. The wood of the roots, which is not so agreeably marked, is preferred in laying. It is invaluable. Of peasant turners make large screws, tinmen, mallets. Also shoemakers use them. The wood of the roots are made of it equal to beech, and the shafts of chairs it has been found preferable to ash, and to every species of wood except lance wood. The common European elm is used for the shafts of cannon, and for the shafts of the blocks, etc., of ships. It is everywhere preferred by wheel-wrights for the nave and fellets of wheels and for other objects. White cedar serves for subsidiary purposes. From it are made pails, wash-tubs and chairs of different forms. The ware is chosen light and neatly made; and instead of becoming dull like other wood, it grows whiter and smoother by use. The bark are made of young cedars stripped of the bark, and split into two parts. Wood also supplies good charcoal. Red cedar furnishes staves, for the staves, and is also used for casks.

Water Supply in the Dominion.

Farmers will find that a small steam engine will serve their purpose for any particular much better than any other device. There are numerous examples made and yet cheap engines in the market, especially suited to the work. Many are combined with a pump, so

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