

# The Louisiana Democrat.

"The World is Governed Too Much."

HENRY L. BLOSSAT, Business Manager.

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## HOW THE SUN WENT DOWN.

We were together, my love and I,  
We roamed the meadows and life was sweet,  
Never a cloud in the summer sky,  
And flowers a-blowing about our feet,  
Our hearts were glad for that one glad day,  
So bright it seemed of all joy the crown;  
But the beautiful brightness passed away,  
Oh, how quickly the sun went down.

Golden light upon land and sea!  
Golden light for my love and me!  
Never can dawn a day so bright,  
Linger a little with us to-night!

We have been parted, my love and I,  
Many a year by time and tide,  
Not till we reach the home on high  
Shall I stand again at my love's side.  
The flowers are faded, the world is cold,  
The trees are naked, and gaunt, and brown,  
And youth has fled and my heart is old,  
Oh, how slowly the sun goes down!

Evening shadows of dreary gray,  
Draw your veil over my weary way!  
Till day shall break and the shadows flee  
And morning bring with its love to me.  
—Florence Tylee, in Once a Week.

## A QUEER QUEST.

The Debt Uncle Sam Contracted with Jonny Crapeau.

Search for Buried Treasure Ends in Capture by Moorish Pirates Who in Turn Receive Their Deserts from a French Frigate.

I was making inquiry at the State Department in Washington the other day about a debt which our Uncle Sam incurred on land and sea in the spring of 1860, and I felt much disappointed to learn that no steps had been taken to pay it—not even to acknowledge its existence. The French Government is the creditor in this instance, and so much has occurred to excite the public mind in both countries since the date I mentioned that it has doubtless formed an excuse for our State Department to perhaps pigeonhole and forget the matter entirely.

In the fall of 1859, a man named James Shields, who hailed from Charleston, appeared in Boston and interested several capitalists in a strange adventure. As near as I was ever able to learn, for reasons which I will explain, he had located a treasure-wreck to the East of the Canary Islands—between them and the coast of Morocco. What papers he had is known only to the other members of the syndicate. He must have had a pretty plausible yarn, for they bought and outfitted a brig and sailed away on the search. I was second mate of the brig, and all I knew about the voyage was that the articles read: "To the Canary Islands and surrounding waters and return." The first rate knew no more than I did, and while the captain, no doubt, knew all about it, he was as mum as any oyster. Shields went along as passenger, and a man named Harper was aboard to act as agent for the others.

While the object of the voyage was kept secret, we had hardly cleared Boston harbor before it was understood by all that it was a treasure hunt. We were in ballast only, had a full crew and one man over, and the chains and cables and diving bell put aboard all went to prove that we were going to fish for dollars lying under the water.

It is a long voyage from Boston to the Canaries, but we had a fairly good run of it. Our brig was called the Swallow, and as she was a good sailer and well provisioned, there was no growling among the men, when, at times, she lay heaving on the glassy sea without wind enough to flare a candle. The object of the voyage had almost been forgotten when the islands were finally sighted. It was not until we ran into Simm's bay, on the eastern side of the group, that interest was again at fever heat. Here we took in fresh water, overhauled the standing rigging, secured fresh provisions, and were almost ready to sail away when a large dhow, such as the Arabians use in the slave trade, and seemingly carrying a large number of men, arrived in the bay and anchored within a cable's length of us. The West African coast of thirty years ago was not traversed almost daily by the steam war ships and merchantmen never felt perfectly safe outside the Straits of Gibraltar. Whether this dhow was bound down the coast after a cargo of blacks or was cruising for nobler fry was an enigma. We carried an arsenal of small arms, but nothing in the way of cannon. One of our men who was sent aloft for the purpose, reported that he was certain the dhow carried two pieces of ordnance forward.

The dhow came in about ten o'clock in the morning, and as soon as her anchor was down her boats started for the shore. What the errand was we could not tell, but guessed they were after fruit. After dinner her captain was perched aboard of us. He was an Algerine, with as wicked a face on him as any pirate ever carried, and though he left nothing but distrust and suspicion behind, one and all believed that he came as a spy. He asked, as was natural, our port of hail, whether bound, our cargo, and so on, and it was thought best to tell him that we had been sent out by the American Government to rescue a crew of American sailors shipwrecked some time before about three hundred miles down the coast. We had put in for water and repairs, and would soon resume our voyage. This story seemed to satisfy him, and after a lunch down a little near, and some of her guns had been cast loose. This was lucky, as all of a sudden the dhow spread her sails to sail away. We saw the frigate's boat sent adrift, and afterward learned that the boarding officer was cast neck and heels over the rail to take care of himself. It was a desperate resolve with the dhow, and it might have succeeded at longer range. As it was she had not moved a hundred yards when boom! boom! went the guns, and we saw the splinters fly. She at once luffed up and let every thing go, and another boat's crew was soon alongside. Every thing was soon made plain to the Frenchman. When the dhow boarded us her hot-headed crew were ripe for killing, and without the slightest provocation Shields was shot

through the head. Harper protested, and shared the same fate, while one of the villains slashed our captain across the face and gave him a wound which was months in healing. The dead bodies were searched and thrown overboard, and the living transferred to the dhow. They were found in her hold half dead for want of air, and momentarily expecting to be led out and murdered. The Algerine was caught red-handed, and could trump up no excuse. He and his whole gang were transferred to the frigate, a prize crew put aboard of the dhow, and we sailed away for Malta. I was taken very ill there and had no part in the proceedings. The captain, mate and one or two others were condemned and executed, and the dhow was made a prize to the frigate. It was currently reported that a large sum of money was found under her cabin floor, and that every man aboard the frigate was well rewarded. The remaining prisoners, numbering over forty men, were after a time exchanged for the shipwrecked Frenchmen, while our brig sailed home empty handed and much the worse off for the strange voyage.—N. Y. Sun.

## LOST QUICKSILVER.

Millions of Pounds of the Metal Have Disappeared in Nevada Mines.

In the silver mines of a certain region, in order to ascertain the amount of quicksilver dissipated and lost, it is only necessary to know the amount bought, for not an ounce is ever sent out from the mines to be sold. Millions on millions of pounds of quicksilver have been taken to the Comstock silver mines in Nevada, where every ounce has disappeared—has gone up into the atmosphere or down into the streams with the water from the mills.

The amount of quicksilver used in working the ores of the Comstock mines from 1856 to 1875 was 800 flasks of 7½ pounds each (61,300 pounds) a month, or 734,400 pounds a year, a total of 7,344,000 pounds in ten years. From 1876 to 1885 about one-half of that amount was used and wasted. In the first five years there was not so much ore worked as in the second period of five years, but there was an immense waste, not only of quicksilver, but also of precious metals. It was an era of experiment in processes, in machinery and appliances of all kinds, and the rocky beds of the canyons were strewn with both liquid quicksilver and amalgam for miles below the mills.

In the fourteen years between 1875 and 1889 the quantity of quicksilver used monthly has not been so great in all the years as was averaged in the ten years of greatest ore production, but it has not been less than 9,500,000 pounds. This would give a total of 30,516,000 pounds of quicksilver that has disappeared at the Comstock mines alone, not to speak of the other Nevada mines in which quicksilver is used.

The great part of this lost quicksilver is no doubt strewn along the channels of the Carson river, though a vast deal lies in the soil in the vicinity of mining works. When an old silver mill is torn down and removed its site is a rich mine in which to delve. The soil beneath where the mill stood is found to be impregnated to a depth of several feet with quicksilver and amalgam of the precious metals. The wealth found under a mill that had been running for ten or twelve years would be a fortune for any man.—Alta California.

## ALWAYS DRESS WELL.

Indifference to Personal Appearance Not a Mark of Intellectualty.

There are people of intelligence who labor under the delusion that carelessness in dress is an indication of intellectual ability. This was believed to be particularly true, in former times, of women who the world called blue stockings.

There is no degree of intelligence that can excuse slovenliness. Rags and dirt are the insignia of vice and laziness much more frequently than of poverty that has resulted from misfortune which could not be avoided.

Every man and every woman should appear before the world with cleanly and well-made garments, so far as it lies in their power to do so. Of course, the mechanic who works in the shop or foundry from seven in the morning until six at night, or the farmer who must feed the stock or be in the field all day long, is not expected to appear in spotless linen and polished boots. But he can "tidy" himself when he comes home in the evening, and sit down among his family cleanly and whole-some. A bath and some change of clothing is the best relief for fatigue; infinitely more refreshing than a slothful case enjoyed in a cloud of tobacco smoke in clothing stained with the dust and perspiration of the day's labor. It may also be urged that it is a difficult undertaking for a tired mother, with a family of little children to look after, who must do all the work unaided, to keep them and herself always sweet and clean. But there are thousands of women who do so, who make their homes a haven of rest, a place where comfort and order prevail always. A guest should always honor his host by appearing at his best, not only at his best in temper and manner, but he should show in his apparel that he has considered the invitation an honor conferred, and he would no sooner mar the feast to which he has been bidden by carelessness and untidy dress than by disregard of the proprieties, or by coarseness of speech or manner. It is a recognition of the honor paid the guest that he should add in every possible way to the entertainment provided him, and his own self-respect should forbid that he be conspicuous from any lack in dress, which is the worst possible incivility.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

## Shopkeeping in Paris.

French Girl—Papa, a man who looks like an American is observing those gloves in the window. What shall I ask for them?  
Shopkeeper—Twenty dollars.  
Man (entering)—How much?  
Girl—Twenty dollars.  
Man—Sar-r-r!  
Shopkeeper—Forty cents, m'st'eeer.—Omaha World.

## A WICKED REPORTER.

How He Got More Than Even with Senator Ingalls, of Kansas.

With profound regret we learn that His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, has resolved so far to withdraw his patronage and sanction from English literature as to permit nobody to use his name in a soap advertisement. By the way, this reminds us of something that once happened to Senator Ingalls. Mr. David Lewesley, who was at that time a reporter for a Washington journal, was sent to hold an interview with the Senator upon an important matter of state. The Senator, who had no intention whatever of being drawn into a conversation on that subject, met Mr. Lewesley with his accustomed grace, and courteously veered the conversation into other channels. Somehow, for want of a more handy subject, the Senator said something about beards, which led to barbers, and, of course, to the general subject of shaving.

"By all means," said Senator Ingalls, "you should learn to shave yourself," and then he went on with a learned, thoughtful and highly entertaining discussion on the advantages, economic and metaphysic, of shaving oneself rather than hiring a barber to do it. Mr. Lewesley paid careful attention to all the Senator said, fixed facts and dates in his mind, and said nothing. When the Senator had related his own varied experiences with razors and brushes and soaps, recommending this make of blade and that brand of lather to Mr. Lewesley's use, the reporter, convinced that he could not learn what he had come to learn, arose to go. There was, or the reporter imagined there was, a sort of merry, triumphant twinkle in Senator Ingalls' eye as he politely bowed his caller from the room—a twinkle which seemed to say: "I have made the young man really forget what he came for."

## SUCCESS IN WORK.

A Medical Man's Recipe for Winning an Envyable Reputation.

Sir Andrew Clark, one of the most successful and distinguished of English physicians, has recently had a portrait of himself presented by the staff of the London Hospital. In his speech replying to the presentation, he addressed Sir Andrew gave some account of his life and of the causes of his professional success. His story deserves perusal. Sir Andrew was born in Scotland, and went to London thirty-six years ago, a young man in delicate health, and without a single friend or influential connection. He had, however, a small patrimony, and was enabled to pursue the study of pathology, and to keep himself quite free from any intrigues or quarrels. He devoted himself to work, and before many years, despite ill health and opposition, he was made, physician to London Hospital. His subsequent success was slow but continuous, and was achieved without any definite expectation at first that it would eventually be so brilliant. Sir Andrew gave the following as some of the conditions necessary for success in medicine:

"Firstly," he said, "I believe that every man's success is within himself, and must come out of himself. No true, abiding and just success can come to any man in any other way. Secondly, a man must be seriously in earnest. He must act with singleness of heart and purpose, he must do with all his might and with all his concentration of thought the one thing at the one time which he is called upon to do. And if some of my young friends should say here: 'I can not do that—I can not love work'; then I answer that there is a certain remedy, and it is work. Work in spite of yourself, and make the habit of work, and when the habit of work is formed it will be transmuted into the love of work; and at last you will not only abhor idleness, but you will have no happiness out of work which then you are constrained from love to do. The man must be charitable, not censorious—self-effacing, not self-seeking; and he must try once to think and to do the best for his rivals and antagonists that can be done. The man must believe that labor is life, that successful labor is life and gladness, and that successful labor, with high aims and just objects, will bring to him the fullest, truest and happiest life that can be lived upon the earth."—Medical Record.

## Locations of the Capital.

The capital of the United States has been located at different times at the following places: At Philadelphia from September 26, 1774, until December, 1776; at Baltimore from December 20, 1776, to March, 1777; at Philadelphia from March 4, 1777, to September, 1777; at Lancaster, Pa., from September 27, 1777, to September, 30, 1777; at York, Pa., from September, 30, 1777, to July, 1778; at Philadelphia from July 2, 1778, to June 30, 1783; at Princeton, N. J., from June 30, 1783, to November 30, 1783; at Annapolis, Md., from November, 1783, to November, 1784; Trenton, N. J., from November, 1784, to January, 1785; New York from January 11, 1785, to 1790, when the seat of government was changed to Philadelphia, where it remained until 1800, since which time it has been at Washington.—St. Louis Republic.

## The Best Way to do Good is to take care that the good is more prominent than the deed.

The pump-handle is always of less importance than the water.—Selected.

## PITH AND POINT.

—Every body in the world wants watching, but none more than ourselves.

—The consciousness of duty performed gives us music at midnight.—George Herbert.

—Poverty may not be a crime, but it gets more punishment than crime does.

—Philadelphia Inquirer.

—Only a very pretty young girl and a very rich old man can afford to be independent of pleasing others.—Athenaeum Globe.

—Only believe half of what you hear that great people say; only believe half of what you hear that little people do.

—It is a sad reflection on human nature that almost any crooked transaction can be squared by a good round sum.—Baltimore American.

—If Heaven should grant one more gift to this country, the mistake would not be great were it a more sacred observance of percentage.—Century.

—Sydney Smith advised men to look downwards as well as upwards in human life. Though many have passed us in the race, there are many more we have left behind.

—When you are inclined to be censorious, look within and see if there is not a root of that which you profess to think so vile in another lurking within your own heart.—Farrar.

—No one is a more dangerous enemy to all that is sweet and good in human life than the one who leads to impurity the sanction of splendid talents.—Wendell Phillips.

—Human nature requires change for its recreation. "Variety is charming," not only because it is variety, but because continuous effort in one direction produces lassitude, staleness and decrease of power.—N. Y. Ledger.

—It really seems worth while for some of our dilettante young men to give the plow a chance to make a living for them, and their possible families; and, incidentally, to bring the wholesome and the vigor of agricultural pursuits to bear upon the task of making sinewy, good-for-something men of themselves.—Boston Commonwealth.

—Strangely do some people talk of "getting over" a great sorrow, overlooking it, passing by it, thrusting it into oblivion. Not so. No one ever does that, at least no nature which can be touched by the feeling of grief at all. The only way is to pass through the ocean of affliction solemnly, slowly, with humility and faith, as the Israelites passed through the sea. Then its very waves of misery will divide and become to us a wall on the right side and on the left, until the gulf narrows and narrows before our eyes, and we land safe on the opposite shore.—Dinah Mulock Craik.

## TAMED RUFFLED GROUSE.

The Possibility of Domesticating a Hittler to Untamable Bird.

I recently witnessed a strange, and to me almost unprecedented, sight—viz., a perfectly tame, full-grown ruffled grouse. It is a fine, large, male bird. I at first, in passing the window on the street, thought it a skilled specimen of the taxidermist's art. I stopped, went into the store, and, upon inquiring for the proprietor, learned its history. It was an acquisition of but a few days' possession. He found it in almost an expiring state from starvation in an unoccupied house in the suburbs of our city. You know of the wild, frenzied flight of these birds in autumn, frequently dashing themselves to death against houses or windows; several have been thus killed in our city this season. This one seems to have dashed through a window of a deserted house, and, not being able to find its way out, was almost in articulo mortis when I picked up. With much difficulty it was restored. A drop of water was inserted in its mouth, then a bit of grape pulp, and so little by little nourished until the bird now feeds kindly and confidently from the hand. It is almost omnivorous in its tastes—takes clover leaves, raw cabbage, grape, apple, parched corn, or what is known as "pop-corn," corn, birch buds, bread, etc. Solitary, silent starvation seems to have annihilated the wild, unconquerable instinct.

## CHEST DEVELOPMENT.

No Exercise Produces as Good Results as Does Running.

Exercises of strength lead rapidly to an increase in the size of the thorax. It is the same with exercises of speed when they need very energetic movements. No exercise develops the chest as rapidly as does running, unless it be wrestling.

Mountaineers all have large chests, and the Indians who live on the plateau of the Cordillera in the Andes have been noted for the extraordinary size of their chests. This great development in mountaineers is due to two causes which act in the same direction; frequent ascent of steep inclines, and constant residence of great heights at which the air is rarefied. The climbing of these slopes needs a great quantity of work, which causes increase of the respiratory need; respiration in a rarefied atmosphere obliges a man to take deeper breaths in order to supplement, by the quantity of air breathed, the sufficiency of its vivifying properties.

Singers, with no other exercise but singing, acquire great respiratory power and a remarkable increase in the dimensions of their chests.

Numerous observations prove that it is enough voluntarily to take a certain number of deep breaths every day, to produce, in a short time, an increase in the circumference of the chest which may amount to two or three centimeters.—Fornand Lagrange, M. D., in Popular Science Monthly.

## SOUTHERN AGRICULTURAL.

COST OF CROPS.

Every Farmer Should Keep Account of the Cost of All He Raises.

No business enterprise can be intelligently conducted without an accurate knowledge of the original cost of its products or prime resources. This statement applies with equal force to individual efforts and corporate industry.

The successful merchant does not determine the selling price of his goods until he puts together the first cost, the rent of his building, hire of clerks, charges for insurance and transportation, and all other legitimate expenses. When this sum is obtained, a suitable per cent. is added, to determine the paying price at which the goods are to be sold. Manufacturers pursue the same policy. Railroads count the cost of construction and all needed repairs, together with current expenses for business, wear and tear and accidents, before it will be possible to know the proper charges in freight and passenger rates. All this is legitimate and essential to business success. Farming can never be made successful until this policy is adopted. It is a proposition openly evident to any man of common intelligence, that no business will pay that does not add a profit to the cost of its products.

It becomes every man to know all the minor details of his business. I dare say, there is less of such information among farmers than in any other class of our citizens. A shoemaker can tell you, at once, the cost of the leather, the pegs and the thread, together with the labor necessary to make a pair of shoes. The blacksmith can tell you the cost of the iron, the nails and the work necessary to shoe a horse. The carpenter applies the same intelligence to his business before he puts a price upon his services. Indeed, in all the business relations of life we expect profits to be demanded, based upon the cost, except in agriculture. It is a little singular that we never expect a farmer to know the cost of his wheat, oats, potatoes, peas, corn or cotton. May it not be that we are greatly deficient in this particular? My it not be that we are giving our energies, our years and our efforts to products without a particle of profit, when there are splendid possibilities within our reach in other crops?

This leads me to suggest the propriety of a change in the policy of the farm. When the farmer sells a bushel of wheat, a barrel of potatoes or a bale of cotton, he ought to know exactly the profit he is receiving. Many farmers object because the process of information is too long continued. It begins with the preparation of the land and goes till harvesting is over. This is, of course, an objection, but not a valid one.

To determine the cost of any farm product it is only necessary to keep regular books against the fields, as to manure and labor expended in the preparation and cultivation of land and the gathering and marketing of crops. This is not more tedious nor objectionable than accounts kept against articles furnished the hired help on the farm.

These facts, to be accurate, must be determined by the individual farmer. No one farmer can settle the cost of making a pound of cotton for any other farmer. There are many elements that enter into the cost of farm products, and possibly all of them vary in every individual instance. One man cultivates much more intelligently and economically than another. One man's methods, manures, stock, food and help come to him much more cheaply than another's. One man's farm may be much better adapted to certain crops than that of another. The seasons upon two farms are not expected to be uniform in their benefits, however nearly adjacent the farms, as they do not always find the same crops in the same condition. For these reasons, together with many others, it is plain to be seen that each farmer must determine for himself the cost of his products.

This information, upon the farm, is important to determine the most economical labor. In all these years of experiment not many farmers at the South can give accurately the difference in hiring help for wages or for a part of the crop, because they do not know the cost of products under either method. It is highly important that our products should be grown at the least possible cost, if we make our efforts avail the most good. With this view every labor-saving method should be applied until the cost is reduced to the minimum.

What we greatly need upon our farms is the same business methods that are used in every other enterprise—such a system as will let us know, all the time, what we are doing and what we ought to do. Any thing short of this brings us to a haphazard life that takes its chances for many evils.—W. J. Northen, in Southern Cultivator.

## HEDGE FENCES.

Some Hints in Making Them Slightly and Serviceable.

This is the season of the year for that subject, "fences," to occupy a great deal of the stock-farmer's mind, and to have good ones must also occupy a good deal of his time or money. The question as to the "best fence" is still unsettled, and will ever be, as circumstances and place make first; one kind and then the other best. I am not an advocate for hedge fences, but where a man has one on his farm along the railroad or highway, I think the best thing to do is to use it.

The old-style way of cutting down to make it thicker up has proven very unsatisfactory for many reasons. The "patent" process that had the rage through Middle Tennessee and North Alabama a few years since is a failure, because in a few years the bent-over portion will die, or be starved or shaded to death by the sprout that grows straight up from just above the root; the dead wood, because of shade, soon rots, and is easily broken out by pigs and calves, offers but little resistance to cows and none to mules.

## There are long strings of hedges two, three and four years old, all over the country, that now do nothing but lumber the land. It is next to impossible to get rid of it by grubbing, therefore the best thing to do is to utilize it.

Here is my plan, and if followed to the letter will make a satisfactory fence, course the plants must be good, stout and thick enough, say one to the foot, though skips of two feet can be looked in one year's time.

First, trim up the plant with a bush-knife and cut off four feet from the ground, leaving the cane as free from thorns and twigs as possible. Grub the ground on each side, cut all lateral roots so that the cane can easily be bent down. After the line has been grubbed well, take sound posts six feet long and set one every one hundred feet, digging holes three feet, and set the post firmly in the ground with edge of post even with outside edge of hedge row. Next, stretch tightly one strand of barbed wire and staple it firmly to the post thirty inches from the ground, then take the small annealed wire, cut into lengths long enough to bend around the cane and wire and twist. With wires all out and every thing ready, let a boy go along and bend down the cane until the top of it is just above the wire at an angle of forty-five degrees, and hold it until the man ties it, which he should do in a moment's time. To make a wire fence of this, put two strands of wire along next to the ground five inches apart; two furrows made with a large plow, thrown against the hedge from each side helps greatly to make the fence turn pigs, and allows the bottom wire to be put higher from the ground. The ground wires should be stretched lightly and stapled to the post, then staple to the cane as often as necessary; be sure to trim the hedge close down to top of cane and each side in May and August. Two men can trim one hundred rods nicely in two hours. Do not be afraid of trimming too closely; you can't do that. The cane that grows from next the root should be bent back the opposite direction next spring, and end stuck under the wire or any place that will hold them down. The growth wants to be all on top and it must be worked against. To make the above fence available at once, set a stake every two rods and string a strand of barbed wire, which, with the stake, may be removed after one or two years. The ditches add greatly toward making a good fence, and frequent trimmings make the work light, and adds greatly to the beauty.—S. W. Warfield, in Dixie Farmer.

## HERE AND THERE.

—The best remedy for lump-jaw in cattle, and monopolies and trusts, is to salt their hides and roll them up ready for tanning.

—If you would understand the true secret of living, devote yourself to the task of providing for your family a good living and a happy life.

—The basis of success after all is in prosperous homes, sustained by the efforts of its inmates, made luminous by their love and their lives.

—Sending abroad for articles that can be raised on your farm is but a repetition of the crime of robbing your soil every year without returning any thing to it.

—The "income" of a farmer is regulated by the "outgo." If all the supplies have to be purchased and brought in, the "outgo" will be greater than the "income."

—Barley is our only grain of which the home product is not equal to the demand. The deficiency is chiefly supplied by importations from Canada.

—Carrots are said to be excellent food for horses, giving a sleek, oily appearance to their hair. From 500 to 1,000 bushels may be raised to the acre on good land.

—Kerosene applications to the skin of animals, as remedies for lice and skin ailments, is too severe. One gill of kerosene added to a quart of cotton-seed oil is better.

—When a man is frightened or angry his digestive organs do not work; this is also true of an animal—hence the profit in keeping it in a peaceful and fearless state by kind treatment.

—The basis of the prosperity of the State rests upon the prosperity of the counties, and the counties can not prosper if the homes of the people residing there are not self-sustaining.

—The money expended on roads, if properly applied, will save wear and depreciation of wagons. Many good horses are annually killed or foundered by bad roads. A road can not be made too good for travel.

—Black knot on the plum, according to the statement of Prof. S. T. Maynard, may be destroyed with a mixture of linseed oil, turpentine and kerosene. The kerosene must be used with care, for if allowed to spread over the branch it will destroy it.

—Odors in the stable indicate that the air therein is impure. The use of absorbents, with due regard to keeping the stalls clean, is very important. Once a week the stable should be sprinkled with a solution made of one pound of copperas in two gallons of soft water.

—One of the drawbacks of the germination of seeds is that they are covered with too much earth when planted. The smaller the seed the less covering required. Such seeds as kale, cabbage, turnip, lettuce, carrot and parsnip need only one-eighth of an inch of earth over them.

—Because a grade pig is well-favored, and gives evidence of being a superior hog at some day, do not be tempted to use it for breeding purposes, if a sow as it will not transmit its superiority to its progeny. The only way to improve swine at the lowest cost is by using pure-bred males only!

—There is much in the breed, there is much in the feed, and there is more in the feeder than in the pig. A good feeder will do fairly well with a good breed and poor feed, or with good feed and a poor breed. But a good feeder putting good feed into a good breed is the same of perfection in pig-raising.