



J. E. COLLINS Editor and Proprietor.

## VOLUME I.

Oh, better a glimpse of a star

Oh, better a grand life afar,

The Song of the Uplands,

Than to have all the senses desire,

And all that the passions require ;

With the doubts of the world and

To illume it, though poverty stricken, Than to have all that riches can hire

That can see in the loved one no badness

Than to stand all alone mid earth's mire.

ADONIS, M. D.

ill and who has summoned me, be good enough to give her this box of pills," The pills spurred Mr. Chickjove to

the ground, stamped upon it, pressed his heels on the pills as they rolled about, and concluded this little per-

formance with an exulting yell. " There

sir i so much for your physic! I scorn it and you, too! Aha!" saying which Mr. Chickjove opened his housedoor with a latchkey, wagged his head flerce-ly at Dr. Halliday from the threshold,

and then went in, banging the door with

such violence that it made all the window-panes rattle. The doctor re-

He shrugged his shoulders and strode away down the street. One might

mained outside.

-Edward S. Creamer.

Or buy, so to feast and not tire

But no more, but no more.

Spite of all of its folly and madness

But no more, but no more.

Having food and raiment and fire,

But no more, but no more.

Ob. better a faith that can cope

quicken :

Oh, better a life that has hope

Oh, better love that is blind,

Oh, better a trust in one's kind,

# FREDERICTON, N. B., TUESDAY, MARCH 18, 1879.

would be to have buffalo ranches in the FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD buffalo country, where the calves could be collected and domesticated, and whence they could be shipped to the East. If something of this kind isn't done, the buffalo will be exterminated." Grain in Orchards.

In a recent issue of your paper I notice an article in which the writer is desirous of becoming familiar with the project as to whether sowing small grain (oats) in an orchard would prove satisfactory. I think not, should he be dealt with similarly to myself. Though the raising of such had only once been

The Death of Four Persons from Eating Raw Ham.

TRICHINA.

Raw Ham. The Chicago Times of a recent date says: A short time ago an alleged case of spasm-provoking trichina occurred in this city, and a number of people who thought they knew more about uncook-ed, diseased pork than the unfortunate deceased who ate it could not believe that such a thing as the real trichina that killed people did exist or could ex-ist hereabouts. To prove that it could engaged in, and its proving by far con-trary to my expectations, I unhesitat-ingly abandoned the idea of raising small grain in an orchard of any age in the future. I now take pleasure in giving my experience to young farmers and any others of your numerous read-

In the spring of 1876, having an ex tensive and superior selection of choice fruit trees, variously mixed, I concluded (the trees being widely set apart and planted in virgin soil) to experiment in ist hereabouts. To prove that it could not, according to his own theory, a cer-tain physician ate a piece of meat which raising oats. As the ground needed cultivation, I thought the oats would be beneficial instead of injurious. Sowed them in March, and gave the matter but little attention until June 1st, when, to

my surprise and dissatisfaction, I ob-served the trees were very scaly, bark dry and in places scorched—caused, as I thought then and know now, by the I thought then and know now, by the reflection of heat or rays of the sun. The straw was fast maturing, and capa-ble of reflection. But my neighbors frequently persisted in causing me to believe otherwise, but of no avail. I afterward confirmed my belief. Becoming dissatisfied at the turn things were taking, I had the oats harvested. But it was no improvement, for the stubbs seemed as forcible in returning heat as did their better half. Finding there was no chance of saving them except by hard work and diligent nursing, I re-solved to adopt the two latter methods. thereby saving more than half of my

"Young Farmer" will observe by the foregoing that the oats paid dear for themselves, and were worthless. If he should still feel inclined to raise a crop in his orchard, I would suggest the raising of corn or potatoes, or other crops with green foliage, -M. A. Stier, in Rural World.

Household Hints. Clean oil-cloth with milk and water: brush and soap will ruin it.

Tumblers that have had milk in them should never be put in hot water.

A small piece of charcoal in the pot with boiling cabbage removes the smell, A spoonful of stewed tomatoes in the gravy of either roasted or fried meats is an improvement.

Musty bottles or jars may be sweet-ened with lye or dissolved soda. Let either remain in them a short time,

Fowls in Orchards.

most vigorous and the foliage remarkably luxuriant; the fruit was abundant,

worms and curculio in their reach, even

orchard was divided into three sections,

and the fowls were changed from one to another, as the condition of the fowls or

the orchard-sections seemed to require.

Pruning Trees.

Set a green hand to prune trees where

limbs of any size are to be removed, and the chances are, ten to one, that he will

commence at the top and saw through the limb until it falls of its own weight, tearing down the bark and wood, in-

flicting a great, ugly wound, which may require years to heal, and which, if not

carefully protected from the weather,

-Poultry World.

Help. My hands have often been weary hand Too tired to do their daily task ;

NUMBER 70.

SUBSCRIPTION --- \$2.50 per Annum, Payable in Advance.

And just to fold them for evermore Has seemed the boon that was best to ask.

My feet have often been weary feet Too tired to walk another day ;

And I've thought, "To sit and calmly wait Is better far than the onward way."

My eyes with tears have been so dim That I have said, "I cannot mark The work I do or the way I take, For everywhere it is dark-so dark.'

But oh, thank God ! There never has come That hour that makes the bravest quail ; No matter how weary my feet and hands. God never has suffered my heart to fail.

So the folded hands take up their work, And the weary feet pursue their way; And all is clear when the good heart cries 

### ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A neat business-The cattle trade. Chorus of the cider apples-"Just as we go to press.'

There must be a nerve scenter some where in the nose.

A pistol is not half so dangerous when the owner is not loaded.

A cutting from a banana plant stuck in the ground will bear fruit in a year. There are well authenticated cases of kittens having caught the mumps from children

Siberia is beginning to loom up as a great agricultural country-especially wheat producing.

A patent-medicine advertiser says that fat is not conducive to long life. A fat hog rarely lives through the win-

In the olden time when a man sailed across the seas to humble a rival's fame he brought his arms with him; now he brings his legs.

It is proposed to celebrate at Pompeii this summer the eighteen hundredth anniversary of the destruction of that city by an eruption from Vesuvius.

A South American has discovered a plant which gives milk, but we don't see where the fun is to come in, as it can't turn around and kick the pail over.

In Scotland and other northern countries, seaweed is used in winter for feeding horses, cattle and sheep, and is eat-en by deer when other food is scarce.

A naturalist claims to have discovered that crows, when in flocks, have regularly organized courts, in which they sit around and try offenders—a sort of

children came romping down the pas-sage to be kissed, and it was under the lead of these little people, the one pull-ing him by the hand, another holding That may never be reached but be hoped for on to his coat skirts, and a third climb-ing on to his back, that the doctor made That at least in the mind can be groped for, his entrance into a parlor where a happy family party were mustered. The owner of the house was Mr. Daisop, a little, jovial business man, husband of a jolly wife, and father of a flock of children. He sat near the fire reading a news

"I forbid you my house, do you hear, sir ?" screamed Mr. Chickjove, purple with rage and stamping like a cockatoo. "Well, but since Mrs. Chickjove sent Emily?"

"So weak, doctor," murmured a soft voice, and a pair of blue eyes moistened as they looked into his.

for me"-pleaded Jack Halliday. "Mrs. Chickjove is a silly young "The poor darling has lost her appe woman, with whose feelings you have presumed to trifle," roared her husband, fourishing his umbrella from the doortite; she could eat nothing at dinner, said Mrs. Daisop, a tall, florid and bux. om lady. "Oh, mamma! that was because she

Lourishing his unbrella from the door-step. "Now, sir, be off; I've had enough of this. My patience has been driven to extremities." "As you please," said Jack. "My visit was professional; but, since you "Oh, mamma I that was because she sent out Jane an hour before grub-time to buy her two sausage rolls, three rasp-berry puffs and a Bath bun," exclaimed one of the brothers at the table. "Oh, those odious boys!" muttered Mrs. Dai op; but Dr. Halliday pretend-od patt to how. Ho will Beautic pufer sale. refuse to let me see your wife, who is

enough to give her this box of pills," The pills spurred Mr. Chickjove to exasperation. He took the box out of the young doctor's hands, threw it on the ground, stamped upon it, pressed his heels on the pills as they rolled about, and concluded this little per-

of tears. "Ah! Nervous debility; outdoor ex ercise will cure that," remarked the doctor as he rose from his chair with professional composure; but he was surprised to notice that Mr. and Mrs. Daisop, instead of seeming alarmed at their daughter's state, were exchanging smiles. They beckoned to him to come

away down the street. One might have expected him to exhibit some excitement at the manner in which he had just been treated; but he seemed to have his reasons for preserving a complete equanimity. A few minutes' waistcoat, and grinning from ear to ear, with the street to him to come out of the room, and he accompanied them into Mr. Daisop's study. There Mr. Daisop, having closed the door, gave Halliday a friendly pat on the waistcoat, and grinning from ear to ear,

"Ah, doctor, I shall die if you for-sake me," screamed Mrs. Chickjove, and, letting herself glide off her seat, she had a fit of hysterics on the hearthrug. Jack, losing his head, caught up the first bottle off his medicine-shelf and forced the contents into the fair sufferer's mouth. He found out later-and

He sat near the fire reading a news-paper, with a couple of rosy brats crow-ing at his knees, and two more sprawl-ing on the hearth-rug. Half-a-dozen boys and girls, between ten and sixteen, were gathered round the table playing loto, and the eldest daughter, a cheeful girl of twenty, was working beside her mother, and casting occasional glances toward a sofa, where lay the beauty of the family, a sweet, golden-haired girl of eighteen. Before the doctor's entry the beauty had been laughing at some joke of her brother's, but seeing Halli-day, a gleam lit up her eyes, a faint blush overspread her cheeks, and she let her head sink on her pillow in an attitude of delicious lauguor. When the chorus of greetings had subsided, the doctor took a chair beside the sofa and shook took a chair beside the sofa and shook

hands with the beauty. "Well, how do you feel to-day, Miss

mouth; but at last she could contain herself no longer, and burst out into a lamentable wail, followed by a torrent

TAME BUFFALOES. Bringing Up Three that were Taken Youn

Colonel Ezra Miller, of Mahwah, N.J., brought up three buffaloes that were sent to him from the plains of the West, and gives his experience with them as follows in an interview with a New York

er's mouth. He found out later—and so did the lady—that he had adminis-tered a strong dose of Epsom salts by mistake; but for the present his impulses were erratic, for he heard loud moans issuing from the next room, which was his parlor, and running in saw a corpu-lent, middle-aged lady, gasping on a sofa, with both hands pressed to her bosom. "Why, Mrs. Marrable, what brings you here?" he cried. "Oh, doctor," croaked the rich widow in a voice which would have done for a drill-sergeant's, "I have come to apolo-

a makers. The milk of the buffalo is a little yellower than that of the Alder-ney, but very sweet and rich, and there is more cream than in the Alderney milk. As to the quantity of milk given by buffalo cows, they will average with the average milker. The udder of the buffalo cow is very small indeed, but the milk veins are immeuse. This is a provision whereby nature enables them to run faster than if cumber-ted by a large udder. I am of the drill-sergeant's, "I have come to apolo-gize for my brother's atrocious conduct. It has made me quite ill. The unmanly

It has made me quite ill. The unmanly fellow wants my money—six thousand a year, doctor, in the three per cents— but he shall never have a penny; my money shall go to those whom I love and who love me. Oh, doctor, dear doctor, your prescriptions do me a world of good; I feel that I owe you my life. . . Allow me to weep; ohl oh.?" The cathartic in the doctor's bottle twas not all gone; he was about to im-par what we the matter. He opened the widow's pangs; but at this moment the what was the matter. He opened the door, and in rushed Mr. Ohickjove, Mr. Guckin, and Mr. Daisop, all three rav-e m, " My wife is in your house!"

door, and in rushed Mr. Chickjove, Mr. Guckin, and Mr. Daisop, all three rav-ing. "My wife is in your house!" yelped one. "You've abducted my sister, you scoundrel!" sang eut the second. "I'll have no more triffing with my daughter!" shouted the third. When the buffalo and the ordinary cow, I find these facts: The buffalo can be kept at one-half the cost of the cow; that's one point for the buffalo. We will assume, to give the cow a fair show,

second. "I'll have no more triffing with my daughter!" shouted the third. Their fists were clenched and their hair bristled.
Their fists were clenched and their hair bristled.
Jack Halliday, though an even-tempered man, lost patience. He barred the entrance to the parlor with his outstretched arms; and keeping his visitors in the hall, said: "Now, one at a time. First, you, Mr. Guckin. You called me a scoundrel. If you don't instantly beg my pardon, I shall request you to take off your coat, and we'll have it out here instanter. Do you decline?" Mr.
that's one point for the buffalo. We will assume, to give the cow a fair show, that she yields more milk and butter. That balances the account so far. The buffalo is fully equal to our stock in the quality of meat. So they are still on even terms; but its hide is worth four times as much, so it comes out far ahead in the last heat, as horsemen say. The hide from my bull was a beautiful specimen. It was better than a \$25 to be I bought to compare with it. The fur was longer and finer, the result of the good feed. I think."

in the hall, said: "Now, one at a time. First, you, Mr. Guckin. You called me a scoundrel. If you don't instantly beg my pardon, I shall request you to take off your coat, and we'll have it out here instanter. Do you decline?" Mr. Guckin did decline to fight, and, red-dening, mattered an apology. "Very well, off you go; and now, your turn, Mr. Chickjove." "Ah, you shan't intimidate me, sir," shrieked the cholerio little husband of the lady with palpitations. "If you lay a finger on me, sir, I'll have the law on you." "Yes, I know you're a solicitor," said

There has recently occurred a very dis-tressing case which, if it does not set at rest the question of the tendency of diseased pork, not thoroughly cooked, to create trichina, and in such a serious form as to be fatal, should at least, it

form as to be fatal, should at least, it would seem, call for some very thorough and exhaustive inquiry. Intelligence reached the city yester-day that a whole family had died from trichina caused by eating ham, which was presumably insufficiently cooked. In Gridley, Ill., resided until a few days since a very respectable German family, consisting of a man, his wife and three sons. They were in the habit of pår-taking of ham freely, and within the past week the boys sickened and died. The mother finally succumbed to illness and also died, and when the news reached this city yesterday, the last member of the family was upon what was believed to be his deathbed. The boys and their mother died in

The boys and their mother died in the greatest agony, and Dr. Taylor, a physician of Gridley, who attended the family, had no doubt about the cause of you." "Yes, I know you're a solicitor," said the doctor, calmly, "and that's why I am going to make an offer to you. I the table. The colonel seized a knife and cut into it. It was sweet, juicy. and tender, and well flavored. "That is from the round," the colonel said. from the same complaint, and betrayed

complete equatimity. A few minutes' pensive walk brought him to a side street of fashionable appearance, which he entered, and at the third house rang the bell. "Is Mrs. Marrable at home asked he of the smart maid who answered his summons. "Yes, sir," said the damsel; but she put a forefinger to her lips, and with a mysterious look whispered: "Hush, sir; he's come!" "Who's come?" inquired Halliday,

astonished.

"Missus' brother, sir; and oh, my, what a row he's made! Yes, sir; please to step in. These last words were spoken aloud and with considerable flurry, for the maid had espied a tall, lumbering figure darkening the end of the passage. The figure stared with all its might at the doctor. The doctor accosted it blandly; but a wave of the hand moblandly; but a wave of the hand mo-tioned him to step into the parlor, and there he was confronted by a massive, square-jawed person, six feet tall and broad in proportion, who, in a deep bass voice that seemed to come up like a miner's from the shaft of a pit, said: "My name is Guckin, and I want to be the time to the parlor, and broad in proportion, who, in a deep bass voice that seemed to come up like a miner's from the shaft of a pit, said: "My name is Guckin, and I want to be the time to the parlor, and the parlor, and broad in proportion, who, in a deep bass voice that seemed to come up like a miner's from the shaft of a pit, said: "My name is Guckin, and I want to the parlor between the parlor, and the parlor between the parlor betw know what is the matter with my sister ?" "Really, Mr. Guckin, there is not much; a slight cold—vapors." "Then why have you paid her fifty-six visits in the course of five weeks?" "I can hardly tell," stammered Halli-day, uneasily; "ladies are sometimes

"I can hardly tell," stammered Halli-day, uneasily; "ladies are sometimes anxious about themselves, you know. The least thing alarms them." "Enough; I know your game, my man," interrupted Mr. Guckin, appre-hending the doctor by the cuff as if he were a prisoner, and staring into his face with an exist later of the street-door, and fied ignominiously from the house. When he had run twenty paces down the road he paused, breath-less, to exclaim: "Now, I'll be hanged if a ever preservice for wife widow or face with an evil glare. "You've heard if I ever prescribe for wife, widow or of Palmer, the Rugeley poisoner, haven't girl again. I've had enough of it !" of Palmer, the Rugeley poisoner, haven't girl again. you? and Smethurst, another doctor? and Castaign, and Lapommeraie, Frenchmen, doctors and poisoners, too? and of that physician lately hanged at Edinburgh for poisoning his wife, eh? Kerlin a source of wealth to him, had You'll swing, too, if you don't mind. You've laid your plans for marrying my sister; but as she's too old and ugly for you to love, you just think you'll under-mine her health first, so that she may die as soon as possible after the mardie as soon as possible after the mar-riage, and leave you her money. Well, well, just try it. Go up stairs and see Mrs. Marrable now, if you like; but, mind. my eye is on you."

mind, my eye is on you." was absolutely innocent of any purpose "You can't think that, after what you to circumvent his fair patients; for he have just said, I should consent ever to step into this house again?" ejaculated Jack Halliday, as he disengaged him-great deal have got himself into any enself, with a burning spot on either

doctor into the street, slammed the door with quite unnecessary noise.

with quite unnecessary noise. This time Jack Halliday did look a little upset. He bit the corners of his whiskers, pulled down his waistbands, his study he was met by a dainty, tearful and appeared anxious to do battle with little woman, who rose from a chair near somebody; but presently the humorous the fire, and, lifting her vail, sighed: aspects of the situation broke abruptly "Oh, doctor, I feel so ill. I've been aspects of the situation broke abruptly upon him, and he laughed. His step waiting for you an hour." "Mrs. Chickjove!" exclaimed Halliwas elastic and steady-by no means o

a would-be poisoner—as he trudged off day. "Why, I called at your house to pay the last visit on his list before didn't your husband tell you?" going home to tea. It was seven o'clock "Oh, yes; the brute! He would let that suburban district the lamps of me die, for all he cared; but you must of a winter evening, and the lamps of that suburban district of London where our scenes are laid had been flaring these two hours. Dr. Halliday made these two hours. Dr. Halliday made the palpitation. See how ill I am." "Beally, I don't think there's any-thing the matter with you, Mrs. Chick-or, "said Halliday, severely. "Any-o \$ uny fuss. Here his reception was cor-dial. A fox dog frisked out, barking a welcome and wagging his tail; some

"Now my dear fellow, we quite ap preciate your delicacy in not having promise to renounce my private pracpoken out your sentiments till now;

but we think, for our Emily's sake, that the time has come when you ought to declare yourself." "Declare what ?" answered the doc tor. "I assure you Miss Emily is in no

danger.

"Come, come, you're making fun of us !" laughed Mr. Daisop, in whose mirth his wife joined. " Do you think we have been blind to the purpose of your constant visits to our daughter?" your constant visits to our daughter?" "Professional visits, Mr. Daisop," said Jack Halliday, with some wonder. "Well, well, we won't discuss that point," continued Emily's lively father. "Look at yourself in the glass, man. Do you think a fellow of your handsome had my tea, I'll go and propose to Emily; but conditionally, you know, on my wouldn't quite suit a tender-hearted creature like our Emily." And he left the doctor to his tea.

A Rancher's Life in Colorado.

He had indeed had enough of it. He sheep, and for five months the three men managed the affairs of the ranche, turned out to be an unmitigated curse. Oertain it is that Mr. Chickjove, Mr. Guckin and Mr. Daisop had all some grounds for taxing him with having shot the darts of Oupid into their respective family circles; and they were not the

The unvarying duties of a shepherd are about as follows: At sunrise to take his flock, usually from four to six hunhis flock, usually from four to six hun-dred, accompanied by his trusty horse and faithful dogs, to green pastures and beside still waters, if he can find them, and there remain all the day long with a watchful eye over his charge, to see that none fall into the ditch or go tanglement. He walked home, brooding in consid-

cheek. "All right; that means that you are going, doesn't it? Or is it only a bit of show-off?" "It means that I am going this min-ute, and—and I'm ashamed of you, Mr. Guckin. Good-night." "Go to the deuce !" said Mr. Guckin; a dhe, too, having shown the young doctor into the street, slammed the door day out, month after month. The dog a valuable auxiliary in the care of sheep. The "Scotch collie" surpasses all others in his natural aptitude for

this work, and oftentimes one well trained sells for \$150. The Cost of War.

Gazette de St. Petersburg, The apropos of the cost of the recent campaigns, makes some calculations of the cost in blood and treasure of the wars of

hear your influence will be paramount at the approaching election of a coroner for this district. Get me elected, and I promise to renounce my private prac-tice. I'll never call upon your wife nor any other lady, except in a friendly beats any beef liver I ever tasted."

"You shan't call on us in a friendly the cow stables, and from among a "'You shan't call on us in a friendly way," howled Mr. Chickjove. "Yes, sir, I'll get you elected coroner; that's a good idea, for we shall be well rid of you. You'll go and live in London. Where's my wife? Let me pass, sir." Mr. Chickjove went in to fetch his wife, and Jack remained alone with Mr. Daisop. "Mr. Daisop," said he, "when I've had my tea, I'll go and propose to Emily; but conditionally, you know, on my

but conditionally, you know, on my getting that coronorship. I don't want to have my wife's jealousy excited." "You're right, there," said Mr. Daisop, laughing. "A good-looking husband with a large female practice wouldn't quite suit a tender hearted a yearling Alderney bull push Bill, the buffalo bull, when he was three years old, right up hill. They are fast, but they are not strong. They are also very cowardly, very playful and very cun-ning. I have studied their habits and

A Bancher's Life in Celorado. A Colorado correspondent writes: "We at the East can hardly realize the isola-tion oftentimes attending ranche life. A few days since we renewed the acquaint ance of a young gentleman whom we

ance of a young gentleman whom we met in Denver last year. He is of a distinguished family of Northern New York, and a graduate of one of our York, and a graduate of one of our Eastern colleges. He came to this State about a year since for the benefit of his health, which was considerably im-paired. His physician advised him to the whole length down, and the whole length down, and the world the world the whole length down, and walked go on a sheep ranche, where he would have constant out-door employment. He soon engaged himself to two Scotch shepherds to assist them in the care of while they were eating dinner under that shed, they heard a rattle, and down came Bill, a handle of the wheelbarrow men managed the affairs of the ranche, both indoors and out, each taking his turn in the art of cooking, and each doing his own washing. This ranche is situated seventy-five miles from Colo-rado Springs, which is their base of supdown, and every time the barrel bounced

down, and every time the barrel bonneed over a stone Bill grunted and jerked up his ridiculous tail. They don't bellow like our cattle; they grunt. One day some girls who were visiting here from New York went on the hill for blackberries, carrying a small tin pail, such as the men use in carrying salt when they salt the cattle. Bill saw the pail and, though afraid of the citle pail, and, though afraid of the girls, slowly walked toward them. They slowly slowly walked toward them. They slowly edged away. Bill followed. The girls walked faster; so did Bill. They ran; Bill broke into a trot, and down the hill they came, the girls still holding the pail, and frightened out of their wits, and Bill behind longing for salt. Hanged fence there within three lengths of an open gate. They never saw it. Bill topped with a grunt and a jerk of his

"A curious thing," the colonel said "is their dance. I call it their war-dance and I believe the Indians got the idea of the war-dance from them, as well as the grunt. Those three buffaloes would go up among those cedars and Bill would rear up against one, put his fore-legs around it, and bend it down to the cost in blood and treasure of the wars of the last twenty-five years. In the Ori-mean war 750,000 lives were sacrificed; in the Italian war of 1859, 45,000; in the Boblewig Holtzie 2000; in the they'd jump away, and, as the sapling

specimens of the ham eaten by this un-fortunate family, and also a piece of the body of one of the boys deceased, to Mr. Edward Mancher, the optician of this city, and the latter gentleman ap-In damp weather, flat irons, unles kept on the stove, are apt to gather moisture, get rough, and sometimes rusty; and it is not well to keep them hot all the time, for a good many reasons—they are liable to get knocked plied a number of crucial microscopic tests to these subjects. The results fully substantiated the theory of trichina as the cause of death, as the microscope clearly discovered thousands of these death-dealing parasites in small pieces off and broken, and after a while do not

of the ham. of the ham. So thick were they that Mr. Mancher said last evening that he could clearly distinguish no less than ten perfectly-formed and large-sized triching in a piece of the ham no bigger than a pin's head, and that in larger pieces they abounded by the hundred and by the retain the heat as well, and they are in thousand. They are so abundant that life in the smaller parasites cannot be discerned at all, as they have to be placed between the two pieces of glass, and the point of the finest needle can while hot. Last fall we visited an orchard in which fowls were kept, the owner of which told us that before the fowls were scarcely define them, and yet they caused the agonized death of a whole family. There is intense excitement in confined in it the trees made little or no growth, and only a corresponding amount of fruit was obtained. But and around the locality where this melwhat a change was evident now ! The ancholy fatality occurred.

### Wanted More "Ointment."

A Washington correspondent tells this anecdote: In the year 187- an official from the regions of Puget sound came to the capital to transact some import-ant business with one of the executive of large size, and free from worms and other imperfections. The excellence was accounted for by the proprietor, who remarked that the "hens ate all the departments. It was his first visit to the seat of government of his country, and it was evident, from his dress and manner, that he was infinitely more at home on the frontier, attired in buckskin, and sleeping with the blue canopy of heaven for a covering, and living, on his round of official duty, on the products of his rifle. The amenities and comforts of civilization were new to him; but, with genuine American selfassertion, he purchased an "outfilt" of broadcloth, mainly a "swallow-tail," on the "slope," and traveled in Pullman cars over the mountains and across the plains and prairies to the capital. Ar-riving here, he sought out the best hotel, and put up there. At dinner that day, after astounding the waiters by his extraordinary gastronomic ca-pacity, having tasted of every dish on the menu, the Puget Sounder touched bottom on the dessert. Amongst other things there were apple dumplings, caused it to fail in its distribution to dumpling, so that the supply of the former was prematurely exhausted, leav-ing but a leathery mass of bare dump-ling. The frontier official, in his time, had swallowed worse things than Washington hotel dumplings; but after nibbling around the doughy mass and se-lecting from beneath the covering all the apple he could sarape out, the waiter, noticing the situation, stepped up and inquired: "Governor, will you have some more dumpling?" The official, first looking at the waiter to see if he was in earnest, and then at his plate-ful of excavated dumplings, replied, "No, thank ye; but, if it's all the same to you, I'll take a leetle more of that *i*-intement."

and scald out. Salt will ke then dry crow bar. off must, if placed in jars or bottles.

A native of Marseilles has purchased the right of extracting chlorate of pot ash from the Dead sea, and expects to net eight dollars a ton on an indefinite A tablespoonful of black pepper put into the first water in which gray and buff linens are washed will keep them from spotting. There is no objection to quantity of it delivered at London. it, and it softens the water like soda.

Winter is the time for planning, as the summer is the season for execution. Winter is the time for thought, as sum mer is the season for carrying thought into action.-Iowa State Register.

Robert Templeton, watchmaker and jeweler, of Ayr, Scotland, has bequeath-ed his whole estate of about \$50,000 to rebuild the old bridge of that town, popularly known as the "Auld Brig of Ayr," and rendered famous by Burns' poems.

A farmer in Ohio was annoyed by his sheep getting into a field of grain; each time he drove them out he was unsuccessful in finding an opening through which they got in, the fence being too high, he thought, for them to jump over, so he concluded to watch them, and to his astonishment he saw a large buck leave the flock and place himself by the side of the fence, then one after the other of his companions ran up to him, leaped upon his back and over the fence into the field ; the buck was the only one grass was kept down, the weeds killed, in the flock that could get over without the assistance of a "footstool," Is this not more than instinct? Have not aniand the trees presented an appearance of thrift which the most enthusiastic horticulturist could not but admire and mals a language of their own ? envy. The growth of the trees was

### A Cool Customer.

The Detroit Free Press says : J. R. Ham was one of a confederation of men, some of them holding high official and social positions, who, by means of forged deeds and other devices, perpe-trated one of the most gigantic land swindles ever heard of. He is now serving a ten years' centence on convicthe canker-worm." He found less trouble with their roosting in trees than he expected, and that a picket fence six feet high kept them within bounds. His tion of sending to Blanco county, Texas, for record, a forged deed for 640 acres of land, and has sent to the Free Press office two letters, one of which is given below, the extract with which it commences having been cut from our paper by him and attached to his letter as a

sort of text: "J. R. Ham, the man who came near to stealing one-half of Texas, is anxious to get out of the Austin penitentiary. He thinks he can render valuable service in clearing up real estate titles; but he cleared too much when he was at liberty, and Texas will find him most useful where he is.'

will cause such decay as to destroy the tree. The method commonly recom-mended to prevent injury is, to begin at the bottom and out half way through, AUSTIN, Texas.-Have been looking over your valuable paper nearly all day, and to my great astonishment find my name in the paper. I desire to correct you, lest you might injure my reputaand then finish at the top ; or with very large limbs, to have them supported by a crotched pole or pitchfork held by an assistant below; but we have found a tion. You state that I am the man who came near to stealing the one-half of Texas. Now this is all a mistake. I better plan, and quite as easy, to be to make two cuts, the first at a convenient only got away with 168,000 acres of land that there are no adverse claimants for. distance, say a foot, from the point where we wish the limb removed. This This land is worth on an average five dollars per acre, which would only make about \$800,000. This amount would hardly be the interest for one year on what Jim Fisk and Jay Gould gobbled

on Black Friday, and yet they are not happy. You state that I think I could render valuable services in clearing up real estate titles. In this you are quite get out of the Austin penitentiary. In this you are mistaken. In the first place, a particular place and said his evening prayers. He lived a regular and tem-perate life and took a great deal of exer-cise; he walked well carried his frame upright and well balanced to the last.

Francis Atkins was porter at the palace gate at Salisbury from the time of Bishop Burnet to the period of his death in 1761, at the age of 104 years. I can "read my titles clear." You state that I am anxious to the period of the Austin penitentiary. In Francis Atkins was porter at the It was his office every night to wind up the clock, which he was capable of per-forming regularly till within a year of his decease, though on the summit of there is no penitentiary in Austin; in the palace. In ascending the lofty the second place, I have never been in a

short stump can, except in the case of very large limbs, be easily held in one hand, while the final cut is made with the other.-Fruit Recorder.

