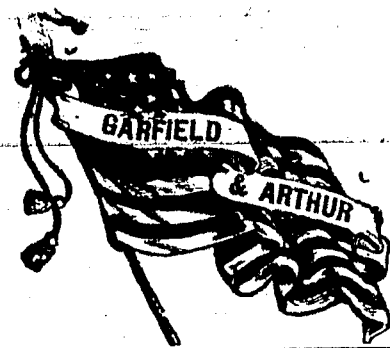


South-Jersey

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Hammonton, N. J., Saturday, September 17, 1881.

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HAMMONTON, N. J.

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Tilton & Son.

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PRAYER AND POTATOES.*

"If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food, and one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled; notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body; what doth it profit?"—James II. 15, 16.

An old lady sat in her old arm-chair; With wrinkled face and dishevel'd hair, And pale and hungry features; For days and for weeks her only fare, As she sat there in her old arm-chair, Had been nothing but potatoes.

And now they were gone; of bad or good Not one was left for the old lady's food, Of these her stock of potatoes; And she sigh'd and said, "What shall I do, Where shall I send and to whom shall I go, To get some more potatoes?"

And she thought of the deacon over the way, The deacon so ready to worship and pray, Whose cellar was full of potatoes; And she said, "I will send for the deacon to come, He'll not miss much to give me some Of such a store of potatoes."

And the deacon came over as fast as he could, Thinking to do the old lady some good, But he never thought once of potatoes; He asked her directly to tell her chief want, And she, simple soul, expecting a grant, Immediately answered, "Potatoes."

But the deacon's religion went not that way, He was more accus'd to preach and to pray, Than to give of his hoarded potatoes; So, not hearing, of course, what the old lady said, He rose to pray with uncovered head; But she only thought of potatoes.

He pray'd for patience, for wisdom and grace, But when he pray'd, "O Lord give her peace," She audibly sigh'd "Give potatoes;" And at the end of each prayer that he said, He heard or he thought that he heard, in its stead, The same request for potatoes.

The deacon was troubled he knew not what to do; 'Twas embarrassing, very, to have her act so About those "carnal potatoes!" So ending his prayer, he started for home; As the door closed behind him, he heard a deep groan,

"Oh, give to the hungry, potatoes," And that groan followed him all the way home; In the midst of the night it haunted his room, "Oh, give to the hungry, potatoes;" He could hear it no longer—arose and dress'd, From his well-filled cellar taking in haste, A bag of his best potatoes.

Again he went to the widow's lone hut, Her sleepers eyes she had not yet shut, But there she sat in her old arm-chair, With the same wan features, the same sad air; So, entering in, he poured on the floor A bushel or more from his goodly store Of the very best potatoes.

The widow's heart leap'd up for joy, Her face was beaming and wan no more.

"Now," said the deacon, "shall we pray?" "Yes," said the widow, "note you may;" And he kneel'd him down on the sanded floor, Where he had poured out his goodly store; And such a prayer the deacon pray'd As never before his lips essay'd; No longer embarrass'd but free and full, He poured out the voice of a liberal soul, And the widow responded aloud "Amen!" But said no more of potatoes.

And would you who hear this simple tale Pray for the poor, and praying, "prerail," Then preface your prayers with aims and good deeds; Search out the poor, with their cares and their needs;

Pray for peace, and grace, and heavenly food, For wisdom, and guidance, for these are all good; But don't forget the potatoes.

* Of this poem—a fragment of a charity sermon, preached in Dorchester, Massachusetts, some twelve or fourteen years ago—John G. Whittier wrote: "It is more valuable than some epics. I am not sure but it is more to the Master's purpose than any learned theological tome which has been published since it was written."

From the Far West.

Mr. Editor:—

We do not "scramble" through shady groves out here, (as you made me say in my last letter,) but we "rest or ramble" in them occasionally, when the weather is dry. Of late we have been having our "rainy season," which is prevailing in the Rocky Mountains, occurring yearly during part of July and August. Every day for weeks past, we have had showers; and some have been very severe, causing much damage to roads and railroad tracks, and carrying off bridges and mills, in various places in the mountains. Clouds have burst in some instances, the rush of waters causing loss of life and serious damage to towns.

Thunder showers are grand phenomena among the hills. There is unspeakable sublimity in the play of the lightning among the peaks, and the reverberating peals of "heaven's artillery" rolling along the mountains from out the lurid storm clouds which overhang them. There is more of romance, however, in witnessing one of these storms from under a good shelter than from an exposed situation, for instance, than in riding through the driving rain, with the lightning in almost perpetual play, lighting up the darkness of night, and

the thunder breaking in terrific peals directly overhead. I have had one such experience to vary the monotony of my life here, but I suffered little inconvenience from it in any way, as I never suffer from fear under such circumstances. On this occasion we had been on an excursion to the "Soda Spring." This is a fine mineral spring situated in a Park on Snake River, at a distance of twelve miles from our town. Snake River is a tributary of the Blue, and is a beautiful, clear stream, abounding with trout.

This Park is nestled in among the mountains most picturesquely, which form an amphitheatre about it more majestic than any old Roman ever built, to perpetuate his fame and provide for the gratification of the taste of a brutal populace. From it are seen Grey's Peak, Irving's Peak, Keystone Mountain, Babel Mountain, Mount Guyot, Buffalo Mountain, and many others very high whose names I have never heard. Below these are flat hills, terminating in some places in beautiful grassy slopes, where cattle graze, and where it is said the mountain sheep venture down in flocks at night, to feed. These slopes are partially wooded nearly to their base; and I could almost imagine I could see on them cultivated farms and farm houses partly hidden by orchards and groves; as I have seen in the east on the wooded hills and mountains which border the fertile valleys. We expect this imagining will be so far realized that there will be a town built about this spring, — a resort for invalids and pleasure-seekers who yearly sojourn in these mountains in search of health, recreation and a cool atmosphere, for it is said there is no better mineral water in the State, and I am sure there can be no finer location of the kind in the West. A railroad is being built up the Snake, connecting with the Denver and South Park, and some very rich mineral veins are being opened in the vicinity of this park.

I have lately tried my strength in climbing, and succeeded with little difficulty in reaching the top of a moderate high mountain in this vicinity. I felt abundantly repaid for the labor by the view which presented itself from this elevation. In going up or down the valley or ascending the hills and mountains, one sees continually with change of location new "hills peep o'er hills, and Alps on Alps arise"; which make us visibly realize in what a wilderness of mountains we are located. From my high standpoint I could see mighty ranges in the far distance towering above intervening ranges, with their peaks reaching to the skies, and on every hand famous mountains and passes, with valleys and parks, gulches and dark gorges, and mountain streams glistened in the sunlight, stealing down the wooded declivities from snowfields above them on the heights. I could see where the railroad track winds around the steep mountain sides and where it has been cut through the solid mountain by blasting, and also where it is said the graders have recently uncovered valuable mineral veins in our vicinity.

By the way, we heard a "bear story" the other morning, which gave anything but a pleasing sensation to those whose business of mining and prospecting takes them through the lonely unfrequented recesses of the wilderness. Two men were crossing a gorge between Buffalo and Sheep Mountains, at night, when they came upon a bear with cubs. The monster immediately gave battle, and in the effort to escape her, the men took to the trees, dogging behind them, but one stumbled and fell. She was instantly upon him, when the other, to save his companion, directed her attention to himself; she left the prostrate man and attacked the other, whom she killed before aid could be rendered.

I have just heard of an occurrence worse than this, which I will relate, since it so perfectly illustrates one phase of life in a mining country, where adventurers of every kind resort. At Dillon, a railroad station ten miles below us on the Blue, last night some desperadoes entered a saloon to "clean it out." Having previously threatened this at-

tack, the keeper was prepared for them. Two of the attacking party aimed their revolvers at the bartender when the landlord shot one of them dead with a Winchester rifle, which he broke over the head of the other, who is supposed to be dead before this. The men who thus so vigorously and successfully defended themselves, then came up to Breckenridge and delivered themselves up to the authorities. The case is tried to-day. The verdict of the public is,—served them right, for they were desperate characters, whose pastime has been shooting men.

Mining interests about Breckenridge are prospering reasonably well. Old mines are opening up well, and new discoveries are being made, and machinery for crushing, etc., are being brought in, all of which is encouraging to property owners here.

Even now the breath of winter seems stealing in among these hills, and old residents are looking for slight snow showers in a few days. Yet the weather is delightful, and I should not hesitate to brave the winter here, from the accounts I hear of it from those who know what it is here and in the northern states east. But the time approaches when we expect to bid adieu to our temporary mountain home, and return to Jersey, when, in autumn, milder breezes blow and the more genial sunshine keeps at bay old winter's chilling presence.

MARIA M. KING.

BRECKENRIDGE COL., Sept. 2, 1881.

Camden & Atlantic R. R.

Stations.	DOWN TRAINS.						F.	S. A.
	H. A.	A. A.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.		
Philadelphia.....	6 08	4 30	8 06					8 00
Cooper's Point.....	5 12	4 40	8 10					8 12
Penn. R. R. Junc.....	6 18	4 46	8 15					8 18
Haddonfield.....	6 35	4 57	8 22					8 32
Ashland.....	6 44	5 04	8 26					8 39
Kirkwood.....	6 50	5 08	8 37					8 45
Berlin.....	7 05	5 20	8 48					8 56
Atco.....	7 15	5 38	8 54					9 02
Waterford.....	7 24	5 58	9 05					9 11
Ancora.....	7 29	5 41	9 11					9 16
Winslow Junc.....	7 35	5 47	9 17					9 22
Hammonton.....	7 41	5 54	9 23					9 29
Da Costa.....	6 03	6 03	9 28					9 33
Elwood.....	6 11	6 06	9 36					9 42
Egg Harbor.....	6 21	6 14	9 44					9 52
Pomona.....	6 32	6 27	9 57					10 02
Absecon.....	6 42	6 38	10 08					10 12
Atlantic.....	6 55	6 42	10 21					10 25
May's Landing.....	6 42	10 08						

Station.	UP TRAINS.						F.	S. A.
	H. A.	A. A.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.		
Philadelphia.....	7 35	9 20	8 05					6 20
Cooper's Point.....	7 28	9 12	8 06					6 14
Penn. R. R. Junc.....	7 23	9 08	8 03					6 09
Haddonfield.....	7 07	8 58	8 43					5 56
Ashland.....	6 57	8 52	8 36					5 49
Kirkwood.....	6 52	8 48	8 31					5 44
Berlin.....	6 39	8 35	8 20					5 33
Atco.....	6 32	8 28	8 13					5 27
Waterford.....	6 24	8 19	8 05					5 19
Ancora.....	6 18	8 12	8 00					5 13
Winslow Junc.....	6 13	8 07	7 54					5 08
Hammonton.....	6 06	8 00	7 42					5 00
Da Costa.....	7 56	4 37						4 55
Elwood.....	7 47	4 29						4 47
Egg Harbor.....	7 38	4 20						4 37
Pomona.....	7 27	4 09						4 26
Absecon.....	7 17	3 59						4 16
Atlantic.....	7 02	3 45						4 02
May's Landing.....	7 15	4 00						

Up express stops at Hammonton 8:48 A. M. Philadelphia 9:50. Down express does not stop.

Philadelphia & Atlantic City

Time-table of May 7, 1881.

Philadelphia.....	M'd		Acc.		Sund'y	
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Atlantic City.....	4 45	8 00	5 20	8 22	6 20	8 22
Oakland.....	4 57	8 27	5 32	8 29	6 32	8 29
Williamstown Junction.....	5 58	9 06	6 03	9 06	6 03	9 06
Cedar Brook.....	6 12	9 12	6 12	9 14	6 12	9 14
Winslow.....	6 31	9 20	6 25	9 24	6 25	9 24
Hammonton.....	7 25	9 28	6 32	9 31	6 32	9 31
Da Costa.....	7 20	9 34	6 38	9 37	6 38	9 37
Elwood.....	7 43	9 41	6 45	9 45	6 45	9 45
Egg Harbor.....	8 00	9 51	6 55	9 55	6 55	9 55
Pleasantville.....	8 55	10 16	7 10	10 21	7 10	10 21
Atlantic City, Ar.....	9 15	10 30	7 30	10 35	7 30	10 35

Atlantic City.....	M'd		Acc.		Sund'y	
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Pleasantville.....	6 00	10 45	4 40	4 40	4 40	4 40
Egg Harbor.....	6 15	11 10	4 15	4 15	4 15	4 15
Elwood.....	6 38	11 47	4 38	4 38	4 38	4 38
Da Costa.....	6 48	12 16	4 48	4 48	4 48	4 48
Hammonton.....	6 56	12 26	4 57	4 57	4 57	4 57
Winslow.....	7 02	12 39	5 08	5 08	5 08	5 08
Cedar Brook.....	7 12	12 55	5 17	5 17	5 17	5 17
Hammonton.....	7 23	1 10	5 27	5 27	5 27	5 27
Williamstown Junction.....	7 30	1 18	5 33	5 33	5 33	5 33
Oakland.....	8 03	1 26	5 58	5 58	5 58	5 58
Camden.....	6 10	2 40	6 07	6 07	6 07	6 07
Philadelphia.....	8 30		6 25	6 25	6 25	6 25

The express leaves Atlantic City at 7:00 A. M. Pleasantville 7:14; Hammonton, 7:52; arrives at Philadelphia at 9:00. Returning leaves the city at 3:00 P. M.; arrives at Hammonton at 5:48; Pleasantville 5:47; Atlantic City 6:00.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. M. REEVE, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

The Fig and the Date.

Few persons are aware of the extent to which the fig tree is beginning to be cultivated in some of our Southern States, or of the important commercial results to which the culture may lead. A good deal of data bearing on this interesting subject, and also on the feasibility of planting the date palm in certain regions of this country, has from time to time been communicated to the Department of Agriculture.

The fig is a much harder tree than is usually supposed. The identical trees brought from Italy to England by Cardinal Pole in the first half of the sixteenth century may still be seen in the garden of Lambeth Palace; while in the grounds attached to one of the Oxford colleges, shoots have sprung up from a trunk planted in 1648, but afterward destroyed by fire. On the south coast of England the fig thrives and bears regularly, and although liable, in winters of excessive severity, to be killed down to the ground, it habitually, in such cases, springs up fresh from the roots. The fig was introduced into this country by the Spaniards at the time they settled Florida. Numerous answers returned to a circular letter of inquiry show that it is now growing in abundance in nearly all the Southern States, as well as in California, and that by protecting the tree it can be cultivated successively in the Middle, and in some of the Northern States.

It appears that in Marietta, Georgia, where the fig bears two crops, an ordinary tree, six or seven years old, will produce five or six bushels of fruit annually, while twice or thrice that quantity may be expected from a good tree. There are trees in eastern Florida that may be trusted to yield from twenty to thirty bushels of figs a year. At Santa Barbara, California, it is said that a tree ten years old will bear about eight hundred pounds of fruit a year. In Alabama it is considered the most prolific of all fruit trees, and from Texas it is reported that the fruit succeeds so perfectly all over the State, and is grown so easily that it has no market value in its green or fresh state. In Mississippi it is calculated that many thousands of dollars could be saved by drying the figs which are now wasted. It is the general verdict of cultivators in all these States that the fig enjoys almost perfect immunity from insect depredations. A review of all the statistics collected indicates that a fig-drying establishment on a large scale, and managed on scientific principles, would prove a lucrative investment in Southern California, or in some of our Gulf States. Those persons whose attention may be directed to this matter will not fail to observe that, notwithstanding the high duty, the annual importations of dried figs into the United States amount to about half a million dollars, while more than a thousand tons are annually imported into Great Britain.

Another tree of great economical and commercial value, whose hardiness is underrated, is the date palm. It has been introduced successfully into Southern Europe, and thirty specimens may be seen growing in England without apparent injury from the rigor of the climate. In the gardens at St. Augustine and at Key West and near New Orleans there are date palms in vigorous growth and bearing, a fact from which the inference is reasonable that this tree might be cultivated elsewhere in the United States in latitudes and conditions of climate similar to those of its native countries. We learn that experiments in date culture have for some time been making in California. It turns out that the date palm will endure the heat and drought of the Mojave and Colorado deserts as well as the slight frost to which those tracts are subject, even better than the eucalyptus. In California the planters have usually taken the seed from the dried dates of commerce, but in Algeria and Tunis, where the culture of the date is a highly profitable industry, the best trees are raised from slips.

The teacher had grown eloquent in picturing to his little pupils the beauties of heaven, and he finally asked, "What kind of little boys go to heaven?" A lively little fourteen-year-old boy with kicking boots, flourishing his fist, "Well, you may answer," said the teacher. "Dead ones," the little fellow shouted at the extent of his lungs.

A man who had been to a crowded ball said he was fond of rings on his fingers, but he didn't like bells on his toes.

Agricultural.

Bromus Grasses.

Bromus is an ancient Greek name for a species of wild oats. There are several varieties of this grass, most of which are coarse with large spikelets at length drooping on pedicels thickened at the apex. *Bromus secalinus* is what is known as chess or cheat—a troublesome weed, frequently in small grains. It is an early grass, but generally condemned as unworthy of cultivation. Mr. Babington distinguished this genus from *Festuca* by the death which in that genus is elit to the base, while in *Bromus* the elit extends only half way down. It may not be unprofitable to note a some of the most important varieties of *Bromus*.

Bromus secalinus: culms two to three feet high; flowers in June; an annual. It is mostly found in wheat and rye fields, but not unfrequently large patches of it will be found in meadows and pastures.

Mr. Flint gives us a very interesting account of a fraud which an unscrupulous speculator attempted to perpetrate upon the agricultural community with this grass, and of an excellent experiment made to test its value, which is worth reproducing.

"Nothing more clearly illustrates the want of accurate knowledge of subjects intimately connected with agriculture, and immediately affecting the farmers' interests, than the most recent history of the propagation of this worthless pest to our grain fields. It was, within the memory of many farmers who suffered from it, heralded in the papers, in connection with the name of distinguished friends of agriculture, with the earnest hope that it might receive extended trials. Most of the papers were charged and paid for by the farmer for its seed, in many cases four or five dollars a bushel, a pledge being exacted that it should not be allowed to go to seed. Committees of agricultural societies were invited to examine and report upon it; and in a letter now lying before me, the disinterested propagator very kindly offers to put up ten barrels of *Bromus* seed for one hundred dollars, saying that, of course the earliest applicants will be sure of obtaining till all is gone, to which would scarcely give a barrel to a State.

Years must elapse before the country can be supplied as it now is with Mr. Herd's grass and clover seed. My offer invites co-operation and participation in the profits and pleasures now available for taking advantage of the honest credulity of the public."

"A quantity of *Bromus* seed was sent to the State Farm of Massachusetts, for the purpose of experiment, with a letter with directions to sow with clover, in the spring of 1855. The crop was cut while yet green, and before the grass had developed sufficiently to distinguish it with certainty. The following year directions were given to let it stand later in the season. While engaged in the collection and study of specimens, in the course of the summer of 1856, I gathered samples of the grass when it was still immature, the spikelets having precisely the form of *Bromus* molis. Without giving it a very close examination at the time, I pronounced it *Bromus arvensis*, which, at that stage of its growth, it very much resembles. A few days after, I was astonished to see it develop into chess (*Bromus secalinus*). This was the first ripe specimen of Willard's *Bromus* I had seen. I examined it with care, and to avoid the possibility of a mistake, I submitted specimens of it to Prof. Gray, of Cambridge, and Prof. Dewey, of Rochester, New York, both of whom, after examination pronounced it genuine chess."

"But Mr. Willard having quoted from the report of a committee of an agricultural society, in which it was said that if a jury of cows should condemn the opinion of Mr. Willard as to the ripe specimen of the grass, then will the agricultural community owe him a debt of gratitude for having introduced to notice here a species of grass which is highly beneficial on light, sandy soils, much superior to any other species; and producing most abundantly on land of better quality." I directed it to be submitted to such a jury, which unhesitatingly pronounced a verdict in accordance with the fact, which was as follows:

"The grass which was first submitted for comparison with the *Bromus* was the reed canary grass (*Phalaris arundinacea*) a grass of very slight nutritive and palatable qualities. The upland or English hay used was such as commonly goes by that name among farmers, made up of timothy and red-

top mainly, of fair quality. The meadow or swale hay was taken from a wet meadow, and composed of coarse, watery grasses, or sedges, such as are common in New England, and pass under the term of 'meadow hay.' The *Bromus* was carefully plucked out from all other grasses. The two kinds given in each trial were put into the same crib but separated by a partition.

In the first trial, with *Bromus* and reed canary grass, there was no choice. Both were eaten alike.

In the second, with *Bromus* and English hay, the English hay was preferred.

In the third, with *Bromus* and wale hay, the wale hay was eaten first.

In the fourth, with *Bromus* and oat straw, the *Bromus* was eaten first.

In the fifth, with reed canary grass and English hay, the English hay was preferred.

In the sixth, with reed canary grass and wale hay, the wale hay was chosen at once.

In the seventh, with reed canary grass and oat straw, the oat straw was chosen first.

In the eighth, with reed canary grass and corn-stalks, the corn-stalks were eaten first.

In the ninth, with *Bromus* and corn-stalks, both were eaten nearly alike till they were gone.

In the tenth, with *Bromus* and millet, the cattle chose the millet, and did not touch the *Bromus*."

This is a true transcript of the verdict of that intelligent jury, and it is precisely what I should have anticipated from what I know of the grasses. The trial by jury should be final. This is a most valuable piece of information which I hope will be followed up by intelligent men all over the country until it is fully and satisfactorily ascertained which of the grasses growing in our meadows and pastures are the most palatable and nutritious.

Bromus secalinus is universally regarded as a pest in our grain fields. Mr. Johnson says: "Not only does the abundant production of its large seed tend greatly to exhaust the soil, but where present in any quantity the much deteriorate the value of the grain by ripening about the same time and thus becoming mingled with it when threshed. The occasional litter of both wheat and rye flour is generally due to such admixture, and bread made from it is not only unpalatable but unwholesome. The seeds of this and other grasses of this genus have a narcotic quality approaching that of the dandel. This effect has long been known in Sweden in the Southern provinces of which it is so common among rye, that it was supposed to be a degenerate form of that grain, an idea that still prevails among the uneducated country people in some parts of England. There are no analyses of this grass whatever. It was once a great nuisance in England as it is with us now, but in consequence of unremitting warfare which British farmers have waged upon it, it is now so rare that it is even difficult to obtain specimens of it for an herbarium."

Bromus racemosus, upright chess, is chiefly found in grain fields; not unfrequently, but generally mistaken for the preceding. There is no analysis of it whatever and no one appears to be acquainted with its agricultural value. *Bromus molis*: Flowers in June; perennial; found in wheat fields and sandy banks of streams; not common. It is distinguished from *B. racemosus* by the hairiness of the glumes and florets, whereas the glumes and florets in the latter are rough but not hairy. The limit of altitude is found at about one thousand feet above the level of the sea. Small birds are very fond of its seeds which are large and ripen early, and weigh from thirty to thirty-five pounds to a bushel which is more than light oats. Most farmers think this grass an intolerable nuisance, but others (though they are a small minority) think it more valuable than an oat crop. The question of its value is worthy of being settled by more accurate experiments than have yet been made; and it is to be hoped that chemists and practical farmers will make them without delay. It has been analyzed by Scheven & Rittenhausen, and also by Way. According to the former it contained 66.8 of water, 28.2 of flesh forming albuminous matter, 0.9 of fatty matters, 12.7 of heat producing matter, 14.6 woody fibre, and 27 ash. According to Mr. Way it gave 70.62 of water, 4.05 of flesh forming albuminous matter, 0.47 of fatty matters, 9.04 of heat producing principles, 8.43 of woody fibre, 1.26 of ash. These wide discrepancies which cannot be attributed to carelessness or want of skill seem to point to very strong influences

of soil and climate and cultivation. The seeds of the plant which may be very important practical results, if followed up. The results of the Woburn experiments are as follows: The production per acre from sandy loam was, at the time of flowering, 10,899 pounds which in drying lost 5,446 pounds and afforded 50 pounds of nutritious matter. When the seed was ripe the produce was 2,722 pounds which lost in drying 681 pounds, and afforded 31 pounds of nutritive matter. It will be observed that the grass at Woburn lost 1,827 pounds more in drying than the German grass, and 2,865 pounds more than the grass upon which Mr. Way's experiment was made. If we assume that all the matter found by the German and English chemists were nutritive we have 3,618 pounds of these matters in the former and 2,550 pounds in the latter in 10,390 pounds of grass, the first being 3,108 pounds more and the latter 2,550 more than Mr. Sinclair found. Or if we deduct the woody fibre from the analysis, the German analysis gives 2,038 pounds of nutritive matter and Mr. Way's analysis gives 1,825 pounds of nutritive matter in 10,899 pounds of grass. In the latter case the German experiment gives 1,628 pounds and Mr. Way's experiment gives 1,114 pounds more nutritive matter than the Woburn experiments. The German gives 414 pounds more of nutritive matter than the English, but Mr. Way gives nearly twice as much of the more valuable flesh-forming principles than the Germans.

Bromus sterilis: Culms one and two feet high; roots creeping; annual; seed weight thirty-five pounds per bushel. Flowers in July. Mr. Sinclair's experiments embrace what he calls *B. sterilis*, and his description agrees in one or two unimportant particulars. His grass gave 29,947 pounds to the acre at the time of flowering, on sandy soil, which lost 13,102 pounds in drying and gave 2,389 pounds of nutritive matter. He says that "when the seed is perfected the nutritive matter contained in the culms and leaves is comparatively nothing. The long sharp awns with which the spikelets are armed must prevent cattle from eating it. It grows chiefly in the country under the hedges and on the banks of rivers, and by the roadside where it is very common; it is seldom found in the shade. I never could observe that any of it had been touched by cattle; have seen it growing by the side of rivers in New England, New York, and Pennsylvania; but it is rather rare."

Supposed Discovery of the Tomb of David.

A letter has just been received by Prof. Osborn, of Oxford, O., written from Jerusalem, giving details of a visit to the tomb of David. The writer, Dr. De Haas, United States Consul at that place, says that the visit was made during the recent passover. The building is about five hundred feet south of the Lion Gate, itself the most southern gate of Jerusalem. It has long been known as the tomb of David, and contains an upper chamber where, according to tradition, the Lord's Saviour was laid. The building has massive foundations, and the "upper room" is constructed with heavy groined arches. The so-called tomb is made of marble and porphyry, covered with a pall of embroidered cloth, with the Arabic letters in gold, "O David! verily thou art a sovereign prince in all the earth." Prof. Osborn says that the tomb was visited by a lady whom he met in Jerusalem some years ago, and with much the same results as to observations, except that Dr. De Haas has discovered a door walked up, leading from the crypt containing the tomb. This walled up way is supposed to lead to the actual tombs of the kings, and the so-called tomb is only a cenotaph. Some time ago a plan, made by a Turkish architect, of the tombs at Hebron Mosque was obtained and published by Prof. Osborn in his geographic notices of the city, the accuracy of which was testified to by Dean Stanley in his account of the visit of the Prince of Wales. In this latter place of the Hebron tombs is also a closed subterranean passage, and the inference is that, in both places, the true tombs, and probably the actual remains of the kings and patriarchs, at this tomb of David and at Hebron, are somewhere hidden, having never been visited in the cavernous crypts. Here is work to be performed, in opening these tombs, which will create a sensation in the archaeological world unequalled by anything discovered at Troy or Mycenae.

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The month of July, 1887, witnesses the completion of the largest and most important literary work this country and the century have seen. It is the Library of Universal Knowledge, large type edition, in 15 large octavo volumes, containing 10 per cent more than Appleton's Cyclopaedia, at less than one-fifth its cost, and 20 per cent more than Johnson's Cyclopaedia, at a little more than one-fourth its cost. Chambers's Encyclopaedia, which forms the basis of the Library of Universal Knowledge (the last London edition of 1880 being reprinted verbatim as a portion of its contents), is the laborious product of a scholar. It has developed through a century of Cyclopaedia making; its various revised, in successive years, till it has come to be universally recognized, by those competent to judge, as standing at the very front of great aggregations of knowledge, and better adapted than any other Cyclopaedia for popular use. It contains such full and important information as the ordinary reader, or the careful student, is likely to seek, upon about 25,000 subjects in every department of human knowledge. Chambers's Cyclopaedia, however, is a foreign production, edited and published for a foreign market, and could not be expected to give as much promise to American readers as might be expected. To supply these and other deficiencies a large corps of American editors and writers have added important articles upon about 15,000 topics, covering the entire field of human knowledge, bringing the whole number of titles under one alphabetical arrangement to about 40,000. Thus the work is thoroughly Americanized, and the Library of Universal Knowledge becomes at once the latest and most complete Cyclopaedia in the field, at a mere fraction of the cost of any similar work which has preceded it.

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