AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

PRACTICAL INFORMATION FOR THE FARMER AND THE ORCHARDIST.

[This Department is prepared for the SACRAMENTO RECORD-UNION by its Agricultural Editor. All matter relating to the agricultural interest will be found under this head.]

Harvest and Seed Time.

In speaking of the husbandman's work we generally say "seed time and harvest," because we have to sow the seed before we can gather the harvest. In California, however, and especially this season, in point of time the harvest immediately precedes or accompanies the seeding. That is to say, that while some of the farmers are still harvesting, others are seeding for the next year's crop. Then in one sense we are reversing the general order of things, and to suit the words to the fact as to immediate precedence, we may reverse the words and say harvest and seed time. Notwithstanding this permissible play upon the phrase, farmers must not forget that they will reap as they sow. That is, if they sow good seed they will be likely to reap a good crop, and if they sow poor seed they will be likely to reap a poor crop. Of course there are many other circumstances that have much to do with the success of a grain crop, such as the mechanical condition of the soil, whether well pulverized and clear of grasses and weeds; whether it has been cultivated in the same kind of crop many seasons in succession without rest or without returning to it the necessary fertilizing properties to keep up its virgin fertility, and whether the season proves favorable or unfavorable. All these and many other questions of a similar character will have much to do in determining whether even good seed will bring a good crop. But aside from and independent of these and all other considerations, it is certain that the seed is a controlling factor in wheat culture. In the first place, good, plump, well-grown seed is, under all circumstances, the best and the cheapest. This condition being secured, the next thing to be looked after is that the seed should be well cleaned of all foul seed, such as oats, barley, cheat and weed seed of every description. Weeds grow and accumulate in our fields fast enough without sowing the seed. Another important point in selecting seed is that the seed should be frequently changed from one locality to another. When wheat is sown year after year in the same character of soil and in the same climate, or in the same field, as is often the case, it deteriorates, or becomes weak and debilitated. It requires change of soil and climate to restore and keep up its best vigor and productive qualities. We have so many varieties of soil in our climate, within our State, that it will be but little trouble for farmers to make the necessary change of seed every year. A change from the southern to the northern portion of the State, and the contrary; or from the coast counties to the interior or foothill sections, or the contrary, will be sufficient to accomplish the purpose, as well as a change from a foreign country; and these changes may be made between farmers from these different sections for mutual benefit or advantage, and without cost of freight back and forth. No high prices are necessary to be paid and no trouble or other expenses incurred; a simple correspondence and exchange of samples, and then an exchange of the seed in bulk. For instance, grangers meeting at the State Grange might take with them samples of the wheat, and all the arrangements for exchange might be made there; or, the arrangements could be made at the State and district fairs, the samples being shown at these fairs from the various sections. We would not be understood as depreciating the efforts of many of our best farmers to improve our wheats by importations fresh from Australia, Chile and other wheat-growing countries, for we highly approve of these importations as efforts in the right direction, but suggest a cheaper and more convenient way of exchange that should and may be kept up by the great mass of farmers, greatly to the general good of wheat-growing.

International Exhibition of Sheep.

His Royal Highness the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, has granted protection to an international exhibition of sheep at Neubrandenburg, in the above dukedom. The exhibition is to come off on the 24th and 25th days of May next, under the management of the Agricultural Society of Mecklenburg—the occasion of the great annual horse fair to be held at the same place. We have received, through the Commissioner of Agriculture at Washington, a programme of the exhibition, and from it we learn that the exhibition is to consist of sheep, rams and muttons. There are to be no premiums, but an opportunity of sales. The programme is sent to all the principal agricultural societies of the world, and there will doubtless be a great gathering of sheep and sheep-owners and dealers. There will be presented a good opportunity for California sheep-breeders to send over specimens of their breeding sheep, and make such changes and purchases as they may find or judge to be calculated to benefit or improve their own flocks. There is no doubt but that by thus exchanging sheep from different parts of the world great improvements can be effected all round. As a rule, sheep brought from the continent of Europe to America improve as to hardihood or constitution and as to form and quantity, but not as to quality of wool. The German sheep of the merino classes are lighter and of more slender forms than the French sheep of the same origin. When brought to America from either of these countries they grow heavier and stronger, but the wool does not increase in fineness, though it has greater strength and vigor and the fleece becomes heavier. Vermont sheep exhibited some years since at Hamburg in competition with merino sheep from all parts of the world, won the first prize, and the changes wrought upon the animals by American feed, care and climate were so great that it was conceded that they were entitled to the name of American merino. That one exhibition was of great benefit to America as a sheep-breeding and wool-producing country. At that time California made no exhibition. To-day we are prepared to contest the first place in the world. We have as good sheep as can be found anywhere, and we hope some of our sheep-men will have the courage and public spirit to accept the invitation of His Royal Highness the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg, and join the International Exhibition.

Breeding Four-Minute Horses.

A friend of ours who objects to all racing, first, as immoral in its tendencies, and second, on the ground of cruelty to animals, still insists on having carriage horses for his own use that can keep up a four-minute gait if necessary, or in case of an emergency, for hours in succession. Now of this friend and of all others who hold similar views we would ask how he is going to breed four-minute horses for carriage horses? To make a success of breeding horses of this speed will he select four-minute horses or mares to breed from, or will he select 2:30 and 2:20 or faster horses and mares, as fast as he can find them? It must be remembered that very few horses, as a rule, breed colts as fast as themselves, and only now and then one faster than themselves. The best and most certain way to breed four-minute horses is to select the fastest horse, as a breeder, that can be found. By far the larger portion of the colts of such fast trotters as Nutwood, Santa Claus or Brigadier will not be faster than four minutes. These being facts, it seems to us that our friend, and all others who, like him, want four-minute horses for carriage service, will have to resort to the best trotters that can be found to obtain them. Then comes the next question. How are we to find out which are the fastest horses? It cannot be done without frequent practical tests of the severest character. Can these tests be made in any other way except on the race-course? or are they likely to be made in any other way? Can they be made on common roads as well, and as safely, and with as little cruelty to the animal, as they can on a race track prepared especially for the ease and comfort of the horse? We insist not. But now as to cruelty to animals. We would ask if it is any more cruel to drive a three-minute horse a mile in three minutes than it is to drive a four-minute horse in four minutes? Or take even greater extremes as to speed. Will not a 2:30 horse trot in 2:30 as easily and with as little fatigue as a six-minute horse will trot in six minutes? The cruelty does not come in on account of the speed made, but from over-exertion. To avoid the cruelty our friend who desires to drive his carriage in four minutes should secure horses that trot in a much less time—the faster the horse the less fatigue on a four-minute gait.

The Agriculture of Northern California.

The development of the agriculture in the northern part of the State is of the most conservative and substantial character. It has proceeded without noise or excitement of any kind. The reports from that direction have been rather in the nature of substantial achievement than of things that are in anticipation. Immigrants who have settled there have done so not from inducements held out from interested parties or colonization associations, but rather in accordance with a mature judgment arrived at after careful examination of the country, its soil, climate and facilities as to market. As far north as Tehama county the principal product, especially of the level and bottom lands, has been wheat, but good corn is raised along the river bottoms, and dairying is quite extensively conducted both on the bottoms and in the foothills of both the coast and Sierra mountains. This section is also as well adapted to fruit and wine culture either on the level lands or in the foothills. No other section of the State is so well adapted to a varied or diversified agriculture as that section north of the city of Marysville. The rains are more abundant and the cereal crops more certain than further south, excepting only some localities on the coast and in the valleys of the coast range, where the fogs supply moisture till late in the summer. As the counties of Butte and Colusa have become more thickly settled and the lands been brought under cultivation, immigration and settlement have moved still father north. Within the last two years Tehama county has grown more rapidly than any other agricultural county in the State. By cultivation of the high rolling red lands of this county in wheat it has been found that they produce good crops even the first year, and seem to improve rapidly be being broken up and exposed to the weather. Lands that had been supposed almost worthless for agricultural purposes, and that had been rejected as not worth taking up, are proving as valuable as any other lands in the State. These facts are quietly being disseminated and are attracting to this county a hardy and industrious class of actual settlers and practical farmers.

BERKELEY SHOOTING.—A correspondent at Berkeley sends us the score of a shooting match which took place September 25th, between the rifle teams of the Oakland Light Cavalry and of the University, on the University's shooting range. The University team was victorious by four points:

UNIVERSITY TEAM.

Names.	Sight'g. 1	2	Scoring. 1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	Total.
Colonel Edwards	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	40
McGillivray	3	4	3	3	3	4	4	4	4	3	4	5	37
Hayes	3	3	4	4	3	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	38
Frick	4	3	3	4	4	4	4	3	3	5	4	4	38
Bowles	4	4	4	3	4	4	2	5	3	5	5	3	38
Newman	4	4	3	4	3	3	4	3	4	4	4	4	36
Berry	4	3	4	4	3	5	3	4	4	4	3	3	37
Jasper	2	3	4	4	2	2	4	4	3	4	3	4	33
Story	4	4	3	5	3	4	4	4	3	4	3	4	37
Martin	5	5	4	4	2	3	3	4	4	4	4	3	35
													369

LIGHT CAVALRY TEAM.

Names.	Sight'g. 1	2	Scoring 1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	Total.
Bromley, R. I.	4	4	3	3	4	4	3	4	3	3	4	3	34
Marsh	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	41
McKilliken	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	41
Kellogg	2	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	0	4	4	4	35
Flint	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	41
Elliott	3	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	39
Goodwin	0	0	2	2	4	3	3	0	3	4	3	0	23
Bromley, W. R.	4	3	3	3	4	3	4	5	3	3	3	3	34
Williams	4	4	4	3	4	3	4	3	4	4	4	3	36
Gilmore	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	41
													365

The cavalry used carbines, and the University the short cadet rifle.

THE ILLINOIS FISH COMMISSION.—Our readers may be interested in knowing something of the work of the Illinois Fish Commission, under the direction of S. P. Bartlett, of Quincy. Instead of spending a large sum in hatching-houses and ponds, they are taking from the sloughs and bayous of the Mississippi river the young fish—bass, croppies, pikes, etc., which have been left by the receding of the water, and which would otherwise be left to perish as the water dried up, and distributing them through the State, and stocking streams. Mr. Barlett, in a letter published in the Chicago *Field*, says: "We were out on the islands above Canton, on the Mississippi river, September 22d and 23d, and from one lake or slough, that had but three inches of water left, we took twenty-one half bushel measures of fish, solid, no water and fish, but solid fish. The bass, croppies, etc., we saved, but the balance we put into the Mississippi. I think that according to Mr. Shaw's (Commissioner of Iowa) estimate of 20,000 to the bushel, that the entire catch of the trip will be over 250,000 young native fish."

MANGE.—James Haines writes to a Western sporting paper and says: Having used "flour of sulphur" (powdered limestone) in my chicken house to eradicate chicken lice (which it does), I concluded to try it on dogs showing signs of mange. It seems to cure the eruption quite readily, and leaves the skin white and clean, and is so easily applied, and cheap, I thought best to suggest it to your innumerable readers. I applied it from a common tin pepper-box, turning back the hair where I wished to apply it. Fleas flee from it, and it prevents their return, as I fully believe; it cured the mange on my dogs, and will prevent its return.

ARCHERY.—The *Pacific Life's* report of the archery shooting at Sacramento in fair week is extremely warm, and praises Sacramentans loudly. It says we have the best range at Capitol Park on the whole coast. We knew that all the time. It cannot be surpassed The *Olympian* in its account says: "While the meeting was hastily gotten up, and in consequence rather informal, the visiting archers enjoyed themselves immensely, and hope for a repetition another year."

HAMMER'S GLYCEROLE OF TAR, for coughs and colds, contains no opiates or astringents. The best preparation out for children.

DR. UNGAR'S LIQUOR ANTIDOTE, carefully prepared of the best Quill Bark by M. S. Hammer, druggist, Sacramento. (The celebrated cure for drunkenness.)

THE WHOLE STORY.

Thoughts that Breathe and Words that Burn.

Ingersoll's Great Epigrammatic Speech in Illinois.

He Goes Over the Whole Political Field and Makes Mince-meat of the Greenback Theories.

The following are extracts from the great speech of Colonel R. G. Ingersoll at Rockford, Illinois, September 28th. The force, eloquence, wit and poetry of the speech will be found to awaken the deepest interest and engage the undivided attention:

FAIR DEALING.

I do not believe that it is possible to make a vote in any civilized country by misrepresenting the facts. Neither do I believe it is possible to influence a solitary man who has got any sense by slander or vituperation. * * * We all want to live in a land where the law is supreme. We desire to live beneath a flag that will protect every citizen beneath its fold. We desire to be citizens of a Government so great and so grand that it will command the respect of the civilized world.

PARTY CHARACTER.

Two great parties are asking for the control of this country. We want to know their character? You cannot make character in a day; you cannot make a reputation by passing a resolution. The question is, What have these parties been doing? not, What do they say now? That may help to make them a character twenty years hence; but what have they been doing for the last twenty years? * * * In 1860 and 1861 a few of the Southern States said: "We will no longer remain in this Union." What did the Democratic party do? James Buchanan, with Judge Black for his legal adviser, solemnly declared not only that the United States could not coerce a State, but solemnly decided that the Federal Government could not even protect its own property.

HISTORY.

This is what that party said then; does anybody wish that that party had remained in power? Does anybody to-day wish that the advice of James Buchanan had been followed? Does anybody wish that we at that time had allowed the flag of our fathers to have been torn forever? * * * The Republican party said: "The Union must and shall be maintained." Hundreds and thousands of Democrats also said the same thing. I honor them for it, and I never, while I live, will say a word against any man who fought for our flag in the sky, never. When these men who believed in the preservation of the Union had enlisted, what did the Democrats they had left at home do in 1864? This Democratic party, just before the dawn of universal victory, met in National Convention and announced that war for the restoration of the Union was a failure; that is what they did. What did they do in Indiana? They assassinated Federal officers, they shot down Union men, they entered in conspiracies for the purpose of releasing rebel soldiers; they were supplied with money from Canada. I know it, and the evidence is to-day among the rebel archives at Washington that leaders of the Southern Confederacy furnished money to the Democrats of Illinois and Indiana to hold public meetings for the purpose of influencing public opinion against the Republican party.

WHEN THE WAR WAS OVER

What did the Democrats do? Now I will try and tell the exact truth. Every man who advocated secession was a Democrat; every man who drew a secession ordinance was a Democrat; every man who swore that this great and splendid Government was but a "Confederacy bound together by ropes of sand," by chains of mist, was a Democrat; every man who wished to tear the old flag out of the sky was a Democrat; every man who wished to preserve the institution of slavery, so that babes could be sold from their mothers' breasts; every one who wished to make a slave by robbing the cradle; every one who wished to breed bloodhounds to pursue fugitive slaves; every one who wanted Northern freemen to become dogs to hunt slaves, was a Democrat. Every man who starved our soldiers, every man who shot a Union soldier was a Democrat; every wound that a Union soldier has is a souvenir of the Democratic party; and you know it. * * * In the House of Representatives, and in the Senate, the resolution was submitted to amend the Constitution so that every man treading the soil of the Republic should be forever free, and every man who voted against it was a Democrat. Every man who swore that greenbacks never would be worth any more than withered leaves, every man who swore we would never pay our bonds, every man who slandered our credit and prophesied defeat, was a Democrat.

WHAT HAS THE REPUBLICAN PARTY BEEN DOING?

In the first place, our party preserved this Government. Had it not been for the Republican party the United States of America would not still enrich and glorify the map of the world. Had it not been for the Republican party the old banner of stars and stripes would now be floating in heaven. The Republican party issued the bonds made necessary by the Democracy, and the Republicans not only said "We will whip you,' but "We will pay the cost ourselves." It cost at least six thousand millions of dollars—a pile of gold in the presence of which even extravagance would stand amazed. Six thousand millions of dollars, and 400,000 lives! What for? Is it possible we did all that to put the very party in power that cost six thousand millions of dollars and 400,000 lives to prevent their destroying this Government? What has the Democratic party advanced in the twenty years that has been a success? Now and then they have advocated a good thing, but that has only been when they adopted some Republican idea. I admit that the Republican party has done some wrong things. I admit the great, splendid Republican party, endeavoring to do right, has now and then, by mistake, done wrong, and I admit that the great Democratic party, endeavoring to do wrong, has now and then blundered into the right.

WHICH OF THESE PARTIES

Are the people of this splendid country willing to risk the Government with? It is owing to what you want to preserve; it is owing to what you wish to destroy. Some people tell me we want a change. What for? "Well, we want a change." What for? There never was a time in the history of this country that it was as prosperous as it is today. Do you want a change? This is not only the best country in the world, but we have good houses, we have got more to eat, have got better clothes, and we have got more sense on the average than any other people on this globe.

THE SOLID SOUTH.

* * * What is the Democratic party today without the solid South? The solid South is the Democratic party. The Democrats of the North are tools of the solid South. * * * What do you want preserved? First of all, you believe that in a republic there should be absolute freedom of opinion; you believe that in a republic there should be absolute free speech; you believe that this Government should rest upon the intelligence, upon the patriotism, and upon the morality of the people, and you believe that every citizen of this republic has a right to tell the rest of the citizens of this republic what he believes. In what part of this country has the sacred right of free speech been preserved—in the South or the North? The South never favored free speech, never. Why? They had there an institution called slavery. If they allowed free speech, they knew that slavery could not endure, and the consequence was they closed the lips of reason. * * *

FREE SPEECH AND THE BALLOT.

We not only wish to preserve free speech, but we wish also to preserve the product of free speech. After you have thought, after everybody has said his say, and thereupon the people of the United States deposit their will in the ballot-box, we want to feel absolutely certain that every vote that goes in there is honest; that is what we want. Of what use is free speech if Fraud is to hold in its slimy hand the ballot-box of this Nation? * * * Another reason why I am a Republican is, that party has thrown every safeguard around the ballot-box in every State in this Union where any safeguard has been thrown. That party has always been in favor of registration; the Democratic party has always opposed it. That party—the Republican party—has done all it possibly could do to secure an honest expression of the great will of the people. * * * There are two reasons, then, why I am a Republican: First, I believe in free speech: second, I want an honest vote. Can you trust the people of the South with the ballot-box? Are you willing to let Alabama keep that sacred treasure,—Alabama, that cast in 1876 about 103,000 votes for Tilden, but only a little while ago cast a Democratic majority of 92,000? Alabama to-day is a Republican State if every man was allowed freely to vote his sentiments; and you know it.

PAY OUR DEBT.

* * * We owe to-day one billion nine million dollars—a Democratic debt. Democracy is the greatest luxury we ever afforded. We have got to pay that debt. Why? If we don't we will be eternally disgraced in the eyes of the civilized world. When our money is only worth 80 cents on the dollar every American falls 20 per cent. below par. When our money is at par, we are. When we cannot pay our bonds we feel that we are a dishonored people, but when our bonds bearing only 4 per cent. are worth 110 in the market, we feel proud; and when we go to another country and see one of those bonds, that bond certifies that an American is an honest man. Who are you going to trust to pay this debt? that is the question. Whom are you willing to trust with the honor of the United States? The men who defended her flag will defend her honor. The men who tried to tear her flag down will trample America's honor beneath their feet. Who is going to pay? The Democrats solemnly swore that we never would pay. In the year of grace 1878, standing in the

CENTER OF TRUTH AND KNOWLEDGE,

The Democratic party in every solitary State, with exception of two or three of the New England States, in which it held a Convention, solemnly resolved that the United States could not resume specie payments. Well, we did. * * * In four years, with the Internal Revenue Department, we have collected of internal tax $460,000,000 at a cost of about 3 per cent. This in four years. During four years we have captured, destroyed and libeled 3,874 illicit distilleries in Southern States. Remember it; we have captured and indicted 7,084 Democrats in Southern States, charged with defrauding the revenue of the country. The Southern people, resisting the Collectors of Federal tax in the last four years, have shot and killed 25 revenue officials and have wounded 55; and now in the Southern States—that is, in many of them—every revenue collector, every officer connected with that branch of the Government, is provided by the Internal Revenue Department with a breech-loading rifle and a pair of revolvers. Are they the gentlemen to collect our revenues? Will you depend upon them to pay the interest on $1,400,000,000 and the current expenses of this Government? It won't do.

THE GREENBACKERS EXPOSED.

Then there is another thing we want: we want good money, we want honest money. I know there have been a great many theories on money, and I never knew a man that had not a dollar himself who had not a scheme to make somebody else rich. These theories were produced, of course, by the circumstances we went through—the war. We had, as they say, plenty of money; that is to say, we had no money; plenty of promises, but no money; plenty of notes, but no cash; and while we were sailing on a credit we sailed well, and as long as I can buy all I want on a credit my family shall not suffer. We were going into debt, and as a rule it is an exceedingly prosperous time in a man's life when he is getting into debt. As a rule it is an exceedingly hard time when he is paying this debt. Millions and millions of promises were issued. The result was that prices went up just in proportion as the value of the promises went down, and that was

AT THE EXPENSE OF THE CREDITOR CLASS.

Expansion is always at the expense of creditors, and when the wheel of fortune takes a turn, and contraction comes, that is always at the expense of the debtor. * * * At the same time people claimed absolute justice would be done; but the trouble is, creditors do not mean the same. The very man who was a creditor, and at whose expense the inflation came, when contraction comes may be a debtor, and consequently suffer both ways. We had vast and splendid schemes for the future. We began to buy lots twenty miles from Chicago—lots that the frogs had held undisputed sway over since the morning stars sang together. On paper we laid this land out into squares, avenues, boulevards, and were selling what cost $10 an acre for $10 a foot and $50 a foot, and all at once, in 1873, the crash came, and all these lots resumed. A fellow who had bought on credit, paying two-thirds down, found that the lots would not pay the other third. Hundreds of thousands of men were ruined, and all at once they said, "What we want is another inflation; we want more money," and I never heard one that was caught speaking on the subject who did not say, "If there ever comes another inflation, you may shoot me." When contraction came, certain men were left with the bags to hold, and they were the men who got up new financial theories. * * *

FROM 1873 TO 1879.

All the languages of the world cannot express what the people of the United States suffered from 1873 to 1879. Men who considered themselves millionaires found that they were beggars; men living in palaces, supposing they had enough to give sunshine to the winter of their age, supposing they had enough to have all they loved in affluence and comfort, suddenly found that they were mendicants. * * * They said during that time, "We must have more paper," and the Republican party said: "Let us have what we have." I am in favor of having that as money which no human being can create. I believe in gold and silver. I believe in silver, because that is one of the great productions of our country, and when you add a use to a thing you add a value to that thing, and I want silver money; but I want a silver dollar big enough to be worth a gold dollar, if you have to have it three feet in diameter. I want honest dollars; honest dollars will make honest people; I only want money that is a product of nature. No civilized nation, no barbarous nation, no tribe, however ignorant, ever used anything as money that man could make. They had always used for money a production of Nature. Some may say, "Have not some uncivilized tribes used beads for money, something that civilized people could make?" Yes; but a savage tribe could not make the beads. Nothing has ever been considered money among any people on this globe that those people could make.

WHAT IS A GREENBACK?

What is a greenback? The greenbacks are a promise, not money. The greenbacks are the Nation's note, not money. You cannot make a fiat dollar any more than you can make a fiat store. You can make a promise, and that promise may be made by such a splendid man that it will pass among all who know him as a dollar; but it is not a dollar. The greenback is only good now because you can get gold for it. If you could not get gold for it it would not be worth any more than a ticket for dinner, after the fellow who issued the ticket had quit keeping the hotel. When I die, if I have a dollar left, I want it to be a good one. I do not want a dollar that will turn into ashes in the hand of widowhood or in the possession of orphan. Take a coin of the Roman Empire—a little piece of gold—and it is just as good to-day as though Julius Cæsar still stood at the head of the Roman legions. I want money as solid as the earth on which we tread, as bright as the stars that shine above us.

WHAT IS MONEY?

Thousands of men upon our side gave wrong definitions of money, and that helped to mislead thousands of people. They said "money is a measure of value;" they said "money is a device to facilitate exchanges." Well, that is calculated to mislead anybody. The Greenbackers said, "If it is only a device to facilitate exchanges, why is not a paper device just as good as a gold device?" You could not answer it; nobody can answer it. The trouble is that the first statement is untrue. Money is not "a device to facilitate exchanges," but the coining of money is a device to facilitate exchanges. Recollet the word, "coining." The only reason that coining was necessary was the Government had to tell how much there was, or else every man had to carry a pair of scales and be a chemist. So the coining of money is "a device to facilitate exchanges," but the money itself is gold and silver, the product of nature herself. Then they said, "Money measures value as a half-bushel measures corn, or as a yardstick measures cloth." That is not so. If it had been so

THE GREENBACKERS WOULD HAVE BEEN RIGHT,

Because if "money measures values as a half-bushel or a yardstick," of course it makes no difference whether a half-bushel or a yardstick is made of gold, silver or paper. But the statement is not true; money does not "measure values as a half-bushel or a yardstick." And why? The half-bushel does not measure value; the yardstick does not measure value. The yardstick measures length, not value; it measures lace worth $200 per yard precisely as it does cent tape, and you know it. A half-bushel does not measure value; it measures quantity, and the half-bushel would measure gold, and diamonds, and pearls precisely as it does oats and corn. There is another trouble about it. The reason it does not make any difference whether a yardstick or a half-bushel, or gold, or silver, or paper, is that you do not buy the half-bushel nor the yardstick. The man who owned the half-bushel at the commencement of the trade keeps it after the trade is over. The gentleman in possession of the yardstick before the purchase is made keeps the yardstick after the purchase is done. If it were so with money, then it would not make any difference. Now, then, my friends, if there is a solitary Greenbacker here, now in the Democratic party, that once belonged to the Republican party, I ask him to come out. I ask him to admit that we are to-day a prosperous nation. I ask him to admit that to-day we have got money enough. I want him to admit that an amount of money does not make prosperity, but prosperity makes the money. I want every man to think, and get that heresy out of his head, that a Government can make money; and I will ask each one this question—and I have never seen any man who could answer it—now, honor bright, if the Government can make money, why should it collect taxes? You cannot make money by resolving; you cannot make money by law any more than you can make oats and corn by a resolution in a political meeting. Lord, Lord, I wish you could. I wish this Government could make money. What a rich nation we would be. * * * * *

WHAT WE WANT.

We want an honest ballot. We want to collect a revenue to support our Government, and we want honest money, honest money. What else do we want? We want a Government wherein the law is supreme. We want States that will pay their debts. Whom can you trust? The South or North? Had you rather have a bond of Alabama or Illinois? Will you take the promise of Arkansas or Massachusetts? Think about it. Will you invest in the securities of Tennessee or of Pennsylvania? Think about it. Who are you going to trust?

THE DOCTRINE OF HATRED.

But they say to me, "You are preaching the doctrine of hatred." It is not true. I believe in passing the same laws for the South that we do for the North. The law that is good for the North is good for the South, no matter how it is. A law that is good for the North is good for the South; climate has no influence upon justice. If climate affected law we ought to have two sets of laws in this country—one for the summer and one for the winter. I would give to them the same laws we have; I would improve their rivers; I would build up their commerce; I would improve their harbors; I would treat them in every respect precisely as though every man voted the Republican ticket. Then, if that is hatred, that is the doctrine I preach. * * * The great difference to-day between the Democratic and Republican party is, that the Democratic party believes this is a simple confederation. The Democratic party believes in what we call State sovereignty, and the Republican party proclaims this country to be

A NATION, ONE AND INDIVISIBLE.

There is the difference. The South believe this is a mere confederacy, and they are honest; they were willing to fight for it; they are willing to fight for it now; they are willing to commit frauds for it; they are willing to use the shotgun to uphold it; they are willing to use tissue ballots to substantiate it; and they believe it. Now the question with us is whether we will put a party in power, knowing, as we do know, that the principal part of that party absolutely believe in the doctrine of State sovereignty. * * * I believe in a Government that can cross a State line when it wishes to do justice. I do not believe that the sword turns to air at a State line. I want a Government that will protect me. I am here to-day—do I stand here because the flag of Illinois is above me? I want no flag of Illinois, and if I were to see it I should not know it. * *

GENERAL HANCOCK.

Now we not only have to choose between sections, and between parties, but also between men. The Democratic party has nominated General Hancock for President, and Mr. English for Vice-President. For several years last past the Democratic party has been doing all in its power, or pretending to do all in its power, to destroy the army and the National Banks, and in order to show that it is sincere it nominates for President a Major-General in that very army, and also nominates for the second place on the ticket a President of a National Bank. * * * Hancock is a soldier, I know, but a few of his ideas with regard to government—all I know—I get from Order No. 40; from his letter of acceptance, which is in general terms an approval of the Constitution, and from two or three letters and telegrams that he has written and sent since his nomination. They say that by Order No. 40 General Hancock showed that he was in favor of exalting the civil power above the military. That order did no such thing; that order tells the General that he must not interfere unless for the purpose of keeping order. Who under that order would decide whether there was order, the General or the civil power? Under that order the General was to decide whether there was order or disorder. From his decision there was no appeal, and Order No. 40 puts the civil power beneath the feet of the military authorities, and everybody knows it that has sense to read. General Hancock, too, the other day had the kindness to certify that if his party did wrong he would not. He tells the American people in substance: "Of course you cannot trust the Democracy, but you can rely on me. If my party passes a law to pay the Southern claims, I now give you my honor that I will defeat the party that exalts me to power."

PAYMENT OF SOUTHERN CLAIMS.

How did he ever come to suspect that his party would pass such a law? General Garfield has written no letter that he will veto a law to pay Southern claims. Is it not a little strange that the candidate has to certify to his party? As a rule, in this country, the party has always certified to the candidate. If General Garfield would certify that he would veto a certain law if it was passed by the Republican party, the whole party would feel insulted.

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GENERAL HANCOCK'S IDEAS.

What are the ideas of this soldier? What are his ideas about money? He was a hard-money man they tell me. Mr. Bayard, the representative of hard money, a man who once in the Senate voted to pay the bonds of the United States in depreciated money, and to pay them at the same price at which they were originally sold, that man now says: "As fast as we redeem a greenback let us burn it up; let us put the greenback out of the country;" when he knows the greenback bears no interest; when he knows it is gold. What are the opinions, I say, of General Hancock? I say he is for hard money, and yet when a Greenbacker carried Maine he congratulated him. Why should he do that if he is a believer in hard money? Why should he be delighted because a believer in paper money carried the State of Maine? I don't know. Maybe, after all, he was not so glad that the Greenbackers carried that as that the Republicans lost it. What does that man believe in? Does he believe in free trade? I don't know. What kind of a tariff does he want? I don't know. What is his opinion about things of interest to every man here? I don't know. You do not know. I would like to hear from him. I wish we had heard from him years and years ago. In 1868 he was opposed to all legislation that has made the negro a citizen. In 1868 he was opposed to all the legislation growing out of the war. Only a little while ago he was in favor of soft money; only a little while ago he said that we never could redeem; only a little while ago he was a Democrat of that school; and now we are told that he is a hard-money man. Now we are told he is in favor of the constitutional amendments. Now we are told he is in favor of an honest vote everywhere. It won't do.

RICHARD WAGNER.—Herr Richard Wagner has completed the instrumentation of his new opera, "Parcival." A letter of introduction given by Meyerbeer to Wagner 1840 has just been published. It was addressed to M. Gauin, at Paris, and was as follows: "My dear friend: I have the honor to present to you by these lines M. Richard Wagner, in regard to whom I wrote to you at length in my last letter. I once more recommend him to your benevolent good will in begging you to assist in the realization of his wishes. Always your devoted Meyerbeer." The year following this letter Wagner finished his first opera, "Rienzi." He had commenced it at Riga, and he ended it at Paris in the midst of privations, sunk deep "in that ignoble melancholy which arises from pecuniary embarrassment." It was out of such darkness as this that the genius of Wagner first shone.

PARIS SEWERAGE.

A TRIP ON AN UNDERGROUND RIVER.

How the Great City of Fashion is Kept Cleanly.

PARIS, September 12, 1880.

The French, in imitating and developing the system of sewerage which the Romans established during their conquest of the Gauls, possess at present the finest system of sewerage in the world. Napoleon III. had it embellished in a higher degree, and even established boats and cars in the sewers for the accommodation of visitors. Everyone is horrified at the idea of visiting sewers, and they scarcely credit the statement that no disagreeable odor is detected, and that a sewer in Paris is not in reality a dark, foulsome hole, but a delightful promenade on water and land. Those who have ever visited the sewers at Paris never fail to persuade their friends to do likewise, and in no instance have I ever heard of anyone being discontented with his journey. The public are admitted once every month, except during a part of the winter when the waters of the Seine rise to a considerable hight. The number of demands is generally two or three times greater than can be accommodated, so that out of three hundred persons there are more than a hundred and fifty disappointed. There are two principal entrances—one at the square called the Chatelet, which is near the Seine and just in front of a very grand and imposing fountain composed of numerous huge lions who look fierce enough to swallow you were they not constantly occupied in ejecting great streams of water through their open mouths. The other entrance is on one side of the Madeleine Church, just across the street from which the flower market is held, Tuesdays and Fridays; besides flowers, cats of the finer breed are sold there, and the fine Angora cat is to be found there only, although they have become rare since the siege. Amateurs of the feline family are quite numerous in Paris, and I may here add that these cats are not by any means destined as companions to old maids, but are appreciated by young and old, irrespective of sex. Of course there is an entrance

TO THE SEWERS

On every street, but these two of which I speak are the only ones opened to visitors. One could never imagine them to be such, for on ordinary occasions it is nothing but a square solid piece of iron and of rather small dimensions, which can be discerned on the sidewalk, and you would pass over it all your life time without supposing that it would lead to halls, corridors, streets and rivers, like those described in fairy tales. On the grand day of visitation these iron squares at the Madeleine and at the Chatelet are both taken up and an iron railway placed around the opening; a gardien stands at the entrance to prevent all others than those possessed of cards to descend, for the noses have been counted and there are accommodations for just such a number and no more, so that should an extra person make his appearance the mangers would be in a predicament as to the manner of transporting him from one extremity to the other. There is always a great crowd collected to watch the fortunate descend. The stairway is of iron with a railing mounted in silver. After descending some twenty-five steps you find yourself in a large spacious hall brilliantly lighted by numerous lamps attached to the wall. There are cars on rails all mounted in silver and each furnished with different colored lanterns. There are a number of employes in a peculiar uniform who stand around waiting the moment of departure, then there is an odor of machinery and oil that you cannot but believe you are in the depot of some large city. There is no delay when once that point is reached, and all present are immediately requested to mount the wagons, which are reached by two or three steps on either side. Each wagon contains some twelve persons, and the employes are occupied in assisting you and arranging you likeso many footmen belonging to a royal carriage. Everybody is ready, the conductor whistles and immediately these footmen grasp the shafts of the wagons, six to each, three on each side, and starting off on a fast gallop, whirl you on to a narrow passage walled above and on both sides to form an arch, with a stream of water at your feet, and a small stone pavement on each side, just sufficiently wide for a sure-footed biped. These men, with a most

SURPRISING CONFIDENCE

And audacity, swing one foot before the other on this narrow pavement, and speed along as though the feet of Mercury were carrying them. For some time your only sensation is that of flying through the air, of swiftly cutting the wind before you; then you catch your breath, look around and above, and perceive the stone wall and arch, and notice from time to time an opening in the wall, like narrow passages leading off of a corridor, and bearing an inscription. After repeated efforts you decipher, by aid of the colored lights, the words St. Augustin, De la Paix, and so on, the names of the streets, so that you know just under what streets you are journeying and what buildings stand over your head. After this you watch the water at your feet, which seems to be gently gliding away from you, and wonder if that apparently limpid stream, reflecting again and again the bright red, green and blue lights above, can possibly be the muddy, yellow water of the gutters so avoided and scorned. But no, it is not possible; and you involuntarily begin to hold in high esteem

THAT SILENT RIVER,

Which, with a mysterious air, carries through those dark chambers the scattered bits and ends of man's existence. You then watch your two-footed horses, and wonder how they can run so swiftly on so small a space, and if there is no danger of their making a false step and falling into the mysterious stream. You next look behind you and perceive the river a blaze of light, for the cars which follow after are approaching, throwing their colored lights upon the water's surface, and appearing in the distance, with their cargo of living creatures, like some celestial chariot moving through the air, and freighted with travelers from some strange planet. After a half-hour's ride or so your horses halt all of a sudden, and you find yourself in another large chamber somewhat resembling the first, although there are no stairs visible. You are invited to descend from your car and are aided by the employes with the same deference and officiousness as displayed on your mounting. Your conveyance suddenly disappears, and you are left with your companions in the midst of officers and Superintendents in this mysterious-looking hall, and you wonder what is next going to happen to you. The halt appears long for the impatient and curious, and the officers being asked why you are detained, answer, "that the party which entered by the opening at the Madeleine (for you left daylight by the steps of the Chatelet) are a little behind time, and are just passing through a corridor near by to take the cars you had just left." You are soon told to move forward, and at a short distance you see before you a wide stream, on which are open boats so spacious as to almost touch the two banks. They are very inviting, for the interior is dry and gaily painted, and the broad seats and sides are covered with crimson velvet fringed and trimmed with gold. Once seated, the men who served as horses to the cars, grasp two ropes attached to each side of the boat, and marching along the banks draw it in the manner of canal boats. Although the movement is less rapid, the sensation produced by the strangeness of the scene and the peculiar light of the colored lamps

IS NOT LESS NOVEL.

You seem to be in reality gliding down some unknown river to land in some strange and unknown country. Each one holds his breath and does not speak for fear of breaking the peculiar charm of the moment, but friends draw nearer to each other, and even clasp hands, while young husbands encircle the waists of their young wives, and these last bow their heads in half fear and trembling. Suddenly all are wakened from their strange reveries by the halt of the horses, and are told that their journey is ended. You then find yourself in another spacious hall where steps are seen as in the first. As you pass up the stairs, half way up stands one of the men who drew you over much space with such swiftness and good-will, with his hat extended in a significant manner. He demands a pourboire from the passengers, to be divided among his companions for their fatiguing exercise, and it is safe to wager that the generosity of that public is all the reward that will be accorded them for their trouble. A few more steps and you emerge into daylight, which seems unusually white and strong, and you experience some surprise in finding yourself so long a distance from your starting point. The souvenir remains a long time with you, and the agreeable sensations experienced easily decide you to again undertake the journey, although much of the pleasure would be wanting owing to the absence of novelty.

The French understand the importance to the health of the inhabitants in rapidly carrying off the refuse matter of a large city like Paris, and

THE SEWERS

Absorb the largest share of attention and money devoted to public works. Five millions of francs are to be used this year in repairing and keeping in order all works connected with the sewers. It is a large machinery, which requires constant attention, and whose slightest derangement creates serious danger to the community. An accident recently occurred, and all Paris soon became aware of the circumstance. The beautiful city lost none of its exterior attraction, her streets remained as clean as in the past, and her coquetry did not diminish, but she was like a handsome woman embellished and adorned, yet carrying in her breast an offensive tumor which estranged her friends and admirers. Not a journal throughout the city but has cried out against the disagreeable oder that penetrates even the boulevards of the rich and elegant. Mr. Andrieux, the Prefect de Police, was sent for to give orders for the investigation of the sewers and the necessary repairs, but as he entered Paris with his nostrils still filled with the fresh air of Aix-le-bain, he insisted that the French capital was a garden of flowers, and hastened away to continue his pleasures and amusements among the mountains. Therefore nothing has been done, and those confined to the city are obliged to endure; but they do not suffer in silence, and they make the ears of Mr. Andrieux to burn as they loudly vent on him all their anger and disapprobation. The mortality throughout the city has since been double, and little children are dying off like flies.

Menesclou, the young man who murdered the little girl four years old, Louise Deu, and which circumstance I mentioned in one of my letters, was

RECENTLY EXECUTED

For his crime. He had appealed to the President to pardon him, without success. The execution took place at 4 o'clock in the morning. The large crowd in attendance was kept at a very long distance from the scaffold—so great a distance that they were unable to see anything at all, and they thought the ceremony had not begun when it had already finished. The School of Medicine begged the authorities to accord them the body of the criminal, for the purpose of making scientific experiments. All the celebrated physicians were collected, when Dr. Lappey infiltrated under the cutaneous tissue some blood taken from the carotid vein of a living dog. Immediately the face became slightly colored, and the nerves underwent a certain invigoration, while the lips moved. The brain of Menesclou weighed 1,382 grammes, 32 grammes more than the average weight of the human brain, which is 1,350 grammes. In regard to the weight of the brain, Dr. Paul Topinard states that according to the comparative weight and consequent intelligence of the French, the *paysans*, or peasants, are the least intelligent; after them the servants; and third, the members of ancient noble families; fourth, the *bourgeois*, or middle classes, and fifth, the scientists and writers.

VAL.

EDITORS TO ORDER.

For the second or third time certain students of Cornell College ask that a course of journalism be established in that seat of learning. Commendable in the extreme is it for a young man or set of young men to be desirous of becoming editors. There is not any other way by which they could possibly do more work for less money than by entering the profession of journalism. There is no denying that an editor's calling looks altogether lovely from without, just as does an actor's. There is the great and glorious privilege of pitching into everybody and everything, under the cloak of the mystic editorial "we;" a never-failing supply of free tickets to operas, theaters, concerts, circuses, balls; a ceaseless stream of invitations to big dinners. That the hard-worked and poorly-paid journalist sits in his seat at the theater more intent upon what he is going to write an hour or two afterward than what he is looking upon, never enter the minds of the young student at the University. If they were to come to any one of the great cities and see the editors at the theaters—quiet, solemn, weary-looking—they would not ask for a course of journalism. Apart from the supposed pleasure and advantages of the editor's calling, the hard and indisputable fact remains that editors do not come from colleges. No successful journalist has ever been trained outside of the dull routine and ceaseless drudgery of the newspaper offices. The great majority of the editors come from the composing rooms; the balance have commenced at the bottom round of the ladder—reporting. Horace Greeley was a compositor, and, with a catholic spirit that he brought to and maintained in journalism, he always made room for the college students that annually swooped down on the *Tribune* editorial rooms with the avowed purpose of reforming and elevating the journalistic profession. Mr. Greeley on being questioned as to the fate of his collegians, replied in his half-droll, half-mournful way: "The enthusiastic boys come by the hundreds to make the *Tribune* a better paper, but not one of them has yet stopped here long enough to finish the job. Indeed, the most persistent among them don't stay over three months." One of Mr. Greeley's rivals, if not superiors, was Henry J. Raymond, who had toiled hard on paltry pay as a reporter on the *Tribune*. The other was James Gordon Bennett, who came to this country from his native Scotland, with a classical education. He learned the art and mystery of journalism in hard schools; he failed often as an editor for others; and when he set up for himself in a Bleecker street cellar where he issued the penny *New York Herald*, writing every word it contained except some of the few advertisements he was favored with, even directing the wrappers with the editorial pen, he was laughed at by the established editors as a fool. James Gordon Bennett persevered, and rose as many have since, as many more are going to do in the future; but the coming great journalists must, like their predecessors, learn the calling where alone it can be learned. A chair of journalism in a college will never make editors, for the editor must be by nature a man of great comprehension, good memory, sound judgment, fearless, aggressive, and have robust health. Lacking these, not all the universities in the land can fit him for the proper discharge of editor's duties; having them, he will need the practical training that the newspaper office alone can give.