PARIS.

THE SITUATION OF JOURNALISM IN FRANCE.

An Analysis of the Papers of Paris—Their Inferiority as Compared with American Journals.

PARIS, August 30, 1880.

A young lady formerly of California, now attached to the Cincinnati *Commercial*, represented that journal at the banquet given the 14th of July by the French colony of Cincinnati. She was called upon to respond to the toast, "The Press," and in the French language and in an impromptu speech pointed to the fact that a free press always created a free-loving people, and that journalists were naturally lovers of liberty. She went on to say that the great men of France, in both the Chambers and Senate—Emile de Girardin, Gambetta, Louis Blanc and Victor Hugo—were journalists, and she ended her speech by remarking that America had a great deal to thank France for, but hoped the time would soon come when this last would have something to thank America for; that is, when they will have adopted the American system of journalism. The statement was

PERFECTLY CORRECT,

For French journalism will have to make considerable progress before attaining the perfection and importance of the journals of America. Their inferiority is the more remarkable inasmuch as the number of journals daily increase, and the French themselves do not weary in admiring and citing the English and American newspapers. Liberty of the press is a reform long called for throughout France by the Liberal party, but the conservative nature of the French people, through habit, render them timid in their advancement, so great are their fears of rushing upon a precipice, and the question, although agitated, remains to be settled. A journal cannot be established in France without first furnishing a *cautionnement*—a sum deposited as security—and which is employed in payment of condemnation when cited for too severe criticism of Government acts or those of individuals. Through a spirit of contradiction, the French journals take apparent delight at putting the law at defiance, and constantly are the editors of journals, one after another, summoned before the tribunal and fined for the infraction of this law. The French people are not, properly speaking, a

NEWSPAPER READING

People, owing to peculiar circumstances, and that is one reason their attention has been more absorbed by literature pure. There are a great number of families in both the provinces and Paris who never look at a newspaper, and whose existence remains untouched by the important questions of the day. All life and action emanate from Paris, that there is nothing so dead, so lifeless, as a town of the provinces; the city must be of considerable size before the smallest newspaper there printed can be found; yet all the newspapers of Paris are to be had, and it sometimes happens in small towns that each inhabitant receives a different journal. In fact, a number of journals depend almost entirely on their contributors of the provinces. During the Empire there was so little liberty of opinion permitted that few men of talent adopted journalism as a profession; but since the war their number has wonderfully increased, and many a brilliant writer and novelist have since then founded a flourishing paper. The reaction has been very great, and many even now begin to complain of the present

RARITY OF LITERARY MEN

Unoccupied with politics. The French writers have thrown themselves into politics with an ardor which only a long prohibition can account for, but they allow the subject to absorb them too entirely, and unless particularly interested in politics one must have recourse to foreign papers in order to obtain any other information. They seem to consider that a newspaper is the expression of a political opinion of an individual who may be considered the leader of a party, and have not reached the idea of a newspaper as an educator and instructor of the people. Only at present is a slight modification perceptible, and only now do the French journals begin to occupy themselves with foreign politics or with the progress and movement of their neighbors. Their ignorance on this last subject is most lamentable and must necessarily prove a hindrance in the progress of the nation. They have also recently awakened to the fact that all French persons, aside from their few *savants*, are shamefully ignorant of the common laws of science, so that they now employ scientific men to treat of some subject in their daily columns, but their inexperience in talking to other than scientific men render them understood by scientific men only, and their efforts prove unfruitful. I hardly think the French will ever succeed in rendering science as popular as it is in the United States, for the reason that the people receive no scientific education whatever, and have therefore no foundation to build on nor taste cultivated for it; besides, the French *savants* have not the talent of simplifying their instructions.

French journals are far more inferior to American and English newspapers than it is generally supposed. Mr. Emile de Girardin, undoubtedly the most eminent journalist of Europe, was asked why he did not establish a paper on the American and English system. He answered that had there been a demand for such a paper in France he would have established one many years ago, but that the French people who read newspapers demanded only politics and a great deal of *faits divers*. In fact, about a year and a half ago a paper called

"THE GLOBE"

Was started by an association of very rich men. The paper was formed entirely after the English journals; there were correspondents in every part of the globe, and everything of any importance whatever which occurred abroad was chronicled; the printing type was small in imitation of the American papers, but the French people said they did not intend to ruin their eyesight (in which they were right), and, in spite of numerous efforts, and after the expenditure of enormous sums, the *Globe* disappeared from the horizon. Emile de Girardin, whose paper is *La France*, is the only journalist of France possessed of an American spirit. He has ever been an earnest proclaimer of liberty; the form is of little consequence to him and the principle everything. Had Napoleon III. been a just ruler and accorded to the people those liberties they are entitled to, Mr. de Girardin would have been one of his most earnest supporters without considering himself in the least inconsistent. In fact, perhaps no writer or proclaimer of political faith has acted with more consistency, and he has been known to reproduce in his journal at the present day articles he had written twenty years ago. He has always demanded the establishment of the most liberal laws on record, and that with an earnestness and logic which has never caused him to be classed among the radical reformers of the day. He was the first to oppose the Article 7, a law voted by the Chambers and directed against the Jesuits, and he very often cited America as a country of tolerance and true liberty. At that time his paper was read by the Jesuits and priests, who stated that the paper had redeemed itself of many past follies, but the liberal tenor of its columns caused them to abandon it for journals more conservative in tone.

"THE FRANCE"

Draws at present 40,000 copies, but during the political struggle of the *Seize Mai*, when Mr. de Girardin distinguished himself in a manner remarkable in history, the paper reached 100,000 copies a day. He at that time wrote an article each day, and his earnestness and superior eloquence certainly decided the victory. The journal, aside from Mr. de Girardin's articles, is rather inferior; there is a great deal of politics by indifferent writers, and a great deal of *faits divers*, which are written and prepared by specialists—a circumstance which occurs in no other journal. There are in all the papers the same history of a man stabbing another in a drinking-saloon, and of a woman who threw herself in the Seine, except that in the *France* they are told at more length. Mr. de Girardin seldem writes at present, at least less frequently, yet when it is stated that his seventy odd years weigh upon his hand, he suddenly appears before the public with a brilliant article which savors of the ardor of his youthful days.

"THE REPUBLIQUE FRANCAISE"

Is Gambetta's paper and draws 10,000 copies. It is carefully read as the organ of a man in whose hands rests the destiny of the nation. For a long time Gambetta has ceased to write or take an active part in the publishing of the journal, yet it continues to echo his opinions and views. In fact, they say that Gambetta has none of the talents of a journalist, as he has never been known to pen an article, but has been obliged to dictate to another what he had to say. He employs excellent editors, who have much talent, but the style is heavy and somewhat obscure, more resembling the German style than that of the clear and graceful French. The *Petite Republique Francaise* is a small edition of the large journal *La Republique Francaise*, and costs but one sou, whereas the latter costs three. It draws 190,000 copies per day.

The *Debate* is an old-established journal whose *tirage* is only 6,000. It is the paper of Leon Say, the President of the Senate and a grandson of the famous economist of the same name. This journal is not what may be called a popular one, but it represents the opinions of some of the most distinguished men of France, and from that journal has been chosen most all the diplomates of the present year—as Waddington and others.

"THE TEMPS"

Is the journal of Mr. Hebrard, Senator, and is strictly a Protestant paper, read by the Hugonots of France. It is somewhat conservative in tone, but it opposed the acts of the Government directed against the Jesuits on liberal principles. It is one of the most solid papers in existence and reliable in its information. The *tirage* is but 6,000.

The *Telegraph* is not the journal of one individual, as is the case with the others, but of the entire group of Deputies representing the *gauche*—very moderate and very conservative. They are opposed to every reform suggested and cannot be distinguished from royalists except in their animosity to the person of a king. Its *tirage* is 8,000, and it is principally read by Government officials.

The *Rappel* is Victor Hugo's paper, and represents the liberal but moderate party of France. It draws 35,000 copies, but five years ago its *tirage* was double that number. It was then almost the only paper of that shade of Republicanism, but since then there have sprung up such a vast number of Republican journals that it has been the loser by the circumstance. It constantly urges all reforms consistent with a republican and liberal government, but always in a respectful, dignified and moderate manner. It is considered one of the best, if not the very best, formed paper of the country; it occupies itself more extensively with foreign news, with all progress and inventions throughout the world, and hastily gathers all incidents connected with America. Its *redacteur en chef* is Auguste Vacquerie, the son-in-law of Victor Hugo, and who is well known in the world of letters. The language is exquisitely French, in that it is clear and brilliant, and the only objection to the journal is the constant war they wage against the priests, and it may be said against religion.

The *XIXme Siecle* is

EDMOND ABOUT'S PAPER,

The sympathetic and distinguished novelist. Mr. Francisque Larrey, the first dramatic critic of France, is attached to this journal. It is noted for its animosity to priests, and seems to rather cater to the tastes of a certain population in that respect than to act from conviction.

The *Figaro* draws 100,000 copies, and is what may be called a society paper. It has no existence politically, and is chiefly read by women who pride themselves on their ignorance of political affairs, and who ask only to be amused. All the writers attached to it, with hardly an exception, are foreigners. Mr. Francis Magnard, who is at the head of the political department, is a Belgian, and is famous for having thrown his wife out of the window. Mr. Wolf, a German, is undoubtedly the writer possessed of the most talent, and his articles are always extremely interesting. Not only are the European countries represented, but an American as well is attached to this journal. The articles are never deep or solid, but are written in a sentimental manner, and are seldom addressed to the reasoning powers of their readers. There often appear articles which excite tears of compassion in treating of poor little children abandoned by their mothers, who are the victims of poverty or vice, but not a word about the amelioration of the condition of woman, or of the means of rendering her virtuous and honest. The *Figaro* is generally read by persons who do not care to think, and, unfortunately, there are many such throughout France, particularly the women. It has a deep hatred of all that is republican, liberal or progressive, and fills its pages with the movements of titled individuals, whose coming and going can be interesting only to themselves. Unfortunately the *Figaro* owes its popularity to its immoral tendencies and immodest language. Its French is far from academic, and those persons who spend their time at cafes on the boulevards more readily comprehend it. It has little regard for the truth and its information is scarcely ever reliable.

The person who established the *Figaro* witnessing its success, and noting the key of its success, has recently established another paper called

"THE GIL BLAS,"

Which is a journal of the most immoral character, calculated to make any person blush, possessing the slightest respect for himself. A lady can scarcely appear in public with this paper in her hand without a gentleman feeling privileged to insult her. Its *tirage* is 32,000.

Le Petit Journal is a little paper of one sou whose *tirage* is 450,000, having the greatest circulation of all other journals. It possesses no political creed and is under the supervision of Emile de Girardin. It is principally read by the working classes.

The *Gaulois* is a Bonapartist paper, and draws 14,000 copies. It has been the organ of Jerome Bonaparte since he has become a pretender to the throne of France, and is constantly quarreling with the *Pays*, the journal of Paul de Cassagnac. This last paper is read principally by former employers of the Government during the Empire, revoked *prefets* and *sous prefets*, lackeys in Bonapartist families, former *gens d'armes*, and a few curious persons having no political opinions. As may be supposed its columns are filled with insults against the republican government, and its language is anything but dignified; in fact it is so abusive that Mr. Emile de Girardin happily said that Mr. Paul de Cassagnac was possessed of *l'ivrognerie de l'injure*—the drunkenness of abuse. The *tirage* of the *Pays* is from 4,000 to 5,000. A paper called

"THE JUSTICE"

Was recently established by Mr. Clemenceau, the rival and would-be supplanter of Gambetta. This journal had considerable success at first, but the paper of Rochefort has diminished its number 8,000, and in all probability will kill it entirely.

The *Lanterne* has a *tirage* of 150,000, and is a paper devoted to the reform of administrative abuses.

The *Francais* is a reactionary journal of 4,000 copies, and is opposed to everything existing, without having any distinct political creed.

There is the *Marseillaise*, whose *tirage* is 20,000, and which is a very radical paper, conducted by Pyat, a well known and old revolutionist of France. The *Mot d'Ordre* is also a radical paper, edited by Communists. To judge from the journals, there are 100,000 radicals throughout France.

There are the *Gazette de France* and the *Union*, both Royalist journals, and each drawing 4,000 copies. There are four ultra

CLERICAL PAPERS,

Whose *tirage* is from one to ten thousand. These journals would probably not exist were the priests not compelled by order of their bishops to buy them. The favorite paper at present among the ultra Catholics is the *Figaro*, which has taken up the battle of the Jesuits with great ardor and ferocity, wherein, however, religious fervor has but a slight share. This paper in consequence, in spite of its immorality, has found its way into both convent and monastery, and will eventually succeed, unfortunately, in robbing the inhabitants of that prestige which has ever been their greatest force.

L'Intransigeant is Rochefort's paper, lately established since his return from exile. The money was furnished him by a number of speculators, who counted on the celebrated pamphleteer's name to bring them in a good fat interest. The journal had remarkable success at the beginning, but has now fallen to a *tirage* of 70,000, which it is very likely to maintain in the future. Rochefort, as was expected, constantly vents his sarcasm on the Government, and especially criticises the actions of Gambetta, that he is read by all persons discontented with the present state of affairs, Bonapartists, Royalists and Radicals. At the mass said for the repose of Napoleon's soul, at Notre Dame the 15th of August, on issuing from the church, the Bonapartists began reading the *Pays*, while a greater number drew from their pockets the *Intransigeant*.

There is the *Evenement*, besides a few smaller papers of which I do not speak, that it may be seen the Republicans have divided their forces, while the Royalists and Bonapartists have concentrated in a few journals what little they now possess.

VAL.

HOW THE GREENBACK IS MADE.

"All paper money," said a Treasury officer in conversation with a *Chronicle* reporter a few days ago, "both legal tenders and national securities, is now engraved, printed and finished in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing at Washington. Some years ago one-half the note was finished in New York by the Columbia Bank Note Company, but that has been done away with for some time. Under an Act of Congress a building has just been completed for the sole use of the Bureau. Before moving into this they occupied a part of the Treasury Department."

"What about the process of making a greenback?"

"The process of making the greenback and other Government securities is this: The paper is first taken to the wetting division. There it is counted and dampened. It is then delivered to the plate printers, each sheet being charged to them. They again count it in the presence of their assistant, who is a lady, and give a receipt therefor, the assistant certifying that she witnessed the count. The receipts are taken to the wetting division, where they are compared with the books before work is begun, and must agree. The paper is then given the first impression, which is on the back. This is done with a hand-press. Attached to all of these presses are registers, which keep count of each sheet of paper as it passes through, so it is impossible for the printer to secrete any without being detected. The note then passes into the examining division, where it is counted while wet and then placed in a drying-box. When perfectly dry it is taken out and again counted, and the work examined by experts, all of whom are ladies. The sheets found defective in any way are canceled, and the perfect ones placed in a hydraulic press, where an immense pressure is given them. When taken out they are perfectly smooth. They are then sent back to the wetting division, where they are again dampened."

"What is the next step in their manufacture?"

"Well, they are taken to the printing division, where they receive the second impression, which is the black part of the face, after which they are taken to the examining division, the dry box, the hydraulic press, and back again to the wetting division, the same as at first. They are taken from here the third time to the plate printing division, where the third impression is received, which is the large red seal on the face. After this they are taken to the examining room, dried, pressed, counted and examined, the same as on both previous occasions. From here they are sent to the numbering division, where they receive the numbers that are seen on the upper right corner and left center. Both legal tender and national bank notes are printed on sheets, and there are always four notes on each. After being numbered the legal tender notes are taken to another room, where the margin is trimmed from the paper and the notes separated. This is all done by machinery. After being separated they are again counted and placed in packages of one thousand notes each. This is also done by ladies, who are experts. One lady, a Mrs. Silver, will count one thousand notes in five minutes. This is the final count. They are then ready for delivery to the parties authorized to receive them. The national bank notes are not separated, but are sent to the banks that issued them in sheets of four each, so that they may be the more readily signed. The rules governing the Bureau of Engraving and Printing are very strict. In fact, during working hours the employes are treated more like prisoners than they are like ladies or gentlemen. From one thousand to fifteen hundred persons are employed there, the ladies outnumbering the gentlemen considerably."—[St. Louis Chronicle.

An amusing story is told of Babaja, the opera manager, who was in reality very ignorant of music. A favorite vocalist who was rehearsing complained to him that the piano-forte was too high. He at once promised that before the next rehearsal he would see it lowered. The following morning the instrument was, as before, half a note above the requisite pitch. It was pointed out to Babaja that the piano still wanted lowering, on which he flew into a violent passion, and, summoning one of the stage carpenters, asked him why, when he had been told that the piano was too high, he had not shortened the legs by two or three inches instead of doing so by one.

The Yankee Fork (Idaho) *Herald* says: There is a lake on the Saw Tooth mountains that has probably no equal in the United States. It is about 60 or 65 miles from Bonanza, and at an altitude of nearly 12,000 feet. The lake lies in a basin among the sharp crags of the snowy Saw Tooth, and is a sheet of perpetual ice. It was discovered in August of last year by a party of prospectors and named the Ice lake. The sun seemed to have no effect upon it except in places adjoining the shore. It is simply a great bowl in the hard mountain rock, brimful of solid ice, upon which the rays of the sun descend with no power to penetrate.

I CHEERFULLY RECOMMEND Hammer's Cascara Sagrada Bitters for dyspepsia, habitual constipation and liver complaint They have made me a well man.
R. DAVIS, 411 K street, Sacramento.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

HOME ADORNMENT AND DOMESTIC ECONOMY—ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

[Correspondents of this department will not be limited in their epistles, but conciseness is preferable, and but one side of a page must be written upon. Questions pertinent to this department will be answered in this column.]

General Notes.

SILK.—The Woman's Silk Culture Association, which was established last winter in Philadelphia, has made much progress in its work. Its object is to spread the knowledge of rearing cocoons and reeling silk as an occupation for women in the country who have difficulty in getting work, and those who are not occupied wholly with household cares. A school has been opened, with a competent teacher, which is supplied daily with fresh mulberry leaves grown in its vicinity. It is said that the mulberry tree will grow wherever the apple does. It has been ascertained from correspondence that a large number of women, both in the North and in the South, are ready to take up such an occupation.

WORSHIP OF FALSE BEAUTY.—Houses are known to me in which a laugh seems almost as misplaced as in church, and is even subject to the same unuttered rebuke. Houses there are now by the hundred where the thickly-shaded light, as it breaks with difficulty through the faded curtains, falls not alone upon "flatted," dusky paint, blue china and black-and-gold wickerwork, but illumines faintly the pale faces of weary women, self-immolated upon the altar of their own hearths. The worship of beauty—false beauty, as I hold it to be—has its victims now by the hundred, and much of the effeteness of our artists and the hysteria of our women may be traced back until we find its seemingly innocuous source in art, furniture and decorative hangings. The other night, at an "at home," I saw the last and worst result of such teaching. My attention was drawn by a friend to a young woman in a dull, colorless dress, without collar or other adornments, and with a thick mass of hair rubbed confusedly down on her forehead. She was sitting in a corner by the doorway, with a face expressive of such withered joy as I had never before affected. Her head lent back against the doorposts, her eyes were half closed, more like a piece of seaweed left high upon the beach in the glare of a noonday sun, than a woman, there she sat, unlovely, unwomanly and unhealthy; but oh, how esthetic! The current of people flowed and eddied about her; talk, neither wise nor witty, perhaps, but at least human, rose and fell unheeded by her ear, while by her side stood a barrister noted for his wit even more than for his learning, vainly trying to win a smile from the poor, sad face. Is this what our wives and sisters are coming to, if they have any artistic capacities? Is this the desired result of an increased devotion to art? I for one, refuse to believe it. It seems to me to be only one of the many false fashions of the day, an outgrowth from the worst parts of Swinburne's and Rossetti's poetry. Let not one of this school delude himself or herself into the belief that their practices and theories tend to help art. They tend rather to destroy it; and as surely as you kill healthiness of feeling and strength of moral fiber in any society, so certainly you may be sure you kill also the root of all fine art. For fine art is always healthy, always strong and never self-conscious.

NEURALGIA.—I have known the most distressing neuralgia of the extremities relieved by sponging the whole length of the spinal-column with cold water. The ice-bag might be, and often is, an effectual sedative, but I would not recommend so heroic a remedy to the amateur. Sciatica, which is sometimes a pure neuralgia, and sometimes of rheumatic origin, is often very successfully treated by warm sitz baths, and warm douches to the spine may be employed in conjunction with the bath. As a general rule applications are best when the attack is caused by cold. Many facial neuralgias are attributable to cold, and this is apt to be the case with those pains partly rheumatic, partly neuralgic, the so-called rheumatic neuralgia, which is probably the result of rheumatic inflammation affecting the sheaths of the nerves. * * * There are various topical anodynes of great value. Chloroform is one of the most powerful and effective. If, beside bathing the part with it, a bit of thin muslin be saturated with the chloroform and laid on the painful spot, being retained there, and evaporation is prevented by the hand of the patient or a friend—the hand pressing it down and covering it closely—there will result presently a sharp burning that cannot long be borne, but which, when it disappears, takes with it the pain. We get here the effect of counter-irritation as well as the anodyne influence. Camphor has the same effect in a much less degree. Other counter-irritants are often useful, as mustard, oil of peppermint, and aqua ammonia, which is usually made up with olive oil to form the well-known volatile liniment. The oil simply serves as a vehicle for the anodyne; it softens the skin and facilitates absorption. Aconite is a very powerful anodyne. A liniment composed of one part each of aconite, chloroform, spirits of camphor and olive oil is very useful for a variety of pains. It should be marked, "For external use only," and put beyond the reach of children, and it should not be applied to an abraded surface. Muslin saturated with laudanum may sometimes be applied with good effect. The old-fashioned remedy of a bag of hops, steeped, and applied wet and hot, is an excellent one. We do not use it so much as formerly, because we have other agents equally effective and more convenient, but in the country it is sometimes the nearest thing at hand. Belladonna—the fluid extract rubbed upon the skin—does excellent service. It should be used and kept in the same careful manner as the aconite liniment. A better preparation is the belladonna plaster, which, if it can be obtained pure, is an admirable remedy. Wherever there is tenderness along the spine, indicating that spinal irritation which is in a majority of cases the source of neuralgic pains in the back part of the head and neck, and across the shoulders and chest, or the cervical, brachial, and intercostal neuralgias, the bellodonna plaster will be likely to do good. First ascertain, by the presence of somebody's fingers close to the spinal column on each side, beginning with the cervical vertebra and proceeding carefully downward, whether there is not a tender spot, painful under pressure, and if so try the belladonna plaster. The internal remedies must be suited to the case, and for these a good physician should be consulted. * * * * I must not close the list of remedies for neuralgia—of which, indeed, I have only indicated a few that may properly be employed in domestic practice—without mentioning electricity, a modern remedy which many distinguished neurologists claim will supersede all others. Some of these gentlemen say it will cure all curable cases. So far as it has been tried, its record is certainly an admirable one, and it is quite acceptable to that large class of persons who are disinclined to take medicine. Like other remedies, its use must be long persisted in, although its happy effects are sometimes at once apparent. Neuralgic patients, as well as their physicians, would do well to remember that maxim of the great Trousseau, that "chronic diseases require chronic treatment." It is easy to relieve a paroxysm of pain; not so easy to produce that change in the system which shall debar the return of the pain. To do this we must work in harmony with the slow processes of nature.

AMIE M. HALE, M. D.

Receipts.

MEAT BREAD.—Beefsteak chopped up fine and baked with flour and yeast in the form of a "meat-bread" loaf is the latest dietetic sensation. It is asserted that meat thus treated entirely disappears during the process of purification, the nutritive principles becoming incorporated with the bread.

BROILED PARTRIDGES.—Pluck, draw and cut the partridges in half, and wipe the inside thoroughly with a damp cloth. Season them with salt and cayenne, broil them over a nice, clear fire, and put them on a hot dish; rub a small piece of butter over each half, and serve them with brown gravy or mushroom sauce.

PICKLING CUCUMBERS.—To make them keep firm and brittle through the year, steep in strong brine for a week; then pour it off, heat it to boiling, and pour it over the cucumbers. In twenty-four hours drain on a cloth, pack in wide-mouth bottles, fill these with strong hot pickling vinegar, and seal at once. Various spices are added in the bottles.

THOMPSON'S SPONGE CAKE.—Whites of ten eggs, two and one-half cups of white sugar, two-thirds cup of sweet milk, one-half cup butter, three cups flour, two teaspoonsful baking powder; flavor to taste; if you want very nice, make it with frosting sugar; cream tartar and soda will do just as well; use one large teaspoon of cream tartar and half as much soda. Try this, ladies, and report.

TO PRESERVE WATERMELON.—Cut out the red part of the melon; peel the green off, and soak the white part, after cutting it in strips, in vinegar over night. The next morning pour off the vinegar and cut the strips into small pieces. For a medium sized melon, three pounds of sugar is sufficient. After cutting your melon, put on the sugar, some dried lemon skin, a little ginger and cinnamon; boil until the juice is a clear syrup.

PARTRIDGE PIE.—Line a pie-dish with a veal cutlet, over that place a slice of ham and a little salt and pepper. Pluck, draw and wipe the partridges; cut off the legs at the first joint, and season them inside with pepper, salt, minced parsley, and a small piece of butter; place them in a dish, and pour over them some stock; line the edges of the dish with puff paste, cover the same, brush it over with the yolk of an egg, and bake for one hour.

TOMATO CATSUP.—Half bushel or more of tomatoes, wash, cut out stems, break up and put over the fire in a brass kettle, ten green peppers, two or three ripe ones, six medium sized onions, three large pieces of horseradish root; cook together for three hours until it becomes thick, then strain through a coarse sieve into a large milk pan, set on stove and add a teacupful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of cloves, three of cinnamon, one each of cayenne and black pepper; cook half an hour longer and then bottle. Do not let the tomatoes scorch.

ST. JAMES CUSTARD.—Place over the stove one pint of milk, in which put one large handful of bitter almonds that have been blanched and broken off. Let it boil until highly flavored with the almonds; then strain and set it aside to cool. Boil one quart of rich milk, and when cold add the flavored milk, half a pint of sugar and eight eggs, the yolks and whites beaten separately, stirring all well together. Bake in cups, and, when cold, place a macaroon on top of each cup.

FANCY CREAMS.—Allow enough new milk to fill ten small cups; set it on to boil; and having mixed in half a pint of milk and two ounces of grated chocolate, add it to the boiling milk. Just before it comes off the fire pour in the yolks of six eggs beaten, and mixed in a little milk, and half a pound of white sugar. When cool, mix in the beaten whites of the eggs, and a small quantity of vanilla boiled in milk. Fill the cups nearly full, place them in water, and boil half an hour. Eat when cold.

ROSE SAUCE.—This is an excellent sauce for puddings, and one that looks very prettily. Peel and slice a fine large beet; boil it gently for twenty minutes in a pint and a half of water. Then add two pounds and a half of loaf sugar, the thin rind and strained juice of a lemon, and half a stick of vanilla. Boil quickly and skim constantly until the liquid becomes a rich, thick syrup of a deep red color, then strain. When nearly cold stir in a gill of brandy, and when quite cold bottle and cork it closely. It will keep any length of time if properly made.

SALMI DE PERDRIX, OR HASHED PARTRIDGES.—Roast the partridges rather underdone, and cover them with paper to prevent them being browned; cut them into joints, taking off the skin from the wings, legs and breasts; put these into a stewpan, cover them up, and set by until the gravy is ready. Cut a slice of ham into small pieces, and put them, with one carrot sliced, three shalots, three mushrooms, herbs, two cloves, six whole peppers, into a stewpan; fry them lightly into a little butter, pour in three-quarters of a pint of stock, and let the whole simmer for a quarter of an hour. Strain the gravy and let it cool, skim off every particle of fat, put it to the legs, wings, and breast, add a glass of sherry or Madeira and a lump of sugar. Let all gradually warm through by the side of the fire, and when on the point of boiling, garnish the dish with croutons.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Miss Valda of Boston has achieved a remarkable success at Milan, where, while appearing as Dinorah, she was obliged to sing the "Shadow Song" three times.

Somebody abroad has invented a game of cards made entirely of musical notes. The purpose is to teach children the name and value of each note in play.

Miss Minnie Hauk speaks five languages—English (her native tongue), German, Hungarian, French and Italian—and her repertoire consists of fifty operas of all schools.

Mr. George Henschel, the well-known baritone of London, is in this country, but will not be heard in public until November, when he is to sing both in New York and Boston.

In London there are one hundred and twenty-five amateur and professional choral and orchestral societies giving public performances. In the United Kingdom there are upward of seven hundred such societies.

Of the choral works given in Great Britain last year, those by Handel head the list with one hundred and ten performances, sixty of which were of the "Messiah." Mendelssohn is next, with seventy-four performances, twenty-eight being of the "Elijah."

Eclectic concert programmes, "suited to all tastes," are possibly very good things in their way, but they are the sures means of making every person in the audience gape during half the concert. Which half, of course, depends upon the individual.

The newly organized Bijou Opera Company, under Manager E. E. Rice, includes Miss Carrie Burton, soprano; Miss Clara Poole, contralto; Misses Estelle Lowell and Fanny Wright, sopranos; Louis P. Pfau, tenor; A. W. F. McCollin, baritone; William Herbert and Alfred Morse.

The recent graduating class at the Perkins Institution for the Blind included George C. Goldthwait, of Lynn; Arthur E. Hatch, of Wilton, Me.; Joseph R. Lucier, of Worcester; Henry W. Stratton, of Neponset; Lemuel Titus, of St. John, N. B.; William H. Wade, of Lawrence; and Ellen E. Hick, of Charlestown.

The prisoners in the New York Tombs were not long ago treated to a concert by the leading members of the Rice Evangeline Troupe. Several ballads and hymns were sung, the prisoners demanding encores by beating on their cell doors. Two murderers, who have since been executed, were affected to tears by the music.

About the year 1835, a very old gentleman called on a well-known firm of Parisian music publishers, and offered for sale a collection of forty national songs, of which he stated he was the sole author. One of the partners looked through them, and recognized a song beginning, "Allons, Enfants de la Patrie." "Are you aware," he asked satirically of the old gentleman, "that this song has been published before, that it is called 'La Marseillaise,' and that its author is Rouget de l'Isle?" "But," replied the elderly gentleman, quietly, "I am Rouget de l'Isle."

ANNUAL ADDRESS.

Delivered by Hon. Horace Davis Before the California State Agricultural Society at Sacramento, September, 23, 1880.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: I have been asked to address your Society regarding the need of a Bureau of Agriculture, whose special province shall be to examine the conditions of farming on this coast and minister to its wants. The need of such a provision was first suggested to me some years ago by a distinguished citizen of this city, and it impressed me as a public want. I saw that the researches and the publications of the Agricultural Department had been hitherto almost totally occupied by subjects of interest to the Eastern farmer, while the new methods of farming and the new products of this Western coast were wholly unnoticed. As I revolved in my mind, I saw a difficulty in obtaining an appropriation for such a bureau, based simply on a sectional or geographical distinction, but I thought the radical climatic differences between the extreme East and the country west of the Rocky mountains, which are reflected in their different methods of agriculture, might justly demand some consideration. Prof. Hilgard, in a thoughtful paper published in the Agricultural Report of 1878, says: "The salient climatic feature of California is that practically all the water relied on for the production of crops falls between the middle of November and the first of April" (I would have said the first of May). "It is during this period that the crops are made or undone." This diversity of condition between a country amply supplied with rain all the year round, like the Atlantic States, and one scantily watered or where a rainless period of months intervenes between the wet seasons, this difference, I say, lies at the root of most of the changes we have had to make in the old methods of farming, and might justly call for a separate bureau, or at least the detail of a special officer to observe and collect facts for publication when such an expenditure could not be demanded merely on the grounds of geographical distance.

You will all remember how little faith we all had in early times in California farming. To a man from the Atlantic States, with their copious rains in every month of the year, where the soft, green sward covered the pastures in summer, where every unoccupied spot was clothed in forest, where Nature from May to October wore her brightest and most winning dress, to such a man it seemed absurd to attempt to till these dry plains and bare brown hills. We then thought that when we had exhausted the crop of gold the country would be worthless, and we should all abandon it to the Mexican and his mustangs. We forgot that Nature's means and methods were infinite, that there were many paths to success in tilling the soil besides those we had trod in our early days; we were blind to the hints she threw out to us on every side. The waving fields of wild oats were a prophesy of the abundant grain-crops of to-day; and in the scattered trees along the lines of the water-courses, she told us that with man's aid and patient labor the broad, desolate plains might be decked with trees and dotted with pleasant homes.

Slowly and with patient steps the farmer learned to accord his ways to hers. Much of the old wisdom had to be unlearned and a world of new experience took its place. But, to-day, the farming product alone of California is far greater than her yield of precious metals in the palmiest days of her mining interests.

Our sturdy farmers have wrought these changes by themselves without aid, hint or suggestion from the National Department of Agriculture. They feel now that with this immense showing of results they are strong enough to demand some recognition from the Department, and they plead in justification of their claim the radically different character of farming, resulting from climatic peculiarities extending over nearly half the area of the United States.

The Committee on Agriculture in the present Congress, in accordance with my request, supported by such arguments as I was able to offer, and by the action of the State Grange of California, inserted in their appropriation bill the following clause: "For the purpose of enabling the Commissioner of Agriculture to procure data touching the agricultural needs of the arid region of the United States, five thousand dollars." This was meant rather as an entering wedge to lead to greater results if the experiment was successful. Some fun was indulged in at my expense at the time of its passage, but the language was carefully chosen to avoid geographical or sectional jealousies, and yet include the most salient points of our agriculture on this coast.

Major J. W. Powell, in his able "Report on the Lands of the Arid Regions of the United States," says "the arid region begins about midway in the great plains and extends across the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific Ocean," which includes roughly that portion of our country where the annual rainfall is less than twenty inches, which amount he deems necessary for uniformly successful agriculture from season to season. From this region he excepts western Washington, western Oregon and northwestern California. You will observe that this definition includes most of the State of California as a region where the rainfall is deficient, and a region to be largely benefited by irrigation, even where it does not absolutely require it, and where, in short, the agriculture is seriously modified by these climatic conditions.

This is no time to discuss the problems of farming under such conditions, but I may be pardoned for pointing out some of the peculiarities of the arid regions.

First we notice the greater presence of what we call "alkali" in the soil, "a name," says Professor Hilgard, "used to designate any soil containing such unusual quantities of soluble salts as to allow them to become visible on the surface during the dry season as a dry crust or efflorescence." The best methods of handling these soils unknown in the lands of bountiful rains may well form a problem for the consideration of our special bureau.

Another marked feature of this region is the lack of timber, which is found in very scant supply on the higher ranges of mountains.

Here in California our people have spent millions of dollars experimenting on different varieties of trees from all parts of the globe, trying to relieve the monotony of our monotonous, treeless plains and bare hills and clothe them with verdure.

The same problem confronts the State of Nebraska, and as you whirl through the valley of the Platte you see there, as you may in some parts of California, thousands of acres of artificial forest. On the other hand, it is interesting to observe how in our own State the young trees are spreading over the lower slopes of the Sierras and the foothills since they have been protected from fires. How interesting and valuable an investigation of this subject might be made.

The absence of true feed grasses is another peculiarity of this dry region. Professor Hilgard says that meadows and permanent grass pastures, and even clover, are practically eliminated from the agricultural system of this State. They are possible only where artificial or natural irrigation supplies moisture throughout the season. "This absence of grass makes necessary the cutting of the ordinary cereal crops for hay before the grain ripens," and "wheat-hay and barley hay are among the California oddities that first strike the agricultural immigrant." Here the Department might help us to find substitutes—new forage plants, native or foreign, which will live through our dry seasons. The thrifty, economical Eastern farmer, coming here in the fall, is amazed to see the sky lighted at night by fields of blazing stubble His California friend justifies the practice by telling him that the soil in many sections becomes so parched and dry that stubble, and even manures, when turned in by the plow, will not decay, but remain a hindrance, and not a help to the farmer, and his only method to get rid of the stubble and straw is to burn it.

The same dry soil furnishes a comfortable home for those various pests of the farmer which find their breeding place in the ground, and they increase indefinitely, to his great annoyance. He wages perpetual war against the insects and ground squirrels, while the heavy rains and inclement winters which in the East destroy such pests and keep them within bounds are wanting here, and but for an exceptionally wet winter once in a while, nature gives him no help in his warfare. On such points as these an intelligent research by the Department of Agriculture would be of great assistance.

I might add indefinitely to this list of differences, but it is not my province. One more instance, and I will close the catalogue. The science and practice of irrigation are peculiar to this arid region. While many parts of California do not require it, others can do nothing without it, and almost everywhere it is helpful. Irrigation almost reverses the natural conditions of agriculture. When the Eastern farmer has bought his land, Providence supplies the blessed rain from heaven "without cost," and his crops mature without future expense. But here the water-right often costs more than the land—indeed, gives it its chief value. On the other hand, the irrigating farmer can gauge the supply of water to suit his crops, and fears neither droughts nor floods. But I must not enter on so vast and attractive a subject as the science of irrigation. Its means and methods will be a study for our farmers for generations to come, and its possibilities are almost beyond conception. A scientific study of its operations is one of our greatest needs.

All these and kindred topics are to be investigated. Each subject opens a world of inquiry and calls for most careful study. Nor will this be the only good you will derive from this new departure. If the experiment is successful, and it becomes a settled practice of the Department to detail an officer to specially note the wants of this coast, he will soon take cognizance of our other peculiar productions, even such as have no especial connection with our dry seasons. Our great wine interest, destined I believe some day to overtop all other agricultural interests in this State, and to rival in fame the choicest vintages of France; our semi-tropical belt of oranges, figs, olives and bananas; the increasing industry of dried fruits, which will at no distant day drive out from our market the correspondent products of the Mediterranean; all these and other kindred interests will come in for a share of attention, and will be helped by having an officer of the Department here to note their wants and to proclaim their promise.

I have been asked how this $5,000 could in my judgment be made to produce the best result—and let us be sure and get the very best result, so that we can point to what it has produced when we ask for more.

General Le Duc, the Commissioner of Agriculture, hopes eventually to establish experimental farms, such as are maintained by some of the European Governments and by a few of our Atlantic States, or at least experimental stations, where some zealous farmer may, with a little aid from the Government, make experiments for the benefit of the public—and that is what a great many of you are doing all the time, only you pay the bills yourselves. But this small sum will hardly suffice for an experimental station except on a small scale.

Meantime I understand General Le Duc will be here soon after the fair, and he will consult with your officers as to the best method of spending this money.

If I may make a suggestion I would offer a small portion of it as a prize for the best essay on the conditions and wants of agriculture in the arid region of the United States; meaning by that wherever the rainfall is deficient and irrigation is helpful. Such a paper carefully prepared by a thoughtful man, either on the general problem of agriculture in countries deprived of rain for long periods each year, or deficient in supply for the entire twelve months; or a paper treating of any of the special questions, such as I have suggested above, if published in the agricultural report would excite deep interest among our Eastern brethren, and would, I am sure, bring out a rich fund of personal experience from our own midst, and this is just what we want. The accumulation of personal experience constitutes all our civilization, a single fact is perhaps worth little, but when reinforced by a succession of similar facts it becomes a law of nature and we can follow it as a guide in life.

Each man's experience forms part of the evidence that establishes the law; and if we can do nothing else, we can use this small appropriation to collect facts, or, in the words of the appropriation itself, to "accumulate data" and publish them, respecting our peculiar agriculture. Follow this carefully, glean the experience of every farmer on doubtful points, and you soon gain a mass of facts that will serve as a guide for every-day life.

And let me entreat you not to let this humble beginning perish for want of attention. Strengthen the hands of your Representatives in Congress by commending this matter to their care. You are entitled to this consideration from Congress, now demand it as a right and you will be listened to. Correspond with similar societies in neighboring States, and urge them to like action, and from this little germ you will raise a Pacific Bureau of Agriculture which will be an inestimable blessing, a treasury of facts from which you may deduce your line of daily action.

Your profession underlies all civilization. When the wild hunter puts in his first crop of corn, he takes the first step in unending progress; he is then on the high road to civilization and humanity. And the plane of a nation's progress may almost be reckoned by the stage of its agriculture.

The rude branch which served as a plow to scratch the surface of the soil for the Mexican is a type of his retarded development, while the steam plows and the ponderous header mark the achievements of modern progress. Your prosperity underlies all the prosperity of society. Your products freight the railroads and furnish the cargoes of the ships; to-day they yield the balance of trade which brings peace and plenty to our favored land. You not only feed the hungry and clothe the naked, but all the business of the country trembles in the balance till Providence determines the quality and quantity of the crops

Congress may well recognize this interest as the foundation of all prosperity, and none too soon have they provided for the intelligent development of agriculture. The men of the East have profited by this for many years, while you have struggled single-handed and alone to build up here a new science of agriculture. Alone and unaided you have encountered these problems; wringing from nature her secrets, by unwearied effort and at great cost you have put them to practical use, till to-day the agricultural products of California exceed all her other annual increase of wealth.

Your results challenge the admiration of the country, and at last you are granted a tardy recognition and a chance to record and compare your experience.

The domain of truth is much like the farmer's field of work. Some soils are easily tilled, others can only be broken up by patient labor and in a favorable season. In some the underbrush and old stumps of error must be cleared away before a harvest can be gathered. Some men only scratch the surface, and, going on in the same old routine, grumble at their light crops.

Others plow deep, and turning up constantly virgin soil, are rewarded with new ideas and new experience.

This special bureau gives you a new worker in the field. Get it well in harness, and you will plow deeper than ever, turning up rich, new soil at every step, and I hope a bountiful harvest will follow.

THE SMALL BOY TO BE PROTECTED.—The parents of "small boys," if not the boys themselves, will be interested in a decision of the Kansas Supreme Court in a railroad case, where a small boy received injuries by playing on a turn-table, and the company was sued for damages, which were given upon these grounds: "Everybody knows that by nature and by instinct boys love to ride, and love to move by other means than their own locomotion. They will cling to the hind ends of moving wagons, ride upon swings and swinging gates, slide upon cellar doors and the rails of staircases, pull sleds up hill, in order to ride down upon them on the snow, and even pay to ride upon imitation horses and imitation chariots swung around in a circle by means of steam or horse power. This last is very much like riding around in a circle upon a turn-table. Now everybody, knowing the nature and the instincts common to all boys, must act accordingly. No person has a right to leave, even on his own land, dangerous machinery calculated to attract and entice boys to it, there to be injured, unless he first takes proper steps to guard against all danger; and any person who thus does leave dangerous machinery exposed, without first providing against all danger, is guilty of negligence."

The editor wrote "A minister without a charge," but the compositor who set it up "A minister without change" knew as much about religion as the editor—if not more.—[Norristown Herald.

It is said that Caroline A. Soule, who has recently been ordained to the Universalist ministry in Scotland, is the first lady preacher in England upon whom the service of ordination has been officially performed.

I HAVE TRIED Hammer's Cascara Sagrada Bitters, and find they are all they are recommended to be. O. N. CRONKITE, Sacramento.

HAMMER'S GLYCEROLE OF TAR, for coughs and colds Try it.