

...to any act in furtherance of any pro-
meditated contention or fight between two
persons commonly called a prize-fight," and
elsewhere speaks of a "premeditated fight or
contention between persons with their fists,
commonly called a prize-fight." It is doubt-
ful whether such a contest as that between
Donovan and McClellan comes within the letter
of such a description. Does it come within the
spirit? Is there such a moderation of the pun-
ishment inflicted by the modern census as to ren-
der contests safe? Will their introduction by
banning prize-fights compensate for fostering
a taste for low and cruel sports and affording
opportunities for betting and incitements to
disorder? Man being reasonable must fight; is
it well, therefore, to give him facilities for fight-
ing decently and in order, and thus encourage
his natural pugnacity? When the prize-ring
flourished in England, at the beginning of this
century the nobles were patrons of popular
pastimes, and the heir of the British throne
was known to drive down to Moulsey Hurst to
see a fight, and the heir of the Russian throne
was known to shake hands with the winner of a
little in the ring. It is a significant fact that
the new style of prize-fighting has for its patrons
in the this city, young men of some of the lead-
ing clubs and sundry brokers, merchants, and
gentlemen of leisure—the social classes that set
the fashion in many follies and vices as well as
in better things. Three or four years ago, the
salies at the Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga, as-
sembled in the ball-room by invitation and wit-
nessed a sparring match between those exqui-
site boxers, Billy Edwards and Arthur Chambers,
arrayed in fighting costumes and put to their mettle
display their skill before the beauty and
fashion of the country. The easy tolerance
with which this exhibition was regarded by the
women in public and the delight which they ex-
pressed over it in private were perhaps the natu-
ral precursors of the undisguised enjoyment
which their sons and husbands were to take
in the Donovan-McClellan glove-fight.—N. Y.
World.

TREATMENT OF GAME FOWLS.

Each breeder has his own secrets, and I have
mine, yet I will endeavor to explain my plans,
though I fear many of them may be wrong, with
the assurance that "Sylla" will give us his
advice, and I may learn some new wrinkles from the
exchange. I will take his questions up seri-
ously.

1. "Do they ever allow a pullet to hatch out
her first nest of eggs, or do they give them to
another hen?" In answer to this, I would say,
very seldom. Early last month, I had it demon-
strated to me, very much to my discomfiture,
that pullets are not to be trusted at the first
clutch. It was a daughter of my old hen, The
Amber. She laid her eggs and began chacking,
had no other hen which was brooding at the
time, and gave her the eggs. She came off every-
day, and would remain in the yard for a half
hour at a time, thus chilling the eggs. This oc-
curred whenever she heard anyone calling the
chickens outside. At the expiration of ten days,
she left the eggs altogether. I have had pullets
bust all at the first setting, but prefer waiting
for the second, when one can with some confi-
dence set them. But I should prefer an old
hen over them. I would further say that if the
pullet begins laying early in the season, it has
been my plan, and that of my friends, to let the
first clutch of eggs go—to use them for household
purposes—and after she has clucked, to save the
eggs of the next (second) laying. The chickens
hatched from the second clutch are larger and
stronger, usually. Of course, there are excep-
tions to this rule, and, when the fowls are valua-
ble, and the eggs, as a consequence, precious, I
would set upon the first. Usually, the first eggs
hatched are a preponderance of males; the eggs laid
later, a preponderance of pullets. When, stage
after stage, the cock chickens predominate
in the progeny, with a cock bred to pullets,
pullets are largely in excess. None of these
rules can be depended upon, however. Some
strains invariably throwing an excess of their
sex, whether bred pure, by themselves, and thus re-
taining their original characteristics.

2. "What is the healthiest food for the
young?" Upon this subject, doctors disagree.
But I will explain my own method, which has
under favorable circumstances proved success-
ful. To begin, I do not feed my chickens im-
mediately after hatching, but let them remain
in the nest at least twenty-four hours; the yolk
of the egg being drawn into the chickens' ab-
domen, before exclusion from the shell, furnishes
a supply of food calculated to sustain life for
upwards of forty-eight hours, besides the little

...they go to the nostril to drink (there being no
participation on the chick), and deposit their
eggs there. These hatch the larva or worm,
which falls into the throat, and the worms grow-
ing, the chick eventually suffocates. This is
called gapes, and people have ignorantly sup-
posed it to arise from the chicks being allowed
to run in wet grass. To prevent this, prepare
the following ointment: Mercurial ointment,
half an ounce; purb-lard, half an ounce; flour
of sulphur, quarter of an ounce; crude petro-
leum (or kerosene oil), quarter of an ounce.
Mix these to a semi-fluid state, and anoint the
head of each chicken around the comb. This
valuable discovery was made by Mr. A. M. Hal-
stead, of Ilye, N. Y., and will be found in Wright's
Illustrated Book of Poultry. I have used it for
five years, and have never lost a single chicken
with gapes during that time.

3. "How long do they keep a cock from the
hens before a battle?" About two weeks will
answer, though many are cooped up for a long
time before fighting. If a cock becomes dull, I
have found it a good practice to let him run with
the hens for a couple of hours. If he reduces
too rapidly and frets it is also a good plan to do
so. With race-horses this also applies; many
horses, which could not be successfully trained,
have been allowed to serve a mare, and the im-
provement was marked. I know of a horse now
that was so irritable and nervous that he sweat
like a bull and had no heart. He covered a
couple of mares, and is now taking his gallops
without turning a hair, full of pluck, and is now
well thought of. Training in cock or horse is
artificial, and too wide a departure from the
laws of nature is often productive of bad results.
The reasons are obvious enough without further
explanation here. I think this will suffice.—
VIOLENT, in N. Y. Sportman.

THE ART OF ADVERTISING.

No one can pass along our streets without
being struck with the amount of money ex-
pended in advertising by means of dodgers,
posters, and circulars. As all roads lead to
Jerusalem, so all advertising brings business.
But as there is but one obvious way of get-
ting to Jerusalem, so there is but one direct
and unvarying method of advertising; and
that one method is to use the columns of a
newspaper. The newspaper on this side of
the Atlantic is the recognized medium for
all public information. To it the people turn
with one accord. There is no other means
of communicating with the public that com-
pares with it. The poor man cannot do
without it; neither can the rich man. The
reader who looks to it to learn the news of
the day, the probable current of events and
their consequences, the weather of the com-
ing day or two, the amusements of the even-
ing, naturally looks to it also when he needs
any article of use or luxury. He instinctively
looks over its advertising columns even when
he is not sure whether he lacks anything or
not. It is no exaggeration to say that by
its regular readers the advertising columns
of a newspaper are consulted as regularly as
its news, or its opinions. Besides this regu-
lar constituency, which every newspaper pos-
sesses and no other agent but a newspaper
can expect to reach, the newspaper addresses
itself to the attention of the casual enquirer
much more frequently, and what is more to
the purpose, much more attractively than
the quick advertisements. The houses which
have advertised most freely and derived the
greatest benefit from their expenditure have,
without exception, recognized this funda-
mental truth that the newspaper is infinite-
ly the best medium for reaching the public.
This is the conclusion of every business man,
who has devoted his attention to the subject
of advertising. The experience of nearly all
is the same. At the commencement they in-
vest largely in hand bills, advertising dod-
gers, the rocks (squares), and all the numerous
means which a singular genius and thrift
have turned to account for this purpose. But
after trying all these, they sooner or later
learn that the best return is from the money
invested in the columns of a good news-
paper.

A sufferer at an American hotel says,
"The flies coming down to breakfast at the
sound of the gong."

...a liberal one, and if I may say so, beat Spartan
the Major and his friends can win a big stake.
Such a race on the Fourth of July will attract a
crowd second only to that which witnessed the
famous Longfellow-Harry Bassett race. Spartan
is a brown colt, by Lexington out of Lulu Hor-
ton, and won the Two Year-Old Stakes at Sara-
toga three-quarters of a mile in 1:19.2.

A private letter received from an American
gentleman in Paris gives an amusing account of
a picture painted in six minutes. Says the
letter:

"We were at the Cafe Chantant the other
night. It is a building somewhat larger than
the Corcoran Gallery of Art. It is a great place
for music, songs and dances. There was one
very amusing feature. During one of the
entr'actes they brought on an artist who was
billed to paint a marine view in six minutes
all finished for hanging (the picture, not the
artist).
"The canvas was brought on.
"Out came the artist, a quiet, nervous-look-
ing young man of about thirty years of age.
"His colors were all upon the palette, and his
brushes were in his hand.
"Attention!" sang out the director.
"The artist seized a large brush.
"At a signal the orchestral band struck up a
clashing, maddeningly nervous waltz.
"As the first note was struck the artist dashed
a mass of yellow upon the upper part of the
canvas. Then a bit of blue, then white, a dash
of purple shadow, and then, with a quick twirl
of a clean brush, a dark-blue sea is dashed in
against the horizon.
"Two minutes gone.
"The waltz goes on faster and faster. The
brush keeps time. A huge rock is sketched in
with burnt sienna and black. A light-house with
a vermillion range light is dropped upon the top
of the rock.
"Clash, crash, one, two, three, a boat under
full sail is thrown into the dim distance. Clash,
crash, one, two, three, and another boat is
dashed in. Light upon the waters is thrown in
with a free, steady hand. A huge brush then
carefully blends the edges of the masses, and,
with a profound bow, the artist turns to a cheer-
ing audience, gratified that he is through on
time.
"And the wonder is that the picture is start-
ling good in its broad effect. It is strong and
clear. The colors are good, and not muddy
mixed. It was as good a novelty as I ever saw,
and it beats all how it amuses the French
people."

EARLY FOALS.

We are glad to see an admirable letter in Bell's
Life for April 20th, from the distinguished
turf writer, Dr. J. H. Shorthouse, against
early foals. While we do not approve of
changing the rule by which horses take
their age from the first of January to the
first of March, the first of May would be a happy
medium between the two extremes. The cli-
mate of England, from its open and wet charac-
ter, is better adapted for dropping early foals
than in Kentucky, where we have severe frosts
and ice in January, February and March.

It is a great deal more expensive and trouble-
some to have foals come in January and Febru-
ary, than in April and May. In the two former
months, and most of March, there is almost a
total absence of grass, just the kind of food
necessary to make the mare give good nutri-
tious milk. Carrots and roots are useful as a
substitute for grass, but it does not meet fully
the requirements of the mare or foal. There is
no milk so good or nutritious, nor beef either, as
that derived from good succulent grass. Be-
sides, if parties are not well provided to take
care of early foals, they become stunted in
growth, and those that are dropped in April or
May, when the grass is good, generally catch up
and surpass the early ones before weaning time.
Some of the best and most celebrated horses
have been late foals, in April and May, and even
as late as June. The celebrated racehorse, Jim
Bell, the first colt that ever ran a mile in 1:40 in
America, was a late June colt, and ran this race
May 21st, 1841, at Lexington, Ky., before he
was actually three years old. Wanderer was
foaled April 26th. Harry Bassett, the most suc-
cessful and distinguished three-year-old of his
year, was foaled April 27th, and the Brother to
Harry Bassett May 26th. The famous Monarch-
ist May 4th, Mr. P. Leppard's fine filly Zoo Zoo
April 16th, and Spartan April 18th. Mr. G. L.
Leppard's Duke of Magenta, May 14th, and
Crimmoor, who was successful both at two and
three years old, May 4th. Indeed, we might find
any number of distinguished horses foaled in
April and May, and but few in this country who
ante-date the middle of March.—Kentucky Live
Stock Record.

THE WESTERN CRACKS.

THEIR FIRST RACE—VEN BROCK TO THE FRONT.

On the second day of the Lexington, Ky.,
Spring Meeting, the cream of the Western and
Southern stables came together for the first
time. Harper was represented by Ten Broeck,
McGrath by Leonard and Aristides, the "red
horse" by Williams by Vera Cruz, and Blow by
Bill Bass. The race was a sweep of \$100 each,
h. f. with \$600 added; dash of a mile and a half.
In the pool box before the start the following
was the estimation of the different starters:—
Ten Broeck, \$50, Vera Cruz \$45, Leonard and
Aristides \$19, and Bill Bass \$8. Feels enter-
tained that Aristides would not be able to stand
up, made the publicity of him for the betting,
and just before the field was called out there
was a startling report, that soon proved to be
true, that Mr. Harper decided to withdraw Ten
Broeck. He had weighted in, however, and the

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COMFORT FOR SHORT MEN.

The London World tells a story of a Rou-
manian barber in London who loudly boasted
to a customer that "if you scratched a
Roumanian you would find a true Roman,"
and thereupon sneers at the fierce little son
of Moldo-Wallachia, because "his repre-
sentative of the brave Latin race barely ex-
ceeded five feet in his shoes. His ancestral
spirit," it continues, "contrasted strangely
with his physique." Yet surely our London
namesake ought to know that the "brave
Latin race" was especially remarkable for
its low stature. The conquerors of the world
were of the build of David, not of Goliath.
Roman skeletons as a rule, are much shorter
than Gaulish or German skeletons; and on
the friezes and tablets of the Roman tri-
umphal arches the contrast between the
gigantic barbarian captives and their low-
statured captors is almost remarkable.

A timid girl came in last week and laid the
following poem on our desk, and as she laid
it was the effort of her life we give it a place:

How dear to my heart is the goat of my child-
hood;
When fond recollection presents him to me;
The beautiful beast which when'er he was riled,
would
"Make everything fly from the presence of he."
My mischievous Nank was the frowliest little
That ever did baw a stone fence till it fell;
He'd see it coming—a scream he would utter:
"Tish brace his four legs and go at it pull-
ing."
O, how he would buck it! An iron-bound bucket,
He once tried to buck it, and died in the well.

...formater, and once more make it a lion.
from his skull. But back again it swung
like a cuss, when returns upon the lion
from which it started. The bear was
exhausted under these reiterated blows and
more violent than an tiger, and it he was
dead, the hunters, who have watched the
contest from their hiding place, second space
him.—Russia and the Kuman.

PRETTY AND TOUCHING MULE STORY.

A ca load of mules en route to California
from the far East were unladed at Elk
Nev., last Wednesday for a rest. One of
them sighted the green sagebrush and rushed
hungrily towards it for a lucous feed. It
nipped off a mouthful of the fragrant bush,
chewed it a moment, spit it out, bit himself
and kicked to see if he was dreaming, to
another bite, and then, with quivering lip,
and the tears coursing in torrents down his
cheeks, he lifted his voice and brayed a bray
of undisguised emotion. A peculiar brand
upon the animal was recognized by the In-
dians as one used by their ancestors hun-
reds of years ago, and his deep emotion was
no doubt caused by unexpectedly finding
himself once more amid the scenes where
he had wiled away the joyous innocent hours
of his childhood.

MORRISSEY'S MODESTY.

John Morrissey may have had his faults,
but when he went to Congress he did not
have the presumption to suppose that he
was the best man for a vacancy on the Com-
mittee of Ways and Means. Mr. Colfax, as
Mr. Ramsdell relates the incident, appreci-
ated the cigars, so he said, apologetic tone.
"Well, Mr. Morrissey, I should be very glad
to oblige in regard to the committee, but
you will understand that there are a great
many old members, and all the best plac-
a belong by right to them. Still, I will see
what I can do for you." "Well, Mr. Speak-
er, I am pretty particular, but I will at any
rate tell you what I want. If there is a com-
mittee that has no committed room, never
has any business sent to it, and never meets,
I should like to be put on the tail and of that
committee. How does it strike you?" "You
relieve me wonderfully, Mr. Morrissey. I
will put you on the Committee of Revolu-
tionary Pensions." Both gentlemen expres-
sed their gratitude, shook hands and separa-
ted.

THE SEPTILATERAL PROGRAMME.

The Board of Stewards of the Grand Trotting
Circuit met at Rochester on the 14th inst.
There were present Messrs. M. P. Bush, Buffalo,
William Edwards, and George A. Baker, Olive
land, George Ayault, Poughkeepsie, B. L.
Sheldon, Rochester; and J. H. Welch, Hartford
who also represented Springfield. Mr. Bush
presided. Mr. Welch was appointed a com-
mittee on printing. On motion of Mr. Ed-
wards, the programme before decided upon was
revised, and definitely fixed, as follows: First
day, \$2,000 for 2:22 class; \$1,000 for the 2:34
class. Second day, \$1,800 for 2:24 class;
\$1,200 for 2:28 class; \$1,000 free for all, racing,
to gain harness and sarsle. Third day, \$2,000,
free for all (harness barred); \$1,000 for 2:30
class. Fourth day, \$2,000 for 2:20 class; \$1,500
for 2:26 class; \$1,500 special, \$1,000 to the
horse making three heats averaging 2:18, or
better, and \$500 additional if a heat is trotted
faster than 2:14. Open Goliath in harness.

\$777 is not easily earned in these times, but
it can be made in three thousand by any
one of either sex, in any part of the country who
is willing to work steadily at the employment
that we furnish. \$68 per week in your own
town. You need not be away from home over
night. You can give your whole time to the
work, or only your spare moments. We have
agents who are making \$20 per day. All who
engage at once can make money fast. At the
present time money cannot be made so easily
and rapidly at any other business. It costs nothing
to try the business. Terms and \$5 outfit
free. Address at once, H. HALLITT & Co., Port-
land, Maine
818-ly