NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Judge and Jury. A Popular Explanation of Leading Topics in the Law of the Land. By Benjamin Vaughan Abbot. New York: Harper & Brothers. San Francisco: A. L. Bancroft & Co. One vol., 8vo., cloth.

In this work the author has endeavored to make clear to the general reader what the law of the land is upon many leading topics in which the general public has a constant interest, and to explain the means, agencies and methods by which the law is administered. This is not a professional treatise, nor is it one of those always-to-be-avoided guides, "Every man his own lawyer." Its purpose is rather to inform the people of the growth of and changes in the law, on those law subjects which are general and alike in the main features throughout the land. Thus, it gives an outline of our Government and our Courts and their law-books. It then explains what the Courts have decided upon leading subjects within the United States' jurisdiction, such as citizenship and civil rights, the Indians and the Chinese, banking and commerce, and other matters of current interest in this field. Prominent subjects more particularly within State jurisdiction follow. The conflict of the marriage laws, the great change as to the rights of married women, the startling difficulties respecting divorce, are discussed. The progress which the States have made in codification is delineated, with sketches of the new practice; of the marriage of law and equity; the death and burial of John Doe; and antique curiosities of special pleading. The State laws, most of them new, and all of them of general interest, relative to suing the liquor-seller, cruelty to animals, lotteries, and Sunday observance, are reviewed, with numerous anecdotes of their practical operation. Rules which bear upon every day life and have entertaining aspects are then explained, giving the law of driving and walking, finding and stealing, tumble-downs, gas-explosions, homesteads and "French flats," strange uses of photographs, and common but reprehensible uses of firearms and fireworks. Doctors, druggists and school-teachers may find some anecdotes bearing upon their vocations; and lawyers will concur in the counsel given against drawing one's own will. Travel and transportation receive attention; dealings with expresses and telegraphs are explained, with a full sketch of the law of a railroad trip, etc. We find the book entertaining, clear and altogether desirable.

Alexander Pope. By Leslie Stephen. New York: Harper & Bros. San Francisco: A. L. Bancroft & Co. 1 vol; 8vo, cloth.

This is one of the "English Men of Letters Series," edited by John Morley. It is a thorough work, beginning with Pope's parentage, his early years, and passing carefully through his early literary career and then to an examination of his greater works, and lastly to a review of his epistles and satires. The life and writings of Pope have been discussed in a literature more voluminous than that which exists in the case of almost any other English man of letters. No biographer, however, has produced a definitive or exhaustive work. The present work would seem to be intended to indicate the main authorities upon which such a biographer would have to rely. The first life of Pope was a catchpenny book, by William Ayre, published in 1745, and remarkable chiefly as giving the first version of erroneous statements. In 1751 Warburton published the authoritative edition of the poet's works, with notes containing some biographical matter. In 1769 appeared a life by Owen Ruffhead, who wrote under Warburton's inspiration. Warton's edition of Pope—the notes in which are chiefly drawn from the Essay—was published in 1797. The Life by Johnson appeared in 1781—but Johnson had taken the least possible trouble in ascertaining facts. Mr. Stephen remarks in this work that "the ideal biographer of Pope, if he ever appears, must be endowed with the qualities of an acute critic and a patient antiquarian; and it would take years of labor to work out all the minute problems connected with the subject. All that I can profess to have done is to have given a short summary of the obvious facts, and of the main conclusions established by the evidence given at length in the writings of Mr. Dilke and Mr. Elwin."

A Thousand Flashes of French Wit, Wisdom and Wickedness. Collected and translated by J. De Finod. New York: Appleton & Co. 1 vol., 8vo.; cloth.

This is a collection of epigrams by noted French writers and speakers. It does not seem to be a particularly desirable work. We fail to appreciate the good it will accomplish, and can readily foresee the evil of which it may be the parent. An epigram false in sentiment and bad in words is always dangerous, and more especially so when flashing with wit. It is no defense to say that these tares are interspersed with many wise and good sayings; the tares are sufficient—plenty. The compiler is conscious of this, for he weakly appeals to the reader in these words: "A final word to the lady reader: You will see, fair reader, that much good has been said of you, and, alas! much bad also; this is because no subject more worthy of attention has ever haunted the minds of all the great philosophers of the world. But listen to this well-meant injunction: Believe unhesitatingly all that is said in your favor, and deny energetically, as I myself do, all that is said to your prejudice. Do not criminate an innocent compiler, who would not exchange one of your smiles for the wisdom of Solomon, and who has inserted in his book the malicious remarks of certain ill-natured philosophers, only to show how far man's ingratitude can go."

The Stillwater Tragedy. A novel. By T. B. Aldrich. 1 vol., 8vo., cloth.

Those who have read Mr. Aldrich's "Pere Antoine's Date Palm," "The Story of a Bad Boy," or "Marjorie Daw," must not expect to find in this volume a romance, an experience, nor a mere tale. It is a novel, but not for all that a true romance. It deals with the facts and incidents clustering about a strike in a manufacturing community. We are told at the outset what the end of the story is, and then taken back over the ground by which it is reached. The tale involves crime, love and matrimony. The novel is strong in plot, thrilling in interest and dramatic in its situations. It gives us a very close view of the facts which cluster about "a strike." The method of Mr. Aldrich is that of a close observer, that which generally marks the writings of men of conscientious natures, a concise manner of statement, a diligent attention to details. The style is that of the poet and the romancist; the chief vein is the humorous. Mr. Aldrich is sufficiently fanciful. He has his ideal characters, and pictures them with strong strokes of his facile pen. In short, the "Still-water Tragedy" is a strong, helpful and cheerful book, and despite its title and plot indicating gloom, it is full of the sunshine of love and joy and peace.

Thomas Moore, the Poet; His Life and Works. By Andrew James Symington, F. R. S. N. A. New York: Harper & Bros. San Francisco: A. L. Bancroft & Co.

This is an admirable little work. It is one of the most compact of life sketches and is full of literary meat. The aim of the writer throughout has evidently been to present a true picture of the poet Moore—the man, his life and works. The facts have been, it is clear, very carefully culled and from reliable sources; and various opinions regarding the poet and his writings, although formed from different points of view, have been recorded. Copious extracts from his poems and from his diary are also given, so as to enable the reader, while making use of the information, criticism and guidance by this volume afforded, also, independently, to judge of and enjoy for himself what is set before him.

Mary Auerly. By R. D. Blackmore. New York: Harper & Bros. San Francisco: A. L. Bancroft. 1 vol., 16 mo., cloth.

This is one of Mr. Blackmore's best novels—shall we not say his best? The "Maid of Sker" and "Alice Lorraine," thoroughly romantic as they were and fine specimens of the novelist's art, cannot be placed on a level with this later work. It is a Yorkshire tale, and told with all Mr. Blackmore's earnestness and strength in character drawing, in which art he occupies a front rank.

From A. L. Bancroft & Co., San Francisco, we have of the Sanitary Series of the Hampton Tracts "Our Jewels," by Mrs. M. F. Armstrong.

"Harper's Monthly" for November has these leading papers, and is brilliantly illustrated: "Saint Cecilia;" "Rabelais at Home," by Moncure D. Conway; "Around the Year," by Hart Lyman; "Saline Types," by Gaston Fay; "Upon Spur," by Robert Herrick; "Old Dutch Masters," by E. Mason; "The Broken Bars," by A. K. Haven; "The Level Land," by Margaret Veley; "An Autumn Pastoral," by Wm. Hamilton Gibson; "Pig-sticking in India," by Wm. L. Alden; "In Western Massachusetts," by John W. Chadwick; "Midnight, June 30, 1879," by Alfred Tennyson; "The Driftwood Fire," by Harriet Prescott Spofford; "White Wings: A Yachting Romance," by Wm. Black; "Washington Square," by Henry James, Jr.; "Securing a Competence," by Titus Munson Coan; "Rev. Mr. Bland's Wrestle with the Chester White Hog," by Will Wallace Harney; "Scientific Common School Education," by Charles Francis Adams, Jr.; "The Battle of King's Mountain," by Paul H. Hayne.

"The Californian" (S. F.) for November is an interesting number. It presents these articles in addition to the regular departments, editorial and otherwise: "The New Napoleon," by Joaquin Miller; "The Chinese Army," by Henry D. Woolfe; "Opportunity," by E. R. Sill; "A Strange Confession," by W. C. Morrow; "Wrinkled Sirens," by Boynton Carlisle; "A Grass Widow—She tells her own Story," by Helen Wilmans; "Russian Religion and Russian Government," by Alfred A. Wheeler; "She Knows," by John Vance Cheney; "Mining in the Sky," by W. M. Bunker; "A Winter in Berlin," by W. W. Crane, Jr.; "Album Verses," by Milicent W. Shinn; "Fishing on the Winnie-mame," by Lucy Sargent; "Thomas Carlyle," by Charles H. Shinn; "A Miner from Arizona," by Josephine Clifford; "A Dead River," by Chas. H. Phelps; "Climatic Studies in Southern California," by J. P. Widney; "The Childhood of Charlotte Bronte," by Gertrude Harrow; "Orpheus and Eurydice," by J. Albert Wilson.

We have received this new sheet music from Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, the well-known music publishers: "Boston's Grand Anniversary March" (30 cts.); "The Merry Old Homestead" (40 cts.); piano piece by Maylath, and one of Tourville's easy pieces called "The Bird of Day, or Floria Pascal" (30 cts.). Of vocal pieces there is the song from Boccaccio, "Love is a Tender Flower" (30 cts.); "Flitting Day," by Molloy (35 cts.); and "The Dying Nun," by Louise Brewster (40 cts.), with lithograph title—all arranged for the piano. Where obtainable we prefer to give the price of music for the fuller information of readers, instead of giving the number of pages, as has been our custom heretofore, as the page price is not always a sure guide.

"The Atlantic Monthly" for November (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston) presents these leading papers: "The Portrait of a Lady," by Henry James, Jr.; "The Jew's Gift," by Thomas Bailey Richards; "The Silk Industry in America," by S. F. Barrows; "Storms in Autumn," by W. H. Preston; "Intimate Life of a Noble German Family;" "The Future of Weather Foretellers," by N. S. Shaler; "A Sleeping City," by E. H. Clement; "Philosophy and Apples," by G. P. Lathrop; "A Search for the Pleiades," by Thomas W. Higginson; "North Wind in Autumn," by Anna Head; "What is a Fact?" by Elizabeth S. Phelps; "Letters and Notes from England," Richard G. White, and the usual reviews and editorials.

From A. L. Bancroft & Co., San Francisco, we have three volumes of Harper's Half-hour Series, an issue of much convenience, owing to the small size of the volumes and the low price at which sold. The new volumes are "Modern France," by Oscar Browning (1814-1879); "Life Sketches of Macaulay," by Charles Adams, D. D.; "The National Banks," by H. W. Richardson. From the same firm we have three more numbers of the Franklin Square Library, entitled "Pride and Prejudice," a novel, by Jane Austin; "Clear Shining After Rain," a novel, by C. E. Hamilton; "White Wings," a romance, by Wm. Black.

From D. Appleton & Co., New York, we have two more of the series of "Classical Writers," edited by John Richard Green. One is "Livy," by W. W. Capes, M. A., Fellow of Hertford College. It is a concise work, deserving close attention and study, and inviting upon every page by its perspicuity of treatment. The other volume is "Virgil," by H. Nettleship, in which the author expresses some new views upon the chronology of Virgil's poems, and on the leading ideas of the Æneid. It is a work novel in character, calculated to awaken new interest in the classical student.

The contents of "Appleton's Journal" for November are in part as follows: "The Rights of Married Women," by Francis King Carey; "All Alone," a story, by Andre Theuriet; "The Influence of Art in Daily Life," by J. Beavington Atkinson; "The Growth of Sculpture," by Grant Allen; "Literary Success a Hundred Years Ago," by Margaret Hunt; "A Colorado Sketch," by the Earl of Dunraven; "The Life and Passion of Hector Berlioz," by Edward King; "The New Renaissance," by Harry Quilter; "Love's Heralds," by F. W. B., and the usual book reviews.

Robert Tomes, in the little volume entitled "My College Days," has given his readers a charming book. It would at first appear that there could be no purpose in such a book, but the reader soon becomes convinced that the author had a purpose, and that he has accomplished it, for he not only gives us some very clear inner views of the collegian's life, but the experiences related are full of suggestion, and cannot but prove helpful. The volume is from Harper Bros.' press, and is for sale by A. L. Bancroft & Co., San Francisco.

From I. K. Funk & Co., New York, we have still other numbers of that admirable issue of the Standard Series. The titles of the three numbers at hand are: "Pulpit Table Talk," by Edward B. Ramsay, LL. D.; "The Bible and the Newspaper," by Charles H. Spurgeon; "Lacon; or, Many Things in Few Words," by Rev. C. C. Colton.

From Billings, Harbourne & Co., San Francisco, we have T. B. Peterson & Bros.' (Philadelphia) edition of Zola's "Clorinda," or "The Rise and Reign of His Excellency Eugene Rougon." The scenes are laid in the days of Louis Napoleon in Paris. It is in Zola's strongest vein, and admirers of his style will be pleased with this volume.

From Lee & Walker, Philadelphia, we have in sheet form, arranged for the piano, a new song, with chorus, entitled, "The Confederate Brigadiers." It is by Robert J. Burdette of the Burlington *Hawkeye*. Music by Charles F. Dennee.

From M. Gray, San Francisco, we have: "On to Victory!"—a Garfield and Arthur campaign song, and quartet for male voices. Words by Debui. Music by D. B. Moody. Arranged for the piano.

From the American Book Exchange, New York, we have two pamphlets, "The Manliness of Christ," by Thomas Hughes, and "The Light of Asia," by Edwin Arnold.

Women's Examination at Harvard.—A change has been made by Harvard in its scheme of examination for women—a change which looks toward more generous provisions for them in the future. The regular Harvard entrance examination has been substituted for the special women's examination, and the latter is now a thing of the post, except for such candidates as have already passed on a part of the work required. Candidates presenting themselves in June, 1881, will be examined upon the regular subjects required for admission to the college, with the exception that any candidate may, if she prefers, substitute French and German for Greek. The time and method of examination and the papers used will be the same for the examination of admission, and the same privilege of passing a preliminary examination on a part of the subjects and of completing the course in a subsequent year will be allowed. No account will be made of any preliminary examination unless the candidate passes satisfactorily in at least five subjects, and no candidate will be examined on a part of any subject.

I Cheerfully Recommend Hammer's Cascara Sagrada Bitters for dyspepsia, habitual constipation and liver complaint They have made me a well man.
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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.]

Winter Irrigation.

Of course we cannot say whether we will have a wet or dry winter, or whether the rains will fall early or late in the season, and therefore whether the lands will need artificial irrigation or not; but a history of the past has shown us that the average rainfall in nearly all the cultivated portions of the State is too small to insure good crops of even the small grains. Our last winter was an exceptional one, and as a result we have had an exceptional crop of all the cereals. Our rains last winter were not more than the average, but they came late in the season, and therefore the soil retained the moisture and utilized it to a greater extent than usual in completing the growth and perfecting the crops. We have never failed in having good crops after a wet winter, and we have never had good crops after a dry winter; but we have always had the best crops after a wet season that has come late rather than early. Now all these facts prove to us that we have it in our power to produce good crops wherever our lands can be flooded and well soaked down during the rainy season. We have thus far referred only to the small grain crops, but the history of the past goes to prove to us also that with a wet season well timed we can always depend on good crops of corn, potatoes, and other summer crops, even on our open wheat lands, as well as of the small grains. We do not need the summer rains even for vegetables, if we can be assured of a plenty of moisture in the soil as late as April or May. Now with all these truths as to production before us, the next inquiry is whether we can supply artificially, if we are not sure of it naturally, the water necessary to wet our lands down well every winter or spring. Let such farmer put this question to himself individually with reference to his own location or the situation of his lands. If he finds that he has not a small stream handy, or a dry slough which runs full of water in the winter, from which he can divert enough to flood his lands, and thus render them certain to yield him abundant crops every year, is there not such a slough on the lands of his next or next neighbor, from which, by the joint efforts of a few neighbors, all their lands can be flooded. If such slough or creek be not accessible to a small locality, then let the inquiry be pushed further, and let it be ascertained if the waters of some river cannot be diverted from their channel and carried over a larger section of country by the joint efforts of the farmers occupying that larger section. The great inland basins of the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers are peculiarly situated in reference to water. While neither of them have a sufficiency of rainfall to insure good crops of even small grains on their lands situated above the high water in the rivers opposite these lands, all the lands on their immediate banks, and averaging from three to four miles back, are subject to overflow each winter and spring, and thus their value and usefulness is very much impaired. Thus all our lands suffer, some from want of water and some from too much water. If we had any means of keeping this water from flooding the lands near the rivers in high water, and at the same time conveying it to and over the back lands, the whole country would be greatly benefited. In fact, with such control of the waters that run down through these great inland valleys in their rivers, the whole section would be rendered the most productive and the richest country in the world. Such control and use of these waters would at once and for ever settle the two great questions of continued fertility and continued production. The waters that pass down through these rivers are freighted with the surface wash of all the surrounding mountains, and contain fertilizing substances sufficient to enrich the soil of the valleys indefinitely under a system of continued cropping. That they contain the finer particles of soil from the mines will be no objection to them, but on the contrary will be of great benefit for irrigating purposes. The fine sediment of the mining debris is itself among the best fertilizers that can be spread over our lands, and, mixed with the surface washing, will insure constant crops to all lands covered by them. All we want is to equalize our waters over the whole surface of the valleys—to turn it away from the immediate river bottoms and spread it over the higher benches. The time we have too much of it on the low lands is just the time it will do the most good on the higher lands. Then while our Debris Commission are endeavoring to confine the waters within the channels, would it not be better to consider how best a portion of them could be spread over the country that needs them? We want irrigation, but we want it in the winter and early spring, just when we have a surplus of water. A plenty of it at this time will do for the whole season.

The Development of the Arid Regions.

At the last session of Congress there was appropriated the sum of $5,000 for the development of the arid regions of the United States. These regions lie generally between the Pacific coast and the one hundredth degree of west longitude, and are constituted or made up of the territory having an average rainfall too small to support profitable cultivation of the soil without artificial irrigation. As we are informed, the law making such appropriation does not provide any machinery or medium through which the money shall be expended, or point out in any way for what special purposes it shall be devoted. Congressman Horace Davis, at whose special instance it was appropriated, suggested in his address before our State Agricultural Society the propriety of offering prizes by the State Board of Agriculture of California for essays upon those regions. These essays set forth their soils and climates, means of irrigation, modes of reclamation, etc. Since quite a large section of the southern part of our State comes properly within the arid regions, for the development of which this money is appropriated, the suggestion seems to be a very appropriate and proper one. Congress did not intend to go into remote sections of country beyond the settlements of civilized people to expend the money, or any money, but to have it expended where its immediate good will be felt. An investigation of the great question of irrigating the San Joaquin valley would be a legitimate subject for inquiry in connection with the preservation of our navigable rivers from destruction from the overflow of debris from the mines. The next Congress should direct the expenditure of the appropriation.

Advertising the Country.

The people of the southern counties of this State are splendid advertisers of their section and its products. For the last ten years they have kept their section before the people of the East so persistently and constantly, that all other portions of California have almost been forgotten by immigrants to the State; and, as a consequence, the southern half of the State has, during the last few years, increased in population and wealth more rapidly than the northern half. Los Angeles and San Bernardino have their annual agricultural fairs in the fall, and then in the spring they have their citrus fairs, and in this way they keep before the people all the products and advantages they have to offer as inducements to settlement. They have now a new and first-rate advertising enterprise under discussion. They are now proposing not only to hold these fairs at home for the benefit and encouragement of their own people, but to pack up the grains, fruits, wines, raisins, figs, and indeed the best samples of all their products, and ship them to the great Eastern cities for exhibition. They propose to show the products of each county separately in the exhibition, but to have the several counties join in the general exhibition, and to send lecturers along with the exhibition to lecture upon the general advantages of that section of the State. They will go into Chicago, for instance, secure a suitable lecture and show-room, open up their exhibition and show their products to the best advantage, delivering lectures at the same time, and thus make the enterprise pay its own expenses, at the same time they disseminate correct information among the people of that section in reference to Southern California. They propose to go to all the great cities of the East and South showing their products, and explain them and the advantages their country offers to industrious people. This is a splendid and practical idea, and is worthy of the enterprise of the people who originated it. If the people of the northern half of the State would do something of this kind they might in a few years settle up the vast sections of unoccupied country in the northern counties.

Stack the Straw.

A ride through any wheat-growing section of the State at this season of the year will show the observer not only burned stubble fields but burned straw stacks in great numbers. Now, while we know that straw cannot be utilized for fertilizing the soil, on account of the peculiar dry climate in the warm season, still we insist that there is no good reason for burning the straw to get rid of it. This straw is almost as good as hay for cattle and sheep, and young and idle horses. Turn out any stock in a field where they can have free access to wheat or barley straw stalks, and they will make a good living even with no green grass to graze upon. Good wheat straw is worth from four to five dollars a ton to winter stock upon, and will pay that to any one who has the stock to feed upon it. Why then do people continue to burn it from year to year, and wonder how they are going to manage to keep up the fertility of their wheat lands. We must raise a less number of acres of wheat and more cattle, horses, sheep and hogs; put our straw into meat, beef, pork and mutton, and manure. The farmer who feeds his straw to stock gathers two crops from his land each year, while he who burns his straw will soon cease to gather even one crop. We cannot, on our own grain lands, raise without irrigation beets and vegetables to relieve and rest the soil from constant cropping of wheat, but we can do what is just as well for the soil; we can alternate wheat and beef, and pork, and mutton, and, at the same time, put more money in our pockets annually. Summer fallowing is good for the land, but pasturing is better and more profitable. Beef, and pork, and mutton, butter, lard and wool are always in demand, and will always bring money as well as wheat, and as a rule the grain farmer who calculates every year to turn off a few head of fat hogs and sheep, some butter, lard and wool, will in the long run sell more wheat than his neighbor who can find no place on his farm for anything but wheat.

Agricultural Intelligence.

Shepherd Dogs.—The bane of sheep husbandry in this country consists in the numberless worthless curs that are found almost everywhere. A few days ago, says an exchange, we met our friend Kelly, of Wheaton, New York, and asking him about his sheep, learned what we had not heard before—that his famous ram, "Matchless," and two other highly prized and very valuable sheep had, some time ago, been killed by dogs. Those who are familiar with the quality of Mr. Kelly's flock will understand something of the magnitude of his loss. It was hardly less than $2,000. An action to recover damages in such cases is in most instances futile, for as a rule such worthless curs belong to worthless men, men who have little or no property, and from whom nothing can be collected. The remedy, if it is to be found in this direction, is in some such law as is in force in Vermont, or by levying a tax which shall tax nine-tenths of the dog race out of existence. But these remedies cannot be expected yet in most of the States, and farmers and flockmen must employ other means to prevent the depletion of their flocks by sheep-killing dogs. One means of protection is the employment of trained shepherd dogs. Such useful animals have often saved flocks of sheep from the incursions of, and the havoc frequently wrought by, strange dogs, and by wolves as well, and their aid in watching driving and herding sheep and cattle is well understood. The instinctive aptitude of this breed of dogs for herding purposes is wonderful, and with ordinary training they are invaluable. That the Scotch colly can be made highly serviceable to the flock industry of the country does not admit of doubt. Without pursuing the subject further at this time we conclude by saying that if, by the use of collies, a small percentage comparatively of the loss annually sustained by the depredations of their worthless congeners can be saved, the introduction of the former will be of much benefit. In the absence of adequate laws for the protection of sheep from marauding dogs, the adoption of reasonable and more or less effective expedients is a necessity.

William Garth, a Kentuckian who died in 1860, left a generous sum to be invested and the interest applied to the education of poor and worthy young men of Bourbon county. The committee having the matter in charge have done their work well, the result being the college graduation of sixteen young men, and the instruction of fifteen now on the rolls. Nearly all of the students have attended colleges wherein instruction is free, and consequently the money has thus far been used almost exclusively for books, clothing and boarding. It is paid directly to the student, and he accounts annually to the Commissioners for the sums used upon vouchers. One of them says: "This plan develops all the manliness there is in a boy. We trust them, and are rewarded by statements of account that would reflect credit upon a bank cashier." No prevarication is winked at; the boy is taught that this fund is not a charity given him on account of his misfortunes, but is a reward of merit—physical, moral and mental—and that the annual appropriation will be conferred as a reward for every year's faithful application on his part.

Mrs. Grundy.—The question, "What will Mrs. Grundy say?" was first asked in the comedy "Speed the Plough." In that play Dame Ashfield is constantly anxious on that point. Noah M. Ludlow, of St. Louis, an aged retired actor, tells this story: "Now it so happened that there were living in Nashville Judge Felix Grundy and family, and Mrs. Grundy was a lady that mingled with the best society of that city, and was highly respected; but, being a member of some church that prohibited its members visiting theaters, she was not present on the occasion; as whenever the name was mentioned there was a general laugh throughout the whole audience. This, to the actors, was incomprehensible, until a friend explained the matter to us. Judge Grundy, after Martin Van Buren's election to the Presidency, was made Attorney-General of the United States. The expression, 'What will Mrs. Grundy say?' soon after became familiarly used by newspaper writers and others."

OUTDOOR AMUSEMENTS.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO THE LOVERS OF FIELD SPORTS.

[In this department, as the head indicates, we propose to make record of current sporting events. Communications to the paper concerning such matters should be addressed to the "Outdoor Amusement Department."]

The Bogardus-Hauworth Match.—On the grounds of the St. Louis Sportsmen's Club on Saturday, October 9th, Capt. A. H. Bogardus and W. B. Hauworth, of Quincy, Ill., shot their match, the conditions of which were, $100 a side, 100 wild birds each, 21 yards rise, plunge traps, Illinois State rules to govern. Bogardus shot a 10-gauge, 10-pound, Scott hammerless gun, with five drams of Orange lightning powder, and 1¼ ounces of Chicago No. 8 shot. Hauworth shot a 10-gauge, 10-pound, originally Foster & Abbey, but with barrels made by John A. Nichols, Syracuse, N. Y., with 4½ drams of Dupont No. 2 ducking powder, and 1¼ ounces of Tatham's, New York, No. 9 shot. Hauworth opened the match with a driver, which he killed. Some one in examining Bogardus' hammerless gun had placed it at the safety guard, and he did not discover the fact until his first bird, a quarter to the left, was well on the wing, when throwing the guard forward he killed his bird, over 70 yards. The shot elicited great applause. When fifty birds each had been shot an intermission of ten minutes was allowed, and the score stood: Bogardus 47, Hauworth 45. A curious fact: in the second fifty birds the score was reversed, Hauworth killing 47, and Bogardus 45. Hauworth killed his birds very much cleaner than the champion killed his; with Hauworth it was either a dead kill or a miss. Many of Bogardus' birds were "slobbered." When Hauworth had killed his hundredth bird the score stood even, and it required Bogardus to kill his to win by a bird. The excitement was intense as the champion stepped to the score. The bird was a strong driver, and he missed it, making the match a tie, each having killed ninety-two birds—a very good score with the class of birds they shot. The time occupied shooting the match, including ten minutes intermission, was 55 minutes. The traps used are of a new pattern, by a young man named Weber, in St. Louis. As there were not birds on hand sufficient to shoot the tie off, it could not be done. Captain Bogardus announced his readiness to shoot Mr. Hauworth again, or any other man in the world, any match that might be named, for $1,000 a side. The following is the score:

Bogardus......1*111 11111 11111 11111 111*1 1*111
11111 11111 11111 11111 11111 11111
11111 00111 11111 11111 10111 11110
11111 11110—92.

Hauworth.....10111 11110 11111 01111 11111 11111
11111 11111 11111 11111 11111 00101
11111 11111 11111 11111 11111 11111
11111 11111—92.

*Dead out of bounds.

Some Shooting.—A wonderful story of shooting comes from the West; and while they were at it there were a lot of feats that might have been recorded to make the yarn even more sensational than it is. Secretary Schurz was the spectator, and Otto, a 15-year old son of the Nez Perces chief, the marksman. His repertoire included the following: The first shot—A 5-cent piece is placed at the top of the head of a figure of a man, the head being covered. Otto takes his position 20 paces from the object with a rifle without a sight, is then blindfolded, gives a somersault, fires and hits the 5-cent piece, from his point of location. The second shot—He cuts the strings which sustains the figure. The third shot—Three swinging glass balls suspended from a frame, counterpassing and repassing themselves; he fires, and with one ball from a rifle breaks the three balls, and the same ball upon its course strikes still another, a steel ball, which is attached to the frame, caroms at an angle of 33 degrees and strikes a small target in a contrary direction, ringing a bell which is contained within. The fourth shot—His instructor stands before him at a distance of 20 paces, where there are several glass balls hanging suspended behind the instructor's head, shoulders and back. His firing is now done past either side of the instructor into the frame, or at option between the instructor's legs or over his head, and breaks any of the balls behind that any of the spectators may select. The fifth shot—A target is placed 6 feet behind the instructor's back. Otto takes 20 paces to the front of the instructor, directly opposite him, and fires, caroming on the steel balls attached to the frame-work, at the desire of the spectators, in any direction, striking the target with unerring certainty each time. The sixth shot—Lays his rifle upon the ground six feet in front of where he stands; at the word "ready" a glass ball is thrown into the air. He gives a somersault, snatches his weapon, fires, and breaks the ball before it reaches the ground. The seventh shot—Takes his rifle in his right hand, throws the ball in the air with his left, and with the greatest rapidity breaks them. The eighth shot—Seated upon his horse, and while at full gallop, glass balls are thrown from every direction toward him. These he demolishes with unerring aim and lightning-like promptitude with his trusty weapon.

Staghounds.—The Scotch staghound, as ordinarily trained, follows the deer by view alone, and would therefore be of no use in hunting in this country except on the plains, where the quarry can be kept in sight. They would, moreover, be too fast for ordinary deer-driving, in which it is essential that the hound shall keep close to the deer, or that the latter shall be very much frightened. Stonhenge, it is true, considers that the staghound or rough greyhound, for we presume that it is of this animal that our correspondent writes, possesses nose enough to follow even a cold track. These dogs have been extensively used in both deer and antelope hunting in the West, but have not proved so useful in this sport as have the smooth grayhounds, which have more speed, though perhaps not so much strength. The old English staghound was essentially a larger foxhound, in respect to his head, and had the body like a bloodhound, but somewhat lighter. The English staghounds of the present day are merely a larger and lighter draft of the ordinary foxhound.

Running at Boston, Mass.—September 7th, at the Amphitheater Athletic Grounds, ten-mile race for the challenge cup representing the amateur championship of New England. This cup must be won three times consecutively before becoming the personal property of the winner, and C. F. Peppeard, Boston A. C., had two victories to his credit. H. W. Carnes, Brookline A. C., 59m 7s; A. L. Estabrooke, Union A. C., 1h 1m 34⅘s; C. F. Peppeard, Boston A. C., stopped on tenth mile, E. Mahoney, Union Gymnasium, on third mile, and J. L. Orr, Wakefield, Mass., at one mile. Peppeard and Carnes made a fine race for eight miles, with each man alternately leading, but the holder of the cup was trained too fine, and could not stay the whole distance.

Red Rust in Guns.—"Sarcule," writing to the London *Field* from Megador, where he has been wild-fowling a good deal and where the salt air has played havoc with his gun, says that the following mixture he has found more efficacious than anything he has yet used, not excepting vaseline jelly—which is so much thought of here as a preventive to rust and a capital lubricator: "A quantity of olive oil, a quarter of its bulk of camphor, and a few shavings of lead." And the mixture he recommends in the most glowing terms, even saying that the recipe is "like a boon and blessing to man." We give it place, as the time is fast approaching when those of our sportsmen who fancy duck shooting will have their hands full in keeping their arms in any way freed from rust.

A Pistol Attachment.—A correspondent of the *Forest and Stream* says: Did it ever occur to you that in shooting a pistol the thumb of the right hand has nothing to do, and that it might play a very important part in that act? I presume not; but about a year since that idea made so strong an impression in the mind of my boy that he carried out the idea in actual experiment, applying one to a revolver, and with it he could beat all the gunners in our vicinity. It is simply a brace for the thumb. Just imagine about one-third of the bowl of a teaspoon placed on the side of a pistol, just at the right point to receive the ball of the thumb. That is, in short, the idea. The brace is so hinged, and attached to the hammer, that when the arm is discharged and the thumb taken off, the brace is folded up against the side of the pistol, and when cocked again, the brace is thrown down ready to receive the thumb. Now you have no idea how much firmer a grip can be obtained by a use of the thumb thus, than without it.

Fleas in Dogs.—The New York *Spirit of the Times* says to a correspondent: Fleas are troublesome pests to a dog, and on that account we will give you and our readers the best way in which they can be removed, and at the same time prevent their recurrence. Treatment: Wash the dog well with warm water for, say, about half an hour; then rub the hair and skin dry, after which sprinkle the whole body with alcohol; then lodge the animal in a comfortable place, and keep him there till next morning; then get some ground aloes (fine) and dust the whole body over with the dust. This may be done at the least twice a week, for two consecutive weeks, and the medicine washed off the second day after its application. This is all that will be necessary to be done in order to cause their removal. Still, it must be remembered that you must prevent the fleas from again making their home in your dog's hair and skin, and this can be done by having the patient sleep on pine shavings and quassia chips.

Horse Breeding in France.—The French system of promoting breeding by maintaining stallion depots in various parts of the country works well. It was first established more than two centuries ago. The stallions are selected for the mares of the different sections, and the people use them by paying a nominal fee. A part of the sum annually voted by the Chambers for the *haras* is hung up as premiums for stallions owned by private parties and which have been approved by traveling inspectors; also for mares with foals and trotting races. Private enterprise is doing much for the horse interests of France, but the largest good is traced to the stallion depots which are under the fostering care of the State. America is about the only country where equine breeding has been developed to a marked extent which has worked out the problem without governmental aid. Here the Treasurer of the Nation pays for no racing-plates or horse competition-medals of any description.

A Big Bass for a Snake to Eat.—A correspondent writing from South Vernon, Ind., tells us that while fishing he killed a large water moccasin which had a suspiciously large bunch inside it, which on opening proved to be caused by a bass fully half a pound in weight, certainly a large fish to swallow, and a prickly one, too, which ought to cause a fit of indigestion, but it is more than doubtful if it did.

Philadelphia Kennel Club.—Early in the season of next year the Philadelphia Kennel Club proposes to hold its Bench Show of dogs. The exhibition will be held in the Permanent Building at West Philadelphia, and, in connection with the show, colly and water trials are being talked of.

TURKISH DOMESTIC LIFE IN THE WAY OF REFORM.

Every Turk leads two lives. He may be in the society of Europeans during six hours of every day. He is then well dressed, vivacious, perhaps intelligent. But this part of his life is not the part which forms his motives. It is not then that the final causes are at work which govern his acts. His life, when he is in the busy whirl of the world, is superficial and unreal. How artificial it is can be seen in the alacrity with which, on his return to his harem, he lays off the broadcloth clothes of his public existence and dons the white baggy trousers, the open-necked vest, and the long gown dear to his heart. He is only ready to be at ease when he releases his feet from patent leather and from stockings, and thrusts them into unheeled slippers. Then he is himself, for he is at home. The harem is to every Turk his haven of refuge. To it he may flee from every care. About the harem cling all the sweetest associations of his life. All his best feelings find exercise in that sacred place. His mother, perhaps, is there, or his sisters. There only he enjoys the prattle of his children. There alone in all the world can the tired man find the balm of sympathy. There he has books and can study in peace if he will. There he enjoys the riches of his splendid flower-garden. In the domain of the women, with hills and vales and moon-touched sea before his eyes, he dreams away his summer evenings under the subtle spell of nature. And here he meets the controlling influences of his life. The women of the harem, mother, sisters and wives, wait upon the man coming wearily home from his struggle with life. They are to him humble servants or merry companions, as his mood is. They please him with his children, or leave him alone with his books, at his behest. Sooner or later, however, they assert their woman's right of talking on serious topics, and then they have him at their mercy. Now these women who make the home of the Turk are rarely his equals in mental acquirements. No question of blood rules the selection of wives among the Turks. A woman born in a mud hovel often rules in a pasha's palace. At the very best, Turkish women rarely have any education beyond the primer. They believe in signs and wonders; in the active agency of evil spirits; in the existence of a great dragon who periodically attempts to swallow the moon; in charms and incantations. In short, they are as superstitious as they can be after centuries of hereditary ignorance. But they are positive in opinion, and intolerant of opposition. Moreover, they are, above all things else, ardent and bigoted Mohammedans. Such are the intellectual surroundings of the Turk during that part of his life which he loves. And when the women of his house turn the conversation upon public affairs, the poor man is helpless in their hands, because he knows the futility of logic in such discussion. Often a pasha meets at home a petition which he has refused in his office, and yielding to sheer importunity on the part of his women, he rewards the shrewdness of the man who has found means to invoke such aids. Often it has happened that the pasha disappoints an embassador and violates his promise to support a new measure, because the women of his household object to the deviation from custom. He must yield to his home circle or break with them entirely. These women are under no influences by which their opinions may be changed. They live in a world of their own, and are entirely unaware of an existence preferable to their own, and know nothing of that outside world to which they are simply curiosities of antique origin. This glance at the home life of the Turk and its influence upon him, leaves little to hope from the Turks in the direction of voluntary abandonment of old systems and practices.—[Henry O. Dwight, in Harper's Magazine for October.

The Philadelphia *Herald* says that the women of that city are busily engaged in getting up political clubs. They are about two feet long, and only appear on parade when the husbands of the women come home late at night.

Hammer's Cascara Sagrada Bitters touches the right spot in dyspepsia, constipation and liver complaint.

Hammer's Glycerole Tar.—The most perfect cough cure extant. Hundreds can testify to its good effects

Regulate the Liver with Hammer's Cascara Sagrada Bitters, and health is the result.

THE QUIET HOUR.

THE "TANGLER'S" PARADISE OF CHARADES, ENIGMAS, ETC.

[Contributions to this department should be addressed "Quiet Hour," Record-Union. Write upon but one side of the sheet. Accompany all contributions with the answers, the true name, and postoffice address. Contributors will receive advice and assistance, and are privileged to engage in courteous criticism of the productions published.]

Answers to October 9th.

828. B,
Bu,
But,
Butt,
Butte,
Butter,
Buttery.
829. Manhattan.
830. Cincinnati.
831. Dogma.
832. Pearl, pear.
833. Gun cotton.
834. Flambeau.

New Tangles.

842. Charade, by E. C. D.:

My first has no part in the present, I know;
Next comes from the lips, whether mild or severe;
To my first join the half of my second, and lo!
I'm a name that all Christians revere.
Whole, how sweet is my voice! for of Nature I sing,
And a spirit of rest to her lovers I bring.

843. Charade, by F. M. S.:

The plainest language, if armed with the truth,
Will weigh as much as if clinched with an oath;
But passionate thoughts, though warmly expressed,
With a *word emphatic* may well be dressed.

Think not, because small, I've no right at all,
That though lightly dropped, unheard is my fall;
Know that to make me takes many skilled hands,
And in bright ranks I march through all lands.

The last place you'd think of looking for me
Is couchant at pole of a battery;
A compound in cell the chemists divide,
I name the element at either side.

First is a symbol of perfection true,
Next is an emblem of neatness for you;
Third shows analysis in the last degree—
Each has a verse in its order, to three.

When swiftly the glass has poured our last sand,
And bright gleams our beacon from the heavenly land,
Last two wing the soul for its lofty flight
To the throne of Him of unbounded might.

We curtsey to Freedom, to Finance bow;
We steer for success, for fame set the prow;
But whole sways the nation, as sails the ship,
And rulers consult and its bearings keep.

844. Diamond, by Hattie Heath:

In stormy petrel first is found,
A place that men oft flock around;
Luxurious food, all love to eat,
A classical name the eye will meet;
Audacious, shameless, what a pest,
Declaration open, manifest;
Doing some work over again,
Said of rocks that cut smoothly, and plain;
A river, and a snare as well,
A wretch, that oft his vote will sell;
In diamond find the final letter,
If the rhyme is poor please make it better.

845. Double acrostic, by Ora and Carrie:

An instrument; a portico; a tree; time; a young deer; comic; to direct; a faint light; antique; to extend; a fee; an invader. Primals and finals read downward express a Republican sentiment.

846. Word square, by Trinity:

Neglect; a fish called the bleak; a fastening; to throw; to join.

847. Rhomboid, by Trinity:

Across—A witch; a negro; fences; a fruit; an old maid.
Down—In sybil; a Roman coin; the craw; a priest; a fresh-water fish; a palm leaf; a sorrowful sound; take notice; in sybil.

848. Charade, by Utah:

My whole comes swiftly on in my first,
And my last is always ahead;
My second is very indefinite—
I think enough has been said.

Answers to Correspondents and Correct Solutions.

Gus—830 to 840 inclusive.
Evelyn—838.
Sister—831, 833 (where have you been?)
Molly Magee—MS. received.

Polly—Why don't you come to your defense? Amethyst writes thus: "'Privileged to engage in courteous criticism of the productions' is what it says. I am writing with intent to criticise the Quiet Hour itself. I *do not* think it was fair for Polly to have the prize. In my opinion either E. C. D.'s, Rose's or my own charade was superior to hers, which was the most faulty in versification of any of the batch. I think the Quiet Hour might have spent some minutes fully as profitably in altering it as Rose's. As for concealment of the answer, there was none. It was as plain as though it had been printed underneath. But this is not the chief ground of my criticism. Here it is: It takes some time and trouble to prepare tangles for the paper, and it is not fair to those who do it, and try to keep up the interest of the department, for one who has never written at all for the paper to come in and bear off the prize for which old contributors are competing. The same thing happened once before, and the successful outsider, Ophir, retired to the obscurity whence he emerged. It is not that they who come in at the eleventh hour receive the same as we who have borne the burden and heat of the day; it is that they receive wages, and we don't. I would therefore respectfully suggest that when a prize is again offered the lists should be open only to those who have contributed before. Of course, after having said all this I shall not feel at liberty to compete the next time, but I've grumbled my grumble, and feel better, so good-by. With sympathy for the other defeated ones, I remain, yours discontentedly." Amethyst is in error as to Ophir. That contributor was an old one whose nom de plume being penetrated, a new one was chosen for the occasion. More than that, Ophir competed for a special prize offered by Marius, and won it by reason of being the first to answer, according to the terms Marius fixed.

Hattie Heath—Thanks for the suggestions. Will try to send the journal. 835, 836, 837 (you will see your answers differ a little, but then they are good), 838, 839, 840. No, indeed, the one you name is not the author of 839.

Gus—Wrong. She is not the author of 839.

Amethyst answers 829 to 833 inclusive.

Utah—825, 826, 829, 832, 833, 834. "Now, Rose, how could you give such a definition to 'second'? They never do such things, at least here in Utah."

Trinity—835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 841.

An Afghan's Gratitude.—Many curious stories are told of the influence exercised by the Afghan chiefs over their followers, among the most striking of which is the following: A young English subaltern attached to the Cabul expedition of 1841-2 rescued an Afghan pilgrim from some British soldiers who were handling him roughly. The pilgrim warmly thanked his deliverer, saying with emphasis that "an Afghan never for gets a good turn or a bad one." Some months later, during the fatal battle of the Kurd-Kabul Pass, our hero saw one of the enemy point to him repeatedly, and concluded himself singled out for destruction. But, to his amazement, he remained unhurt amid the hottest fire, while his men were dropping around him like leaves, those who had molested the pilgrim being the first to fall. At length several of the enemy disarmed and dragged him down by main force, checking those who wished to kill him by declaring him to be under the protection of their chief. The chief in question proved to be identical with the rescued pilgrim—a disguise assumed to aid his designs against the English—and the officer, having been hospitably entertained, was dismissed without ransom.

"Mr. Smith," said a lady at a fair, "won't you please buy this bouquet to present to the lady you love?" "It would not be right," said Mr. Smith; "I'm a married man."

Three St. Louis girls are in New York studying for the stage. The Chicago *Times* inquires how the people in front see over their feet.

A hunter in Georgia killed four deer at one shot.