St. Tammany Farmer.

"The Blessings of Government, Like the Dew from Heaven, Should Descend Alike Upon the Rich and the Poor."

W. G. KENTZEL, Editor. COVINGTON, ST. TAMMANY PARISH, LA., SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1889. VOL. XIV.—NO. 20.

THE DEAR OLD CHURCH.

I know yer new church is scrumptious, with its velvet an' its glitter,
Its frescoin', an' its music, an' its softly shimmer'n' light,
But some-how all this finery makes me kinder sorter bitter,
For my heart is allus turnin' to the
Dear Old Church.

'Twas a mighty common buildin', there was nothin' purty 'bout it,
An onsightly old gray buildin', seamed with cracks adown the side,
But when you youngsters speak uv it, an' kinder sorter scout it,
Jes' remember, please, my feelin's fer the
Dear Old Church.

You see, I'm eighty-five years old, I'm aneerin' the other shore,
An' the old church allus took me back to the time I was a boy.
I'd picter the pews with faces uv the ones 'ats gone before,
An' so that's the how I'm longin' fer the
Dear Old Church.

A thousand tender memories clustered 'round the dear old place;
There I sat a boy with mother, an' there I wed my fair young bride,
In that sacred spot I bade farewell to the last beloved face;
Do you wonder at my clingin' to the
Dear Old Church?

I know the new one's mighty fine, with its velvet an' its glitter,
It's frescoin', an' its music, an' its softly shimmer'n' light,
But somehow all this finery makes me kinder sorter bitter,
For my lonely heart is longin' fer the
Dear Old Church.

—Maley B. Crist, in Cincinnati Enquirer.

ANOTHER CASHIER GONE.

How He Was Discovered and the Bonds Recovered.

"Where's the cashier?" asked Mr. Armstock, a director of the Second Bullion Bank in Chicago, as he noticed that that useful officer was missing.

"I believe, sir," replied the clerk addressed, "that he left last night on a little vacation."

"Mid-winter is rather a curious time to take a vacation in," growled old Armstock. "Where has he gone?"

"I don't know, sir. I think he went to Milwaukee. His folks live there."

The director said no more. He and the cashier had never been the best of friends, and it was rumored that on a certain occasion when Armstock was a trifle short the cashier had refused to accommodate him temporarily unless sufficient collateral were put up or orders brought to him from the president. Armstock thought it rather hard to be refused by one of his own understrappers in his own bank, or at least in a bank that was partly his, and he claimed that a cashier that was so obtrusively honest was sure to come to a bad end. So when Mr. Armstock found that the cashier had taken a vacation at such an untimely season he made a little investigation on his own account, and the next day sought an interview with Mr. Vindex, the bank president.

"Mr. Brown has taken a few days off, I understand?"

"Yes. He was somewhat run down and he asked for a couple of weeks and got it. Business is very slack just now, Mr. Armstock."

"It didn't strike you as a little unusual that he should ask for leave of absence in the depth of winter, did it?"

"I can't say that it did."

"Do you know where he has gone?"

"I did not ask him where he was going. I believe he went to Milwaukee. Not sure, though. Did you want him?"

"I hope we shall not all want him. Would you be surprised to know that he bought a ticket for Montreal and that he is undoubtedly a member of the great American colony there at this moment."

"Montreal?" exclaimed the president, looking a trifle taken aback, for he had every confidence in Mr. Brown.

"Yes, Montreal. Doesn't the name strike you as a trifle ominous? There are quite a number of financial operators in that city."

The president sat a few moments in silence. Then he said:

"Did you wish to make any proposition, Mr. Armstock?"

"Yes. I wish to know how the books stand. I think a meeting of directors should be called at once."

"Very well. Supposing we act on your first proposition. I think you will then find that we need not act on the second. I might say that it is advisable not to say a word about this to any body until we are certain that there is something to say."

"It seems to me that the directors ought to know without delay what has happened."

"Well, what *has* happened? What have you to lay before them? Young Brown is in Montreal, that's all. I have every confidence in Brown, but still I quite see that perhaps it is better to have a look at the books. But until something more definite is known I must insist that nothing that might jeopardize his reputation be said."

* * * * * *

The expert speedily made his report. Every thing was straight if they knew where a bundle of government bonds were. This bundle amounted to two hundred and sixty thousand dollars.

"Do you know any thing of these bonds?" asked Mr. Armstock.

"They are in the cashier's private drawer in the safe," replied the president.

"Have you a key?"

"No, I have not."

"Then I propose that the drawer be burst open. If the bonds are there I will pay for setting the drawer right again."

The drawer was burst open.

It was empty.

There was a rather serious meeting of the directors that afternoon, and it was agreed that if possible all publicity should be avoided and that the president and Mr. Armstock should proceed at once to Montreal and see if it was possible to get back any or all of the bonds.

* * * * * *

The rotunda of the Windsor Hotel in Montreal presented a strange sight to the two gentlemen from Chicago on the night of their arrival there. Such a sight could probably be seen in no other place in the world. Every body seemed to be in snow-shoe costume, and some even had on their broad snow shoes and went clamping awkwardly over the tiled pavement in this foot gear which, however useful on the snow fields, seemed somewhat uncouth in a big hotel. A dozen clubs were represented with a dozen different costumes, some like the rainbow in color, others almost pure white with a dash of red in the stockings and a touch of blue in the tuque.

"Is there a Mr. Brown stopping here?" asked Armstock of the busy clerk.

"There are seventeen Mr. Browns here."

"From the United States?"

"Eight are from the United States."

"This is Mr. Brown, of Chicago."

"There are five Browns of Chicago."

"It is Mr. James Brown we want to see."

"There are two James Browns from Chicago."

It seemed useless to try to see any particular man in this hurrying crowd. So the two men thought they would wait until the different clubs had started out on their tramps. This hotel is the headquarters of most of the snow-shoe clubs, and the tramps usually begin and often end there. As the two men watched the stirring scene they were suddenly accosted by a man in a snowshoe uniform.

"Well, I declare! When did you get in? Why didn't you let me know you were coming? But now that I recollect you did not know that I was here. I'm mighty glad to see you. This is the spot where life is worth living."

"Mr. Brown," said Vindex solemnly, "I never expected this of *you*."

"Why not? They all do it."

"I regret to say that very many of them do, but I thought better of you."

"I don't see why I shouldn't have a good time as well as any body else. Seems to me I have worked hard enough in Chicago for the last five years to have earned it."

"Oh, that is the way you look upon it, is it?" broke in Mr. Armstock.

"There is little use of talking to you, I can see that. Now, of course, you can not bring back to Chicago all the money you took with you?"

"Of course I can't. You don't think I can live here for nothing, do you?"

"Haven't you any sense of shame at all, Mr. Brown?"

"Shame!" said Brown, looking down at his blanket. "Look here, I have every respect for the opinion of you two estimable gentlemen, but don't you think you are a little ridiculous? Not to put too fine a point on it, might I ask what business it is of yours, anyhow? A person would not appear in a Chicago hotel in this costume, but here it is a different matter. It is the custom of the town."

"We are here to know," said Armstock, "what terms we can make with you. How many of the bonds will you give us back if nothing more is said of the matter?"

"Bonds? What bonds?"

"Bonds to the amount of two hundred and sixty thousand dollars that were in your private drawer."

Mr. Brown gave a long whistle.

"Oh, ho!" he said. "I see how it is. I am a defaulter, am I? Say, Armstock, has any thing of this got into the papers?"

"No, luckily for you, it has not."

"Luckily for *you*, rather. You did not suppose I would leave bonds to that amount in a drawer in a safe that would be open every day while I was away. Any person of a prying turn of mind and a chisel could break into that drawer. The bonds are in the vaults of the Safe Deposit Company of Chicago. I'm here merely to enjoy the carnival, and not to join the American colony of defaulters."

Mr. Brown is now back at his place in the Second Bullion Bank of Chicago, and speaks in glowing terms of the good time he had in Montreal.—Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

New Remedy for Eczema.

"A unique remedy for eczema and other cutaneous diseases," says the London Hospital, "is Hebra's water-bed, or rather, to define it accurately, continual bath. The patient lives entirely in his bath, eats, drinks and sleeps there till he is well. One patient was kept in such a bath for 365 days. Think of this! More than a year of washing day! It is enough to make any one hate the sight of water for ever. There is a slight danger of the patient slipping entirely under water in his sleep and drowning; but it is usual to pass a bandage under his arms and fasten it, so as to support the upper part of the body on the inclined part of the bath on which the head rests. The palms and soles become white and shriveled like a washerwoman's hands, but the skin of other parts of the body does not suffer, and the treatment is said to be very efficacious in severe burns. When the patient first gets into the bed, the temperature is 86 deg., but as he gets used to it it is raised by degrees to 98 deg."

—The necessity for the artificial application of water is said to be far greater in California than in the older countries of Europe.

WOMEN IN AFRICA.

Travelers Who Are Enthusiastic Over the Charms of the Fair Sex.

The explorer, Von Francois, was engaged a while ago sketching an African village, which was a little out of the common because all the houses were built on platforms which kept them out of reach of high water when the river overflowed its banks. While engaged with his sketch, he says, his attention was suddenly riveted by "a black beauty." Many Caucasian ladies, he thinks, could well envy this primitive maiden for her skill in the arts of coquetry as she poised her head now on this side, now on that, and paced daintily to and fro along the shore, using her big black eyes all the while to the best advantage. One would hardly notice the fact, he says, that she was very scantily attired so well was the ack of clothing supplied by elaborate and beautiful tattooing and long strings of cowrie shells, which she wore around her neck and body, while a girdle encircled her waist. Altogether, he thought she was one of the most picturesque and attractive objects he had seen in Africa.

Several recent travelers have spoken in quite complimentary and appreciative language of some of the ladies they have met in Africa. Becker had not gone inland one hundred miles from Zanzibar before he was expressing his admiration for the "young and really pretty negresses and their attractive forms." Of course he had plenty of opportunity to observe that "their shoulders are round and elegant, their arms are exquisitely molded, and their forms are quite perfect." "Our brown beauties," he adds, "were not particularly shy, but at the same time they were quite reserved. They would ask us timidly for permission to pass their hands over our skin, whose whiteness astonished them, but they retired in good order whenever we offered reciprocally to put their shoulders or cheeks.

Another traveler, who has just written a description of several African tribes, thinks that the poorest taste in the way of ornaments he has seen is among the Bayansi women, who wear brass rings around their necks weighing twenty-five to thirty pounds. The flesh under these rings, he says, is in many cases continually chafed and raw, and for hours at a time the women support their rings on their hands in order to relieve the pressure upon their necks. And yet no well-to-do married woman would think that she could exist without her neck ring; and when they are asked if this ornament is not a very uncomfortable thing to wear, they always pretend that they do not understand. Brass is money among the Bayansi, and the men, in having it forged in big lumps around the necks of their wives, have found a safe but rather cruel method of money keeping.—N. Y. Sun.

HEAVY STEEL RAILS.

Increasing Weight of Engines and Greater Speed Make them Necessary.

The ninety-pound steel rails which the Philadelphia & Reading railroad has laid on portions of its Bound Brook route are probably the heaviest in use within the United States. They are necessitated by the steadily-increasing weight of engines and the development of speed which mark the times we live in.

"Accompanying the development of the railroad in this country," said Chief Engineer Nichols of the Reading road, "there has been a steady development of the rail. In the early days of railroading the trains ran on a thin band of iron, which was fastened to a strip of timber. Out of this grew one of the early forms of railroad accident. The rail 'snaked up,' as it was called; that is, the end sprang up from the wooden support, and as a train came along it was caught by the wheel and forced through the bottom of the car, often impaling passengers. Then the rail assumed its present general form, but was much lighter than now. The first rails laid on our main line to Reading in the thirties, weighed only 45 pounds to the yard. The weight was gradually increased until, in the development of the railroad system, steel rails came into use. The first steel rails that we laid was on the Mahanoy branch, and weighed about 56 pounds to the yard. From that time on we have been putting in use rails more and more massive—60, 64 and 70 pounds, and now finally the Bethlehem iron-works have furnished us with a 90-pound rail. These rails have been laid where the travel is heaviest. At some points along the road where the line is tolerably straight our trains frequently go at a speed of seventy-five miles an hour. There is tremendous wear and tear when the modern American engine goes at this rate, and hence the need of a rail that will yield just as little as possible."

Said another official: "The 90-pound rail is by no means the heaviest in the world. In Canada, I understand, trial is being made of 100-pound rails. Better still, on some of the English roads a 120-pound rail is not unknown. The need of heavy rails is greater in England than in this country for one reason, at least. There railroads are straighter than here, and greater speed can be attained and heavier wear and tear result."

Inquiry at the Pennsylvania railroad office showed that the heaviest rail in use on that line weighs 85 pounds to the yard. It is considered very heavy, and is placed at points where particularly fast time is made. The average weight of rails used is about 70 pounds, which is the average weight on the Reading road as well.—Philadelphia Record.

HAULING OUT MANURE.

How to Obtain the Best Results from the Application of Fertilizers.

Novitiates in agricultural or chemical science formerly laid great stress upon the importance of keeping fermenting manure in a large compost heap, well covered with some material to absorb the escaping gases, especially ammonia, and accordingly they advised to keep all manure in the yard in a compost heap until ready to turn it under quickly as soon as spread upon the field. This idea was exploded when it was found by experiments that no serious amount of ammonia went into the air, so long as there was moisture in the heap to absorb it; and that there was little escape when spread upon the soil, or piled in heaps in the fields.

Latterly, some of the best results have been obtained by spreading partially rotted manure upon the fields in autumn, or during winter. The rains and melting snows carry the best part of such manure into the soil and through it. But this is objectionable when the lay of the land is such that water runs away over the surface, as it is apt to do if it is not very nearly level, especially when frozen below, though thawed above.

There is so great a gain in saving time now, against the pushing spring work, and in the greater ease of hauling large loads over frozen ground, that, other things being equal or nearly so, it is advisable to haul out most of the manure in early spring. If rotted enough for the purpose for which it is wanted, it may be spread upon the ground as hauled out, if there is no danger of its washing away as above noted. If there is this danger, it can be put in heaps about the field or on its side. If not sufficiently rotted for the purpose of its use, these heaps can be made large enough to continue the fermentation.

The chief exceptions are, first in the case of long straw and weed stalks which can only be reduced to decomposition in a large compost heap; and second where the manure has not been heated enough to kill noxious seeds and germs. But even in this case, if the field is distant, it is better to build a large compost heap there, so as to do the long hauling now, on firm ground and in this leisure time for men and teams, and leave only short hauls to be made in the busy spring and soft-ground season.

Remember always that the richest part of any manure is that which water will wash out. Let none of this be lost, either in the farm-yard or field, by running away in golden streams. If the yard is inclined, build a line of earth on its lower side, high and compact enough to arrest the escape of any of this rich liquor, which is so fearfully wasted in more than half of the farm-yards of the country. A tablespoonful of it will often double the corn in a hill. If this damming up of the liquor produces a wet, "nasty" yard, throw plenty of straw into it, or dig a pit to catch it, and into this throw straw or even turfy or black soil to absorb the liquor, and then to be used as manure. Expensive pits, or those stoned up, or having a hydraulic lime coating on the bottom and sides, though desirable, are not necessary. Manure liquors will not pass far into any moderately-compact ground. The clear water will filter through it. In a clayey soil, or a heavy loam, very little of the manurial elements will sink far into it, seldom more than two or three inches, and this saturated layer can be taken out and used as manure, replacing it with fresh soil, if the excavation be left too large. Two or three inches of the surface soil in any unpaved live-stock yard may be advantageously taken up every year, as a fertilizer.—Orange Judd Farmer.

He Liked Cheese.

In the little city of Geneva, Ga., a certain merchant employed as a clerk a good, clever, farmer's boy, who knew very little about different articles of merchandise and who had always greased his wagon with fresh tar. One day the merchant sent the new clerk into a side room where he kept groceries to attend to some matters there, and not seeing him again for some time, he went in to see about him. He found him eating something with apparent relish, and asked what he was doing? The clerk replied: "I have found a whole lot of little cheeses and they are mighty good with crackers." The merchant proceeded to investigate, and was perfectly thunderstruck to find that the boy had eaten nearly a half box of axle grease, thinking it was cheese.

—An old offender, who appeared in the Washington (D. C.) police court the other day, charged with being drunk and disorderly, remarked to the Judge: "I am going to stop drinking, but I thought before doing so, I would go on one good drunk. Now I am done. I have paid nearly $3,000 in fines in this court, and lost about $2,000 more by loss of work when arrested." The court imposed a further fine of $5.

—The proprietor of a well-known remedy advertises to give five hundred dollars for an incurable case of catarrh. At this figure they ought to be promptly accommodated; but what do they want of an "incurable" case. If it is that kind, it is beyond the reach of any remedy. A case of catarrh that is amendable to treatment is hardly an incurable case, else how could it be cured.—Boston Budget.

—A good rule in feeding poultry is to cook all that grows in the ground and feed all raw that grows in the air.

THE NATION'S FORESTS.

How to Preserve from Ruthless Destruction by Unscrupulous Speculators.

The first step in the effort to provide for the conservation of the forests on the National domain should be the withdrawal from sale of all forest lands belonging to the Nation. It will not be necessary to preserve and maintain all these forests permanently, but the extent of forest territory which will be required by a practical plan of forest-preservation and management for our Western mountain regions can not be at once precisely determined. A thorough examination of these regions, and of the agricultural country depending upon them for its water supply will be necessary, in order to show what forests must be retained, and what tracts of timber can be put upon the market without injury to the important interests involved. Until such an examination has been made, none of the forest lands now belonging to the United States should be sold.

The second step should be to commit to the United States army the care and guardianship of the forests belonging to the Nation. There is in time of peace no other work of National defense or protection so important as this which the army can perform, and it is plain that under existing conditions the forests on the National domain will not be—indeed can not be—adequately guarded and protected by any other means. The measures which have been tried, including those now in operation, or nominally in operation, have proved almost entirely ineffective. The forests on the public lands are pillaged by settlers and by the employes of railroad and mining companies without scruple or limit. Other instruments will have to be employed if the forests are to be preserved. Their complete and final destruction, with that of the soil which sustains them, is, under the present system, or want of system, only a question of time, and of a very short time.

The officers of the United States army are educated by the Nation for its services, and they constitute a body of men not equaled by any other in our country in their equipment for guarding and protecting the great forest regions belonging to the Nation. They possess every kind of fitness for this work in greater degree than any other class of men, and if authorized by law to undertake this service they would have the power and the means necessary for its performance, while everybody else is at present inevitably powerless and incapable. As there is likely to be very little work for the army hereafter in the care of the Indians, it will be available for this service of guarding the National forests. The work can be done well by the army, and it would cost nothing, or very little, while any other plan would necessarily be both ineffective and costly. This guardianship and defense of the Nation's forests by the army of the nation should be continued and maintained until a sufficient number of adequately trained and equipped foresters has been provided by the National Government for the administration of a complete and permanent system and policy for the management of the forest on the public domain.

This brings us to consider the third step. This should be the appointment by the President of a commission to make a thorough examination of the condition of the forests belonging to the Nation, and of their relation to the agricultural interests of the regions through which the streams flow which have their sources in these forests, and to report, with the facts observed, a comprehensive plan for the preservation and management of the public forests, including a system for training, by the Government, of a sufficient number of foresters for the National forest service.

The Commission should determine what portions of the existing forests on the public domain should be permanently preserved, and in what manner the remainder should be disposed of. The National forests can be so managed that they will be perpetually reproduced, and will yield forever an abundant supply of timber for the inhabitants of the adjacent country, and a revenue which will more than sustain the cost of the forest service. A National School of Forestry should be established at a suitable place in one of the great mountain forests on the public lands, and its equipment should be as thorough and adequate for its purpose as that of the National Military Academy at West Point.—Garden and Forest.

A Blue-Jay on a Spree.

"Naw, sir, I ran him down. He' drunk on mad-berry. I didn't shoo him," so said our little stable-boy, John Henry. We examined the beautiful blue-jay. It was lying in the boy's hand, with a sort of contented *dolce far niente* expression on its face. Its head wagged ridiculously in the effort to hold it up. It was a common North American drunk, nothing less. The bird was intoxicated on the berries of the Pride of China, known throughout the South as the poison or mad-berry. In Florida thousands of respectable Northern robins, that would blush to do it at home, are found lying about in the state of grossest drunkenness from the same cause. We wondered if some blue-ribbon society might not be profitably started among these poor birds. But they do not know any better. We have this advantage over them, we know the mad-berry when we see it. It is to our disgrace if we do not let it alone.—Youth's Companion.

NOTIONS ABOUT EGGS.

Interesting Superstitions Connected with This Familiar Article of Diet.

"To hang an egg laid on Ascension Day in the roof of a house," says Reginald Scot in 1584, "preserveth the same from all hurts." Probably this was written with an eye to the "hurts" arising from witchcraft, in connection with which eggs were supposed to possess certain mysterious powers. In North Germany, if you desire to see the ladies of the broomstick on May Day, their festival, you must take an egg laid on Maundy Thursday and stand where four roads meet, or else you must go into church on Good Friday, but come out before the blessing. It was formerly quite an article of domestic belief that the shells must be broken after eating eggs, lest the witches should sail out to sea in them; or, as Sir Thomas Browne declared, lest they "should draw or pick their names therein and veneficiously mischief" the person who had partaken of the egg. North Germans, ignoring this side of the question, say: "Break the shells or you will get the ague," and Netherlanders advise you to secure yourself against the attacks of this disagreeable visitor by eating on Easter Day a couple of eggs which were laid on Good Friday.

Scotch fishers, who may be reckoned among the most superstitious of folks, believe that contrary winds and much vexation of spirit will result of having eggs on board with them; while in the west of England it is considered very unlucky to bring birds' eggs into the house, although they may be hung up with impunity outside. Mr. Gregor, in his "Folk-lore of the Northeast of Scotland" gives us some curious particulars concerning chickens and the best method of securing a satisfactory brood. The hen, it seems, should be set on an odd number of eggs, or the chances are that most, if not all, will be addled—a mournful prospect for the hen wife: also, they must be placed under the mother bird after sunset, or the chickens will be blind. If the woman who performs this office carries the eggs wrapped up in her chemise the result will be hen birds; if she wears a man's hat, cocks. Furthermore, it is as well for her to repeat a sort of charm: "A' in thegeethir-A' oot thegeethir."

There are many farmers' wives, even in the present day, who would never dream of allowing eggs to be brought into the house or taken out after dark, this being deemed extremely unlucky. Cuthbert Bede mentions the case of a farmer's wife in Rutland who received a setting of ducks' eggs from a neighbor at nine o'clock at night. "I can not imagine how she could have been so foolish," said the good woman, much distressed, and her visitor, upon inquiry, was told that ducks' eggs brought into a house after sunset would never be hatched. A Lincolnshire superstitution declares that if eggs are carried over running water they will be useless for setting purposes, while in Aberdeen there is an idea prevailing among the country folks that should it thunder a short time before chickens are hatched they will die in the shell. The same wiseacres may be credited with the notion that the year the farmer's gude wife presents him with an addition to the family is a bad season for the poultry yard. "Bairns an' chuckens," say they, "dinna thrive in ane year." The probable explanation being that the gude wife, taken up with the care of her bairn, has less time to attend to the rearing of the "chuckens."

Besides the divination practiced with the white of an egg, which certainly appears of a vague and unsatisfactory character, another species of fortune-telling with eggs is in vogue in Northumberland on the eve of St. Agnes. A maiden desirous of knowing what her future lord is like is enjoined to boil an egg, after having spent the whole day fasting and in silence, then to extract the yolk, fill the cavity with salt, and eat the whole, including the shell. This highly unpalatable supper finished, the heroic maid must walk backward, uttering this invocation to the saint:

Sweet St. Agnes, work thy fast,
If ever I be to marry man,
Or man be to marry me
I hope him this night to see.

If all necessary rites and ceremonies have been duly performed, the girl may confidently count upon seeing her future husband in her dreams—dreams which we should presume, as our Yankee friends would say, would bear a strong resemblance to nightmare.

Borers in Fruit Trees.

The dust or fine chips noticed at the roots of fruit trees is caused by borers which are at work under the bark or in the wood. By examination a channel will be found leading from the hole where the dust is seen under the bark and into the tree. At times the tree will be found completely girdled, and the withering foliage which precedes the death of the tree is the effect of the injury. The channels should be followed up by cutting away the bark with a small gouge, and if the insect has entered the wood a wire should be pushed into the hole until it reaches the grub, which may thus be killed. To prevent the damage the grass around the trees should be removed and the bottom of the stem covered with a plaster made of clay, lime, and enough carbolic acid to give it a strong odor. This will prevent the beetles or moths which produce these grubs from depositing eggs on the bark, or will cause the eggs to perish before they can penetrate the bark. The egg-laying season is in June and July.—N. Y. Times.

MILITARY TRIBUNALS.

How General and Garrison Courts-Martial Are Constituted.

The "Articles of War" provide for the trial by courts-martial of all persons under the control of the military authorities of the country who may be accused of offenses committed against the regulations and laws enacted for the government of the armies of the United States. Unlike the practice in civil life, the combined powers of both judge and jury are vested in the officers composing a court-martial, they deliberating upon the evidence of the witnesses, determining as to the guilt or innocence of the defendants, and passing sentence upon culprits. An officer is appointed as Judge-Advocate, whose duties are to conduct the prosecution as well as to act as counsel for the accused when the latter has no legal adviser of his own, and to object to any questions that might lead to an answer on the part of the defendant tending to criminate himself.

So-called general courts-martial are convened for the hearing and judgment of important cases and for the trial of commissioned officers, and may be appointed by any general officer commanding a separate army or department. Such a court consists of thirteen members, unless the exigencies of the service prevent the assembling of that number of officers; but in no case may a general court have less than five members.

Garrison and regimental courts-martial, having three members, are appointed by the commanding officer of any post or regiment, and are convened for the trial of minor offenses on the part of any of the enlisted men forming the command. As the law now stands, even the slightest infringement of the rules of discipline calls for action by a court-martial, and such petty breaches of good conduct, as absence from roll-call or from quarters after "taps," slovenly or untidy dress, quarrelsome or abusive language to comrades or non-commissioned officers, etc., the penalty for which is usually the imposition of a slight fine to be stopped from the soldier's pay, are treated with all the form and ceremony of trials for grave offenses. The sworn testimony of the witnesses, according to the rules of evidence, must be reduced to writing, and a report made of the proceedings in each case, as the regulations prohibit the execution of any sentences by a court-martial until its action is confirmed by the officer ordering the court. When the fact is taken into consideration that, according to the report of Colonel Lieber, Acting Judge-Advocate-General, there were 10,447 trials before garrison courts during the past year in an army the total peace footing of which is limited by law to a force of but 25,000 men, it would seem that a system less cumbersome and less irksome to both officer and men might be devised by which petty violations of regulations could be punished summarily without injustice to the soldier.—Harper's Weekly.

Is It Genuine?

Probably thousands of people in this section of country, and this section is no exception to any other in this respect in the United States, have read the report said to have been written by Prof. S. A. Lattimore, Ph. D., LL. D., Analyst of Foods and Medicines, New York State Board of Health and Professor of Chemistry in the Rochester, N. Y., University, stating that all of the Safe Remedies manufactured by H. H. Warner & Co. were pure and wholesome, nor did any of them contain any mercury or deleterious substance. To shorten the controversy, however, we will give Prof. Lattimore's report entire:

UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER,
CHEMICAL LABORATORY.

Mr. H. H. Warner has placed in my possession the formulæ of several medicines manufactured and sold under the general designation of "Warner's Safe Remedies." I have investigated the processes of manufacture which are conducted with extreme care and according to the best methods. I have taken from the Laboratory samples of all the articles used in the preparation of these medicines, as well as the several medicines in which they enter. I have also purchased from different druggists in this city "Warner's Safe Remedies," and upon critical examination *I find them all entirely free from mercury and from poisonous and deleterious substances.*

S. A. LATTIMORE, Ph. D., LL. D.
Analyst of Foods and Medicines, New York State Board of Health, Professor of Chemistry, University of Rochester, N. Y.

We can not think that a firm of the standing of H. H. Warner & Co. would dare publish such a statement if it were untrue, and we now have that firm's authority to say to our readers that it is absolutely and unqualifiedly true in every particular.

MILLIONAIRE SENATORS.

Only Nine Fourteen Years Ago, But Now There Are Nineteen.

I saw a man add up to-day the fortunes of the members of the Senate. Of course, no other earthly thing is as hard to find out as how rich a man is. He himself very seldom knows, and the human imagination is weak, indeed, when it contemplates a big aggregation of dollars. Most of the people in this country can not understand the sensation of owning $100 in a lump. It used to be a common saying that A. T. Stewart was worth a hundred millions, but I believe his estate, after death, amounted only to $30,000,000.

There is a member of Congress from Massachusetts whose close friends range from $4,000,000 to $250,000 in estimating his wealth. But on the basis of popular guesses the figures of Senatorial wealth that I saw to-day footed up $139,000,000. According to this calculation there are, counting Vice-President Morton, nineteen millionaires in the Senate, which number is a third of the total membership. When Zachariah Chandler came to the Senate just before the war, I have heard that he could not find another millionaire in the chamber. Only fourteen years ago there were but nine millionaires in the Senate.