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LITTLE HATTIE.

Written in Memory of Little HATTIE BONHAM, who died of diphtheria, Sept. 30, 1876, by one who loved her.

The darling's little head lies low—
She is not here our lot to share,
Nesth drifts of bloom and drifts of snow,
We leave her slumbering in God's care,
And as we find our way alone
O'er paths at times both drear and rough,
Bright visions of the glad days flown
Bring sunshine to our hearts enough.

The remnant of her last sweet song
Still echoes in our lonely hearts,
Where fondest, holiest memories throng,
When day with every care departs,
In dreams we trace the spirit's flight,
Gone upward past "the gates ajar,"
While blue eyes, watching through the night,
Smile on us from some radiant star.

How often in the busy street
A voice and step so like her own,
Or peal of childish laughter sweet,
Bring back the golden moments flown,
And then is banished all regret—
In flowery paths again we stray,
But still, we never shall forget
The grave, that angels guard away.

W. H. N.

A True Man

"Such was our friend. Formed on the good old plan—
A true, and brave, and downright honest man!
He blew no trumpet in the market place,
Nor in the church with hypocritic face,
His daily prayer, for better understood,
Lending presence, he did with cheerful will.
What others talked of while their bands were still
And while "Lord! Lord!" the pious tyrants cried,
Who, in the year, their Master crucified,
His daily prayer, for better understood,
In acts then words, was simply doing good;
So calm, so constant was his rectitude,
That by his loss alone we knew his worth,
And felt how true a man had walked with us on earth."

New York Correspondence.

New York, Nov. 18, 1876.

THE GREAT AGONY.

The one prevailing topic in the city now is, "Who is to be President?" The Republicans are smilingly confident, and the Democrats are as ugly and waspish as they can be. They claim that if Hayes is declared elected it will be by fraud, and in the gin mills and gambling halls they talk loudly of resistance, and of inaugurating Tilden by force. It is very hard for these red-nosed, moonstruck gentlemen, who have promised of places under Tilden in the event of his election to resign their hopes, and being compelled to go back to ordinary thieving for a living. Sinecures in custom-houses, with unlimited opportunities for stealing are much easier, and when they think how close they came to it they gnash their teeth in rage. But the business men in the Democratic party take no such view of it. They say, without exception, that if the returning boards declare Hayes elected, that he must be inaugurated, and that there will be no fight over it. The fact is the business Democracy, who voted for Tilden would a little rather see him defeated than not, now that they see the reckless and revolutionary element that stands behind him. And they don't like the attitude he occupies. In all this excitement he has said not a word to allay the fever or quiet apprehension. He has not said that if his opponent should be declared elected he would acquiesce quietly, but he holds himself in position to take the office by force if need be, and it is a most significant fact that all the throats of trouble, in this city, come from those who stand the closest to him. He conducted the campaign with bluff and money, and he will stop at nothing to secure the seat he has so long coveted. Heaven help the country if this arch-demagogue by any means gets his grip on the Presidency.

THE NEWSBOYS.

Are reaping a rich harvest. The circulation of the daily papers has doubled, and the little gamblers know how to keep it up. In one up-town block the population is entirely Democratic, and the next block on the same street is entirely Republican. The smart newsboy enters the first block, and yells, "ere's your extra World! Tilden's elected sure." The Democrats all rush to buy his paper. In the next block "ere's your extra Times—Hayes kerryes Loozener, Pinfidy and South Kerling!" and a very lively sale among the Republicans is the result. One more honest than the rest, was asked what was the election news, and he cried "Extra Tryphon! Peter Cooper's defeat confirmed." He sold a great many papers.

THE POOL.

Among the betting men, and their number is legion, a great deal of interest centres in the pool rooms. Pool betting is a species of gambling without cards or dice, and has become quite fashionable, even among so-called respectable men.

The pool rooms have been the arena of much excitement during the past weeks. There are a number of these fashionable gambling houses on Broadway, the two most largely patronized are known as Johnson's, at corner of Twenty-eighth street, and the palatial establishment of ex-Union fighter, ex-Congressman John Morrissey.

There are several kinds of pools known as Auction, French and Combination. A portion of the room devoted to such purposes is fitted up with a billiard table, upon which are

seated the auctioneers and clerks. The rooms are provided with seats, and form a comfortable lounging place for the fashionably dressed loafers of the city. Hundreds are usually in attendance, but not three per cent. are bidders or buyers. The auctioneer announces that a hundred dollars is bid for the first choice on the general result. The favorite candidate is then named, generally thus: One hundred dollars for Tilden. How much do I hear for Hayes? The bidding is varied, according to the working of the political thermometer, varying from thirty to eighty dollars for Hayes, Tilden one hundred. The bidding having closed, the gross amount for both candidates is written on two tickets, and one handed to each party. The successful bidder receives the entire amount, less three per cent., which is the pool-seller's fee.

French Pools.—In another part of the room, neatly arranged side by side, are a number of frames constructed with spaces for names and to indicate consecutive numbers. The favorite candidate is indicated in a slip inserted on the board, together with an indicator, to tell the number of times such tickets have been sold on this favorite. As between Tilden or Hayes there would be but a choice between the two, but when used for horse racing it is frequently a choice among many. The whole of the money realized by the sale of tickets for both parties is divided pro rata among those holding tickets bearing the name of the successful candidate. For instance a pool of three thousand dollars, made up by the sale of tickets at five dollars each, would indicate six hundred subscribers. If divided as follows: Three hundred and fifty sold for Hayes and Hayes was successful—the three thousand dollars would be equally divided among the three hundred and fifty Hayes tickets. If Tilden were successful, the three thousand dollars would be divided among the two hundred and fifty holders of his tickets. This class of pools was extensively sold in New York on the local, State and general elections.

Combination Pools.—This is a favorite arrangement, from the fact that the amount paid to the successful subscribers is much larger than by any other. The process is this: The pool seller puts up four doubtful States, say Louisiana, North Carolina, Wisconsin and California. The buyer selects his States as he chooses, and pays five dollars for a ticket indicating his ideas. Thus he might bet Tilden would carry California and North Carolina and Hayes Wisconsin and Louisiana. To win the result must be precisely as his ticket reads. He may be right on three of the States, but if the fourth goes against him, he loses. This is a favorite method, for the profits of the few winners are enormous. To win on this combination, the better would have marked Louisiana, California and Wisconsin for Hayes, and North Carolina for Tilden. The money in the pool is divided among the few who were wise or lucky enough to make that choice. Sometimes a five dollar ticket has won as high as a thousand dollars. The amount invested was enormous.

There is nothing to write about in New York but the election, for it is the only thing talked about. Everything has to make way for it. Things will change as soon as we know who is elected.

Yours,

PETRO.

Rural Topics.

[Written for the South Jersey Republican by one of the most experienced farmers, gardeners and fruit growers in the United States.]

FERTILIZERS.

A circular has been published by the "Agricultural Experiment Station" of Connecticut, in which is admitted the uncertainty of results in applying commercial fertilizers to lands; yet farmers are interested in such fertilizers, because they cannot make upon their farms all the manure that they need, and many have to buy phosphate, guano, &c., but often without much apparent benefit. The entire gist of the circular shows that farmers are entirely in the dark, (but not plainly admitted) in using any commercial fertilizer—that a man apply one kind to land with good results, while his neighbor, may apply the same to similar crop, and derive no benefit at all, owing to the fact, that the lacking constituents in soil vary so much, even in adjoining fields, that it is impossible for anybody to tell what particular commercial fertilizer to apply, while stable manure is sure to be all that is needed. The following extract from the circular contains the pith of all that is in it of interest:—"Some time ago, an intelligent farmer asked the writer which were the better fertilizers, phosphate or potash salts. The reply was, and I knew no better one, 'potash salts where potash is needed, phosphates where phosphoric acid is needed, and nitrogenous manures where nitrogen is needed. But if you do not know what your soil lacks, and want to make sure of a crop, and enrich your land at the same time, use your nitrogenous sulphurphosphate and German potash salts together. The former will furnish nitrogen, phosphoric acid, sulphuric acid and lime; the latter, potash and magnesia. Thus you will have a fertilizer with all that the plant needs—a complete manure. At the same

time it is well to remember that you may feed your crops, not only directly by giving them these ingredients in guanos, phosphates, potash salts, and so on, but indirectly by rendering stores of plant food, present in the soil or atmosphere, available through tillage and the use of cheaper fertilizers. A little lime or plaster may sometimes be thus more valuable than an amount of phosphates or potash salts that would cost several times as much."

This question is often asked in regard to cows; but the answer must depend on what use is made of the milk and butter. If a cow or two are wanted by a family that can afford to pay \$100 or more for a cow, and prefer quality to quantity, the Alderney (now also called Jersey) cows are superior to all others. If the object be to sell the milk, or to make butter and cheese for market, the Ayrshires and Holsteins, or grades, are excellent. The Short-horns frequently are good milkers, but they require better pastures than other breeds. They make the best beef of all breeds. Devons and their grades are tough and hardy, and are not particular as to the quality of the grass in their pastures. A stock breeder says: "The cow which will come the nearest to filling all demands is, in my opinion, the Ayrshire, but she is not the best everywhere. The Holstein or Dutch cattle, not so long nor so extensively tested, are finding great favor where beef in addition to milk or cheese is desired. Not all the importations of thoroughbred stock, I have reason to believe, have been made up of the best animals. The great difference in the qualities of the animals would make it hazardous to order cows without some personal knowledge of them or their breeder." Another fairman writes:—"Some of the neighboring farmers who are engaged in butter dairying, and who formerly kept Ayrshires, are introducing Jerseys into their herds. I consider it a wise policy to have some Jerseys in all butter dairies; but for a milk and cheese dairy, give no Ayrshires in preference to Jerseys. In speaking of breeds of dairy cows, I will say that my experience teaches me to hold the Devon cow in high esteem, both as a milk and butter cow. And I must say that after many years' experience with several—not all—different breeds of cattle, I think it is a mistake to suppose that a worse than stook a farm with good, young Devon cows, at fair (not fancy) prices, he will do well."

FREEDING STOCK IN WINTER.

There are many men in the United States, who have purchased an extensive steam apparatus to steam hay, stalks and grain for cattle, and feed them on steamed food; but I do not think that any farmer, no matter how extensive his steam arrangements may be, or how numerous his cattle, can save any expense in wintering stock in that manner. But as a matter of interest to those who steam fodder, or contemplate so doing, I annex what the editor of the N. E. Farmer says in regard to this subject:—"At Mr. Styn's barn, we saw the thirty Ayrshires of all ages, from ten years or more down to as many weeks, take their evening meal of steamed feed, which had been cooking several hours in a large, wooden box, mounted on wheels for convenience in transporting the contents from the boiler to all parts of the barn floor. This box is the largest one we have yet seen used for this purpose. It is about eight feet long by four feet wide and three feet high, and holds sixty bushels. This is filled as full as it can be crowded, once a day, with corn-stalks, cut hay, corn meal and shorts, intimately mingled and then steamed thoroughly till the fibres of the hay and stalks are soft, and until the grain is converted into pudding rather than dough. A few grains of corn which we found among the husks were nearly as soft and as easily crushed between the fingers as the hulled corn when it comes to our dining room tables."

The 60 bushels of steamed food were fed to 30 cows at two meals, night and morning, also five pounds of dry hay to each animal at noon, and the expense was estimated at 19 cents per head daily. Now, 15 to 20 pounds of dry hay, with a peck of beans or carrots, or a few pounds of meal and bran daily to a cow would keep her in good condition at less than 10 cents per day; consequently there is nothing gained by steaming fodder; besides, considerable labor and fuel are saved by feeding stock in the usual way. This steaming of food for cattle is generally adopted by men with plenty of money, being incited thereto by theoretical writers, the most of whom imagine that the manner of farming in the United States is radically wrong; and that they are sent into the world to correct this bad state of things.

PLOWING IN WY.

In green manuring of land the plowing in of rye is advantageous. The land should be fertilized in some way when the rye is sown in the fall; and the grain should be plowed in with a large plow about the time that the rye has got its full growth, but before blossoming. It should first be rolled down flat upon the ground, so as to be easily covered. A farmer who has thus plowed in rye says: "The land will be quickly and effectually supplied with a large amount of mineral and organic elements

of plant food. If allowed to mature according to the estimate, the crop plowed in would add to the soil of available plant food about 227 pounds of nitrogen, 200 pounds of potash, and 121 pounds of phosphoric acid, which would nearly equal in value two tons of guano."

CHOOSING FOWLS FOR TABLE.

It is a little singular that taste or fashion as to the color of the flesh of fowls varies at different large markets. In the London market yellow skinned birds are not sought for, the pink or flesh-colored skin being the favorite there; while in New York the yellow is preferred in a marked degree. The questions naturally arise, what is the reason for this difference in taste, and which are the best for the table as to flavor, delicacy, &c. There is no doubt that those fowls which are celebrated for their peculiar richness of flavor and delicate flesh mainly belong to the pink, or, as some people call them, the white-skinned varieties. Such fowls as the Games, Houdans, Dorkings, etc. Perhaps the reason for the preference for yellow in New York is that a proper discrimination is not made between the pink and dark or blue skinned fowls in choosing fowls for the table, the latter of which are generally poor in quality, such as the Spanish, Hamburgs, etc. Another reason may be that all the pink skins are very tender to dress, tearing easily, and extra care is required in dressing to make them look attractive, and if they come from a long distance and are at all damaged, they do not present as clean and nice an appearance as those with yellow skins. So says the Rural New Yorker.

WINTERING BEES.

Bees require some protection in winter, although in the Middle States they often winter very well on their summer stands when unprotected in mild winters. I have found boxes made to set over the hives a good protection. The space between the hive and box should be about three inches, boxes open at both ends, and the open spaces packed full of straw up to and over the top. Then lay some boards on the hives as a roof to keep the straw dry, if the hives are not under cover, and the bees will winter as well as in a cellar or in a bee house. The passage ways of the hives must be kept open by cutting openings in the boxes, and placing pieces of tin or zinc, bent in circular shape, to keep the straw from closing them up. The tin should be bent with a shoulder on each side and secured in position by tacks or small nails.

Waiting for the Verdict.

We are not upon the eve of a revolution, for one reason. Grant is alive and Buchanan is dead. All the threats that are made are thrown against a grand representative of a cause, who holds that executive office means something more than advisory power to lecture other people. In the sorrowful time of the winter after Lincoln's first election the cowardice of Buchanan was the curse of the country. From that evil we are spared in the present emergency. At no time in the illustrious life of Grant has he shown in brighter colors than now. It was his characteristic as a general to leave ugly battle-fields behind him. Whatever faults he may have, he has the one supreme quality of greatness in an indomitable courage, which is the highest expression of patriotism, and he commands to-day the respect and confidence of patriots of either party and is a terror to traitors—as Buchanan was not.

So it comes that the "notes of danger" from the South are not particularly alarming. The opinion of the New Orleans Picayune that "it is the intention of Gen. Grant to override the expressed will of these States by force of arms" and that, "if he does he will precipitate the country into another civil war," that "a war so begun would be brief, bloody and decisive" mean, in this latitude only this: There shall be a fair count of votes at any cost, and the man who steals the Presidency, be he Hayes or Tilden, shall go into office with the placard of "thief" across his shoulders. The Baltimore Gazette talks about "the iron determination of the outraged masses not to be juggled with or swindled out of their inalienable rights,"—"of the appalling consciousness rooted in every breast that there is something even worse and more to be deplored than war or death." Another paper published in the same city, warns Grant that "he may die in a manner that has been not unfrequently the fate of tyrants."

All of which is not nice reading, but a stable repetition of sixteen years ago. It has no terror now. There is no coward in the White House, no traitor in the Cabinet, and the calm and solid purpose of the loyal country is to see that a fair count is had in the votes of the doubtful

States and then, if Mr. Tilden, even by legal flaw and illegal outrage, is elected, to quietly accept him and respect an office once held by Lincoln, even though one not worthy to untie the latches of his shoes holds the chair. We want the right but only the right, for we can conceive a higher dishonor to the nation than the election of Tilden—the election of Hayes by the means Tilden has employed.

In any event we rest content. There will be no civil war. The Republican party will never fire the first gun. There are other resources. Mr. Tilden is not so great a man as to be dangerous in daylight. He will be backed by a thin Democratic majority made up of effete politicians in the House of Representatives, and opposed by a small, stubborn, acute and indomitable majority in the Senate. His party will be like himself, paralytic on one side. In the House there will be a resolute minority, trained eager for the fray, leaders in debate and skilled in parliamentary practice. They are neither cowards nor indifferent. With such a strength left to the Republican party it can accomplish anything, defeat anything, that is good in the first or bad in the latter case.

There is another danger suggested by the Democrats that can be laughed down. It is—and the suggestion came from a high Democratic or revolutionary source—that if Hayes should be declared elected by the votes of the three doubtful States, South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana, the Democratic House of Representatives would refuse to go into joint-convention with the Senate in February to count the vote and thus render the whole election of the Centennial year abortive. Now that is possible. Everything is possible to fools. But suppose that the negative result should be reached. Grant goes out of office by expiration of term. Neither Hayes nor Tilden can come in, in the absence of the joint convention prescribed by the Constitution. The man elected President would remain in the hands of the President of the Senate or, should the Senate prefer, in the hands of a newly-elected Senator—for instance James G. Blaine. If our Democratic friends want Blaine for President they are sure to get him by refusing to go into joint convention. He would hold the office during an interregnum of a year.

But all these calculations will probably fall short of fulfillment. If the Returning Board of any one of the three doubtful Southern States decides for Tilden, he will be elected by a legal fiction and the fiction must be respected. If all these three vote for Hayes, it gives him one majority in the electoral college, and there is no possibility of appeal, except to revolution. That is not likely to happen, as we have suggested above, because Buchanan is not President and there is no treason in high station. The Floyds and Thompsons are no longer masters of the situation. Gen. Grant will remain President until noon of the Fourth of March, and after that his successor will be the man who has the most electoral votes as the President of the Senate shall unfold and declare them in joint convention of both Houses of Congress. We have shown why this joint convention cannot be avoided and why, if avoided, it would give the Presidency for a year to Ferry or perhaps to a stillur man in the person of Blaine. Therefore there will be a joint convention and in that body the votes cast by the States will be final. If there be the one majority for Hayes, he will be sustained in his election at any risk or any cost. If Tilden be chosen, no hand will be raised against him. He may take command of his awkward squad of Confederate Brigadiers.—N. A.vertiser.

In the President's order to Gen. Sherman to give instructions to his subordinates in New Orleans, to see that peace and order is preserved, and that the legal board of canvassers are un molested in their work, he closes with the following noble, unpartisan sentiment, which is sanctioned by every honest man, be he of what party he may, in politics:—

"Should there be any grounds of suspicion of fraudulent count on either side, it should be reported and denounced at once. No man worthy of the office of President should be willing to hold it if counted in or placed there by fraud. Either party can afford to be disappointed in the result. The country cannot afford to have the result tainted by the suspicion of illegal or false returns."

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1776 CENTENNIAL YEAR. 1876

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- ONE BEAUTIFUL CORAL SCARF PIN, retail price, 75
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- ONE COLLAR BUTTON, retail price, 50
- ONE ELEGANT WEDDING RING, very heavy, retail price, 2.00

Total, \$9.50

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July 15-1876 PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Democratic Methods South,

When the returns of the doubtful States are all in and legally and finally determined, a fruitful subject of investigation will remain as to the character of the elections in Mississippi. When we are gravely assured that a county like Yazoo, which polled 2,409 Republican votes to Hayes to 4,044 for Tilden, we are pointed to one of the most extraordinary revolutions of sentiment that ever occurred in peaceful political history. There are several counties in a like situation. In 1872 Amite county cast 995 Republican votes, and in 1876 not one. Madison county returns this year 17 Republican votes, and last year it gave the same party a majority of 1,009. What has become of its 2,587 Republicans of last year? If the change of opinion thus registered is a genuine one, then we have come upon a new set of phenomena in the political world. It will be worth while to learn how so great a revolution has been produced. The facts should be furnished to Herbert Spencer to treat from a sociological point of view, and put among the other curious facts of polyandry in Hindostan and burials of the living in Fiji, and such extraordinary customs. We are not unfamiliar in the North with bold, unblushing election frauds; but the audacity of the Mississippi returns surpasses anything ever heard of where popular elections have been practiced. There is not even a pretence of a Republican poll of votes. The whole party in entire districts is wiped out, and we are supposed to believe that the result is spontaneous. Nor is this all. We are asked to believe that a tract purposely carved out along the Mississippi river to throw the heavy negro counties into one Congressional district, and so confine the Republican vote to a single Representative, has chosen General Chalmers for Congress, the man who led on the infamous Fort Pillow massacre. Even if the Mississippi negroes had turned Democratic, it is incredible that they should elect a wholesale murderer of their race as their representative. When the Irish vote goes to a Know-nothing candidate, when the Ultramontane support Bismarck, when the French Communists elect Thiers to the Senate, when Custer's troops choose Sitting Bull for their general, then will it seem credible that the colored voters in Mississippi freely selected the assassin of their kindred to make their laws and be their ruler. How this extraordinary result was brought about there is increasing evidence to show. In some instances the negroes were marched to the polls in squads and given prepared ballots and ordered to cast them; in others the ruffianism was so great as to keep them from the polling places; again, in other precincts the polls were not opened until late in the afternoon, and as soon as the Democratic vote was received the judge declared them closed. This is no farce. It is downright crime: it is tragic anarchy. And what will come of it, if such proceedings are allowed to stand as good in-law? whoever may be the next President, these high crimes ought to be punished in the name of humanity. It is a more dastardly rebellion against government and mankind than firing on Fort Sumter. We learn from responsible persons on the spot, what every sane man in the land is prepared to believe, that hardly one negro in ten would vote the Democratic ticket in the Southern States if left to himself. These huge Southern majorities are mournful tokens of the brutal government Democracy has established at the South. But the other day an election story of a negro riot in Charleston was telegraphed North to the effect that twenty colored men attacked three white men, and it was added, with the drollery of a boy eagerly reciting the lesson to which he has been furtively prompted, "not a negro was hurt." Strange, with the odds so heavily against him. If they were twenty to three, why are we so specifically told that not one of the twenty was hurt? Because the Southern people had discovered how strangely it sounded in Northern ears to hear of continued outbreaks on the part of the blacks, in which the negroes were the chief sufferers. They conceived something to the effect of feeling in the North. But this solid vote in Mississippi, Georgia, and Alabama concedes nothing. It flouts us in the face. It is truculent mockery. Let the Mississippi election be looked into, and in Heaven's name let us see what it means, that some end may be put to the assassination of order and government and honor. —Phila. Press.

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