G Hall

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A PORM OF 1701. 'Sweetheart, good-bye! the fluttering sail Is spread to waft me far from thee,

My ship shall bound upon the sea. Perchance, all desolate and forlorn, These eyes shall miss thee many a year

An'l soon before the fav'ring gale

But unforgotten every charm-Though lost to sight, to mem'ry dear.

"Sweetheart, good-bye! one last embrace! O cruel fate, two souls to sever! Yet in this heart's most sacred place. Thou, then alone shalt dwell forever.

And still shall recollection trace In fancy's mirror, ever near, Each smile, each tear, that form, that face-Though lost to sight, to mem'ry dear."

# TWO SIDES TO A BUREAU.

ONE SIDE. When I turned round and she was coming in the door, I'm sure I thought working long enough to get some flour coming in the door, I'm sure I thought I was dreaming. If it had been the queen a coming in, I shouldn't have been more surprised; and the three children with their three faces like little pigs! "Here you," whispered I to Benjamin Franklin, "you just go long and stick your face in some water, quick meter! And give Johnny's a scrubbing too." And I wet the corner of my apron between my lips in a hurry, and rabbed Sue's mouth; and then I made believe I had," seen her before, and dusted the I hadn't seen her before, and dusted the | wouldn't believe it, but I've neverowned other chair for her; and she sat down, and I sat down, and we looked at one another. Lord! she was that fine! Her "I did down." flounces were silk, and they were scalloped like so many roses, and lace showing under the edge of them; and she ing under the edge of them; and she had such boots, actting like gloves—just enough to make your eyes water. But the flowers in her hat—you should have the flowers in her hat—you should have him; and he was paid here, and I had the him; and he was paid here, and I had the him; and he was paid here, and I said to seen them—I declare you could have smelled them! Well, she seemed to fill up the little room, and if ever I was glad of anything, I was glad that I'd scrubbed the floor that very day, so that it was clean enough to cut off of—glad, too, that I'd taken Jim's old hat out of the burden windless and but in the smooth of the burden windless and put in the smooth of the burden windless and put in the smooth of the burden it was

bottom of a box with a good respectable-looking tack. Jim might have mended that window, for he's a perfect Jack-at-all-trades; but he'd rather view of a looking tack. all-trades; but he'd rather play the fiddle than eat, and he was a-playing it out in the tie-up that moment, with all the wind complain, for he'd just mended the chair, so that it was almost as good as new, and had put me up as tidy a shelf as you please over the stove for the brush and comb and the bair-oil bottle. If I'd been a little slicked up myself, with my new print and my pink apron, or if I'd only had my bhang on, I wouldn't a minded. But when Benjamin Franklin came back with just the top dirt riused off, and the rest all and streamers all flying. smears, I did feel so vexed that I gave

"Bless my heart!" says she, "what are you doing that for?" "Because he's so aggravating," says

"There, you go 'long;" and I gave him a shove,
"Why," says she, "don't you remember how it used to feel to be shaken yourself?"

"I don't know as I do," says I.
"As if you were flying to atoms? And your body was as powerless as if it had been in the hands of a giant, and your heart as full of bate?"

"Why, look a-here," says I. "Be you a missionary ?" " A missionary?" says she, laughing "No; I'm Mr. Mulgrave's wife. And I came up to see how the new house was

getting on; but the house is so full of laster dust inside, and the whirlwind is blowing the things off the roof so out side, that I thought I would venture in here till the cloud passed."

"I'm real glad to see you," says I.
"It's a dreadful lonesome place, and hardly anybody ever comes. Only I'm sorry everything's so at sixes and sevens. You see, where there's a family of children, and the wind blowing so," says I, with a lucky thought-it's always good to have the wind or the weather to lay things to, because nobody's responsible for the elements -" things will get to looking like ride out."

"Children do make confusion," says she; "but confusion is pleasanter with them than pinalico order without them. "Well, that's so," I answered; "for I remember when Johnny had the measles last year I thought if he only got well I'd let him whittle the door all to pieces ever he wanted to again. Benny," says I, for I began to feel bad to think I'd treated him so—if he'd mortified me, 'twas no reason why l should mortify him, and right before folks so-" take that to little sister, and I gave them something to keep them

"Yes, children do make trouble. But there! I wouldn't be without them for ail the fine clothes I used to have when I was single and worked in the shop. I worked at Burrage's, off and on, a good many years-on most of the time. I had six dollars a week. Folks used to wonder how I got so many clothes with it, after I'd paid my board. But I always had that six dollars laid out long before pay-day-in my mind, you know-so I spent it to the best advantage. There's a great deal of pleasure in that,"
"A great deal," says she.

"That's what I say to Jim; and then he says his is all spent before pay-day, too-but with a difference, you I suppose you've got a real good, steady

"Oh, yes, indeed," says she, laughing some more. "Not," says I--"I don't mean that sometimes I do wish he loved his regular trade as well, or else that was his all the time.

"Why don't you speak to him," says

she, "seriously?" "Well, you can't," says I. "He's so

"Though Lost to Sight, to Memory with her, because she listened so, and seemed interested, and kept looking at me in a wondering way, and at last took Sue up on her lap and gave her rings to quire?" play with. Such rings! My gracious! one of them flashed with stones all around, just like the milky way. I should think it would have shone through

her glove.
"But," says she, "you should tell him that his children will be growing up presently, and"—

"Oh, I do that," says I. "And he says, well, he'll do for the bad example they're to take warning by; and, at any rate, it's no use worrying before the time comes, and when they do grow up they can take care of thomselves the way we

"Well, I'm contented enough. That is, in general. But I do wish sometimes that Jim would go down to his work night, and have a good round sum of money in hand at once, instead of just working long enough to get some flour ebony and gold cabinet was obscuring my whole outlook on life. I felt so my dish and pork and potatoes and sugar, regular every day, and come back at

"Indeed," says she. "I did come precious nearit last fall," says I—for I wanted her to see that it wasn't altogether an impossibility, and I wasn't wasting my time in vapors— "when Jim was at work up here, help-

before I got round to the bureau it was

money is filtered away and I've nothing to show for it.'

"That's just the way with me," says there was blowing. However, I couldn't | I. "But somehow I can't seem to do without the shoes and flannel, and all that. Oh, here's your husband! That's a powerful horse of his. But I should afraid he'd break my neck if I was

behind him."

"Not when y husband's driving," says she. And she had see good-day, and kisses Sue, an engings into the wagon, and is off the bird, with her veil and her feather and her ribbons

Well, so far so good. Thinks I to myself: "She'll be a very pleasant neighbor. If she's ever so fine, she don't put on airs. And it does you good once in a while to have somebody listen when you want to run on about yourself. And maybe she'll have odd chores that I can turn my hand to-plain sewing, or stove and table, her two chairs, a bed clear-starching, or an extra help when company comes in. I shouldn't wonder

Well, that evening, just at sunset, Jim was a playing "Roshin Castle," and I was a-putting Sue to sleep, when I hap-pened to look out the window, and there was a job-wagon coming straight up the hill, with something in it that had a great canvas hanging over it. "It's queer time o' day," says I to myself, "to be bringing furniture into Mr. Mulgrave's house, and it not half done, either. But it's none of my business. Maybe it's a refrigerator to be set in the cellar," And I went on patting Sue, when all at once Jim's fiddle stopped short, as if it broke, and I heard a gruff voice saying: "Where'll you have it? Here, you, sir, lend a hand." And I dropped Sue on the bed and ran to the door, and they were a bringing it in—as pretty a bureau as you'll find in a day's walk. "With Mrs, Mulgrave's compliments," says the man, and went off and

shut the door. I never waited for anything. Sue was screaming on the bed; 'I let her scream. | windows?" never minded Benny's rassling nor Jim's laughing. I got down every bandbox and basket and bundle I had on the shelves, got out every bag there was under the bed and behind the door, and in ten minutes that bureau was so full you couldn't shut a drawer. Then I took them all out and fixed them all over again. "It's ours, Jim!" says I; and

#### then I just sat down and cried. THE OTHER SIDE.

"Well, Lawrence, I'm so glad you've come! I thought you never would. And I've had such a lesson read me!" "Lesson! Who's been reading my wife a lesson, I should like to know?" "Who do you think? Nobody but that little absurd woman there—that Mrs. Jim. But I never had such a les-Drive slow, please, and let me tell you all about it-this horse does throw the gravel in your face so! I'm expecting every moment to see the spokes fly the wheels. There, now, that's reasonable. This horse is a perfect

griffin-has legs and wings, too. one can read you a lesson, Mrs. Fanny Mulgrave, I should like to hear it."

"Now, Lawrence! However, you know I came up to look at the house, for I've been having my misgivings about that big room. And when I went in, it did look so big and bare! I was dismayed. I paced it off this way, and Jim isn't steady. He's as steady as a paced it off that way, and thought about clock—at that old fiddle of his. But what I could put in the corners; and how that window with the sea view would be as good as a picture; and how trade. But I suppose if fiddling was the whole mantelpiece from dado to corhis trade, he'd want to be wood carving | nice, with its white marble carvings and gildings and mirror, was a perfect illumination : and how I must confront it in that great square alcove with a mass of shadow; and we haven't a single thing sweet and good-natured and pleasant to go there; and how magnificent an that when I've got my mind all made up to give him a sound talking to, he Watrous and I saw at the exhibition makes me like him so, and sets me to the one I went into ecstasies over, you

seemed to be. And I knew it was perfectly impossible"—
"How did you know it, may I in-

"Oh, they cost—oh, hundreds of dol-lars. And, of course, the house itself takes all you can spare. But I felt that it would be utterly out of my power to make that room look anything like what I wanted without it. And I kept sesing how beautiful it would be with those gold-colored satin curtains of your aunt Sophy's falling back from the windows on each side of it. And I sat down and stared at the spot, and felt as if I didn't want the house at all if I couldn't have that cabinet. And I thought you might go without your eigars and your claret and your horses a couple of years, and we could easily have it."

"Kind of you, and cheerful for me."

"Oh, I didn't think anything about that part of it. Just fancy! I thought you were the most selfish man in the world, and I was the most unhappy angry with you, and with fate, and with everything, that hot, scalding hot tears would have shaken down if you had happened to come just then. Well, just then the whirlwind came up, and the window places being open, all the dust of the building, all the shavings and splinters and lime and sandabout, seemed to make a sudden lurch into the room, and I couldn't see across it. And there I was in my new hat! And I made for the door as fast as my feet could fly."

"Silliest thing you could do."
"I suppose so; for when I was out doors, the boards of the scaffoldings were pitching through the air at such a rate that I could neither stay there nor go back; and I saw that little shanty just round the corner and ran in." just round the corner, and ran in."
"That was sensible."

"Thanks, And there she was, pots and pails about the door, and a hen just blowing in before me, and a parcel of dirty-faced, barefooted children tumling round. And such a place! fairly made me low-spirited to look at it. I was in mortal fear of getting a grease spot on my dress. But I was in before I knew it, and there was no help for it, and the wind was blowing

so I had to stay."
"And the lady of that house read you

"Such a lesson! You'd have thought, to begin with, that it was a palace. She did the honors like a little duchess. It didn't occur to her, apparently, that things were squalid. And that made it so much easier than if she apologized. She was a trifle vexed because the face of one of the children was not clean, and afterward she repentingly gave him the molasses jug to keep him quiet; but another of the children was such a little darling! Well, presently her tongue was loose, and I had the benefit of her experience. And I know she has a good-for-naught of a husband, whom she loves a great deal better than I love you-oh yes, she does, for she seem never to have thought one hard thing concerning him, and I was thinking so many of you, you know! And there she is, and has been, with her cooking and a crib, with a contented spirit and a patient soul, and her highest ambition and her wildest day-dream just to

"An ebony and gold cabinet?"
"Oh, no, no! Do drive faster,
Lawrence. How this horse does craw!! want to get it up to her to-night. A bureau. To think of it, only a bureau You needn't laugh at me. I've an awful cold in my head. And I mean she shall have it. I think I can get what she'll consider a beauty, though, for twelve dollars, or thereabouts. I do feel in such a hurry, when it takes such a little bit to make a woman happy."

"An ebony and gold cabinet, for instance.' "Oh, nonsense! How you do love to tease, Lawrence! I never want to hear of such a thing again. I wouldn't have

"Stop, stop, good wife! You'll say too much. You silly little woman, didn't you know that ebony and gold cabinet which you and Mrs. Watrous saw was for the place between your

## Chinese Pirates.

The English steamer Douglas reached Foo-Chow from Hong Kong. A custom house officer named Blacklock came on board as usual for night duty. This officer had a few days previous been instrumental in arresting some scoundrels who had stolen a large quantity of opium from the steamer Quantung. thieves' gang had therefore vowed vengeance against custom house officers, and Blacklock in particular. Some of these threats seemed to have reached the ears of that officer, for on this night, when he was watching the Douglas, previous to the first officer's retiring, requested that officer to lend him his revolver, saying he expected a visit from the smugglers.

At about one o'clock in the morning a longboat came alongside the Douglas with a large number of men on board The custom house officer, perceiving them, ordered them off; but they persisted, and attempted to climb up "Well-steady, Frolic, steady!—now ship's side. He then fired three shots let's have your lesson. If there's any from his revolver, leaning over the rail. ship's side. He then fired three shots which must have had some effect.

The pirates opened fire on him and h was killed, receiving no less than twenty five slugs right in his breast. In the meantime the crew, hearing the firing, rushed on deck with their revolvers, and a few shots were delivered, but the pirates slunk away. Only on

boat came alongside, but there were two

others in the immediate vicinity, proba-

bly to reinforce the first boat if her crew had succeeded in getting on board. It was stated next day that four o' the smuggler pirates had been killed and several wounded. The circumstances have been reported to the Chinese au-thorities at Foo-Chow, and they have promised to do all in their power for the apprehe ision of the pirates. It is said the river at Foo-Chow is very thickly infested with these desperadoes,

laughing, and plays such a twirling, know, that goes from floor to ceiling—.

twittering tune, that I can't do it to save my life."

Know, that goes from floor to ceiling—.

would fill the place. And the more I thought of it, the more indispensable truction by insects by sprinkling upon them.

You see, I'd got to talking rather free such a great ebony and gilt cabinet Many people in the Eastern States are saving their vines and plants from destates are the baby up and died last night and ma

A Struggle with a Porpoise.

As a party of men were bathing on the beach at Coney island, a short distance from New York, they noticed a large fish plunging about in a vain en-deavor to escape to the ocean, in a large lake of water left by the receding tide. The lake was about a hundreda yards long, and quite deep in parts, and was formed by bars of sand. As the im-prisoned fish leaped about, it was discovprisoned fish leaped about, it was discovered to be a perpoise, and one of the bathers, named O'Brien, conceived the idea of capturing it. As the fish made a dart in shore, the man leaped in and grappled it around the body with both with the control of the colorado with th arms. The finny monster seemed a little dazed at first, and O'Brien had assumed an upright position, with it in his arms, and was staggering toward the beach, before it made a struggle. When it did wriggle its tail, however, O'Brien's grasp loosened, and the fish darted mid lake, where the water was eight feet deep in places. O'Brien swam out after him, and with great courage grappled him and with great courage grappled him again in the deep water. The porpoise dived, and the man disappeared with sands; and on reaching the end of the him, and reappeared twenty feet distant, but together, O'Brien apparently having found a fin that was not too slimy to hold on to. The fish seemed thoroughly frightened, and made a swift break toward the bar, towing the man along, both disappearing and re-appearing as the fish chose to dive or rise. In the large respectively, and had it not been too late in the season would have plowed up his shallower water O'Brien again recovered the season would have plowed up his a foothold on the bottom, and released the fin to take a better working grasp around the body of the porpoise. The fish made a grand effort for liberty, and almost raised his tormentor out of the water by a flirt of his tail. It succeeded in freeing itself, and darted off for the other bar, O'Brien following. The fish was penned again, and O'Brien got another hold around his body. The slime was too yielding for his grasp, and the tapering body of the fish slid through his arms. Both were well nigh exhausted now, the fish too much so to swim out of the reach of his pursuer, and the man too tired to exert strength enough to lift his prey out upon the beach. O'Brien, however, renewed his grip upon the pectoral fin of the porpoise, and both were quiescent for a few seconds to regain breath. The fish recovered soonest, and made another dart for liberty toward the outlet bar. This time he was successful, the tide having risen high enough dur-Jane Grey Swisshelm, noted as a nurse during the war, brings forward a surgiing the fight to leave a foot of water over the sand. An incoming wave took him half over by the undertow, and a second lifted him across. O'Brien was close to him when he reached the deeper water, and watched his porpoiseship

Japanese Students. Capt. Z. Matzmulla, of the Japanese navy, has arrived in this country, accomnied by six Japanese youths, who have been sent abroad by the government to be educated. The captain told a reporter: I have a threefold commission from the Japanese navy department. In the first place I must dispose of these young gentlemen, who have been studying navigation and gunnery in Japan, and have been selected, on account of their intellectual activity, to represent their native country in the naval academies of Annapolis, Md., and Woolwich, England. For the former Masters Terata and Uriu will start immediately, and for the latter Masters Iodo and Tunaki, who are to study the science of seamanship, Takagi, who is to devote himself to medicine, and Maruta and Miyabara, who are to become engineers, will set out in my company shortly after. In London I will present my credentials to the lords of the admirality, and ask their aid in procuring a skilled professor and two competent assistant professors of navigation for my government. I am furthermore commissioned to purchase specimens of the most approved naval steam engines. Japan is eager to improve her navy, and ready to grasp every gitimate means of doing so. I should better pleased if I had the authority adopt the improvements that the Americans have engrafted upon their naval system; but my instructions were to seek those that the Englishmen have wrought for their own benefit, and I must be obedient. I am attached to America, having been a student at Annapolis for nearly six years, graduating

swimming from wave to wave until he

got clear beyond the breakers. It was a gallant fight. The fish was all of six feet, weighing, perhaps, two hundred

A lady occupying a high position at Washington, whose husband was of the government, made a trip to Europe with him. She "doted" on lace, and here was her opportunity. Talking of the acquisitions she would make in this line, told her she should purchase any reasonable quantity, provided she would not smuggle any. To this she accepted. The gentleman took as part of his wardrobe a dressing gown, for, like most Americans, in the privacy of his room he liked to pull off his coat. Several times on the ship he observed the care his wife took of his garment, and was gratified for her anxiety for his comfort, Once when smoking, while lighting his cigar, he set his gown on fire and quite a hole was burned in the skirt. wife was considerably agitated, and he was flattered that so trifling a danger to him had so moved her. One morning immediately after their return to this country he found that before he reached his office that keys he needed he had left at home, and retraced his steps to get them. Letting himself in with his latch-key he proceeded to his chamber, and on opening the door found his wife on her knees on the floor, his dressinggown divested of its lining and spread before her, and she, scissors in hand, disengaging from it a white, flimsy fabrie with which it was covered. sprang up on seeing him, laughed, and "You are the smuggler. You wore that lace all over Europe, and brought it home."

HE COULDN'T GO .- A crowd of boys passing by a house in Detroit the other day halted as they saw a mournful-looking boy at the gate, and one of them called out: "Hi! there—hain't you going to the circus?" "I was a going," replied the lad, in husky tones, "but says I won't dare to even holler for four

### How to Conquer the Potato Bug.

The Hartford Times tells of this method of destroying potato bugs: The pest of the potato fields, moving steadily eastward, has made its appearance all over Connecticut—having come in four summers from Colorade to New England. The plan tried in Hartford recently of covering the vines with the powder of white hellebore, though it seems to be quite as effective as any other, is attended by the same difficulty sands; and on reaching the end of the row he turned the team, burying the bugs hopelessly. That was more than a week ago; and as no sign of the re-appearance of the destroyers has been seen, Mr. Benton thinks he has saved ten years more than if the land is planted every season in grain. The trees will grow the first year ten or twelve inches, the second thirty, and the third year, four to five feet. The first and second potato field and planted it with corn—so formidable did the invaders appear. This "happy thought" struck him, and year the ground may be planted between the rows with potatoes or corn and it will not hurt the young trees, walnut he saved his potatoes. His theory is striking a deep root and drawing its sus that the bugs were too young to know how to dig their way out when once buried. Later in the season they bury themselves to escape the winter, and some out bright and smart next year. But if they are subjected, like the hero of one of Poe's stories, to a "prema-ture burial," they stay buried; and the beauty of this plan is that it can be carried out speedily over fields covering acres and without much trouble or expense. Mr. Benton says this method of sweeping off the bugs by horse power does not break the vines. He says a cultivator instead of a plow will not do the work.

#### Mother Nature.

cal case as curious as that of Mr. Car ruth's, the Vineland editor, in which she gives nature full credit, as follows: It was in Campbell hospital, Washington city, in the summer of 1863. The board of physicians, seven in number, united in informing me that I need not sacrifice my life in an effort to save Corporal andall, for that he must die. I went to Head Surgeon Baxter and said: "If I can keep his stomach in good working order, and keep it regularly supplied with the best blood-making food; if I can keep down fever and pain so that he vent chills, will he not get well?" threw up his head with a laugh, and re-plied: "I never knew a man die under such circumstances." "Well, I can do "If you can, you will save him." "Very good. He is saved, only you must attend to the wound as usual "Of course, of course, we will do that in any case; and we will give him to you, and do all we can to help." That man's recovery is one of the surgical wonders of the war, for he got a new thigh bone after the old one had been shivered from the knee to the hip joint by a Minnie ball, and the bone feeder destroyed, so that the formation of new bone was thought impossible, and death from suppuration considered certain from the amount of old bone left in fragments, where they had been driven into the flesh. The surgeons were allopathic, and so was I; and what we did was to furnish nature with all possible facilities for getting rid of her waste material by keeping the wound open and clean, and opening in such position that she did not have to work against gravity, but that it should assist her. The drain was frightful, and lasted for months, but we kept up the equilibrium of demand and supply by a judicious fortification of the digestive apparatus, and by making the perspiratory organs absorb fuel for animal heat, by sponging with alcohol and water. We created no new diseases or disturbances, and encouraged nature to attend to the one business of healing that wound, little dreaming that she would or could make a new bone, but she did.

## Spartan Simplicity.

The college crews at Saratoga have been putting in practice the results of their readings in the classics, by an imitation of the ancient simplicity of Sparta. They have declined to accept the elegant prizes offered by one of the local hotal proprietors, while returning hearty thanks for his courtesy. Their declina-tion is based upon the ground that outside prizes might affect the true interests of the races so far as the members are concerned. Apparently they prefer the flag that is the token of championship to any gold or silver token, remembering that their contest is simply the rivalry of gentlemen, and not the effort of professional oarsmen. Though some may think that the college boys have strained a point in taking this position, it will be conceded that it were better to err on the side of pride than in the opposite direction.

## A Feat in Telegraphy.

Some idea of the ramifications of the lectric telegraph from an experiment successfully accomplished in London a few weeks since. Captain Sartorius, at present in Teheran, Persia, wished to test his pocket chronometer, and to check, with absolute correctness, its time in Persia with Greenwich time. this it was necessary to have a clear line from Teheran to London, a distance by "wire" of nearly 4,000 miles. After some little trouble in getting the German relays into satisfactory order (the line comes through Berlin) the important signal was made several times to insure accuracy, with the result that the watch was found to be two seconds slow by

skim it before delivering it.

### Tree Culture in the United States.

Gen. Brisbin, stationed with the regu-

tree culture a study of many years, writes to the New York World directions for raising many useful varieties. As the culture of trees is now acknowledged to be of great importance, in view of their effect upon the water supply of a country, as demonstrated in various parts of Europe, and even in our own Western States, where premiums are offered for the greatest number planted, we append a few of his directions and The black walnut is a favorite tree, and potato beetle in great numbers, has tried a new plan, and it seems to be both effective and well adapted to practical use on good sized fields. He went through the rows with a horse and plow, with a whiffletree that would hit the potato vines

The back walnut is a novelet tree, and recy useful. It grows admirably in rocky ground, and prives best in land with a yellow support the land, furrow out as if for corn and drop the walnuts one in a hill, four feet apart. Cover lightly with a hoe or plow. The seed should be planted soon after it falls from the tree, and is best dropped with the hull on. If this cannot be done, bury the seed—but by no means allow it to dry. Seed is also good dropped in February and covered in the spring February and covered in the spring. The frost cracks the walnut shell, and the sprout will start out soon after being covered in April or May. Forty acres of walnut timber will yield the farmer in

> tenance from the subsoil. To make the trees bear nuts early dig under and cut the tap root. Fruit trees that do not bear may also be made to bear by cutting their main or tap roots. An experienced tree grower says an acre of sugar maples at twenty-five years of age will average one foot in diameter and produce 2,000 pounds of sugar annually. When the trees measure twenty inches they will give 60,000 feet of lumber worth \$2,500, besides a great deal of body increases in size faster than the top. It can therefore be planted very closely. Two hundred trees will grow on an acre. Maple seed ripens in October and should be planted in rows the same as ash, but not so thickly. After planting allow the tree to stand two years in the nursery and then transplant

> o ground where it is to grow perma-The oak is the most valuable of all trees. It can readily be raised from the seed, which should be gathered in the fall, after the acorns drop. The best month to gather seed is October, and it should be planted at the seed is October, and it with the standard of the seed is October, and it with the standard of the seed is October, and it with the standard of the seed is October, and it with the standard of the seed is October, and it with the standard of the seed is October, and it with the standard of the seed is October, and it with the standard of the seed is October, and it will be standard of the seed is October of the seed apart, and between the rows some upright growing tree can be planted as nurses for the oak. These latter should the excitement subsided, somebody dis-

chestnut oak are best for fuel and red mucilage. oak the best for rails. The soft maple, in its wild state an unful tree. I have seen numerous patches the sea shore. vell shaped, and eight and and ten feet Nonoma county, Iowa, maple trees, seven years old from the seed, were arge enough to make three ten foot rails, and an acre yielded 3,000 rails. This timber is always in great demand for manufacturing purposes. It beats the walnut three years in a growth of ten years. The seeds ripen in June, and should be sown in mellow ground as soon as they fall. Plant one and a half inches deep with drills, in rows twenty inches apart. They will come up in six Keep the weeds out until the plants get a good start. The first year they will grow eighteen or twenty inches. They should be transplanted the next spring and set out 2,700 to the acre. They will grow four to five feet the second year.

Why the Sultan Visits England.

Attentions to the sultan of Zanzibar

#### continue to be of the mildest kind. The accounts of him which the newspapers

give are so meager as to indicate concern in his movements. The Daily Telegraph, however, has "interviewed" him-under the shield of some unnamed age, who speaks German and English outsider, as we are given to understand; since the interview, as developed and practiced in America, has never been looked on here with favor. In this case nothing is omitted-not even the remarks of the "interviewer" himself, the description of the hotel where the sultan lodges, his appearance, the appearance of his suite, and how they are dressed. The upshot of it all is that the sultan has come on business. He has lost £12,000 a year by the "treaty" with the English-a treaty signed under the coats in summer. moral sussion of Admiral Cummings' guns—and his navy has been destroyed by a hurricane. What he desires is that the English, by way of indemnity for the revenue which the suppression of the slave trade sacrifices, should set him free from the yearly tribute of \$40,000 which he pays to Muscat, give him a steamship, a thousand Snider rifles and ammunition, and the loan of half a dozen English sergeants to drill his black troops. This is not sought by way of charity, but to enable him to maintain his authority and carry out the provisions of the treaty against the opposition of his chiefs, develop commerce, make roads inland, and promote generally the prosperity of the country he rules over

## Too Much of a Good Thing.

At the central market in Detroit, a long-haired man mounted a box and commenced: "My friends, who hath redness of eyes? The drunkard. Who hath woe? The drunkard. Heaven send us pure cold water. There is nothing like w-... At that moment a boy who was throwing water from a garden hose used around there, accidently turnback, and he jumped down and said it was a case of assault, and ran after a was a case of assault, and ran after a court remarked: "We need look no court remarked: "We need look no cheese factory with milk, he must not | could throw cold water over him without being made to suffer for it.

## Items of Interest.

A shirt on your back is worth two in lar army in the far West, having made Bloated bondholders can be very much educed in bonds by visiting any water .

ing place. A large turtle was recently caught in Lake Saratoga with the date "1822"

engraved on its back. You occasionally meet a man in this world whose word is as good as his bond,

and both are worthless Iowa has a law which forbids a man to

marry his step-daughter, yet allows him to marry his mother-in-law. A "Bonanza of Health" is what they

call a new sulphur spring reached by an artesian boring at Hopkinsville, Ky. Men who never have five dollars read lescriptions of dangerous counterfeits of

that denomination with great interest. A single association for fish culture has since May distributed 320,000 young salmon through the streams of Connecticut.

A paper in Pittsburgh, Pa., says that the West is every year becoming more independent of the East in tools and

"Cheap labor" comes up in a new form in San Francisco, where a Chinese young lady is an applicant for a vacancy

A Boston man's second wife has had him arrested for using her money to buy his first wife a tombstone with poetry on it.

It takes many years to make a young olitician know how to be useful, and it takes as many more to make an old one understand when he has outlived his

A Washington man writes to the Rcpublican of that city complaining of "the water we drinks." The editor indignantly asks who he means by " we

fuel. A peculiarity of this tree is its pany, to distrust one's own opinions and value others that deserve it. A London medical journal informs us

that the action of pewter and hydro-chloric acid and nitrobromacetanilide produces hydrochloride of ethenylbro-mophenylenedtamits. Much obliged.

The largest Cardiff giant story comes from Sandusky, Ohio, near which, it is said, a petrified man of gigantic size has been found in a newly-discovered cave four hundred feet below the surface.

should be planted at once, or kept in a cool, moist condition until spring. The plants should be set out about eight feet apart, and between the rows some up-

be cut away whenever it is necessary to make room for the oak. Burr oak and gold foil stuck around on the rocks with A New Orleans paper says that the

coming cotton crop will number 9,650, couth and straggy tree, when grown 021 bales. When an editor can figure closely in a cultivated grove is much crop down as fine as that he'll soon be improved in appearance and a most use- ready to carefully estimate the sands on

A millionaire of Granville, Wisconsin, high at three and four years of age. In has recently made a will, in which he leaves \$50,000 to any incorporated town or village in Wisconsin that will not tolerate a brass band. Now that's something like philanthrophy.

The newspapers state that a wellknown banker in Paris has absconded, leaving a large deficit behind. Mrs. Partington thinks it was very good of the poor old man to leave it, when he might have got off clear with every-

thing. A common practice among the British soldiers is to commit some small theft in order to get their release from the army at the cost of a short imprisonment. The magistrates see the dodge now and give soldiers full sentences for such of

A lady correspondent who assumes to know how boys ought to be trained, writes to an exchange as follows: "Oh, mother! hunt out the soft, tender, genial side of your boy's nature. Mothers often do—with an old shoe—to the boy's benefit.

A census enumerator in Liberty, N. Y. has found a German girl, fifteen years of and accurately writes both languages left handed. She has made fifteen thousand shingles since the snow left, besides "dragging in" many of the crops in her section.

If those dresses were twice as tight they would wear them. If it were the fashion to carry a barrel of flour on the back of the neck they would do it, or die trying. You couldn't devise a fashion the women wouldn't meekly follow, from no clothes in winter, to bearskin over-

There is a lad who for five or six years has been selling fruit, etc., on the Maine Central railroad, whose pluck and business tact are quite remarkable. He is now, perhaps, seventeen years of age, and owns several small houses and other buildings in Bath, and is said to be

worth \$7,000 to \$8,000. Mr. Duane thought it would be a good joke to have his only son learn the alphabet early, and so he named him Aaron Burr Concord Duane, making his initials A. B. C. D. When the boy married Ellen Francis Garroway Hurd (E. F. G. H.), he began to think how the balance of the alphabet would come in as applied to the children.

The Hartford Times reports that there were seen on a wharf in that city, recently, no fewer than sixteen children, between the ages of four and eight years, all drunk. They had obtained access to some of the vile liquor of the dramshops and drank enough to set them crazy drunk, or helpless. Some were weakly trying to stab each other with such weapons as they could reach.

A wealthy man died some months ago, Some of his heirs were slighted, and tried to break the will on the ground of unsound mind on the part of the testator. further for proof of this man's sound judgment." And the court was right.