## Farm, Garden and Household.

### Cost of Keeping Cows.

Prof. Nichols, in his Journal of Chemistry, gives the cost of keeping twelve cows as follows:

"We find that the twelve cows consume in twenty-four hours 212 lbs. of good upland hay, 60 lbs. of corn and meal, and 40 lbs. of fine feed. They drink 120 gallons of water, which is 10 gallons to each cow. The cash value, at the barn, of hay consumed ($30 the ton) is $3.18, and the meal and feed cost $2.05. The aggregate cost of the food consumed each day is therefore $5.23."

That is, the cost per day for each cow is 43 7-12, where good hay is $30 per ton. His calculations are made at his farm at Lakeside, Haverhill, Mass., where he comes to the coaclusion that it is not profitable to raise milk, pure milk, for sale, at 5 cts. a quart at the barn, as he shows thus:

"The total quantity of milk obtained, averaging the products of twelve days, is 96 quarts per day. The price of milk to milkmen, at the barn, is 5 cents per quart, which gives the aggregate value of the products in cash $4.80. This proves that the cash value of the food consumed by the herd for cows exceeds the cash value of the products by 43 cents each day, or in other words, the actual cost is 43 cents a day, not estimating the expense of taking care of the animals, milking, and other expenses incident to a herd of cows."

Referring to the above estimate, the *Mirror & Farmer* of Manchester, New Hampshire, says that with hay at about $35 per ton, it costs plump half a dollar a day to keep a Jersey cow, or any cow of large size of other breeds. We would like to see a comparative statement of cost of subsisting dairy cows in the blue grass region.

### Treatment of the Boys.

Somebody says: I have a recipe to offer. It is a compound, being composed of several ingredients. It is an excellent remedy, and when properly applied, has an amazing good effect upon farmers' boys, keeping them at home in the evening when they ought to be there, and making them better than any other place on earth. Here are the ingredients:

1. Treat them as partners with you. Give them to understand that they are interested in the success of the farming operations as much as you are yourself.

2. Converse freely with them. Get their opinions, and give them yours. If at all prudent, make use of their plans, and when you think your own best, explain to them why you did not adopt theirs. Don't keep them altogether in the dark with reference to your plans for the future.

3. Don't require them to stay at home in the evenings all the time. When there is any meeting or entertainment from which they might receive benefit, be sure to let them go.

4. Provide them with plenty of good books and papers; especially referring to agriculture. Let them be well posted in their own business—farming.

5. Never scold them because they don't do their work or attend to the business of the farm as well as you do. Encourage them.

6. Give them a holiday now and then. They look for it, and they need it; and it will be better for you and them to let them have it.

Other ingredients may with safety be added, but the above are of infinite importance, and should never be omitted. Farmers, try my recipe; it acts like a charm.

### Treating Manure.

Mr. von Horskyfeld, owner of large landed estates in Bohemia, has since 1854 introduced a method of treating the accumulating stable manure which differs from the usual process, and for which he claims many advantages, viz.: economy of time, space, feed and bedding, a great saving of money, and of hands, and no necessity for such contrivances as cellars, tanks pumps, etc.; also, a far better product, no loss occurring from evaporation and rot; and finally, a decided improvement in the condition of the cattle-yards, which never show any trace of manure, either solid or liquid. He says all these favorable results are obtained in the following way: The manure is not removed from the stable until it reaches the height of five feet; the straw for bedding is cut into lengths of about three inches, and thus more readily absorbs the liquid portion, and facilitates the distribution of the manure in the furrows. The entire mass is constantly compressed by the weight of the animals, and thereby kept moist, while air and consequent putrefaction are excluded. After about three months this manure is carried to the field and immediately covered in the furrows, where it readily decomposes and yields all its strength to the soil, fully double its usual value, according to Mr. von Horskyfeld's experience. Besides this, the air in the stables is never tainted by exhalations injurious to the health of the cattle.

### Sugar Making.

In a paper read before the Farmers' meeting at Bethel, Vt., Mr. D. Tolles, of Royalton, said: In regard to the manufacture of maple sugar there are several facts of importance to be considered, to produce a good article that is maple sugar in something besides name.

1st. The right kind of soil where the trees stand, that of a light color to be preferred over dark as the sugar will be much whiter. I do not pretend to understand the reason of this, but know it to be so, from experiment.

2nd. Tapping the trees, about which there are different opinions. I use a half-inch bit, and Post's patent spout with hook for hanging the bucket, which I consider the best spout I ever saw in use.

3d. Cleanliness in all the arrangement. I think tin buckets are much better than wooden ones, but in either case they must be clean and sweet, as must the holders, pans, and finally all utensils used.

4th. The sooner the sap is converted into sirup or sugar, (without burning) after it runs from the trees, the bettter.

5th. The sap should be strained before boiling, to take out all twigs, leaves, etc; also, after it reaches the stage called sirup, to fit it for the sugaring-off. Flannel for strainers is much the best.

### Care of Young Ducks.

I take three boards about a foot wide, and make a yard either square or triangular shaped, and put the hen and coop in one corner of it. I keep the hen cooped until the ducklings are about two weeks old, when I give her her liberty. She will stay with the ducklings some time longer. No more than twelve or fourteen ducklings should be confined in one yard, as they are apt to pile upon one another at night, and smother each other. The ducklings should be confined in a yard until they are well feathered, for if they go through wet grass they almost invariably die. The yard should be moved every two weeks and care should be taken to have a good shelter in one corner.—*Poultry World.*

### Potatoes in Orchards.

Potatoes are not a good crop for orchards, as they exhaust the potash, and this is just what the trees require for a healthy and vigorous growth. It is a robbing Peter to pay Paul policy to plant anything close to the trunks of trees. Leave the ground under trees bare, and simply cultivate and keep it mellow. Give a tree the same cultivation you would a hill of corn, and early bearing and good fruit will reward the effort. Stone lime is not injurious to orchards.

HORSES IN ENGLAND.—It is stated that in London, at the present time, the number of horses is very greatly below that of any previous time during the last ten years. The Autumn Manœuvres of last year the Government contractors had the greatest difficulty in procuring the two thousand horses required, and, in the end, they were compelled to take a very large number of foreign horses, of very inferior quality, at very high prices. There is no doubt that if the same demand arises again in the coming autumn, the difficulty and the cost will be found much greater than in 1872.

## Eichmuller's Fate.

### A New Yorker Executed in Siberia—Nine Years of Exile—Trial by a Military Commission and Speedy Death.

In the year 1855 there emigrated from Warsaw, in Poland, to this country a young Jewish cabinet maker named Ignatius Eichmuller, who settled in New York City and opened a shop on Sixth avenue. He was energetic and enterprising, and soon did considerable business. He accumulated in three or four years about $10,000 and in 1860 he became a citizen of the United States. He married a young actress named Leah Rebecca Thannheimer, who was attached to the Stadt Theatre on the Bowery, and was respected by all her acquaintances. In 1862 Eichmuller became homesick, and returned with his wife to his native city in Poland, where he purchased an interest in a large livery stable and horse dealing establishment. In the following year the Polish insurrection of 1863 broke out, and among the numerous persons who were arrested in Warsaw as accomplices of the revolutionary leaders was Ignatius Eichmuller. In the dead of night on the 17th of February, 1863, he was dragged from his bed, and, amid the heartrending lamentations of his young wife, taken in irons to the citadel. Next morning he was taken before the military tribunal and asked whether or not he had attended the clandestine meetings of the conspirators. He denied it strenuously, and did not waver in his statements even when the Court ordered the lash to be applied to him. He manfully bore the sixty lashes that were inflicted upon him by a stalwart Cossack, and, when on the following day he was confronted with a police spy who pretended to have seen him among the conspirators, he told the man to his face that he was either mistaken or a wilful liar. Notwithstanding his protestations of innocence, the court martial found him guilty of high treason, with extenuating circumstances, and sentenced him to transportation for life to Siberia, without hard labor, however, and with permission to engage in what business he pleased at the place of residence the Government would assign to him in its vast Asiatic territory.

Eichmuller produced his American naturalization papers and appealed for protection to the United States Ambassador, at St. Petersburg, but without avail. So, almost with despair in his heart, and accompanied by his faithful young wife and two little sons, the unfortunate man chained to another convict, set out on foot on the 2d of March, 1863, for Irkutsk, where he was to reside, subject to the surveillance of the police. After a long and weary march, during which Eichmuller and his family suffered untold hardships, and during which his youngest child died, they arrived in the of middle June at their place of destination. A log cabin was given to them to live in, and Eichmuller was told that he could do what he pleased, except that he must report every day at noon to the military Governor of the city, and must be at home at seven o'clock in the evening, and not leave his house after that hour under any pretext whatever.

Being an excellent cabinet maker, the convict exile was not long in finding lucrative employment. The military Governor of Irkutsk at that time was an intelligent and humane man, Gen. Istevinoff, who gradually took considerable interest in Eichmuller, and intrusted him with several important Government contracts, which the Israelite filled to his entire satisfaction. Thus Eichmuller lived nine years at Irkutsk, and in 1872 he had accumulated a considerable fortune. He applied for a pardon to the Emperor Alexander II., and Gen. Istevinoff, his patron, promised to intercede warmly in his behalf. Unfortunately for Eichmuller, the General died very suddenly on the 2d of April in that year, and his successor, Gen. Senelnikoff, the new Governor of Irkutsk, was a widely different man. He treated the Polish exiles with the utmost harshness, and caused several of them to be cruelly flogged for slight infractions of the regulations, which had never been enforced under his predecessor. Eichmuller had at that time a contract for the carpenter work on the new theatre then in course of construction, and one evening in November last he came to the official residence of the Governor in order to complain of the dishonesty of some of the Government officials who had to furnish him with lumber. Gen. Senelnikoff, upon seeing the Jew, flew into a passion. "Unclean scoundrel, how dare you to be out after the usual hour of the night?" he called out to him in a voice of thunder.

Eichmuller wanted to explain, but the Governor not only refused to listen to him, but, seizing a very heavy cane, began to belabor him unmercifully with it. He dealt him several terrible blows in the face, and Eichmuller, stung by the pain and the brutality of the punishment, snatched the cane from the hand of the General, and, breaking it in several pieces, flung them in his face. Uttering a howl of rage at this unexpected resistance, Senelnikoff rang his bell. Two Cossacks made their appearance, and at a hint from the tyrant dragged the victim of his cruelty to prison. Next day Senelnikoff telegraphed his version of the occurrence to the Minister of War for instructions. He wanted to know whether he was to punish the offender as a matter of discipline, or whether he was to have him tried by a military commission. The Government instructed him to persue the latter course, and on the the 4th of December, Eichmuller, who had been treated in prison with the utmost rigor, and whose food, despite the inclemency of the weather, had consisted exclusively of bread and water, was placed before a military commission composed of four army officers of low grade. The proceedings lasted only an hour, at the end of which the prisoner was found guilty and sentenced to suffer death at daybreak on the following morning. The unfortunate man threw himself in an agony of terror and despair on his knees and implored his harsh judges in heartrending tones for mercy, but of course without avail. He was dragged back to his dungeon, where his wife and children had a most affecting interview with him.

During the night a gallows was erected on the parade ground in front of the military guard house. It was a rough-hewn structure, the rope with which the doomed man was to be strangled to death dangling down from an iron hook in the crossbeam. At 7 o'clock A. M. the garrison of Irkutsk formed a hollow square around the gallows. Fifteen minutes afterward the executioner, his two assistants, and the wretched prisoner made their appearance. Eichmuller presented a truly pitiful aspect. He was the very picture of boundless terror.

He shed tears copiously and uttered incessantly low moans. When he caught sight of the gallows he raised his chains to heaven and broke into loud shrieks. The executioner pushed him rudely toward the instrument of death and placed him underneath the rope. After taking the chains from the prisoner he put the noose round his neck; then he stepped behind Eichmuller, and, seizing the other end of the rope, jerked it up violently. In the next moment the culprit dangled five or six feet from the ground in the air. The executioner then suddenly lowered him three or four feet. Thereupon one of the assistants hung himself to the legs of the sufferer, who was again pulled up by the executioner. This pulling up and lowering was repeated four times, whereupon the prisoner was examined by a surgeon and pronounced dead. His remains were interred by the executioner without being previously enclosed in a coffin. The whole execution was over at a quarter to 8.

FROM DEATH TO LIFE.—President Grant informed the Attorney-General that he had decided to commute the sentence of O'Brien from hanging to imprisonment for life, and the Attorney-General authorized the issue of the proper documents in the matter, whereupon O'Brien was taken to the Albany penitentiary to pass the remainder of his life. O'Brien was a policeman on duty in Washington at a public picnic at the time he shot Cunningham.

## The Law of Libel.

Judge Freedman, of New York, in the case of libel against an insurance paper, has given a long opinion in the case. In it he reviews carefully the history of the right to examine parties before trial, and after discussing the present law in view of that history, holds that the defendant has not brought himself within the rules entitling him to such examination, and then continues:

"Courts protect character, and therefore they will not assist in giving increased publicity to scandalous matter, except when absolutely necessary for the promotion of justice. A man who publishes a libel should be in a condition to prove it. Consequently, if the doctrine exists at all that a party may first publish a libel and then examine the person injured for the purpose of proving out of the latter's mouth the truth of the charge, which, however, has been denied in several instances, it certainly should not be extended, except in clear and absolute necessity, beyond the rule laid down in Marsh vs. Davison, where it was said that in order that a defendant in a libel suit, may have a discovery to aid his defense, he must state a good defense and then show the materiality of the discovery. It is claimed, however, that whatever the rule may be it should be relaxed whenever it is made to appear that the defendant published the libel in the course of the publication of a newspaper, and the suggestion was made that such is the fact in the case before me. Although there is no evidence to this effect, I have, nevertheless, considered the point. In this connection I will state that I am not one of those who believe that unlimited liberty of speech or of the press is improper because productive, in certain states of society, of disastrous results. It is to the abnormal condition of the body politic that all evils arising from an unrestrained expression of opinion must be attributed and not to the unrestrained expression itself. Under a sound social regime and its accompanying contentment nothing is to be feared from the most uncontrolled utterance of thought and feeling. That which is really contemptible ought, therefore, to be exposed to contempt, and consequently derogatory charges of public importance ought to have full publicity. To argue otherwise is to take up the Macchiavellian position that it is right for the Legislature to be an imposture, an organized hypocrisy; that it is necessary for a nation to be cheated by the semblance of virtue when there is no reality; that public opinion ought to be in error rather than in truth, or that it is well for the people to believe a lie. For these reasons it is my profound conviction that the freedom of the press, the right of journalists to discuss matters or public concern, can hardly be too zealously guarded, and that in this country more than in any other the public press has a great mission to perform. But in order to accomplish such mission the press must not only remain fearless and independent, but on the side of truth and justice. A publication on a subject which, though public, affects the character and good name of a citizen must be fair criticism. If it is such the publication will be held to belong to the class of conditionally privileged communications. By this I mean to say that the prima facie presumption of malice which would exist from the language used, but the occasion of such use is rebutted. But this privilege is qualified and conditional. It can not be used for purposes of revenge nor to gratify personal spite. It is a privilege to make a statement which the publisher does not believe to be true; and if he volunteers to defame another in a matter in relation to which he has no duty nor interest as a legitimate part of his business to furnish the news of current events, such officious defamation ought to be presumed false and malicious till he proves its truth, and such is the law. No benefit can accrue from any of these considerations. For these reasons the order and summons heretofore issued must be vacated with $10 costs to plaintiff."

### An English Rectory.

The rectory of Falmouth, a town in Cornwall, England, about fourteen miles from Lizard Point, was recently put up for sale. Many of the livings of the Church of England, as by law established, are in the gift of the landed proprietors, and they have the right to appoint any ministers of that church whom they choose to become pastors of the Christian flock. When a pastor becomes stricken in years, and the owner of a living wants to raise money, he can sell to the highest bidder the right to appoint a successor. The living—that is the spiritual charge of the people in the parish—is put up at auction just like a horse or an easy-chair.

The rectory of Falmouth is worth about £1,700 or nearly $10,000 a year. The incumbent is in his seventy-seventh year, and the income of the church property is constantly increasing. Charles II. gave the "parson of the parish and his successors forever" the right to a portion of the earnings of the inhabitants of the town, in the shape of a tax of about thirty-five cents a year on all houses, shops, warehouses, cellars and outhouses then in existence or thereafter to be built. Besides this, there are tithes and surplice fees, and what is known as the Black Rock Beacon dues, consisting of fifty cents on every coasting vessel, and over sixty cents on every other vessel which shall pass the beacon. The town thought of buying the rectory, and thus free itself in part from these imposts; but high legal authorities have decided that they never can be got rid of.

At the recent auction the sale was started at about $30,000, and rose by slow bids to $45,000. The auctioneer urged the value of the income and the extreme age of the incumbent, dwelling on the probability of his soon dying, but all in vain. "Very well, then," said the auctioneer, "my clients reserve the right of making the bidding £10,000."

### Eight Hours a Day.

The intimation by the employing carpenters and builders of New York of an intention to return to the ten-hour system, has aroused a spirit of indignation among the journeymen, who declare that they will hold out to the bitter end against it. Last week, a New York paper says, some twenty-eight of the employers met, and a majority was in favor of returning to the ten-hour rule at a stated time; but as there was not an entire unanimity on the expediency of assuming what might be considered an aggressive attitude, it was determined to defer decisive action until a conference with the journeymen could be had. With this view, a committee of five was appointed to confer with a committee from the unions on the subject, and a communication was addressed to the United Order of American Carpenters, setting forth the spirit that actuated the employers. The carpenters, in their various organizations, made up a committee to meet the employers' committee, but with instructions to listen to no compromise whatever. The journeymen say that they are backed by the whole force of the societies in England, and that they intend to maintain the eight-hour rule and $3.50 per day.

The boss carpenters and builders of Brooklyn declare their intention of refusing the demand of the carpenters' and journeymen's association for $3.50 per day for eight hours' work, as the allowance of these terms would entail heavy losses on their spring and summer contracts.

Employers are unanimous in the opinion that there is not work enough at present to admit of a successful strike, and many declare that they would throw up their contracts rather than yield to the demand. Some who have been paying $3.25 for ten hours' work will increase this to $3.50, but further than this they refuse to go.

A Michigan father wrote to a lottery agent: "I do not approve of lotteries; I regard them as no better than gambling schemes. My son bought ticket No. 5 in your drawing, but if it drew anything don't send the money to him—send it to me." The father will probably feel relieved to learn that the ticket didn't draw anything.

## Bad Bill Casey.

The heroism of "Bad Bill Casey" is told by a Pittsburgh correspondent. Casey was killed in the recent railroad accident at Scrubgrass. He is described as "a character who richly deserves to be done up in verse; to have his name written in characters of living light in that book where the good and evil of man's thoughts, words and deeds are recorded." Casey and a number of others were confined in a car which was buried over the embankment.

The fierce flame of petroleum surrounded the car on every side; but the occupants, Casey among the number, kicked out the windows, crawled out, and perched themselves upon the trucks. At this moment the pitiful cries of Jimmy Scott, a newsboy, was heard, too small to help himself from the wreck that entangled his legs. Casey made his way through the smoke and flame and water to where the little fellow was. He entered the wreck; in a moment afterward there was a crash. The weight of the trucks had caused the bottom of the car to give way, and all within, three in number, perished. After the fire had been extinguished, the boy and Casey were found near each other, the latter fastened in such a manner in the wreck that he could not extricate himself. The fire had not touched a hair of his exquisitely-arranged moustache, and he appeared so natural as to be easily recognized by his acquaintances. His neatly kidded hands were firmly clenched, and his arms were perfectly rigid and extended as in the act of clasping the child to his breast.

His countenance wore a look of stern determination, as if the stubborn spirit had yielded to the relentless destroyer not without a fierce struggle. Casey was about 32 years of age, a handsome, reckless, devil-may-care fellow, of splendid physique, and had the carriage of an autocrat. He had fought prize battles, gambled for large and little stakes, and bore on his person as many scars from fistic and other encounters as the revolving turret of a war monitor. Only a few weeks ago, at Petrolia, he drubbed a man soundly in resentment for an insult that had been offered him, and the editor of a rural newspaper who commented on the deed was threatened with having his ears split. Casey was devotedly attached to his aged mother, and though the years of his fast, fierce existence were spent with associations that cared little for God and less for man, he supported and provided for her with every comfort until her decease, about a year ago. The recording angel, surely, with the latest and noblest and brave act of poor Bill's sinful life, will drop a tear of pity over his errors and blot them out forever."

### A Singer's Troubles.

The most extraordinary divorce case that has ever occupied the attention of the courts in Minnesota, has developed a new phrase to-day, which has created no little excitement in St. Paul. Some time ago Mrs. Dodge, the wife of Ossian E. Dodge, who is extensively known in all parts of the United States, brought a suit of divorce against her husband based on alleged infidelity and bad treatment generally. Mr. Dodge was formerly a concert singer, and many years ago gained considerable notoriety by paying $600 or more for a ticket to one of the Jenny Lind concerts. He afterward edited and published a weekly newspaper in Boston, called the *Museum*, and finally, after various vicissitudes in Cleveland, Ohio, and elsewhere, made his way out here, where he has prospered financially, and attained a prominent position among our business men. Dodge is a shrewd, energetic Yankee, is full of fun, tells a good story, and sings a good song, and has hosts of friends in this region.

It may well be imagined that the suit brought by Mrs. Dodge caused a great deal of excitement in this community, forming a general topic of discussion among all classes. The interest excited by these proceedings was greatly heightened when Dodge commenced a cross action, placing Mrs. Dodge in the position of defendant, and introduced evidence of the most damaging character to the lady's reputation for morality. But the full measure of popular excitement was only revealed to-day, when Mrs. Dodge put in an affidavit in which she confessed a plot to entrap her husband into unfaithfulness; denied all the other charges she had heretofore made against him, and specifically declared that the counsel, one Finley, who represented her in the divorce suit, was the author of all her troubles, and the chief conspirator against her husband. She further alleged that she had been under the complete control of Finley, until he proposed to her to poison her husband, when she lost all confidence in him and determined to repair the wrong she had done.

The affidavit made before the Judge of the court in which Mrs. Dodge had brought her suit was presented to Mr. Dodge's counsel as they were preparing to argue against a motion for continuance, and was a complete surprise to them. Finley not being in court the Judge declined to hear any motion until he appeared; but of course this affidavit is regarded as an end to the proceedings in which Dodge occupies the position of defendant. What he will do now remains to be seen.—*St. Paul Paper.*

### The New Postal Law.

The Postal Appropriation bill approved March 3, 1873, contained the following clause:

"Provided, that all laws and parts of laws permitting the transmission by mail of any free matter whatever be and the same are hereby repealed from and after June 30, 1873."

This abolishes the franking privilege held by Congress and so many Government officers.

This also abolishes section 35 of the act of March 3, 1863: "but the publishers of weekly newspapers may send to each actual subscriber within the county where their papers are printed and published one copy thereof free of postage," and requiring that after June 30th, all papers must pay postage.

This abolishes section 45 of the same act: "All publishers of periodicals, magazines, and newspapers which shall not exceed sixteen ounces in weight shall be allowed to interchange their publications reciprocally free of postage: provided, that such interchange shall be confined to a single copy of such publication."

The laws remain unchanged which permit prepayment of postage on newspapers at the office of mailing or delivery, at the option of the subscriber, and prepayment by newsdealers "upon their packages received."

No reduction of postage rates has been made. Farnsworth's bill, which allowed papers to go free to county subscribers, and exchanges to go free, passed the House and failed in the Senate.

### Spring Bonnets.

Black net bonnets will be made plain on the shape like mourning bonnets. A lady-like model had a twist of the brilliant bronze scarabee, with great standing bow behind, and coronet of shaded metallic leaves with tress of dusky rose berries directly in front, high above the brow.

A black straw Michael Angelo hat, with brim upturned all round and flaring, was stylish with ciel blue scarf, demi-rosette on the left of the brim, pink tea rose, and short blue plume.

A bonnet of golden bronze armure with bronze green ribbon folded round the crown, was finished by a rose and bronze shaded wing with standing bow, at the back ribbon loops and long and short ends together. The most charming hat was black lace, with jet-fringed bandeau, half wreath of verdigris berries and holly leaves in natural purplish shades, with dark bronze ribbon loops, to suit the style which orders dark colors and autumnal treasures to be pressed into summer service.

Josh Billings gives the following advice to young men: "Don't be discouraged if yours mustach don't grow; it sometimes happens where a mustach duz the best nothing else duz so well.

## Banks and Banking.

The story is told of a Rhode Island banker who flourished sixty years ago. His name was Dexter. Mr. Dexter started a bank on $19,000, which had a circulation of $600,000 before six months. The notes were Andrew Dexter's promise to pay the Directors of the bank at the end of two years, "it being understood that said Dexter shall not be called upon to make payment until he thinks proper." The basis of this convenient proviso was, that Mr. Dexter was the principal stockholder, and, of course, knew best when it would be proper to pay the notes. The main rule of the bank was as follows:

The general rule should undoubtedly be to pay punctually, but to this there are important exceptions, such as when we are run upon by brokers, or any persons whatever, merely for the purpose, making a profit out of the injury and loss of the bank; these ought to be paid only by drafts on the exchange office (in Boston) at forty days' sight. The Providence bank should be plagued as much as possible, by detaining them as long as it will naturally take to count all kinds of specie change intermixed in the most deliberate manner. The change is very important, and ought to be husbanded as much as possible, never to take it away except where the intention is to plague and delay the person.

Mr. Dexter's bank had a single employe, who with the principal transacted all the business.

We have all heard the story of the bank in Albany, New York, which issued some new, bright and crisp looking bills. A drover, going West, applied for a loan. He was good, and it was voted him. The question came up whether it should be paid in bills or gold. Said one honest old director:—"I'm agin letting him have the bills. He will take them out West, and they will scatter around and there are ten chances to one that we will never see one of those bills agin; and if they do ever come back, those real nice, clean-looking bills will be all over dirt." This settled the question, and the drover received the gold.

The personal responsibility of banking men has been frequently noted. The case of Hon. ALEXANDER MITCHELL, member of Congress from the first district of Wisconsin, and President of the mammoth St. Paul Railroad Company, is an illustration in point. Mr. Mitchell's bank had fully $1,500,000 in circulation during the famous Western Wild Cat Banking days. Although he was alone responsible, the farmers and the miners and the merchants hoarded those bills rather than hold the gold. Once there was a run on the bank. Mr. Mitchell, instead of annoying the bill holders, threw open his banking house from daylight until late at night, and put on an extra force of clerks that all might be accommodated. Before the run had finely gotten under way, the very men who had drawn the gold earlier, came rushing back with it, and to get in and deposit, jostled those trying to get the gold out.

When Mr. Mitchell wished to withdraw his circulation he had more difficult work than when he wished to put it out. People would not give up the bills—all knew they would be paid, and long after the limitation expired the banker was advertising and resorting to every means to get in his bills. Although the bank was closed years ago, it was only as lately as the National currency came up that the last of the bills could be coaxed away from those who held them, and exchanged for gold. There are few bankers who would have done this, but Mr. Mitchell never considered that he was doing more than his duty.

### The Homestead Bill.

We publish below the two amendments adopted by the late Congress, to the Homestead bill. The first is as follows:

*Whereas*, By act of Congress entitled "An act to enable honorably discharged soldiers and sailors, their widows and orphan children, to acquire homesteads on the public grounds of the United States," approved April 14, 1872, and the amendments thereto, approved June 8, 1872, it is provided that said soldiers and sailors, their widows and orphan children, shall have the right to enter homesteads of 160 acres each upon what are called and known as "double minimum" lands, or lands within the limits of railroad land grants; and

*Whereas*, Many soldiers and sailors had, prior to the passage of said act and the amendments thereto, entered homesteads within said limits, not exceeding eighty acres each, and are unable, under the terms of said act and amendment, and the rulings of the General Land Office, to avail themselves of the advantages of entering 160 acres of said "double minimum" land; and

*Whereas*, Such discrimination against the pioneer soldiers and sailors are unjust; therefore,

*Be it enacted, &c.*, That section 2 of the act entitled "An act to amend an act relating to soldiers and sailors' homesteads," approved June 8, 1872, be amended so as to read as follows: That any person entitled under the provisions of the foregoing sections to enter a homestead, who may have heretofore entered under the Homestead laws a quantity of land less than 160 acres, shall be permitted to enter so much land as, when added to the quantity previously entered, shall not exceed 160 acres.

The other law is amended so as to allow pre-emptors who have not resided five years on their lands to deed away by gift or sale for various public purposes, and the amendment is as follows:

*Be it enacted, &c.*, That any person who has already settled or hereafter may settle on the public lands of the United States, either by pre-emption or by virtue of the Homestead law or any amendments thereto, shall have the right to transfer by warranty, against his or her own acts, any portion of his or her said pre-emption or homestead for church, cemetery, or school purposes, or for the right of way of railroads across such pre-emption or homestead, and the transfer for such public purposes shall in no way vitiate the right to complete and perfect the title to their pre-emptions or homesteads.

### A $30,000 Prize Ticket Stolen.

A curious case in which is involved the larceny of a Havana lottery ticket that drew a $30,000 prize, came up at the Jefferson Market Police Court. The complainant and the defendent are Greeks. Kietro Thomas is the not very Grecian patronymic of the former, while the latter rejoices in the name of Menassas Barsese. Thomas charges that fifteen months ago, in Chicago, while living in the same room with Barsese, the latter stole from his pocket a Havana lottery ticket that had drawn a $30,000 prize. Barsese, who is in business in New York, admits that he was in Chicago about the time of the larceny but denies ever having any acquaintance with Thomas. The latter stoutly asserts that Barsese is an old friend of his. As both men speak English very imperfectly, the above statements were elicited with great difficulty. Counsel for the prisoner argued that the theft of a lottery ticket is not larceny, and even if it were, the offense being committed in Illinois, a New York magistrate had no jurisdiction. Thomas, after he discovered the larceny, telegraphed to Havana and had payment of the ticket stopped. The Greek Consul was requested to send an interpreter, but refused.

### Where the Sun Does Not Set.

A scene witnessed by some travelers in the North of Norway, from a cliff one thousand feet above the sea, is thus described:

The ocean stretched away in silent vastness at our feet; the sound of waves scarcely reached our airy lookout; away in the North the huge old sun swung low long the horizon, like the slow beat of the pendulum in the tall clock of our grandfather's parlor corner. We all stood silent, looking at our watches. When both hands came together at twelve, midnight, the full round orb hung triumphantly above the waves, a bridge of gold running due North spanning the water between us and him. There he shone in silent majesty, which knew no setting. We involuntarily took off our hats; no word was said. Combine, if you can, the most brilliant sunrise and sunset you ever saw, and the beauties will pale before the gorgeous coloring which now lit up ocean, heaven, and mountain. In half an hour the sun had swung up perceptibly on his beat, the colors changed to those of morning, a fresh breeze rippled over the floor, one songster after another piped up in the grove behind us—we had slid another day.

CONSOLATION.—A lady visited her husband confined in jail in a neighboring town. After tears were shed and sympathy expressed on both sides, the lady said: "There's but one consolation left me in my affliction, Edward; I now know where you spend your evenings."

## Gen. Jim Lane, of Kansas.

A Kansas letter speaking of the late Gen. Jim Lane, one of the early border men of that State, says: Lane sleeps under the shadow of the State University of Kansas, amid the memories that he made famous and that made him great. He was a great man. It made no odds how well you knew the intrinsic debauchery of his life or the curseduess of his character, you could not stand in his rugged presence without a feeling of awe and a respect born of admiration for the very qualities in him which in other men are despised and loathed. Edwin Forrest was not his superior in dramatic intensity and impetuosity. He commanded men as a lion or tiger might awe lesser beasts. He could walk into a crowd that welcomed him with the clicking of a hundred revolver locks, and in five minutes every man in that crowd would have spilled the blood right out of his own heart in fighting for Jim Lane. He could stand mute before a hissing and groaning mob, and in two minutes you could have heard the breath of love in the air rustle the scented tresses of a maiden in the hush which would be there. He could stand before an audience, speaking to them with those great, cavernous eyes of his, while his lips were shut and still, raise his hand, and every one would rise with his gesture; lower his hand, and every one would sit down obedient to the wonderful electricity of his will. He was one of those men whose utter failure to comprehend that there is such a thing as danger made his courage of no particular credit to him. His impulses ruled him utterly, and he could never see anything between himself and the object he sought. If there was an obstacle, he always looked right over the top of it, and walked over or through it with the same unheeding unconcern. The possibility that there was or might be anything which he could not overcome, was a suspicion that his mind had no room to entertain. And when he pulled the trigger of his own Derringer, with its cold muzzle against his lips, I doubt if he realized that there was any danger in the act. The narrowest escape Gen. Jim had was when Lawrence, his home, was sacked during the war. Jim was one of the men watched particularly, but in his night clothes he escaped from the back door, just as the attacking party were thundering at the front. Gen. Jim escaped to his corn field near the house, the pursuers close upon his heels. The darkness of the night and short time allowed the pursuers, favored him, and Gen. Jim Lane escaped to still further figure in the history of his State.

It is true that just after the first Bull Run fight, a Wisconsin Governor proposed to make Lane Colonel of a regiment of his troops. Gen. Sherman heard of it, and taking the Governor to a knoll in front of his head-quarters, he pointed to the lunatic asylum on the Washington side, simply saying, "Governor, if you want a crazy Colonel for your regiment, go there and get one—don't take Jim Lane." Lane did not get that regiment.

### A Veteran Hangman.

For many years Calcraft was the executioner in London, and he sent many men into eternity. He was known as the London hangman, and received $5 per week as a salary and $50 for every execution. Besides this, the clothing of his victim was the hangman's perquisites. Isaacs was the hangman of the New York Tombs for many years, and his victims number, we believe, twelve. Isaacs was an old man-of-war's man, a thorough sailor, and in all of his executions he never bungled. He went at his work methodically, and when an execution was to take place, experimented with weights until everything was perfect. After an execution he might be seen with the rope on his shoulders, showing spectators how the fatal knot was tied and how the result came. None of his victims failed to break their necks in the fall, and the knot never slipped. The sheriff usually paid Isaacs $150 for each execution, and other presents were made him. The newspapers of New York city abused the sailor so much about his occupation that he one day took an oath he would never hang another man, and he could not be induced to. It is stated that on the occasion of an execution, a sheriff who feared bungling work offered Isaacs a one thousand dollar bill if he would act as executioner, but the sailor refused, and no money could induce him even to give his advice to the new hangman. Since Isaacs' day most of the executions have been attended with unpleasant if not really distressing circumstances, outside of those that naturally belong to such affairs.

### King of the Blood.

FOR SWELLED NECK AND ENLARGED GLANDS.—*Cure:*—For several years past I have been badly afflicted with a Swelled Neck, and it had become so bad that an effort to raise my arms above my head produced a choking sensation, which was almost unendurable. After trying several remedies with no benefit, I was advised to try Kirsa or the Blood, which I did, and the effect has been most miraculous. I took nearly seven bottles, and it has not only cured my neck, but greatly benefited my general health. I have not felt so well for years. I have been troubled from childhood with fatty tumors on my arms, and I can now see the wonderful effects of your medicine upon those, for they have already begun to diminish, and I think that if I continue on with the medicine, they will entirely disappear.

CHARLOTTE S. SMITH, Columbus, Pa.

Write for circulars to D. Ransom, Son & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.—*Com.*

Barry Sullivan is called the leading British tragedian of the age. He contemplates making a tour of the country, and will probably wear the Elmwood Collar.—*Com.*

Some men, without medical knowledge, advertise their unskilful preparations to cure every disease, which is impossible; nor can they always cure the same disease. While Dr. Pierce's Family medicines have their legitimate range, and have proven the most valuable curatives ever given to the public, yet he is fully competent to use any necessary auxiliary treatment, that all may recover. His private practice is enormous. Patients from every quarter wait on him, while thousands are treated by letter, and special medicines sent by mail or express. A small outlay will secure his valuable services. Address, with stamp, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a printed list of questions, to assist in describing your case.—*Com.* 627

FISH.—If you want the best of any grades, put up expressly for family use and sent directly from the Fish Houses in which they are landed, from the vessel, (in eighths, quarters, halves, and whole barrels, or in packages as small as 25 lbs.,) and those that are not mixed with old, rusty, strong, or poor quality, as is the case with a large part sold by local dealers, send for price list of Mackerel, Codfish, Pollock, Smoked and Dried Halibut, Fins, Tongues, and Sounds, Salmon, Herring, &c. Directions for selecting the best, keeping the year round, and cooking in all styles, sent free with circular, by enclosing stamp for return postage. ISAAC HALE, Fish Merchant, Newburyport, Mass.—*Com.*

THOUSANDS OF PROMISING YOUTHS, of both sexes, go down to untimely graves, from general debility and weakness, who might be saved by fortifying their systems with Iron. The Peruvian Syrup is an Iron Tonic prepared expressly to supply this vitalizing element, and is the only preparation of iron that will assimilate at once with the blood.—*Com.*

SORE THROAT, COUGH, COLD and similar troubles, if suffered to progress, result in serious pulmonary affections, often incurable. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" reach directly the seat of the disease, and give almost instant relief.—*Com.*

The public are hereby assured, through the columns of this paper, that *Parson's Purgative Pills* contain no injurious principle, but that they may be administered to children and the most weak and shattered constitutions in small doses, with great certainty of success.—*Com.*

Dr. A. Johnson, one of the most successful practitioners of his time, invented what is now called *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.* The great success of this article in the cure of Bronchitis and all diseases of throat and lungs, will make the name of Johnson not less favorably, if less widely known, than that of Louis Napoleon.—*Com.*

CHAPPED HANDS, face, rough skin, pimples, ring-worm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TAR SOAP made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. Be sure to get the Juniper Tar Soap made by us, as there are many imitations made with common tar which are worthless.—*Com.*

CHISTADORO'S EXCELSIOR HAIR DYE stands unrivaled and alone. Its merits have been so universally acknowledged that it would be a supererogation to descant on them any further—nothing can beat it.—*Com.*

FLAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF has stood twenty years' test. It is warranted to give *immediate relief* to all Rheumatic, Neuralgic, Head, Ear and Back aches, or money refunded.—*Com.*

## The Crows.

Where noxious animals abound the most obvious remedy is a reward offered for their destruction. This has been a custom in almost all countries from very remote times. But in some cases it has led to a novel and not very honorable branch of rural indust