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Advocate.

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A Turned Down Page. There's a turned down page, as some writer

In every human life-A hidden story of bappier days Of peace smid the strife;

A folded leaf that the world knows not-

A love dream rudely crushed; The eight of a fee that is not for; ot,

Altho' the voice be husbed The far distant sounds of a barp's soft strings,

An echo on the air; The hidden page may be full of such things,

Of things that once were fair. There is a bidden page in each life, and mine

A story might unfold But the end was sad of the dream divine-

It better rests untold.

THE MIDNIGHT ESCAPE.

AN INCIDENT OF THE REVOLUTION.

The strip of ground from Broadway to Centre street, along Chambers, New York, seventy years ago, was a burial place. The part nearest Broadway was devoted to the colored people for the last resting spot of their dead, and the moiety extending to Centre street was a kind of Potter's field, and during the Revolution the spot where most of the private soldiers of the British army, who died in the city, were interred. Gallows hill, the spot where the Maubattan reservoir is now placed, was decorated with a gallows, where all deserters and pris-oners suffered death who came under the control of the infamous provost marshal, Cunningham.

It was customary to execute most of the deserters who were native born at he said : night. There was a policy in this. Public executions of the Americans by the royalists would have been noised abroad, and the injury created thereby, through the manner in which the Conti nentals them elves would have made use of it, must have resulted in the injury of the king's cause. These executions generally took place after midnight. The pri-oners condemned to death were always confined in the old jail, within a musket shot of the place of execution, and a sergeant's guard of eight men, ac companied by the provost marshal and his deputy, generally conducted the prisoners to the gallows,

It was near twelve o'clock of a night in October, in the year 1780, that a young man was reclining among the recent graves that raised their mounds in the vicinity of the gibbet on Gallows hill. The hour and the place were sin-gular for a lone individual, like the man in question, to be reposing. I say lone, yet he was not exactly so, if human bodies, divested of their mortality, can be considered companions; for nearly above his head, swaying to and fro in the night breeze, hung the remains of soldiers of the Fifth regiment, had been executed that morning for de

The sky was obs ured with dark, murky clouds, and the moaning of the wind, as it swept around the gallows and through the trees that here and there r-ared their branches amid the darkness of the night, gave a desolate and disagreeable sound well befitting the place itself. The man scarcely moved, with the exception, now and then, of raising his head and peering cautiously above the mound of earth, behind which he lay, toward the jail, dimly visible, with its high, massy walls, in the field be-

At length a light glimmered, the tread of men was faintly heard, and the young man, raising himself from the spot where he lay, glided along the rude fence, which skirted the burial ground, until he stood within a few feet of the execution place. Here he paused and looked in the direction of the approaching light. Faintly through the haze appeared two or three files of soldiers, preceded by a colored man who carried a lantern-the only light which seemed to be in the party. Then walked a prisoner, with his arms tightly bound be hind him, and directly after, Cunning ham, the provost marshal, and five or six soldiers with muskets on their shoul-

ders.
"One, two, three," repeated the young man to himself, as if courting the number of the men approaching; "twelve in all. "Tis a desperate undertaking, but my comrade shall not die if I can save him. Now for skill and courage. Be cool, Dick Martin! You have been on still more perilous occasions, if your commanding officers speak the

He glided back again to his old resting place, when he stumbled in a grave that he had noticed before, just in rear of the gallows. His first impulse was to leap out, for the depth of the grave did not exceed three feet; but a second thought altered his determination, and he murmured:

This is the best place for me; they certainly will not think of looking for a living man in the grave!" And he stretched himself at full length in the "narrow house" that he knew one day or another he should fill. They entered the burial ground, and proceeded dir ctly to the gallows, under which they halted. Forming a circle, the colored man, with the lantern, Cunningham, and the prisoner in the center, preparations were made to go through with the awful ceremony-that of depriving a fellow being of life.

The colored man looked up at the gallows from which the bodies were hanging, and then proceeded very deliberate ly to cut them down, observing:

'These chaps have hang long enough, I guess.' The prisoner looked on with a glance of no common interest, for he felt that

his soul was fluttering on the confines of eternity.

The colored man had passed a rope

through the beam where, but a few moments before, hung the inanimate clods that now encumbered, as it were, the ground beneath the gallows. This

"There, Mr. Cunningham, is a rope that will hold the prisoner long enough, I reckon.

lay the man; and the dead rested upon the living! A shudder ran through the frame of the youth, as he felt pressing above him the solid form of one who, but a day before, had been as full of life as he now was; but not a sound escaped him, for he knew that silence was

his only preservation.

"Well, rascal, you see what you are coming to for deserting from his majesty's service. A halter, I suppose, is more agreeable than good treatment and

soldier's pay."
Thus spoke Cunningham to the pris-

"I entered into the refugee corps for my own reasons. They have proved satisfactory," the prisoner said, look-ing at Cunningham with a bold counte-

"Yes, infernally satisfactory, you re "Yes, infernally satisfactory, you rebel! A spy, I s'pose! DeLancey's refugees would be a pretty set if they were all like you, rogue. No, no; I had my eye on you when you 'listed, a month ago, and I told Colonel DeLancey what I believed you was. Not a royal refugee, but a rebel scoundrel. I was right, rogue, shi?" rogue, eh ?"

"Yes, you were right as to my enlist ing. As to being a rebel scoundrel, why, there is an offset—you are a royal knave and a bloodthirsty villain. All the information I wanted to send to the great Washington he has got before this—so hang away! But I should like five minutes' communion with my God first, if you have the manliness to grant it."

Astonished as Cunningham was by the boldness of the man's speech, he knew full well that he himself was detested by the English soldiery for his tyranny, and that a refusal of such request, to a man on the point of execu-tion, would only make him still more odious among them. With an il. grace,

"Pray, rascal, pray! I don't wonder that a knave like you fears death. A man who betrays his king betrays his God, and it is full time that you try to make your peace with Him Three minutes—three minutes! That's all the time you have from me. Go on your knees at once then. Sambo, have the halter ready. Three minutes only." The negro had placed the lantern on

he ground, directly under the gallows. Its faint light gleamed upware, showing a dim outline of the gallows frame, and partially lighting the faces and forms of the soldiers grouped, with their muskets to an order, in a semicircle around the scene of execution.

The prisoner bent down, resting his

knee upon the earth thrown up around the new dug grave. He had no hope of escape; and as he looked upward toward the heavens, although all was black with night, yet his eye pierced through the gloom, and he saw in the future redemp tion for the past! The quivering of his lips showed his sincerity; he was prepared to die. Of a sudden he bent his head. Ah! his prayer was heard—rescue was at hand. His life—oh! blood through the hands of men!

"Harry!" said a voice, in a whisper, proceeding from the grave where the prisoner had seen a dead body tossed but a few moments before, "make no alarm. 'Tis I, your comrade, Dick Martin, of Washington's life guard, come alarm. to save you. Make some excuse to turn your back toward the hole where I have idden myself, and I will cut the rope by which your hands are tied. this is done and you hear me groan, kick over the lantern, and make for the east corner of the graveyard! I will Things are ready for our es-

cape. Remember, make no alarm!" The prisoner felt as if he had won empires upon empires. His life was "Come, rogue, your three minutes

are up. Sambo, the rope there.' The prisoner, without rising from his knees, turned round so that he faced the lantern, his back towards the grave The negro advanced with the halter, to place it a ound his neck. The scene was striking. In the foreground stood the soldiers gazing with no very pleasant emotions, by the dim light, upon the poor prisoner. Cunningham was in the center, his brutal and harsh features lighting up with a devilish expression. Just as Sambo got within arm's length of the prisoner, the latter elt the thongs cut which bound his arms. He was

But why starts the colored man, his eyes protruding from their sockets, as if death was before him? The balter drops from his hands; he is paralyzed with fear. Slowly from the grave rises the dead body of the soldier he had himself rolled into it!

Canningham beheld the sight, and so did the soldiers. The vision was awful -so apparently contrary to human reason-that with one accord all fled, excepting Sambo and the prisoner. The former rolled on the ground in terror.

In the meantime, the prisoner and his comrade, who had so opportunely rescued him from an ignominious death, hurried from the graveyard and made for Lispenard's woods, which then skirted the North river near about where Caral street ends.

There they found a boat, in which Dick Murtin had crossed alone from the Jersey shore, six hours before, to save his comrade. Reaching the Jersey side, just below Bull's Ferry, in an hour, they struck into the woods, and reached the camp of Washington, near West Point, about night the next day. The morning after, in general orders, two new lieutenants were commissioned in Washington's life guard, and the reader can imagine who they were.

A brief examination, perhaps, is necessary. It always surprised the English commanders how Washington knew so well the movements made in their lines. Washington, in many cases, made descrition a duty. He knew who among his private soldiers to ask this from, and never, in a single instance, was his confidence betrayed. Death upon the gallows followed the poor private often, but be never compromised his com-

LAST NEWS .- Medium-"The spirit of the late Mr. Jones is present."
Jones's widow (with emotion)—"I hope Jones's widow (with emotion)you are happy, Jones." Jones (raps As he finished this speech, he very deliberately kicked the body of one of the dead soldiers aside, and rolled the other very coolly into the grave where over the contrary." Jones. "Jones (raps out)—"Far happier than I ever was on earth." Jones's widow—"Oh, Jones, then you must be in heaven." Jones—"On the contrary."

mander.

OUR CENTENNIAL LETTER.

he Live Stock Display---Revolutionary Relica-Conventions to be Held in Phila-

The great interest taken in the breed of live stock, and the value of this dis-play, justifies me in enlarging upon its principal features in the Exhibition, that will do a great deal to stimulate stock raising in our country. The grounds for the stock are between Belmont avenue and Forty-first street; ex tent thirty-five acres; a ring one third of a mile in circumference is provided, and 740 stalls. These stalls are 14x14. After the horse show from Sept. 1 to 14, they will be divided into stalls 7x14 for cattle shown from Sept. 11 to Oct. 4. They can be again divided 7x7 for sheep, swine and goats, which will be exhibited from Oct. 10 to 18. The commission will furnish coops and attendance upon pay-ment of \$1 on each bird of the gellivaceous division. The poultry will be exhibited from Oct. 27 to Nov. 6. The cattle yards were formerly drove yards, and hence have ample water supply, and facilities for removing manure. Offices for attendants and grain and hay bar-racks will be furnished. The Centen-nial commission of Canada have made requisition for space for 150 head of catseventy-five sheep, seventy-five

swine, 300 coops of poultry.

The secretary of the treasury has amended the late order, interdicting the importation of cattle, issued to prevent the introduction of contagions diseases, providing that the animals must be examined by a competent veterinary surgeon and certified to be free of disease. This certificate must have the indorsement of the United States consul at the port of shipment, and the animals must be intended for exhibit be intended for exhibition or breeding. The prizes are valuable, and rate first, second and third prizes, and they will be awarded to the best of every recognized breed in each of the competing lists sweepstake prizes alone excepted. Cat-tle, as I have stated in a previous letter, will compete in herds. This constitutes There are nine recognized breeds of cattle short horns.

For bulls alone there are three classes, viz. : bulls three years and over, over two years and under three, over one year and under two. As each of the three classes has nine breeds and three prizes for each breed we have (three times nine times three) eighty-one prizes for bulls. Of cows there are four classes, according to age, and, therefore, 108 prizes. There are also sweep-stake prizes, both for bulls and cows.

Fat and draught cattle have five classes, viz.: The best fatted steer and the best fatted cow, the most powerful yoke of oxen and the most rapidly walking yoke of oxen; the most thoroughly trained yoke and the most thorvokes of exen. Breeding horses have rixteen classes; speed horses, four classes; walking horses, one class; matched teams, five classes; asses for breeding, four classes; sheep, thirteen classes, and goats the same; swine, twelve classes; dogs,ten

classes, and poultry, two classes. The latter are to be exhibited in pairs of one year and over as one class, and under one year as one class. They include chickens, turkeys, ducks, geese, swans, pigeons, Guineas, and ornamental In this division it is easy to see birds. that the number of prizes will be immense, as awards will be made for superiority to every recognized breed. If there are "fty breeds of chickens and two classes (over one year and under one year) and three prizes, we would have fifty (breeds) multiplied by two (classes), multiplied by three (prizes first, second and third), or three hundred prizes for chickens alone,

The buildings are full of revolutionary relics, personal and general. Of individual articles there is an immense collection of portraits, domestic utensils, garments and valuable ornaments. In general, there are public documents, and trophies of the past, that are looked upon, by those whose bumps of reverare prominently developed, with feelings, not of interest solely, but veneration. "That was Washington's sword, or that Lafayette's watch. room of the historical society-it fitted, swelling with conscious pride. I can write daily on a table used by Washing-Everybody is hunting relies, and of this or that hero. Philadelphia topatriotism, honesty and virtue. Howwe may be happy yet."

The following conventions will be held during September and October : International Medical congress, Separcheologists, September 4. National association, September 13. Grand Lodge of United States Independent Grand Order Odd Fellows, September 19. Grand Lodge of United States Improved Order of Red Men, September 19. vention of aparians (honey men), September 23. Welsh National Eistedfold, third week in September. National Carriage Builders' association, third week in September. Dedication of hall of Patriotic Order Sons of America in the first week of October. State Couneil Order United American Mechanics, October 17. American Dairymen's as

sociation, October 17. The declaration of awards will not be announced until after the close of the Exhibition, but the personal work of the judges will terminate early in July. Then the reports will be written. J. B.

A New Pest. - Owners of many grape vineyards complain of the depredations of small bright colored moths which infest the vines both above and below ground. It is suggested that poisoned molasses placed in various parts of the vineyard will attract and destroy the insects, while the larvæ deposited on the vines may be destroyed by thorough

THE CHINESE QUESTION.

Number of Chinese to the United States... Why they are Opposed as Immigrants...A Serious Question.

The question of Mongolian immigration into the United States is one so strious that both of the great parties have in their platforms called the attention of Congress to it. In 1870 the census sh wed that there were in the United States 63,251 Chinese. Of these 62,721 were in the Pacific States, 220 in the Southern and 310 in all the other the Southern and 310 in all the other

Since 1870 there has been a rapid increase of this class of alien immigrants. The statement of the number of Chinese arriving from 1850 to 1875, as taken from the reports of the bureau of statistics, shows that from 1851 to 1875 the total immigration was 189,966. In 1871 the number to arrive was 6,030; in 1872 it was 10,642; in 1373 it was 18,154; in 1874 it was 16,651, and in 1875 the in 1874 it was 16,651, and in 1875 the largest immigration took place, the number being 19,033. The six companies in San Francisco, under whose auspices these people came, report that they have imported 187,600. In the last five years of the Chinese arriving 2,837 were women, and there are not now in the country over 3,500 Chinese women. At the present time Chinese women. At the present time there are 130,000 Chinese in California, and that State feels the effect more seriously, of course, than any other. The complaint made is that the Chinese are not an assimilative people and do not come as other aliens, to make homes in our midst, or make this the land of their adoption, and that the presence of the Chinese in large numbers is a cause of serious discontent to the greater portion

of our permanent population. The Chinese population expels all others. That to rent dwellings to them is to insure that such buildings will never be reoccupied by others. That they are filthy in their habits and surroundings beyond description; that they herd together in such squalor and indulge in such habits as make their presence in any city a sanitary offense, if not a positive danger to the balance

of the community.

Their habits of living and capacity for organization are such that they can de-stroy all competition, and thus they not only drive out the high priced and homeogeneous labor of our own race and people, but they gradually monopo-lize the manufacture of all light trades, as shoe and cigar making, etc., com-pelling the smaller capitalists and employers to surrender participation therein. Their presence, in fact, is the first veritable presentation to us of a genuine

proletariat population.

Being in debt for his passage to one of the companies which imports him, his family is held in China as security for repayment. Hence he does not come to stay, and brings with him neither home life or family associations. This condition of affeits has produced enother. condition of affairs has produced another Chinese females for the purposes of prostitution. The result of this traffic is simply horrible. It degrades the youth of our Pacific towns, sows the vilest diseases broadcast. All attempts to break it up have been thwarted by the organized perjury and intimidation which, it is charged, is so marked a feature of the lower Chinese life. Gam-bling is also an organized business, and the better class of this people acknowledge themselves as helpless as the au thorities at San Francisco are to break up the frightful business.

The question is one that will continue to attract attention until it is settled.

The Chances of War.

We halted and formed square in the middle of the plain. As we were performing this movement a bugler of the Fifty-first who had been out with skirmishers and had mistaken our square for his own, exclaimed: "Here I am again, safe enough." The words were scarcely out of his mouth when a round shot took off his head and spattered the whole battalion with his brains, the colors and the ensigns in charge of them sword, or that Lafayette's watch." I coming in for an extra share. One of tried on Daniel Webster's hat in the them, Charles Fraser, a fine gentleman in speech and manner, raised a laugh by and was told that but few men could drawling out: "How extremely dis-wear Webster's chapeau. Felt my head gusting!" A second shot carried off I can six of the men's bayonets, a third broke the breast bone of a lance sergeant (Robinson), whose piteous cries were anythe streets are filled with relic mongers thing but encouraging to his youthful of cane from this old structure; medals comrades. The soldier's belief that "every bullet has its billet" was strengthday is the Mecca, and the shadows of ened by another shot striking Ensign the past, sure to attract the votaries of Cooper, the shortest man in the regiby-gone times to their shrines, who in ment, and in the very center of the homage pay their offerings to valor, square. These casualties were the affair of a second. We were now ordered to ever, let us not forget the present, an lie down. Our square, hardly large instructive teacher for the future, "and enough to hold us when standing upright, was too small for us in a recumbent position. Our men lay packed together like herrings in a barrel. Not finding a vacant spot I seated myself on tember 4. International convention of a drum. Behind me was the colonel's charger, which, with his head pressed at the point where it struck the earth, Pomological society, September 12. September 12. If ymy drum capsized and I was thrown prostrate, with the feeling of a blow on prostrate, with the feeling of a blow on prostrate, with the feeling of a blow on prostrate. the right cheek. I put my hand to my head, thinking half my face was shot away, but the skin was not even abraded. A piece of shell had struck the horse on the nose exactly between my hand and my head, and killed him instantly. The blow I received was from the embossed crown on the horse's bit,

A Billiard Story. John Secreiter used to do some fancy playing at his billiard hall. A rather verdant looking chap came in one day and as no one else was there Secreiter obligingly effered to play a game with him. Barkis was willin', and so coats were hung up and John strung for the lead, won it and run the game out, while his opponent looked on in a helpless sort of a way till John got through punching the balls. When the punch ing and the game were concluded the stranger put on his coat and deliberate ly started for the door. "Hold on! 'squire," said the genia

John. "Guess you've forgotten some thing-whose to pay for those bil-"Hain't played no billiards," was the

response, and when John come to think it over he hadn't.

A Large Poultry Yard.

Staving in the Streets. Officer Meehan, of New York city, charged Elizabeth Worth with abandoning her infant son on the steps of the Roman Catholic orphan asylum. He charged John Ryan, a school teacher from Buffalo, with aiding Mrs. Worth in getting rid of her child. The officer said that he arrested Mrs. Worth just as she had left the child on the steps of the asylum, and that Ryan was around the corner watching for the police. Mrs. Worth admitted having placed the child where the officer had stated, for the purpose of having him taken care of by the ing her infant son on the steps of the pose of having him taken care of by the Sisters of Charity, but in connection with this admission she told such a har-rowing tale of destitution and misery that it won for the woman the sympathy of the court. She said she was a native of Newark,

N. J., and was the mother of two children, besides the infant in her arms. She had been employed as wet nurse, but through ill health had lost her breast milk and consequently her situation. Her other two children were in the care of her sister, and, of course, it would not be right for her also to become a burden upon her. Friends provided for her for several days, but she had not eaten anything for two days past, and her weak and exhausted condition was sufficient evidence of her truthfulness. In fact she was barely able to remain on her feet before the judge while she told her pitiful tale. She said she did not want her infant, who was as dear to her as her life, to perish in her arms for want of food, and she asked the superintendent of the outdoor poor to send them both to a hospital.

He said that if she wanted to go to s hospital she should part with her infant, who would be sent to Randall's island, and she had heard such frightful stories of the cruelty to the children of that place by their nurses that she refused their offer. She then applied to the home of the friendless for aid, but she refused to leave her child there either, because they would not promise to return the little one to her when she might call for him. She had heard so much of the kindness of the Sisters of Charity, being herself a Protestant, that she determined in her extremity to appeal to them, and for the purpose went to the Roman Catholie orphan asylum above mentioned. One of the Sisters told her that they could not receive the child under the circumstances, but she understood her to say that if left on the doorstep he would be taken in and cared for in the home. She took this as a hint, and walked from West Third street, where she slept on Wednesday night, all the way up town to leave the child at the door of the asylum. At Fifty-ninth street she became exhausted and sat down on the sidewalk to rest. She then thought of the river and how easy it would be for her to close her troubled life and put an end to her sufferings under its dark waters. The prisoner Ryan (who was on his way to work, and recognizing a fellow creature in misfortune) kindly offered his services in helping her to reach the asylum. She had no previous acquaintance with him. The court thereupon discharged Ryan, and Officer Gemer, of the society for the prevention of cruelty to children, took the child to the New York infant asylum. The mother was sent to a hospital by the court, and when she is well the child will be restored to her.-Herald.

A Singular Avalanche.

One of the bins of the elevator at St. Paul bursted. The bin was 20x30 feet in width, about seventy feet deep, and was filled with wheat from the bottom to the top, the amount being estimated at 24,000 bushels. About noon the discovery was made that the wheat was pushing out the side of the elevator at a distance of thirty or forty feet from the top, and that several iron stay rods which crossed the bin had snapped asunder. Efforts were promptly made to reduce the pressure by a removal of the wheat, but it was too late, for at about one o'clock the crash came, the wooden timbers were burst asunder, the iron sheathing was ripped off and scattered to the winds, and out rushed the wheat in a gigantic stream twenty feet in diameter, pouring over the side of the bluff, piling upon the flat and carrying before it and crushing into fragments a shanty, situated on the bottom, about fifty feet from the elevator. The inmates of the shan-

ty had been apprised of the danger and escaped, though they had no time to get out any of their household effects. The torrent of wheat, as it came running down, is said to have presented an imposing sight, and the power of the deluge was apparently irresistible. The whole amount thus discharged from the ragged hole in the elevator was variously estimated at from seven to ten thousand bushels, and it took but a few min utes to deposit this upon the ground at the foot of the elevator, forming a pile of about seventy-five feet square, the depth of wheat being ten or fifteen feet and then tapering down to a foot or two in depth near the outer edge deposit.

A Nice Legal Point.

A case involving a very nice point for the consideration of the court is at present receiving the attention of the surrogate of Kings county, N. Y., being no less than the decision of the question of the inheritance of property left by Henry R. Rogers, formerly of Brooklyn, and his wife, who were burned on board the steamer City of Waco on the night of November 8, 1875, while on the passage from New York to Galveston, Texas. The steamer was overtaken by a severa storm, struck by lightning and burned, every soul on board perishing in the flames. The question involved is which died first, the husband or the wife? The friends of both claim \$5,000 which Mrs. Rogers had deposited in a Brooklyn savings bank, those of the husband contending that the wife must have died first, because her husband, being the strongest of the two, would be likely to survive the longest under the circum stances, and that, therefore, they claim the money through the husband, who in herited it from his wife. Further hear ing of the case was postponed.

Even a banana skin will turn when

The following account of the largest poultry yard in New York State is given: It is at Greene, Chenango county, and is kept by Mr. A. B. Robeson. He has six thousand ducks, four thousand tursix thousand ducks, four thousand keys and twelve hundred hens. They consume daily sixty bushels of corn, two barrels of meal, two barrels of potatwo barrels of meal, two barrels of charcoal. toes, and a quantity of charcoal. The meal, potatoes and charcoal are boiled together and form a pudding, which is fed warm. Heemploystwo men to cook the feed and feed them. He has twelve buildings for his fowls, from one bundred to two hundred feet long, fourteen feet wide and seven feet under the eaves, with a door in each end of them. Mr. Robeson bought most of his ducks in the West, and had them shipped in crates—three dozen in a crate. He also has an egg house, thirty-five by fifty feet, and four stories high. The outside is eighteen inches thick, and built of cut stone, laid in mortar, boarded up on the inside and filled in between the outside and inside wall with sawdust, it taking three thousand bushels. Mr. taking three thousand Duspess.
Robeson claims that he can keep eggs any length of time in this building. also keeps the poultry that he is now dressing until next May or June, which he sells for eighteen to twenty-five cents per pound, and it capuct be told from fresh dressed poultry. He gets ten cents per pound for turkey's feathers, twelve for hen's and sixty-five for duck's. He says there is money in poultry, and he thinks he can make out of his six thousand ducks enough to pay for his egg house, which cost \$7,000. He intends to keep a great many more next season, and has agents out all over the country buying up poultry and eggs.

Useful Notes.

A new cement for uniting metallic to non-metallic substances is composed of thin made glue mixed to the consistence of thick varnish with wood ashes. The ashes should be added generally to the glue during ebullition, with constant stirring, and the cement should be used

A strong mucilage capable of fasten-ing wood or porcelain and glass together is made of eight and one-third ounces strong gum arabic solution, to which a solution of thirty grains sulphate of aiuminum dissolved in two third ounces water is added.

Carbolic acid paper, now largely used for packing fresh meats, in order to preserve them, is prepared by melting five parts stearine at a gentle heat and then stirring in two parts carbolic acid, and afterward five parts melted paraffine. The mass is well stirred until cool, and is then applied with a brush to the calling and again placed his hands and placed it between his teeth, but suddenly changed his mind, and is then applied with a brush to the

active poison. A saturated solution of carbolic acid in alcohol, with an equal fancy which was drifting through his quantity of water, rubbed into a scratch on a cat's nose, has killed the animal ment with his hands as if he were about almost as promptly as prussic acid would to strike a chord, but checked himself have done.

A method recommended for removing moths from carpets is to pour strong alum water on the floor to a distance of half a yard around the edges before tacking down. Then occasionally spread dry salt over the carpet before

sweeping. The best method of producing crystalline surfaces on tinned iron and other metals is to immerse the plates for not longer than ten seconds in a mixture of three parts hydrochloric and one part nitric acid diluted with an equal bulk of water. Wash the plates in water after their immersion.

Colorado and the Grasshoppers.

The grasshoppers that pretty nearly cleaned out Colorado last year have appeared again this spring in great swarms. A late letter thence says: The farmers are fighting them by all the means in their power. They sluice them down the ditches with water, gather them up in heaps and burn them-for the water will only collect, and not drown, these very vital pests. They set cans of oil dripping slowly at the heads of their ditches, and the slightest touch of the oily flim, floating down with the running water, destroys the young grasshopper. They drag the ground with huge harrows, covered with blazing brush, and the flame scorches its tiny millions to death. They draw papers or platforms smeared with tar along the fields, and the insects, trying to hop over, fall on the tar and stick there. With all these devices they only thin out the unwel-of the room, and Tom rushed toward come visitors. All Colorado is watching the sound, but was somewhat disapthe result of these efforts with entomopointed when he grappled a trunk. The the result of these efforts with entomo-logical interest. Will the farmers or the grasshoppers come out first? Will the ing up wads of paper and casting latter fly away as soon as they develop wings; and if so, will other broads be causing the musical prodigy to skip brought in by strong prairie winds? If about in any direction. He never came supplying mining districts and fleecing summer visitors.

War is Threatened.

Latest advices afford little hope that war will be averted between Servia and Turkey. Prince Milan left Belgrade for the army, amid cheers from the people and salutes from the batteries. church appears to share in the popular enthusiasm, all the bishops having gone enthusiasm, all the bishops having gone to the frontier to bless the troops. The to the frontier to bless the troops. The Russian general, Tehernaieff, who is an officer in the Servian army, recently de clared that Prince Milan has at his command 125,000 infantry, 4,000 cavalry, and 200 field guns. He predicts that the Servians will be victorious, and hopes his countrymen will approve his efforts to rescue the Christians of the Balkan from the degrading and intolerable rule of the Turks. ments explain, in part, the intense anxicty of the Servians to be led against their ancient enemy.

streams, one coming from a region of ferruginous soil, and the other draining a peat swamp. The water of the former manifest that those who did not conform is strongly impregnated with iron, that to the wishes of the dominant dynasty of the other with gallic acid. When the two waters mingle the acid of the one suit against those who did conform, nor unites with the iron of the other, form- would they succeed at the literary ex-

BLIND TOM AT HIS MEALS.

NO. 21.

How the Musical Idiot Tears and Devours A reporter at Virginia City expressed

a desire to see Tom at his meals, and was accordingly taken to his room. "Sit down here," said the agent, "and keep perfectly still. Tom detects the slightest sound, and often puts people out of his room under the impres-

sion that they mean to injure him. The reporter seated himself in one corner of the room, and in a few mo-ments a waiter brought in Tom's meal

and placed it upon a stand. Shortly afterward Tom was led in from an adjoining room and scated alongside the stand. The agent then withdrew, leaving Tom and the reporter alone. When the blind musician took his

seat his features could be studied at leisure. His head seemed to be a literal copy from the pictures of idiots one sees in the phrenological works. There was scarcely any forehead, his nose was large and flat, the mouth and jaws simply brutal. His yellow, sightless eyes rolled continually in their sockets, and the whole aspect of his face was ferocious and animal. Immediately on seating himself he began to drum with his hands upon the table, as if fingering the keys of a piano, at the same time humming an air in a low tone. Next he ran the tips of his fingers over the stand, and touched in succession a beefsteak, a dish of asparagus, a cup of tea and some bread and potatoes. Satisfying himself that a grace was warrantable, he calmly spread his hands over it and repeated a short grace in a reverential tone and very slowly. The instant the grace was said he clutched the beefsteak in both hands, and, lifting it to his mouth, tore it in fragments between his teeth, seeming to swallow the pieces without mastication. As soon as the steak was disposed of he began sweetening his tea with little cubes of sugar. He evidently likes his tea sweet, for he put s xteen ordinary cubes of sugar into his cap, and then, stirring the mixture, drank it down with a smack of satisfac tion. When this was done he uttered a cry of delight, and, turning from the table, rubbed hi hands together in a sort of childish glee, and danced about the room. Going up to the mantelpiece he went through the motions of playing, taking no notice whatever of the articles which he knocked off. Suddenly he rushed back to the table and made a raid on the dish of asparagus, eating the stems entire, the white stringy part as well as the tender extremity.

paper.

Care should be exercised in handling carbolic acid, as in certain cases it is an motionless for some minutes, as if encetive recieves. and bit his his as if impatient. his face would lose its brutal expression, and, as his eyes turned upwrrd, seemed inspired. Finally he began beating time with his foot, a smile broke over his features, and he went through the movement of playing a passage in a slow movement. Suddenly he began to sing, evidently composing as he went along, and the melody was full of strange pathos; then starting up from the table he rushed up to the door of the adjoining room and tried to open it. It had been locked by the agent, for the reason that a piano was in the next room, and when Tom takes his meals he frequently refuses to eat unless the piano is beyond his reach. Finding it locked, he threw himself against it and tried to force it open; but it resisted all his efforts. Finding that he could not force the door, he leaned against it in a sorrowful atti tude, while his eyes moistened with

tears. At this juncture the reporter made a slight movement, and Tom's attention was attracted immediately. He jerked his head quickly and listened. The reporter made another slight noise-so slight as to be almost imperceptibleand Tom's face assumed a horrible scowl, and he advanced toward the sound, rubbing his hands together and making motions such as prize fighters go through with when a man's head is in chancery. Not relishing the idea of a personal en counter with a man of Tom's massive build, the reporter resorted to a little ruse. Throwing the stub of a lead penfun now begun. The reporter, by rollabout the room, had no trouble in causing the musical prodigy to skip the crops fail again, look for blue times | near the reporter, who sat quietly in his in Denver, which has no interests except | chair directing the prodigy's movements.

The Chinese Cues. The history of Chinese cues is told by

the Rev. Julius Doolittle, a missionary in China, as follows: The first emperor of the present dynasty, who begun to reign in 1644, having usurped the throne, determined to make the tonsure of Manchuria, his native country, the token of the submission of the Chinese to his authority. He ordered them to shave all the head excepting the crown, and allowing the hair on that part to grow long and to dress it according to custom of Manchuria. The Chinese had been accustomed, under native emperors, to wear long hair over the whole read, and to arrange it in a tuft or coil. The change was gradual, but finally prevailed through the empire. At first those who shaved their heads and conformed to the laws, received, it is said, a present of a tael of silver, after a while only half a tael, and then only a tenth of a tael, and afterward only an egg-In Algeria there is a river of genuine ink. It is formed by the union of two often rigidly enforced by the penalty of immediate death, but it became very