

capital result. The speed, if anything, is increased, but the size, of course, is diminished. All these horses are gited like our Morgans, and I am fully satisfied that, if any one of our trainers could get hold of a good one, he would not be compelled to take a back seat, even among our flyers, which have the advantage of skilful handling and all our modern appliances, whereas these are, you may say, untrained, and whatever speed they can show is entirely natural.

"I shall return to Bessarabia in a few days, as I want to get a pair to use while I remain here. I will probably spend the winter in this country, as I have some of my family affairs to look after. They have a small breed of horses in Roumania, not over fourteen and a half, and some not over thirteen and a half hands high, which it seems to be impossible to kill. Through the mountains they hook up eight of these little fellows, and they just make the stage-coach sing. They show good breeding, and I have no doubt they are merely the Arab, degenerated. In this city many of the cab-drivers have Russian horses, and they are continually racing; some of them are really good steppers, and all of them are sound. If even we could not increase our speed by crossing with the Russians, one thing is certain: we could vastly improve our legs and feet. It is seldom one sees a lame horse here, and I assure you it is not because they save thump, for they bang them over the pavements as though their feet were made of cast iron.—Wallace.

YOUNG MORRISSEY'S FUNERAL.

The mortal remains of John Morrissey, jr., only son of Senator Morrissey, were buried from St. Peter's Church, Troy, N. J., on Tuesday, Jan. 2. The funeral was largely attended, the Saratogians in particular being numerously represented, the members of the Solitaire Club and Independent Hose Co. being present in a body. Among the New-Yorkers there were Hon. James E. Hayes, E. L. Walsh, Harry Ford, John McCormack, Chas. Reid, Albert Spencer, George Harmon, James Connors, Nelse Parker and Mike Judge. The pallbearers were Frank J. Marrin, J. E. Hayes, Chas. Allen, jr., Wm. McDougall, John Rourke, Samuel F. Corey, F. A. Hall and M. S. Cummings. One who knew deceased well pays the following tribute to his memory: "Jack, as he was familiarly called, was a genial associate and steadfast friend, and proverbial for his kindness and generosity. He was passionately fond and devoted to outdoor exercises, being expert as an oarsman, base-ball player and marksman, and was well thought of by the adepts of the branches of sport. Many a stray minstrel wand'ring to Saratoga in the cold, bleak months of winter found his kindness made practical by the well-sized audiences brought there more by Jack's charity than by the flaming posters. He was attended to the last by John Lawrence, who was devoted in his attentions to the deceased."

A RACE OF MEN WITH TAILS REPORTED.

A Wesleyan missionary, Rev. George Brown, has returned in safety from an exploration of twenty months on the unknown coasts of New Britain and New Ireland. He crossed the latter island, which he found well populated. "No white man was ever seen inland before, but no opposition was offered to the explorers. A difficulty was experienced in getting the natives to go any distance from their villages, as they are so often at war with one another. Plenty of proofs of cannibalism were found. One of the party on going into a house to light his pipe, saw a woman roasting the thigh and leg of a man who was killed the day before." The exploring party were interested in the curious legend of the tribe of "tailed men," which is met with in many uncivilized countries, but

answer is—avoid accumulation. Very few men start in business with too many horses, but they increase in different ways. Farmer A thinks it would be profitable to raise a few colts to sell, which is all well enough. Neighbor B has sold one for a good price, and A knows his colt is fully as good a one, if not better, and of course he must have the same price, or more. Time rolls on, horses are on the increase, finally a team is supposed to be ready for sale. This time neighbor C has sold a team for a fancy price. A feels now that he has too many horses, and would like to sell his team, and would do so if he could get the price C sold at. He knows his team is just as good, perhaps not quite as well matched, or in as prime condition, or a well broken; yet in his own mind he is satisfied that his team is really worth the most money. He does not realize that to get a fancy price it is more important to have a good custom than a good team. Yet farmer A is not discouraged, but means to sell his team, and have a good price for them.

In a few years he will have from six to nine horses on the farm, and no more work than three or four at most could do, if well fed and cared for. These extra horses are an expense of at least from \$75 to \$100 yearly, taking into account feed, shoeing, and interest on the money for which they might be sold. How much better to devote this sum to improvements, charity, travel, or good books! The amount of labor that a good team can do, when well fed and cared for by a person who makes it his business to follow them is wonderful. Experience teaches me that they are fully equal to two teams fed and cared for in the average way among farmers; and certainly the expense is much less. This is what is to be looked after in all business; for just in proportion as expenses are curtailed or increased, will the profits be more or less.

Keeping an extra team year after year, simply to do a couple of weeks' extra work in the spring, and as much more in the fall, is worse than useless. My remedy to avoid this increase of horse stock is to sell. When ever I can get a buyer for a horse, I do not hold on to get my neighbor's price. As I said before, more depends on the customer than on the horse, as far as getting a fancy price is concerned. It is better to suffer inconvenience ten days in the year on account of not having teams enough, than to be harassed all the rest of the year with too many.—Rural New-Yorker.

HOW HE SUBDUED A KICKER.

A beautiful and high-spirited horse would never allow a shoe to be put on his feet, or any person to handle his feet. In an attempt to shoe such a horse recently he resisted every effort, kicked aside everything but an avul, and nearly killed himself on that, and finally was brought back to the stable unshod. This defect was on the eve of consigning him to the plow, where he might work barefoot, when an officer, lately returned from Mexico, took a cord about the size of a common bed-cord, put it in the mouth of the horse like a bit, tied it tightly on the animal's head, passing his left ear under the string—not painfully tight, but tight enough to keep the ear down and the cord in its place. This done, he patted the horse gently on the side of the head and commanded him to follow, and instantly the horse obeyed, perfectly subdued, and as gentle and obedient as a well trained dog, suffered his feet to be handled with impunity, and acted in all respects like an old stager.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New York City. 240-6m

ever there is a difference of opinion as to what will never accomplish the object, betting, and whether the wager is made on the rise or fall of articles of merchandise, the fluctuations of stocks, or the speed of horses, the contract will be made in spite of compulsory measures to prevent it.

Those who would put an end to betting by abolishing some of the chances for such speculation go to another extreme, and merely change the channel, without cutting off the stream, when it is impossible to stop. Nor do they lessen the opportunities. Penalize horse racing so that those who participate in it are punished as severely as the convicted felon, and race undoubtedly would come to an end. But is there any one simple enough to think that there would be one dollar less wagered if such a result were to occur. Not one; there are too many other methods of making ventures for this to be effectual, and more dangerous, because they are more easily concealed. It is a difficult matter to hide wagers which are decided on a race course, and a man is less likely to lose what he should not, where his losses will be publicly known. The most inveterate gamblers are those who have acquired the habit in secret, and for one man who has been ruined on the turf and track there are ten thousand in what are called legitimate transactions. The victims are not always seen, and the gaming is done through the help of an agent. On the turf there is not the same inducement to risk all. A very great majority of bettors contenting themselves by the investment of a sum that will not be felt, if lost, while it greatly enhances the pleasure of seeing the race run.

Let the obloquy rest then, on the perversion of the principle and not on the principle itself. As long as men only venture what they can afford to lose, and not take risks incompatible with the duties they owe to themselves or families, the injury will be very slight, if injury there is. But "plugging" cannot be too strongly reprobated, and those who have the true welfare of the turf at heart should use every endeavor to restrain the spirit that prompts large outlays.—California Spirit.

SHEEP KILLING MATCH.

A match, upon the result of which was said to depend the possession of \$500, was contested at John Hammill's slaughter house, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Saturday morning, Jan. 6, the principals there being John Harrington, of East N. W. York, and Harrison Bogart, of Brooklyn, well-known as first-class "killers" for the New York market. The match was to kill, clean and prepare for market fifty sheep, the man accomplishing the task in the quickest time to be declared the winner. The work commenced shortly after eight o'clock, and at the end of two hours and forty minutes Bogart had finished his fifty, leading his antagonist by three sheep, though at the fortieth Harrington was a sheep and a half ahead. The winner's first sneep was killed in the quickest time made during the match—three minutes.

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE.—Report from Dr. J. Baker Edwards, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.C.S. Professor of Chemistry and Microscopy.

I hereby certify that I have carefully analysed the samples of "Quinine Wine" submitted to me by Messrs. Kenneth Campbell & Co., with the following result:

No. 1—Dark in color and turbid, deposits a muddy sediment on standing, has a sweet and acid taste, Orange Flavor and scarcely bitter, yields on evaporation a thick syrup of inverted sugar, contains only a microscopic trace of Quinine and Quinidine. Is made with Orange Wine.

Sample X—Dark color, with dark muddy deposit on standing, has an acid and slightly bitter taste, contains Cinchonine but no Quinine. Is made with an acid wine, not sherry.

No. 3—Campbell's—Light color, clear, with no deposit, contains Disulphate of Quinine in the proportion of 1 grain to two fluid ounces. Is made with sound sherry wine.

N.B.—The latter (Campbell's), is the only genuine "Quinine Wine" of the three samples examined.—Signed.

JOHN BAKER EDWARDS, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.C.S. Prof. of Chemistry and Microscopy, Bishop's College and College of Industry, Montreal.

the simple means by which these ends may be accomplished. Professor Thury, of Geneva, has shown how males and females may be produced in accordance with our wishes. He says: "If you wish to produce females, give the male at the first signs of heat; if you wish males, give him at the end of the heat." The truth of this law has been sustained in practice, and George H. Napheys, A. M., M. D., of Philadelphia, in one of his recent works, says on the subject, that he has now in his possession the certificate of a Swiss stock grower, son of the President of the Swiss Agricultural Society, Canton de Vaud, and dated Feb. 2nd, 1876, which says: "In the first place, on twenty-one successive occasions I desired to have heifers. My cows were of the Schurtz breed, and my bull a pure Durham. I succeeded in these cases. Having bought a pure Durham cow, it was very important for me to have a new bull to supersede the one I had bought at great expense, without having to chance the production of a male. So I followed accordingly the prescription of Professor Thury, and the success has proved once more the truth of the law. I have obtained from my Durham bull six more bulls (Schurtz Durham cross) for field work, and having chosen cows of the same color and height, I obtain just what is required at will."

DRIVING TROTTERS.

Hiram Woodruff said:—"People talk about a steady bracing pull; but in my opinion that is not the right way to drive a trotter. There's a great difference between letting go of your horse's head and in keeping up one dull deadening pull all the time. The pull should be sufficient to feel the mouth and give some support and assistance so as to give the horse confidence to get up his stride. More than that is mischievous. To keep the mouth alive the bit must be shifted occasionally. But this is not to be done by a pull of the hand on the rein. A mere half turn of the wrist, or less than half a turn, by which the thumb is elevated and the little finger lowered, is sufficient to shift the bit, keep the mouth sensitive, and rouse the horse. The reins are to be steadily held with both hands while this play with the wrist is made, and it is, of course, only to be done with one wrist at a time. The hands should be well down, and the driver ought not to sit all of a heap, with his head forward. Neither should he lean back, with his bodily weight on the reins, which, in that case, are made a sort of stay for him. He should be upright, and what pulling he has to do, should be done by the muscular force of the arms. The driver who depends upon the arms has command of the horse; he who substitutes bodily weight with the reins wrapped around his hands, has not half command of the horse or of himself either, and if the horse is a puller, he will soon take command of the driver. The reason of it is that there is no intermission of the exertion, no let up either for the man or horse. Besides, in that way of driving it is impossible to refresh and stimulate the horse so much. When a horse has been taught the significance of the movement of the bit, the swift by the turn of the wrist, he will never fail to answer it, even though he should seem to be at the top of his speed. The moment he feels the movement of the bit in his sensitive mouth, he will collect himself and make another spurt; and the value of this way of driving is that the horse is not likely to break when thus called upon, while a high-strung, generous horse, if called upon for a final effort with a whip, is as likely to break the moment it falls on him as not. I have won many a close heat by practising this movement, and therefore I have no hesitation in recommending it. It is not difficult to acquire, and a horse soon comes to know what it means."

This was truly a most remarkable feat. The shark, wrapped up in a net, was hoisted overboard. This was the work of a few minutes, and the effort was triumphant. The monster followed a few minutes prey. We saw it dart at the brink like a flash of lightning and go for it instantaneously. The shark rose to the surface almost immediately, and his uneasy motions soon betrayed the success of the maneuver. His enormous body, as the waters appeared as if disturbed by a violent squall, and the spray was driven over the tailfin where we stood, while the gleaming body of the fish repeatedly burst through the dark waves as if writhing with fire and terrible convulsions. Sometimes we thought we heard a shrill, bellowing cry, as if indicative of anguish and rage, rising through the gurgling waters. His fury, however, was soon exhausted, in a short time the sounds broke away into silence, and the agitation of the sea subsided. The shark had given himself up to the tides, as unable to struggle against the approach of death, and they were carrying his body unresistingly to the beach.

ANOTHER TURKEY CALL.

A correspondent who writes from Newport, Arkansas, says:—

"I contribute a little information which is simple and useful to sportsmen. Seeing an article in your paper explaining a way to make a turkey call, I will tell you how to make one that will make an old gobbler ashamed of himself, viz.: Take a piece of dry cedar two inches long and one and a half inches wide and a quarter inch thick, and with a narrow chisel hollow this out so that the sides are about as thin as a piece of tin or it may be a little thicker, so that it is not too delicate. It should be hollowed out within a quarter of an inch of the bottom and end, and your caller is complete. Take both ends between your thumb and fingers and rub it cross-wise against the butt plate of the gun, or rub it on your gun barrels. You require no rosin or anything else, simply the naked wood as made. In one hour's practice you can perfectly imitate a gobbler or a hen at your pleasure. One beauty about this is, you never make a miss-call or screech; it is perfect every time. Let some of your readers try it."

QUICK VEGETABLE GROWTH.

The San Diego Union mentions a wonderful natural curiosity at that place, which gives an instance of rapid vegetable growth, which it says would not be believed in the absence of well-attested proof. The plant is a "century plant" or "American aloe," its true botanical name we do not know. For several months it has simply had the appearance of one of the varieties of yucca, throwing out from the centre very large, sharp-pointed leaves, which are, however, much broader than those of the yucca. Twelve days ago the stock began to shoot up from the centre; its growth was so rapid that a ten-foot pole was planted beside it to mark its progress. It is now (or rather was yesterday afternoon) fourteen feet high, and above the bigness of a man's leg. Here we have a growth at the rate of fourteen inches in height in each twenty-four hours.

MIND, MATTER, MONEY, BEAUTY. Webster's Quarto Dictionary, as now published, has cost more intellectual labor, more money in its getting up, and contains more matter, and a larger number of beautiful engravings, than any single volume ever before published for popular use in this or any other country. It is largely the standard in England as well as in this country. Bell & Dally, the publishers of Bohn's Libraries, are the London publishers of this magnificent volume.