

Getting Satisfaction.

Half an hour before the morning train over the Canada Southern road was to leave yesterday, a pompous, fat man, with several bundles in his arms, entered the depot with a great rush and made a bee-line for a Grand Trunk train. When halted at the gate and asked what train he wanted to take, he replied: "I am going to Toledo, and if you can't miss the train I'll sue you for damage."

"But this isn't the train for Toledo," "Why isn't it, sir; why in the old Harry isn't this train for Toledo?" loudly demanded the fat man.

"Because the train for Toledo stands over on that track there." "Then why didn't you tell me so in the first place? I'm a good mind to report you to your superiors, sir!" "You'll find the superintendent upstairs," humbly replied the gate-keeper.

"And I'll lodge complaint against you—yes, I will! Travelers have rights, and those rights must be maintained!" The fat man rushed half way up-stairs and the whistle of a steam engine made him halt and turn and rush down again. Reaching the gates of the Canada Southern train, he called out:

"Is your business to give warning at least three minutes before the train leaves?" "And I'm going to do it," replied the gate-keeper; "it is over twenty minutes yet before train time. Please show your ticket."

"Show my ticket! Do you suppose a man in my position means to steal a ride on the hind trucks?" "The rule is for all passengers to show their tickets."

"I don't believe it, and I want your name! I'll go up to the superintendent and see if travelers have any rights in this depot. Your name, sir!" "My name is Bumps, sir, and I'm a poor widower with seven children to support."

"I don't care a cent if you've got seven children to support. I'll bump Bumps 'till he'll never dare sass another traveler!" The fat man rushed up stairs again, and was heard galloping the numerous halls and passages and calling for the superintendent. The janitors passed him along until he came down the outside stairs on the public street.

"Have a back, sir!" yelled about forty drivers in chorus. "No, sir—no, sir!" he screamed in reply. "This is all a put-up job to make me miss the train! Where do I go into the depot?"

"Have a wagon?" howled twenty expressmen in his ears. "Never! Never! I want to get into the depot! If I miss that train I'll sue the whole city!"

He was shown the public entrance, and he made a rush for a Flint and Pere Marquette train just making up. "That isn't the train for Toledo!" called several voices, and he hurried over to where Bumps was standing and said:

"I'll fix you for this, sir! Let me through this gate!" "Ticket, please." "Yes; I'll show you my ticket, and as soon as I reach Toledo I'll make an affidavit of this affair and send it back to the superintendent!"

He passed through and entered a coach. A woman was saying that she feared her trunk had not come down on the baggage wagon, and he dumped his parcels into a seat and said:

"I hope it hasn't! It will serve you just right to miss it! A person who hasn't got spunk enough to stand right up to these railroad folks and let 'em know what's what ought to lose her trunk! They tried to bluff me around 'st now, and when they found they couldn't do it they couldn't be too humble and obliging! Go out and blast them, madam—blast their eyes till they can't rest!"—Detroit Free Press.

Hunting Rabbits on the Kansas Plains. We rode up the deeply-furrowed, steep hillside to the level land of the divide. Here, calling our dogs from the wagon, we spread out, and, each of us accompanied by his own dogs, rode forward in the forty rods apart. The dogs trotted slowly along, heads up and tails down, while the horsemen carefully watched for rabbits. A yell from the ex-confederate in gray, and instantly the hounds sprang forward, and with eager eyes gazed in the direction of the cry. There they saw a jack rabbit jumping nimbly along in front of the horse of the yelling man. At once a dozen powerful hounds were in full pursuit. The rabbit at once saw that these dogs meant business, and stopping his playful capers began to run. He had probably been chased many times by curs, and apparently had no doubt of his ability to run away from any dog; but he was considerably astonished to find that this pack of grim, silent dogs with outstretched heads were gaining on him. He redoubled his efforts. No use; the pack of yellow, blue and white hounds drew nearer and nearer to him. His astonishment now gave place to the most intense terror, and he frantically endeavored to escape his fate. Behind the coursing dogs came a line of horsemen, all the horses on the full gallop, all the riders yelling like demons—each encouraging his own dogs. "Hi on! Yie! yie! yie! Catch 'im, Ponto! Catch 'im!" To this excitement the cattlemen added bull-like howlings. The fastest dog in the pack was on the rabbit. He made his offer for him. The jack turned like lightning. The empty jaws of the dog came together with a snap that sounded like the spring of a steel trap. In turning the rabbit this dog was struck by another, and both rolled over and over on the grass. They got up bewildered, to find the rabbit some fifty yards away, and another dog ready to make a pass at him. It is made, and again the jack is missed; he turned aside to fall into the jaws of a pup. The shrill cry of the rabbit and the sound of his crunched bones is heard, and all is over. Some one dismounted, took the jack away from the dogs, and tied it to his saddle. We rested our horses and breathed our dogs. All agreed that the jack had done well.—New York Sun.

At the principal railroad stations in India the native passengers are served with water by a Brahmin, from whom, being the highest caste, all persons may take without defilement. He goes along the train with his brass vessels; a sudra, for low-caste man, stoops, and in his open hands placed together and raised to the level of his mouth, receives the precious liquid. The vessel of the Brahmin is not touched, and he would be defiled. A Brahmin asks water, and is served with it in the smaller vessels, from which he drinks, there being no defilement between Brahmin and Brahmin.—Nineteenth Century.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes. Ladies in mourning edge their lace handkerchiefs with black thread lace instead of white.

Fur borderings will be much worn this winter, especially on the cloth suits that necessarily have little other trimming.

Some of the newest cloth suits have a wide band of fur around the bottom of the underskirt. A very narrow plaiting is all that shows below it.

A new and pretty trimming for a costume is made by braiding ribbons in three or four strands. The pretty Persian ribbons braided in this manner are very stylish.

The new ruffs are of lace plaited full, with one half standing up around the throat and the other half falling down, exactly like the Queen Elizabeth ruffs. They are worn very high around the throat.

The customary white so generally used on the wood-work of houses, is giving place to a paint of olive-green hue. This color for years past has been popular in England for similar purposes, and only recently is introduced here.

Side sachels of sealskin are among novelties in furs. They are sometimes seen when no fur garment is worn, but appear to better advantage with seal-skin cloak and muff. These sachels also come in all the fancy furs of the season.

Soft plaid silks are imported laid in folds to wear as fichus on plain dresses especially to enliven black toilettes. They extend down each side below the belt, and are trimmed inside and across the ends with plaited white Breton lace. The blue and green plaids fichus are very popular.

New gloves are beautifully finished by a kid lace top, so called because the finest quality kid is skillfully cut to resemble Valenciennes lace. The deception is so perfect that one hardly realizes that it is not lace. Sometimes the kid lace is of a uniform color with the glove, or again we see tasteful contrasts. The width is about three inches.

If American ladies should adopt the English fashion of wearing jerseys, they may as well understand that getting into them is an art in itself, and getting out of them is a work of time and requires much effort. The latest freak in adorning them is to embroider a border in crevel around the lower edge, collar and cuffs, and to work the monogram of the wearer on the front of the garment.

Petticoats that are worn beneath short street costumes are of heavy cashmere or flannel, in bright colors such as scarlet, cardinal red, wine and deep garnet. They are trimmed with plaitings of ruffles, and many are trimmed up the back as far as the belt, forming a bustle, but making them very heavy; others have small bustles made of whalebone fastened to the skirts. Hoop skirts are again revived but are worn at present by few.

The general supposition that "dog-skin" gloves are really made of the hides of dogs is untrue. It is only the name of a species of kid which is obtained in perfection from Cape Town sheep in Africa—a variety noted for its tail, which is composed largely of fat and much esteemed by epicures. The cheaper kinds of "dog-skin" gloves are made of the hides of various animals, and it is doubtful if ever the pelt of a dog was thus utilized.

Young girls in their teens, and also very small children, wear the grave colors used for their mothers, enlivened by the gayest India brocades of fine wool, or else compound-figured goods in mixed silk or satin and velvet. A long over-dress, bunched up on the sides and behind, with a plain skirt, is the popular design for their nicest dresses, while the short basque or the frock-coat is used with long, round overskirts of plainer suits.

Gloves of nearly all colors are worn: ruby, garnet, plum, slate, old gold, bronze, olive, and in fact all colors that are found in dress goods now in vogue. Black kid gloves are fashionable with bright colored suits; pure white are not worn so much as formerly; cream white and lilac tints are preferred. Light gloves are considered quite as economical as dark ones, as they are cheaply and easily cleaned. Many ladies clean their own white gloves with common non-explosive oil. For mourning undressed kid are preferred, and for ordinary use the English lisle thread is worn; they cost from forty-five to seventy-five cents, are strong and durable. Street gloves are fastened with three or four buttons, the six or eight button gloves are reserved for more dressy occasions.

Woman's Hat. Francis Parkman has an article on the woman question in the North American Review. It will be seen from the following extract that he is not in favor of woman in politics. There are some means of judging from experience whether they are likely to exert in public life the beneficent powers ascribed to them. Many countries in Europe have been governed by queens, and this at a time when to wear a crown meant to hold a dominant power. According to theory, these female reigns ought to have shown more virtuous and benign government than is generally shown under the rule of men. The facts do not answer to the expectation. Isabella of Castile was full of amiable qualities, but she permitted herself to be made the instrument of diabolical religious persecution. Catharine II. of Russia was one of the ablest women who ever held a sceptre, and one of the most profligate. Maria Theresa of Austria was in many respects far above the common level; but she was a sharer in what has been called one of the greatest political crimes—the partition of Poland. That outrage was the work of three accomplices—two women and a man—the Empress of Russia, the Archduchess of Austria and the King of Prussia. The reign of Henry IV. of France was one of the most beneficent in history. His first queen was a profligate, and his second a virago, gravely suspected of having procured his assassination in collusion with her lover. The last wife of Louis XIV. was discreet and devout; but she favored the dragonnades, and called her brother to share the spoils of those atrocious persecutions. A throng of matchless statesmen, soldiers, philosophers and poets made the reign of Elizabeth of England brilliant and great. It was adorned by the high and courageous spirit of the queen, and was sullied by her meanness, jealousy and vanity. Mary of England lives in the memory of her bloody persecutions. The memory of Scotland was the thorn of her kingdom. Her fascinations have outlived three centuries, and so have her tumults of unbridled love and the dark suspicion of crime that rests upon her.

Killing a Thousand Rats. The Vallejo (Cal.) Chronicle says: A day or two since a grand rat-killing carnival came off at one of the slaughter-houses on the Napa road between two men, two dogs and a regiment of long-tailed "varnats," in which the former came off victorious, and succeeded in slaying, by actual count, 1,000 rats in two hours. The rats were under the floor of a log corral, and the men got at them by lifting one board at a time and hitting what they could with clubs, while the dogs killed the rest. After the battle was over the rats were thrown out in a pile in the road, which made one of the most novel sights ever seen by the passers. They were finally buried in a grave prepared for their reception.

Some Marriage Customs.

In early ages, among Jews, Pagans and Christians, the practice of crowning the bride and bridegroom with chaplets of flowers was almost universal. Among the Anglo-Saxons a chaplet of myrtle was kept in the church for this purpose.

The origin of the veil is lost in obscurity. Mr. Jefferson thinks that it may be ascribed to the Hebrew ceremony, or to the east, where it has been worn from time immemorial; or to the yellow veil which was worn by the Roman brides. It has not always been looked upon as an indispensable adjunct to the bride in this country. It may surprise my gentle readers to learn that knives and daggers were part of the customary accoutrements of a bride, and were commonly worn by ladies. The wedding knives differed only from others in being more highly ornamented. Shakespeare, in an old quarto, 1597, makes Juliet wear a knife at the friar's cell. The Roman girdle, or cincture, worn by woman brides, was a most essential part of their costume, and the peculiar form in which this girdle was tied originated the true lovers' knot.

But wedding cakes, as we understand the term, are comparatively modern. The origin of our bride-cake in its present form may be traced back to about the middle of the seventeenth century. These cakes or buns, superseded the hard, dry biscuits of an earlier date. They were made of spice, currants, milk sugar and eggs; and provided in large quantities, not only by the bridegroom but by most of the guests, at an Elizabethan wedding. Some were thrown over the bride's head, others put through her ring and eaten for luck, or preserved to inspire pleasant and prophetic dreams.

In Sweden a bride has her pockets filled with bread. It is supposed that every piece she gives to the poor on the way to church averts some misfortune. In Norway the bride herself hands around strong drinks, that all the company may drink long life to her; the wedding feast lasts some days, and the guests have no wish to let their moderation be known. In Liburnia it is the custom for the bride to retire from the table before the end of dinner, and to throw over the bridegroom's house (!) a hard cake made of coarse flour; the higher she throws it the happier she will be. In Circassia there are always set upon a carpet in one of the rooms in the bridegroom's house a vessel of wine and a plate of dough; and the first thing the bride does on entering is to kick over the wine, and scatter the dough with her hands about the room. In some parts of Russia the bride and bridegroom during the banquet, which always takes place on the evening of the wedding day, are separated by a curtain. The parents of the couple exchange rings, and a basket of cheese and small loaves are blessed by the priest.

In the time of "Good Queen Bess," weddings of the aristocracy and great people were distinguished by banquets, pageants, etc. Most of these forms of celebration have now fallen into disuse. But there are some characteristics and features of weddings that have been preserved, with certain variations, for several generations. From time immemorial, the practice of presenting the bride with marriage gifts seems to have prevailed. During the last century it was usual to celebrate a marriage with sports and open house, to which all the inhabitants of the district were bidden. Cumberland was famous for these fetes. So was France. The custom of throwing the slipper is both "ancient and honorable." The slipper was a symbol of authority in the East, and in token of submission to her husband the bride received a rap on the head, administered with her husband's shoe. In Jewish times the delivering of a stone was a sign of formal renunciation of authority over a woman. Formerly a peculiar form of shoe-wearing was a peculiarity of the marriage ceremony, as celebrated at Haverth, in Yorkshire, the place in which the gentle "Currier Bell" lived and died. In throwing this symbol of good luck the left shoe should always be taken. The Romans were very superstitious as to the days and seasons when marriages should be celebrated. The Kalends, Nones and Ides of every month were strictly avoided. The most fortunate time in the whole year for marrying was that which followed the Ides of June. The sun and substance of all the popular belief that govern the choosing of the "appointed hour" in the present age is briefly contained in two rules: "Who marries between the sickle and the sythe will never thrive" is one. The other the hackneyed lines:

Monday for wealth, Tuesday for health, Wednesday for the best day of all; Thursday for crosses, Friday for losses, Saturday no luck at all.

Scan the marriage notice columns of the newspapers, and see how closely people follow the curt advice of the stanza.

The origin of the term "honeymoon" is an open question. But good authorities say that it is said to have been derived from the Teutonic custom of drinking a concoction of honey for thirty days, or a moon's age, after a wedding feast. Attila the Hun, is said to have celebrated his nuptials in such a glorious manner in the beverage hydromel that he drank himself to death on the wedding day.—Marchant's "Betrothals and Bridals."

How Many People Have Fifty Dollars. Some one said the other day that in the entire world the number of people who had \$50, or its equivalent in cash, at their command was extremely small—so small, indeed, that altogether they would not outnumber the inhabitants of the little kingdom of Belgium, which has a population of 6,000,000 souls. But this estimate appears to be far below the mark in the light of the fact that in the savings banks of France in 1877 there were deposited no less than \$153,800,000 by 2,863,283 depositors, the average sum of each depositor being \$60. The number of these depositors continually increases, and they are, to a very large extent, members of the working classes. So in England, also, the number of depositors in the postal savings bank is very large—not less, on the whole, than two millions—and their deposits, on an average, amount nearer to \$50, the limit allowed than to \$50. In Scotland and Ireland the savings of the people are large and constantly increasing. In Germany the people do not generally place their savings in banks, but they have comfortable little sums laid away in teapots and old stockings. This, also, is the case in France. In this country the number of people who have \$50 at their command must amount to quite as many as in either France, Germany or Great Britain. The world's working people is not nearly so poor as many imagine it to be.—New York Graphic.

Industries of Atlanta.

It was in 1865 that the citizens and merchants came back to their desolate homes at Atlanta, Ga. Only one building, of all the commercial part of the town, had survived the flames. Business had to be built up from the very foundation again, and the energy with which this task was attempted shows the strong faith Atlanta men feel in their city's future.

One of the first to return was the present president of the board of trade. He secured a cellar under the sole remaining building (on Alabama street), paying \$150 a month for its use, and began the produce and groceries trade, increasing his income by renting ground privileges of a few feet square off his sidewalk of \$20 a month each. Soon the owner of a corner on Whitehall street built a brick building containing two store-rooms. As soon as these were ready, our merchant and another moved in, paying \$3,000 a year rent each, and giving half of it in advance, in order to aid the proprietor to go on with his construction.

(The accommodations for which he paid \$6,000 a year was paid now rent for \$1,500.) Thus by mutual help and enterprise, together with a vast amount of personal labor, the ruins were replaced by substantial business edifices, new hotels of magnificent proportions were erected, churches more lofty in gable and spire arose upon the sites of those destroyed, and the vacant streets were refilled with people. Atlanta became at once the distributing point for western products, and now finds tributary to her a wide range of country. She handles a large portion of all the grain of Tennessee and Kentucky, besides much from the Upper Mississippi valley. Much of the flour of the northwestern mills comes into her warehouses, and thence finds its way southward and eastward. The same is true of the canned meats of Chicago, St. Louis and Cincinnati packing houses; this is a very important item of her wholesale business. The provision men naturally were the first to obtain foothold in the new town. After them came the dry-goods people. Most of them began in a very modest way—brought their goods tied up in a blanket almost—yet now the jobbing trade in dry-goods alone amounts to some millions of dollars annually. No tobacco can be grown in the vicinity of Atlanta, hence she is without tobacco factories; but she used to handle an enormous quantity of it, and there are half a dozen firms who deal wholly in it now. It was found that Atlanta's dry, equable climate, consequent upon her great altitude, made this point the safest place to keep stores of the grateful plant; it would not mould, as it is liable to do in a damp atmosphere. A few years ago, the revenue regulations were not so effective as at present. The practice of stencil-plating packages of tobacco afforded easy means of evading the payment of duty, and great warehouses here were stored with "blockade" tobacco, from which Uncle Sam had derived very little, if any, pocket-money.

Enormous profits accrued, but the introduction of the stamp system put a stop to this, though Atlanta was left a very large legitimate business in storing and selling tobacco at wholesale. Another source of prosperity to the city is cotton. The "cotton belt" of Georgia is a strip of country between here and Augusta. Years ago the land became exhausted, and the cultivation of cotton came to be of small account. Then followed the discovery of the guano islands of Peru, and the subsequent invention of artificial fertilizers having similar qualities to the natural manure. These superphosphates are manufactured mainly in Boston, and cost the farmer about forty dollars a ton. It was proved that by their use the worn-out cotton-belt could be made to produce as bountiful crops in a series of five years as the Mississippi bottoms did; and, moreover, that cotton could be raised as far north as the foot of the Tennessee mountains. Atlanta, therefore, has come to be not only a great depot of supply for this guano, furnishing its vicinage a hundred thousand tons a year, but also the entrepot of all the cotton produced within a circle of nearly two hundred miles. This cotton is bought mainly for foreign export, and is shipped under through bills of lading to foreign ports, thus dodging the factors at New York, Savannah, and other coast cities. The business is not done on commission, but by buying and selling on a margin of profit.

There are other extensive business interests. Iron is mined near by, and extensive foundries and rolling mills manufacture it. Great crops of corn and grain are raised throughout the central part of the State, which find their way into Atlanta distilleries, while her wine-merchants are many and rich. She can make the best of brick, and has a whole mountain of solid granite close by, with other building material accessible and cheap. She signs for only one more commercial advantage, namely, a railway to the coal regions of Alabama. Now her coal is largely supplied from ex-Governor Brown's mines in the extreme northwestern corner of the State.—Harper's Magazine.

Words of Wisdom. Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow. Knowledge is more than equivalent to force. The whole value of manner lies in its sincerity. That glory is short which is given and received from men. Beware of him who hates the laugh of a child, or children. Justice is like a glass, which cannot be bent, but is easily broken. The absent are never without fault, nor the present without excuse. It is the mother who molds the character and fixes the destiny of the child. He who has a true friend has great riches; he who has a false friend is hopelessly in debt. A failure establishes only this, that our determination to succeed was not strong enough. Letters from friends are sunbeams on life's horizon that cheer our way and lighten labor. No cord or cable can draw so forcibly, or bind so fast, as love can do with only a single thread. As the error of a moment makes the sorrow of a life, so one good deed done is the joy of a life. There is happiness enough in the world for all of us. The chief difficulty is in getting our share of it. The first time a man deceives you the fault is his; if he deceives you the second time the fault is your own. Modern education too often converts the fingers which ring, and at the same time cuts the sinews at the wrists.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Selecting Poultry. I send the following which I have observed for some years in purchasing poultry, and which may be of use to some of your readers who may not be familiar with the age of poultry:

Few housekeepers, and fewer cooks, are as good judges of the age of poultry as they ought to be. We all know when poultry comes upon the table, whether it is tender or tough; and there should be no difficulty in knowing just as certainly whether a chicken, duck, goose or turkey is old or young, when it is offered for sale. Now the following is offered as a rule, by which poultry can be safely judged, which if read over for a few times, and then laid away for ready reference when needed, no person need purchase old, tough poultry unless from choice.

If a hen's spur is hard, and the scales on the legs rough, she is old, whether you see her head or not, but the head will corroborate your observation. If the under bill is so stiff that you cannot bend it down, and the comb thick and rough, leave her, no matter how fat and plump, for some one less particular. A young hen has on her legs smooth spurs; the scales on the legs are smooth, glossy and fresh-colored, whatever the color may be; the claws tender and short, the nails sharp, the under bill soft, and the comb thin and smooth.

The old hen turkey has rough scales on the legs, callouses on the soles of the feet and long, strong claws; a young one is the reverse of all these marks. When the feathers are on and the old turkey-cock has a long tuft or beard, a young one has but a sproutless one; and when they are off the smooth scales on the legs decide the point, besides the difference in size of the wattles of the neck and the elastic shoot upon the nose.

An old goose when alive is known by the rough legs, the strength of the wings, particularly at the pinions, the thickness and strength of the bill, and the fineness of the feathers; and when plucked, by the legs, the tenderness of the skin under the wings, by the pinions and the bill and the coarseness of the skin.

Ducks are distinguished by the same means, but there is this difference—that a duckling's bill is much longer in proportion to the breadth of its head than the old duck. A young pigeon is distinguished by its pale colors, smooth scales, tender, collapsed feet, and the yellow long down interspersed among its feathers. A pigeon that can fly has always red-colored legs and no down, and is then too old for use.—German-town Telegraph.

Feeding Pigs. A Yorkshire farmer in England says of different food for pigs: "After trying nearly all the different kinds of cereals, and weighing my pigs once in fourteen days, I have come to the conclusion that if you want to gain weight fast, give plenty of barley-meal and milk. Corn-meal may be substituted for the barley," an Indian corn," says Dr. Voelcker, an eminent authority, "is richer in fattening matters than almost any other description of food. The ready-made fat in corn amounts to from five and a half to six per cent. But animals should not be fed exclusively on Indian meal, because the flesh-forming matter in it is small. Bean meal (or pea meal) supplies the deficiency." Five pounds of Indian corn-meal to one pound of pea-meal is a mixture which contains the proportion of flesh-forming and fattening matters nicely balanced. If the farmer has not the pea-meal to mix with the corn he may use oat-meal as a substitute. A very common food for hogs is boiled apples and potatoes, mixed while hot with corn meal. This is a good food, but lacks in the nitrogenous element, which should be supplied either by the addition of cotton seed meal, bran, pea meal or oat meal. If cotton seed meal is used, only one part to ten of corn meal would be about the right proportion, while one part of the other kinds to five of corn meal might be used. Any one who has had any experience in feeding pigs must have noticed the difference there is in the readiness and cheapness with which some can be fattened as compared with others. In Laws' and Gilbert's experiments two pigs in sixteen one hundred pounds of corn gained three pounds, while one pig, which ate one hundred pounds of corn during the same time gained nineteen and one quarter pounds. It is readily seen that it is highly important to secure the right kind of pigs if the feeding of them is to be made the most profitable possible. With a judicious selection of pigs and the right kind of feeding and general management, there is money to be made on our farms in pork-raising, notwithstanding the gloomy picture of the business presented to the public during the political campaign by Solon Chase.—Lewiston Journal.

When to Apply Manure. The common practice among farmers is to make a general clearing of the yards and barn cellars once a year, either in the spring or fall. Either practice makes a heavy draft upon the teams, and it has its disadvantages. If this work is done in the spring, it is when the ground is wet and other work exceedingly pressing. If the manure is drawn out in the fall and dropped in heaps upon the field to be cultivated next season, there is more or less waste by leaching and by evaporation. There is a growing disposition among our intelligent farmers to apply manure directly to growing crops, or as near the time of planting and sowing as possible. It is felt that the sooner manure is put within reach of the roots of plants the better for the crops and their owner. Manure is so much capital invested and bears interest only as it is consumed in the soil.

The barn cellar may be so managed as to manufacture and turn out fertilizers every month in the year, so that the farmer may suit his convenience in applying them to the soil. When manure is not wanted for cultivated crops, it is always safe to apply it to the grass crop, either in pasture or upon meadows after mowing. Top dressing is growing in favor with our intelligent farmers. Grass pays better than almost any farm crop in the older States, and the spreading of compost saves the necessity of frequent plowing and seeding. By top dressing at any convenient season of the year fields may be kept profitably in grass for an indefinite time.—Rural Sun.

Hello, Bill, when did you change your boarding-house? said Charles Callender to William Creamer, at New Vienna, Ohio, as they met in the street. Creamer had just been released from prison, and regarding the question as insulting, he drew a big knife and stabbed the offender; but Callender was quick enough with a revolver to avenge his own life and kill Creamer.