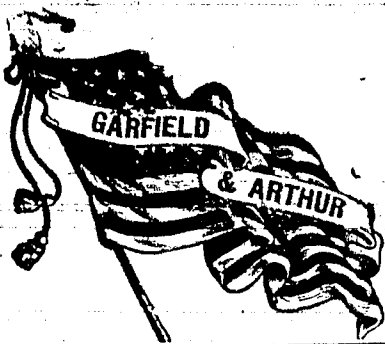


South-Jersey



Republican

Orville E. Hoyt, Publisher.

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Vol. 19, No. 36.

Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, September 3, 1881.

Five Cents per Copy

E. H. Carpenter's Store, Bellevue Avenue.

I am well stocked with a good assortment of goods suitable to the wants of the people, consisting in part of

Men's, Boys' and Youths' Boots and Shoes.

Ladies' Fine Kid, Pebble Goat, and Cloth Top Boots, Slippers, etc.

Misses' and Children's Button and Lace Shoes.

Hats and Caps.

Underwear, Hosiery,

Gloves, Corsets, Notions,

Dress-maker's Trimmings,

Fancy Articles,

Stationery,

School Books,

Blank Books,

Bibles,

Gospel, Quiver & Garner Hymns

Presbyterian Hymnals,

Appinott's, Harper's and

Scribner's Magazines.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

Garden and Flower Seeds.

Household Sewing Machines.

Sewing Machine Needles.

Etc., Etc., &c., &c.

at the lowest prices, by

H. CARPENTER,
Hammonton, N. J.

THE LADIES' STORE OF HAMMONTON.

TOMLIN & SMITH'S,

Corner of Bellevue & Horton St.

Lumber Embroideries, Laces, White

Goods, Fancy Articles, Toys, and

ILLINERY GOODS.

Ladies' Furnishing Goods a Specialty.

Great's Spring Fashions have been

received.

ONLY \$20

for this style of PHILADELPHIA
SINGER. Equal to any Singer in
the market. Remember, we
send it to be examined before
you pay for it. This is the same
style other companies retail for
\$50. All Machines warranted for
3 years. Send for Illustrated Cir-
cular and Testimonials. Address
CHARLES A. WOOD & CO.,
17 N. Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

W. T. WOODHULL,
Attorney at Law.

W. T. WOODHULL & SON,

OFFICES,

Front and Market Streets,

CAMDEN, N. J.

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Front and Market Streets,

CAMDEN, N. J.

W. T. WOODHULL & SON,

OFFICES,

Stockwell's BOTTOM PRICES.

Just a Little Lower

Than the Lowest.

No Musty Tea.

No Wormy Oat Meal.

No mouse-bitten Cheese

Good Goods.

All Fresh Goods.

I calculate to carry no more stock
than I can turn over often,
and keep sweet.

I commence to-day (Saturday,
Sept. 3d) selling goods at
the following prices:

2 lbs Franklin Granulated Sugar for 19 cts
2 lbs "A" Sugar for 18 cts.
2 lbs. Brown Sugar for 11 cts.
2 lbs. "first class" Leaf Lard for 27 cts.
2 lbs. good Carolina Rice, 11 cts.
Fancy White Drips Syrup, 13 c. per qt.
2 bars Babbitt's Soap for 11 cts.
Siddall's Soap, per lb., 8 cts.
Canned Beef, 31 cts.
Extra quality Mackerel, 9 cts.
Canned Fish, 12 cts. Epps' Cocoa, 22 cts.
Baker's Cocoa, 20 cts.
French Chocolate, 20 cts. per lb.
Oat Meal, 41 cts. Barley, 6 cts.
XXX Crackers, 9 cents per pound.
XXXX Crackers, — cents.
Oak Wood, \$1.40 per cord.
Pine Wood, \$1.30 per cord.

I call your special attention to my

COFFEES and TEAS.

Just the place to buy your Boots and

Shoes. A large stock of all warranted

goods.

Hardware, Tinware, and, by the by,

two good brooms for 25 cents, warranted

to sweep clean. Also, three cakes "High

Toned Soap" for five cents.

JUST ARRIVED, — a large lot of

Notions, including Ribbons, Laces, Ties,

Collars, Ruchings, Combs, Corsets, etc.,

all latest styles.

Look for lower prices from week to week.

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I showed my love my fond heart,
And asked would she be mine
Till cruel death do us part?
She answered me, Ach nein!

I showed my love my bank book,
And then I touched her soul,
She sighed with such a frank look,
And sweetly lisped, Ja wohl!

Our Home Interest.

The boys selling fruit on the trains is just what it is recommended to be. They will soon be gathered in school, but they will never forget what we might as well say they have learned on the streets.

A great cry was made, last summer, in regard to the nuisance that was then brought here daily from Atlantic City. But there is nothing so demoralizing to the youthful mind as this habitual hanging about the depot and streets, waiting for the trains, from early morning until late at night. Yet it is allowed, regardless of the evil habits learned and the unwholesome influences which are there thrown around them. Knowing they must mingle with all classes of society, including some not of the highest grade, common sense and good judgment must tell what the result will be. Their general conduct soon evinces the sort of instruction imparted to them during their absence from home. The small sum which they obtain by selling fruit does not make good the bad language and habits which they gain, and which never can be effaced from their young minds. Many are learning to use tobacco, which you all know is a filthy habit, and often leads to the use of strong drink.

I hope that the railroad companies will take measures to prevent this evil from afflicting us another year. It is better to allow but a few the privilege of selling fruit at each station. It would prove less annoying to passengers, also. Give to the young the attractions and pleasures of a pleasant home. If they need employment, let them find it there or in some place and of such kind as will be of some lasting benefit to them. It is our duty to do all we can for them, at home and abroad. Let us do our part, and if they fail to make good citizens the fault will not be ours.

May our boys have higher aims and nobler purposes; become ornaments in society and an honor to our country. In time they may be called to take positions of honor, and that they may fill them with credit let me commend to their attention the boyhood of our first President — the father of his country — George Washington, and of our present noble chief magistrate — President Garfield.

L. E. L. S.

Elwood, Aug. 31st, 1881.

News Items.

The Herdic coaches have struck Niagara Falls, and you can now travel anywhere for 5 and 10 cents instead of \$5 and \$10 as formerly.

M. de Lafayette, to the great regret of his friends here and in France, finds himself unable, by reason of his health, to join the celebration at Yorktown next October. The family will, however, be represented by his neighbors, M. de Bauvier and M. de Corcelles, who is well known in Washington as a former secretary to the French legation there.

Whatever may be the result of the President's illness, the fact that noble-hearted rich men of the nation have contributed a sum sufficient to care for his family in after years, will serve to relieve the anxiety of his last hours, if he must die, and if he survives, the circumstance will be cherished by him as one of the many tokens of friendly regard. In the event of his death the present amount — nearly \$200,000 — will doubtless be doubled, if not trebled, by appreciative countrymen.

The construction of New Railroads for the first half of this year in the United States is stated at 3,110 miles, against 2,631 miles for the corresponding period of 1880, 1,263 miles in 1879, 947 miles in 1878, 574 in 1875, 913 in 1871, 1,966 miles 1873 and 3,362 miles in 1872. It will be seen that the mile-

age for the period of 1872 was greater this year by 262 miles, but the United States railway companies have been rapidly extending construction during this Summer, and are now putting down rails much faster than in 1872, or at any other time in our history.

Theophile Gautier, who has lately given the world an account of what he calls his "Private Menagerie," mentions one of the rare cases in which pussy was most completely taken aback, and lost all presence of mind and self-reliance at once. The cat was accustomed to live in perfect intimacy with the writer, sleeping at his feet on his bed; dreaming on the arm of his easy chair while he was writing; following him in his garden as he walked; keeping him company at meals, and, as he adds, not unfrequently intercepting the morsel on the road between the plate and the lips. One day a friend, setting out upon his journey, left his parrot in Gautier's charge. The bird sat disconsolate on the top of his stand, while the cat stared at the strange sight and tried to gather up all the strays and waifs of natural history which she might have picked up on the roof, or in the yard and garden. The writer followed her thoughts through her green eyes, and read there clearly the words: "It must be a green chicken!" Thereupon pussy jumped down from his writing-table and assumed, in a dark corner, the air of a panther in a jungle lying in wait for a delicate deer; crouching flat down, the head low, the back stretched out at full length, the elbows out, and the eyes fixed immovably on the bird. The poor parrot had followed all her movements with nervous anxiety; he raised his feathers, sharpened his bill, stretched out his claws, and evidently prepared for war.

The cat lay still, but the writer again read in her eyes, "No doubt, though 'tis green, the chicken must be good to eat." Suddenly her back was arched like a bow that is drawn, and with one bound she was on the perch. The parrot, seeing the great danger, lifted up his sharp, eager voice, and screamed out, "Have you breakfasted, Jack?" The voice frightened pussy out of her wits. A trumpet sounded in her ears, a pile of crockery breaking near her, a pistol fired close to her head, could not have frightened her more terribly. All her ideas were overthrown: her eyes said clearly, "This is not a chicken; this is a gentleman." She cast an anxious glance at her master, leaped down in sheer terror, and hid under the bed, from whence no threat and no caress could bring her out for the day.

It is a sad fact that ever since the battle of Waterloo the John Bulls have been diminishing in number, and with Landor the cultivated John Bulls died out altogether. When Landor was flourishing at Bath, England was still full of John Bulls — country squires, for instance, hot headed, blustering auto-crats, who respected (if they could not construe) Latin, and who were Tory-republicans, hating the French, loving liberty — the liberty of the British squire to do as he liked. Add to these qualities the qualities of genius and scholarship, and we see the Landor of Prof. Colvin, "a nature passionate, unteachable, but with noble, courageous, loving-hearted, beautiful and wholesome to the heart's core. His very pronunciations — "viller" for yellow, "laylock" for lilac, "Room" for Rome, "woonderful" for wonderful — were typical, as were his features, his short arms, his entire physique.

Equally typical, too, was his immiscibility. "The worst of John Bull," said a famous American, "is that he won't mix; set him where you will out of his own little pancake of an island, and he begins to quarrel all round." When Landor (soon after falling in love with Wales and deciding to plant it with cedars of Lebanon) declared that "the earth contains no race of human beings so totally vile and worthless as the Welsh," he did what he was all his life doing with regard to every country and locality he ever visited.

It is a foolish mistake to confound a remedy of merit with quack medicines. We have used Parker's Ginger Tonic with the happiest results for Dyspepsia and Debility, and know it to be a sterling health restorative. Times.

A sense of the fitness of things is in some natures superior to the agitation which either great joy or sorrow causes. A Long Island lad who had visited the watermelon bed once too often came home quite suddenly and after a contest with the "grim destroyer" which lasted all night gave up the ghost. A few days after the funeral the artist who was preparing the tombstone asked the bereaved mother what design she would have on it. Tears gushed from her eyes and sobs half choked her as she answered: "A w-w-watermelon v-v-vine."

A well-to-do Philadelphian was an earnest suitor for the heart and hand of a sprightly Camden widow. After a long courtship, which had failed to satisfy his expectations, he ventured, upon a certain occasion when she seemed to be in particularly good humor, to reproach her for indifference. "Ah," said she, coquettishly, "I want to believe you, but how can I? You're a director in half a dozen gas companies."

If you are tired of taking the large old fashioned gripping pills, try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A man can't stand everything. One pill a dose.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

3, 5, 7, 9. 3, 5, 7, 9
SAMUEL LEES,
NORTH SECOND ST.

East Side, above Market.

PHILADELPHIA.

OLD ESTABLISHED DRY GOODS AND NOTION STORES, Nos. 3, 5, 7 and 9 North Second Street, offers great inducements in DRESS GOODS, MUSLINS, GINGHAMS, CHEVIOTS, TABLE LINENS, NAPKINS, TOWELS, CRASHES, etc., etc.

We make Black Cashmere and all the best quality of Hosiery, Gloves, Hamburgs, Edging, and Underwear which we offer ten per cent. cheaper than can be bought elsewhere. Buying and selling only for cash, and having four stores to buy for, we are able to buy in larger quantities, and buy at lower figures, and therefore sell cheaper than any Dry Goods and Notion House in Philadelphia.

SAMUEL LEES.

2 5, 7, 9 N. Second St., Phila.

781-ly

Camden & Atlantic R. R.

Stations.	DOWN TRAINS.							
	P.	M.	A.	A.	M.	F.	S.	A.
Philadelphia.....	6 00	4 15	8 00					8 00
Cooper's Point.....	5 12	4 25	8 15	9 45				8 12
Penn. R. R. Junc.....	6 16	4 31	8 21					8 18
Haddonfield.....	6 35	4 42	8 32	10 15				8 32
Ashland.....	6 44	4 48	8 35	10 25				8 39
Kirkwood.....	6 53	4 55	8 47	10 40				8 45
Berlin.....	7 08	5 04	9 10	11 05				8 56
Atco.....	7 16	5 19	9 07	11 20				9 02
Waterford.....	7 25	5 21	9 20	11 40				9 11
Ancora.....	7 34	5 26	9 25	11 48				9 16
Winslow Junc.....	7 39	5 32	9 31	12 25				9 22
Hammonton.....	7 46	5 40	9 38	12 45				9 29
Da Costa.....		5 42	9 42	12 42				9 33
Elwood.....		5 55	9 51	1 15				9 42
Egg Harbor.....		6 15	10 00	1 35				9 52
Pomona.....		6 26	10 10	1 52				10 02
Absecon.....		6 42	10 26	2 15				10 12
Atlantic.....		6 55	10 33	2 35				10 25
May's Landing.....		6 50	10 20					

Station.	UP TRAINS.							
	P.	M.	A.	A.	M.	F.	S.	A.
Philadelphia.....	7 55	9 20	6 05					7 20
Cooper's Point.....	7 28	9 12	5 57	11 00				7 14
Penn. R. R. Junc.....	7 23	9 08	5 53					7 00
Haddonfield.....	7 07	8 58	5 43	10 32				6 56
Ashland.....	6 57	8 51	5 37	10 22				6 49
Kirkwood.....	6 52	8 46	5 32	10 15				6 44
Berlin.....	6 39	8 35	5 22	9 52				6 33
Atco.....	6 32	8 28	5 13	9 40				6 27
Waterford.....	6 24	8 19	5 05	9 25				6 19
Ancora.....	6 18	8 12	4 55	9 13				6 13
Winslow Junc.....	6 13	8 05	4 44	9 05				6 08
Hammonton.....	6 05	7 52	4 42	8 50				6 00
Da Costa.....		7 47	4 37	8 36				5 55
Elwood.....		7 39	4 29	8 25				5 47
Egg Harbor.....		7 30	4 20	8 08				5 37
Pomona.....		7 15	4 09	7 48				5 26
Absecon.....		7 05	3 59	7 32				5 16
Atlantic.....		6 50	3 45	7 10				5 02
May's Landing.....		7 10	4 00					

Up express stops at Hammonton 8:48 A. M.
Philadelphia 9:50. Express, Hammonton 12:03
Philadelphia 1:05. Down express leaves Vine
Street 4:45, Hammonton 5:52

Philadelphia & Atlantic City

Time-table of May 7, 1881.							
	M'd		Acc	Acc. Sund'y			
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Philadelphia.....		8 00	5 20	8 20			8 00
Camden.....	4 45	8 20	5 20	8 20			8 20
Oakland.....	4 57	8 27	5 22	8 22			8 22
Williamstown Junction.....	5 08	8 36	5 33	8 33			8 36
Cedar Brook.....	6 12	9 12	6 12	9 12			
Winslow.....	6 31	9 20	6 32	9 22			
Hammonton.....	7 05	9 28	6 32	9 30			
Da Costa.....	7 20	9 33	6 38	9 38			
Elwood.....	7 43	9 41	6 45	9 45			
Egg Harbor.....	8 00	9 51	6 55	9 55			
Pleasantville.....	8 15	10 16	7 10	10 12			
Atlantic City, Ar.....	8 16	10 30	7 10	10 25			

To purify muddy water: Agitate each quart of water with an ounce of the above of lime, and allow it to settle. This requires only a few minutes, and it will be found that most of the impurities are carried down to the bottom. The supernatant water is now filtered without any trouble through absorbent cotton. Ordinary cotton will answer as well, if previously moistened with alcohol and then washed with water. Of course, either of them must be pressed tightly into the neck of a funnel. By this means perfectly clear water can be obtained in about five minutes.

Mercader has described a new and economical method of producing intermittent luminous signals by burning petroleum with oxygen. He has a lamp with a round wick, which is a tube rising up to the level of the top of the wick. This tube reaches a reservoir of oxygen; when the lamp is lighted and a properly adjusted jet of oxygen is permitted to reach it, it gives out a white flame, the tenacity of which approaches that of the oxyhydrogen light. When the lamp is burned without oxygen it gives a smoky flame of little utility, which may, however, be rapidly increased in intensity, and soon reach a maximum, when the oxygen is turned on.

A deserted Parisian d'amel has just secured an original and ample revenge upon her faithless lover. Hearing that Alphonse had been beguiled by the charms of a large wedding portion held out to him by the parents of another young lady who was anxious to marry him, Blanche rose to the occasion and 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. This grim statement was read aloud at the table and naturally caused a general panic. The fiancée 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 some further experiments the company realized that there had been made the victim of a practical joke. But Blanche had her revenge, for love could not flourish in the shadow of a stomach-pump, and the engagement was promptly broken. It is not announced whether Alphonse will return to his old love or whether he will be welcomed if he does.

It even affects machinery. It has been discovered that a market man's scales will lie about the weight of fish.

The condition of the laborers who have steady employment is only a trifle better than that of those who support themselves by working at odd jobs. The skilled workers, however, are paid 33 and 1/3 per cent more, and occasionally a little more, but still less than those of unskilled workmen in the same country is so great that it is not worth while to consider them in speaking of the general condition of Italian laborers. An idea of their number may be had from the fact that only 100,000 had from the pamphlet that less than thirty persons out of every thousand of the people of Italy are engaged in what are called manufacturing industries, and that of these thirty persons two-thirds are women and children and a great many of the regularly employed laborers are engaged in the marble mining at Carrara, lead and zinc mining in Sicily and the production of sulphur in Sardinia. I know something about the laborers in the Carrara marble quarries from personal observation. They earn

One author tells us that he wrote "My Study," another "In a Garden," a third "At My Window," while a fourth wrote "In an Old Attic." Black wrote "In Sank Attire"—an effeminate twist in a man, George Sala, who was of so many talents, wrote "Quite Alone." Mary Ann Harland also wrote "Alone."

Various motives have actuated authors in the pursuit of their professional goals. Charles Gibbon wrote first "For Ladies of Color," afterward "For the Kings of the World." Robinson, in love probably with some young lady, wrote "For Her Sake," and Mrs. Oliphant "For Love and Life."

MR. GEORGE MASON, of Alexandria, has presented to the Virginia Historical Society the desk upon which George Mason, his great-grandfather, wrote the Virginia Bill of Rights. The desk is made of English oak, is pretty well preserved.

Canadian letter carriers' pants baggy about the knees.—*New Commercial Advertiser.*

are
York

gether. Yet probably the trio
more real enjoyment over their fat
let and cider than the guests are
to extract from the dishes of a
Mayor.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

and hoping Kate would not be
troubled at my prolonged absence,
the news agent came chuckling
to stop at Stumpville Sta.

"Oh, Mark, dearest: how late you are!" cried Kate, opening the door. "Come in quick, out of the wind. Supper is ready and—but who is that?"

flour over him, and then by noting the time it requires for that bee to unload himself and to return, get a good idea of the distance. There are a number of old bee hunters living in town who

veyed to saw-mills. One of the principal means resorted to is binding it together with pine logs, and thus it is brought to the mill, but pine cannot always be found where birch grows, and it is then necessary to haul it, some- times great distances, with the aid of

A fork in a strange road don't make
a man any better Kwis'chun.

Agricultural.

Ground Raw Limestone as a Fertilizer.

The introduction of anything new is properly attended with some difficulty. The best farmers are like the best politicians; they are "conservative in all that is good and progressive in all that is better;" but they of course want to know whether a new thing is better before they adopt it. In this communication we wish to give farmers of this class some facts about ground raw limestone, which show that for some reason or other it has shown that itself in actual use will produce extraordinary results; and then to suggest the probable reason of its great efficiency as a fertilizer.

It has been observed by many, both in Europe and this country, that the "scrapings" from streets of towns where limestone is used for making roads when used for fertilizing is found very effective.

Any farmer who has lived along the line of the National road has observed that the side of the fields next to the road is the most productive, owing to the dust from the limestone road being blown on it and incorporated with the soil. A farmer in Virginia writes that the land alongside of the turnpike from Staunton to Winchester has been fertilized by the dust from the road macadamized with limestone.

It has been asserted that but one farmer in Pennsylvania has tested it. Mr. Reed, of Erie, but the fact is, hundreds of farmers in Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio have tested it, and there is a very remarkable uniformity in the good results they report. The claim that it is very much more valuable than burnt lime is no longer a question that can be successfully disputed. The evidence in its favor is overwhelming.

The facts being as stated, can they be accounted for in a satisfactory manner? We believe the reason is just as plain as the facts. It is acknowledged that "limestone lands" are the best farming lands in their original state. In early times, all through the Eastern States, and as far west as Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, the limestone lands produced the best crops. It is very evident there was no burnt lime in the original soil—nature had no lime-kilns at work, but ground up limestone rocks by frost and rain, and made the limestone lands in this natural way.

Now these lands are not as productive as they once were, and why? Evidently because the farmer has been taking with his crops something out of the ground faster than nature can put it back again. What is it which he has thus taken out? As the land was limestone land it must have been something contained in raw limestone. Now what is there in grain and all kinds of produce of the soil that there is in raw limestone? because this will show what was taken out of the soil. The answer is very plain—carbon. Raw ground limestone contains 45 per cent. of carbonic acid, and this is readily held in solution by water, and conveyed with the sap into the plant from the roots. Of course, to do this, the raw limestone must be fine. Lumps of limestone contain the carbonic acid of the plant wants, but it cannot get it until the lime stone is made into dust like that which is blown on the fields from the National road. Of course, in burning the limestone, all the carbon is destroyed, and the farmer loses 45 per cent. of "plant food."

It has been asserted that plants only get their carbonic acid from the atmosphere, but any one who has read "How Crops Grow" can find abundant evidence that plants get carbonic acid from the ground more than from the atmosphere. To say that a plant cannot get carbon from the ground, which is so essential to its life, but must get it all from the atmosphere, is a great deal like saying to you and me: "You need more bread to make you a strong and healthy man; you may eat the meat, but you must take the bread by absorption, on the liver-pan system."

Do you not think this would be pushing the liver-pan theory to an extreme? And when you are told that a plant must get all its carbonic acid through its leaves, but cannot get any from its roots, when nature has provided it so liberally in the best limestone lands—do you not think there must have been some oversight?

The most remarkable discoveries are those which are the most simple. We have been sending to Peru for guano, and to Charleston Harbor for phosphate, and turning up those products at Nature's storehouse of fertilizers in our limestone deposits. Of course, it is not asserted that other fertilizers have no value, nor that they should not be used in some proportions

with ground raw limestone. We believe all this, but the expense will be very materially reduced even if used in this way.

It is of course to be expected that parties having investments in limestone kilns, in many cases, being unwilling to admit the superior merit of ground raw limestone, and, as many are now doing, seek to discredit it and prevent farmers from trying it; but if it has the essential elements of success we have endeavored to show, intelligent farmers will not rest until they have put the matter to a practical test, especially when it can be done at so little expense.

The only caution is to be sure to use enough rather than too little. The quantity that will be demanded for all crops bids fair to be simply enormous.

It is very certain that there can be nothing in burnt limestone that is not in the original raw limestone. By burning, you can destroy 45 per cent. of carbonic acid and deprive the plant of that amount of nourishment; but you cannot certainly add anything to it by burning. Parties who recommend burnt lime tell farmers that they must "air slack" it, which simply means that they must expose it to the atmosphere that the burnt limestone acid from the atmosphere, for which it has a great affinity—in other words, burnt lime when exposed to the atmosphere tries to get like raw ground limestone, but of course only gets back a very little of the carbonic acid that was lost in burning.

Farm and Workshop Notes.

Upward of 3000 steam-plowing engines are now employed in England and Scotland.

Poultry need as much protection during the summer from the fierce rays of the sun as they do in winter from the severe cold.

A cow wintered upon two tons and a half of hay will produce not far from five tons of manure, provided she be well littered and none of the excrement be wasted.

Tomato vines should always have some kind of support. The fruit will grow larger, ripen sooner and more easily, and will be better flavored than if the vines are allowed to lie on the ground.

There will be a larger quantity of hay more or less injured by rain this year than for a number of years past. There is no doubt but that prime hay will bring a good price the coming winter.

Good pasture grasses have a nutritive ratio of about 1 of albuminoids to 4 of carb-hydrates, while corn has a nutritive ratio of 1 to 8.6, showing the great superiority of pasture grass as a muscle-forming food. Dampness and dew are fatal to young turkeys. Therefore they should be kept in coops until the dew is off the grass. A great many young turkeys die from this cause, while breeders wrongly ascribe their death to improper food.

The much land is the curse of many farmers. One acre well cultivated and well fertilized will yield more profit than four acres half cultivated and with the same fertilizer spread over it which should be applied to one acre.

G. A. Cheney, of Southbridge, Mass., raised a head of lettuce of the Black Seed Simpson variety this season which measured four feet two inches in circumference, and the outside leaves of which were from nine inches to twelve inches in length. The following is interesting as a comparative table of the average size of fibres, their diameters being given: East India wool, 1.700 of an inch; China wool, 1.750; domestic wool, 1.1100; Leicester wool, 1.1300; South down wool, 1.2250; merino wool, 1.1800; Saxony wool, 1.2000; calf hair, 1.8000; China grass, 1.1100; and English flax, 1.1800 of an inch.

In Algiers a deep, clean cultivation is considered by the French agriculturists as the equivalent of half an irrigation. The ground is a sort of sponge and absorbs the heavy dew to such an extent that it withstands the parching sun, and each night renews the moisture, while the shallow-plowed soil is effectually dried early in the season.

Under the title of "Associated Agriculturalists of Great Britain," a company with a capital of \$1,000,000, in shares of \$25, has been formed for joint stock farming in Great Britain. Each state will be under a manager of local experience, and the prospectus points to the fact that the shareholders of a farm in Holland of 4000 acres have for ten years divided annually 10 per cent.

An English authority states that water-cresses, cooked in the same way as cabbage or any other green vegetable, form a most acceptable dish. They come to the table very tender and of a dark-green color, and are nicer than spinach. Those who live near a running stream may find a never-ending supply of water-cresses, it being only necessary to scatter the seed along the banks.

In England sea-sand is found to be very valuable as a fertilizer. In Cornwall, where it has been used, sheep have not suffered from the fluke and other diseases as they have done elsewhere. The best crop of potatoes is grown in sand soils. For wheat land sea-sand is a very valuable manure, the grain ripening twelve days earlier than with any other manure. Many other crops have also been benefited by its application.

An old experienced farmer says that hickory cut in July or August will not become worm-eaten. Oak, chestnut, walnut or other trees cut from the middle of July to the last of August will last twice as long as when cut in winter. White oak cut at this season, if kept off the ground, will season through if two feet in diameter, and remain perfectly sound for many years whereas if cut in winter or spring it will become sap-rotten in a few years.

Cause apparently very slight may often produce the most marked results in germination. The smaller the seed the more likely in general is it to be influenced by almost imperceptible causes. In sowing turnips those farmers who raise large quantities not infrequently remark that in dry, warm days a vast difference is made in the crops between planting the seed in the fresh, moist soil, just after the marking-out plow, and in planting after the soil has had two or three hours to dry.

Levities of the Law.

In one of "little Rhody's" towns lives Mr. W., a genial and jovial gentleman, holding the office of Overseer of the Poor. At one of the meetings of the town council, the president's attention was called by some one, in fun, to the fact that the overseer had been neglecting his job upon the town farm, and upon it being asked pointedly by whose permission the overseer had ventured upon this, the president, who is gravely itself, and so constituted mentally to be almost incapable of perceiving a joke, turning to the overseer, said with marked indignation: "You don't mean, Mr. W., to father that coal upon me, do you?" "Oh, no!" replied the overseer; "if that had been the case, it would have been a mule!"

At this there was a burst of good-humored laughter; but the president failed to see the point, and looked as solemn as an owl. Meeting each other in the street some ten days subsequently, the president, who had been thinking over the matter, exclaimed with an injured air: "Look here, W., it seems to me you call me a jackass before the council!"

A prisoner, who had been convicted many times, upon being again placed at the bar, exclaimed: "Your Honor, I should like to have my case postponed for a week; my lawyer is ill." But you were taken with your hand in this gentleman's pocket. What can your lawyer say in your defence?" "Precisely so, your Honor. That is exactly what I am anxious to have appear."

Judge Jere Black, famous in contemporary history and law, has long worn a black wig. Having lately donned a new one, which looked new, and meeting Senator Bayard, of Delaware, the latter accosted him: "Why, Black, how young you look; you are not so gray as I am, and you must be twenty years older!" "Humph," said the Judge, "good reason; your hair comes by descent, and I get mine by purchase."

One of the most extraordinary cases of the defendant, being distrustful of the justice, demanded a jury. A Dutch Jew constable was sworn to impeach it; and the cause was adjourned to May 13th, p. m., issue having been previously joined. Declaration, breach of warranty; plea, general issue. May 18th, the cause came up for hearing, and the jury were sworn in due form, and together, and listened to the evidence, much of which was of a nature such as Broth Harte would style "peculiar." The cause lasted all day, and finally submitted at 8 p. m., the jury retiring to consider the verdict after an hour's heated argument delivered by two of Detroit's most able attorneys. Both parties waited till one o'clock in the morning, when the jury returned the following: "We do shut your eyes, but do not disagree about it."

It also attacks the Kilguspranger antelope, darting at it when perched on some pinnacle of the rock—its favorite position—and hurling headlong into the abyss below, into which it then descends to feed at its leisure. It is a terrible pest to the flockmasters of the high-grass country, owing to its bold and determined depredations on young lambs; hence the name "lamb-killer."—that is, lamb-catcher. These raids are I might almost say invariably carried on during the breeding season, which generally commences about May or June, these months being also the commencement of the lambing season. I have never known them to be troublesome at any other time, although I have had lambs in every month of the year. They feed in an inaccessible rock or "kranke," generally in a hole, or on a small ledge mid-way from top to bottom, and quite unapproachable, excepting by ropes.

The vicinity of the nest is strewn with the remains of dead lambs, kids, rock rabbits, young springbucks, antelope, and numerous other victims. The collector having reduced the quantity of game to almost a minimum, has compelled the birds to seek reprisals on their flocks and herds. I know a gentleman, a breeder of thorough-bred stock, who has had as many as sixty lambs taken in one season, representing a money value of about £200. The usual method of curing their prey is to pounce on the victim, grasp it round the back with their powerful talons, which are driven in such force as to meet in the vital parts, the span of a full-grown bird's talons being fully as wide as an ordinary sized man's hand; then they pierce the body just behind the shoulder, thus securing such dainty bits as the liver, lungs and heart.

Birds of Prey.

Reminiscences of a South African Hunter.

As a sportsman known to the colonial sportsmen of "Laurel" and "Willow," the scientific name of which is *Agallia verreauxi*, is one of the finest representatives of the numerous hawk and eagle tribe in the whole of South Africa. Jet black, with half the back and rump white—hence the Dutch name "Witte Krul" (i. e., white cross)—legs feathered to the toes, which are bright yellow, claws black, very strong and curved. The young birds are mottled brown, inclining here and there to black, according to age. A writer in the *London Field* says: "I have shot, trapped and poisoned them of varying shades of color, from callow brown to adult black. Indeed, for some years I could not be persuaded but that the young birds, in their first and second years' plumage, were of a distinct species. It is called 'Dassie Vaan' (coney catcher) by the colorists, from feeding principally on the coney or rock rabbit. (*Hyrax capensis*).

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As they nearly always hunt in couples, this renders their destruction by trapping a somewhat easy task. The usual method of trapping them is as follows: Take the remains of a lamb, newly killed, as they never devour the whole at one meal, rip it open, press it down flat, leaving as much of the inside exposed as possible. The trap, a common fox-trap, is then set, and placed diagonally on the bait, covering it as much as possible. If the feet or legs project they must be cut off at the knee joints, or twisted inward, as it frequently happens, if this is not carefully attended to, that a wily bird will lay hold of a projecting leg and pull the bait out from beneath the trap, thus springing it, and doing his object with impunity. I know birds to get so cunning a sort of game that the bait had buried some inches deep in the soil, that no particle of it could be got without letting off the trap.

The plan found to answer best was to use three traps, setting them not to form a rude sort of triangle, but to place the bait quite exposed in the centre. As long as the bait is not covered they appear to be quite oblivious of danger, and walk into the surrounding traps without the least apprehension of danger.

When a photographer asks you to sit for a picture remember he is anxious to take a negative. California raises great quantities of mustard seed, but cannot succeed in refining it, so the bulk goes to England and returns as Durham mustard. There is soon to be a congress of anti-vaccinationists in Vienna.

Julius Berrant, who claims to have been Sir Roger Tichborne's servant in South America, writes from Buffalo, N. Y., under date of August 18, 1881, that the new California claimant is the genuine Sir Roger.

Pat and her sister Carlotta met. While the latter was in the point of death in a hospital, the Sisters of St. Joseph, Adeline was the time in the neighborhood sent not a single word of inquiry after her sister. It is said that she asked to attend the administration of the sacrament she refused, and did not care whether Carlotta lived or died.

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Una's Lover.

A regular Amazon!

"A regular Amazon!" exclaimed Junius Haven, shrugging his shoulders. "On the very top of a load of hay, with a straw hat pulled down over her eyes and a pitchfork in her hand!" "Now, Junius," cried out Mary Haven, "you are talking arrant nonsense!" "A man must believe his senses," said Haven. "I asked for Miss Jocelyn, and the ancient beladame who was shelling peas by the kitchen window pointed one skinny forefinger across the fields, and answered, 'There she is, a gallop!' in the hay. They all stir round lively in these parts when there's a shower comin' up. Guess you'll find her, if you goes across now!"

"And you?" questioned Mary. "Mr. Haven smiled ironically. 'I said he; 'you must bear in mind that I was looking for a young lady, not for a farm boy's assistant; so I turned around and came home again.' But there must be some mistake!" cried out impetuously Mary. "My Ellen Jocelyn is a princess among women, plain, and slender and graceful, who plays the harp and writes delicious little transcendental essays, and—"

"There was neither harp nor written work on the top of that load of hay," said Haven, very decidedly. "And pray, Mary, don't be offended, but I am rather disenchanted with your rustic belle, after my afternoon's experience. Reach me a cigar, please, and don't let any one disturb me for a while, there's a darling!"

Mary Haven obeyed. Was not Junius, newly arrived from Europe, a very able and sultan among men, to be walked on and humored in his every caprice?

But while she found the cigar case, handed the newspaper and regulated the exact fall of the curtain-folds which should be most agreeable to her brother's optical partialities, she puzzled her brain as to how and why and wherefore the little plan of hers for an instant attachment between Junius and Ellen Jocelyn had thus come to so promptly a standstill.

"It's the strangest thing in the world," said Mary Haven to herself. "I think I'll go over and see what it is." And long, with gabled fronts and windows, the Jocelyn farm stretched itself out under the big walnut trees, with Ellen's swinging in the porch and herself posed like a nymph, all in muslin and fleecy folds of Shetland hawl.

She was very pretty, this fair blonde, with the complexion of the china blue eyes, the dark chestnut hair, and the small, dark, and she came forward, cool and composed, to meet Miss Jocelyn as if the June sun were not overhead, and the thermometer stand at ninety in the shade.

"To see you," said Miss Jocelyn, the princess air that seemed naturally on her. "I have been thinking of you," said Mary, plunging into "where have you been all this time?" "I have been in the city," said Mary. "I'm not asking from you, I'm not asking from you," said Mary. "I'm not asking from you, I'm not asking from you," said Mary.

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