Historical Society

# The Worthington Advance.

VOL V — WORTHINGTON NOBLES CO., MINN., THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1877 — NO. 29.

## RECORD OF THE NEWS.

### Stanley Mathews Writes to Packard.

Stanley Matthews a prominent Ohio Republican and brother-in-law of President Hayes, has written a letter to Packard of Louisiana, and says:

Without reference to the rightfulness of the origin of your title as Governor, I am of the opinion that it would be out of the question for a Republican administration to sustain it, as it must necessarily force the use of federal arms. As soon as the existing military orders are withdrawn, the Nicholls government will become the only existing government and will have to be recognized then as such.

Packard very emphatically announces his determination to stick, and concludes his letter as follows:

Personally my position here has been, and will be, until the general government see fit to recognize my authority as Governor, a most perilous one, and it would be a source of satisfaction did the responsibility rest upon some one other than myself. The hundreds of Republicans who have given their lives as a sacrifice to the cause of liberty and free government, the thousands who have deposited votes at the peril of life, are ever present in my mind, and demand that I faithfully discharge the duties devolved upon me. Should I exhibit less devotion than these faithful people, though the effort cost my life, still that devotion would be a better heritage to my children than the plaudits of the White League of the State, when gained by a surrender of both manhood and duty. I am the Governor, and no armed force or violence can give my competitor lawful title.

### Murder in Chicago.

Stephen S. Jones, editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal, 127 Fourth avenue, Chicago, was shot in his office Thursday afternoon, by Dr. W. C. Pike, who immediately gave himself up. Jones lives with his family at St. Charles, Ill.; is 65 years old, and reported wealthy. It appears Pike and his wife have been rooming in Jones' building this winter, without paying rent, and it is surmised this may have caused the trouble. Pike alleges as a reason for the killing that Jones seduced his wife, and he produces a confession signed by his wife to that effect. Mrs. Pike confirms her husband's story, but friend's of the deseased declare that he was incapable of the alleged crime. All parties are Spiritualists, and the affair causes considerable excitement. Pike was held without bail.

### The President Tells a Colored Man His Policy.

Judge M. W. Gibbs, colored, of Arkansas, elector at large on the Republican ticket, had an interview with the President Saturday afternoon. In the course of the conversation Judge Gibbs remarked that the nomination of Mr. Key as Postmaster General has excited some alarm among the colored people. But it was offset by the nomination of Mr. Douglass, and he assured the President the colored people intended to support him in his measures of reconcilation. Judge Gibbs says the President remarked in reply that he was sincere in his policy and would adhere to it unless it should prove impracticable. For eight years the policy of force and the musket had been tried in the South, but it had failed, and public sentiment now demanded a change.

### Tweed's Pal Returns.

Peter B. Sweeney, of New York, whose name was associated with Boss Tweed in the great ring swindle, and who has been an exile for the past five years, has returned. He has not been taken in custody because it was arranged with the Attorney General that if he would return and be present at the trial against him, all proceedings, civil and criminal, so far as arresting him, should be suspended during the trial and thirty days afterward. The trial is set down for the third of April. The claim against Sweeney is that he is liable in the same amounts that Tweed was rendered liable in the suit that was recently tried against him and in which there was a verdict for the people for $6,000,000.

### No Post-Office Vacant.

Postmaster General Key, finding himself overwhelmed nearly with applications for office, has caused the following circular to be prepared for transmission to every applicant as the only answer that can possibly be given at present to any of the constantly accumulating letters:

POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, ——,

SIR: Your letter of the —— has been received and placed upon the files of the Department for consideration under the rules of civil service when vacancies occur. At present none exist.

[Signed] D. M. KEY,
Postmaster General.

### Not Encouraging to the "Outs"

Secretary Schurz and Postmaster General Key receive a very large number of callers daily. Among those who called on Schurz a day or two ago were Senators Beck and Bogy, ex-Senators Logan and Cragin, and Senators Christiancy, Paddock, Saunders and others. Also a large delegation of Missouri people headed by ex-Congressman Van Horn. The Postmaster General was visited by sundry delegations from Virginia and elsewhere, urging the claims of applicants for post offices. He announced to them that it woulld be in his policy not to intereere with any office where the service is well performed.

### Stanley Matthews For Senator.

The Republican Legislative caucus, at Columbia Ohio nominated Stanley Matthews for Senator on the 25th. After the announcement had been made that Matthews had been elected Senator, in response to a special invitation Matthews appeared before the caucus accepted the nomination in a short speech. Speeches endorsing the nomination were made by Messrs. Taft, Lawrence and W. H. West. A resolution was adopted heartily approving the inaugural address and pacificatory policy of President Hayes, and hailing them as an earnest of returning peace, prosperity and happiness to the Union.

### A Decision Favorable to Hampton.

The conflicting claims of Hampton and Chamberlain to the Governorship of South Carolina came up in the Circuit court of that State, on the 13th, as involved in the validity of a commitment by a Trial Justice appointed by Governor Hampton. Judge Reed decided that the authority of the Trial Justice must be respected as that of the de facto and de jure officer of the State. This decision establishes the legality of the Hampton government as to the Charleston circuit. The other Circuit Judges throughout the State had already made similar decisions.

### Vanderbilt's Will.

The contest over the will of the late Commodore Vanderbilt has ended by all the contestants withdrawing their objections to the probate of the will. The trial was to have commenced on the 13th, but the whole matter was arranged between Wm. H. Vanderbilt and the contestants before the court opened. Among the counsel were Secretary of State Evarts, Judge Matthews, Jeremiah S. Black and David Dudley Field, all of the counsel in the late Presidential contest.

### Hampton's Position.

Judge Mackey, of South Carolina, had a brief interview with the President a few days ago and read him a telegram from Gov Hampton, in which the Governor said the project of a new election was an insult to the people of the State and to himself. The Governor says he does not wish to be recognized. What he desires is that the troops be removed from the State House; then the will of the people can be carried out, and carried out peaceably.

### Escape of a Murderer.

Pete Brannigan, sentenced to be hung April 26th, for the murder of Joseph Kelly, escaped from the Bismarck jail on the 16th. The sheriff was absent, in charge of prisoners to Fort Madison, leaving the jail in charge of a new man, who opened the door, turned his back, it seems, and allowed Brannigan to go in broad daylight. This fellow and a man from Fort Garry, who has taken an active interest in Brannigan's fate, are now in jail.

### Advance in Passenger Rates.

The passenger agents at St. Louis recently decided on an advance of $2 from Chicago and Western points to New York and Eastern points. This makes the fare from Chicago to New York $20; to Boston, $21; to Baltimore, $17.50; and to Philadelphia, $18.25. The tickets are, however, limited. The rates from St. Louis are $3 higher than from Chicago.

### Indiana to have a State House.

The new State House bill has finally passed both branches of the Indiana General Assembly. It provides for the appointment of four persons equally divided politically, who, with the Governor, shall constitute the State House Board. The building is to be located on the site of the present State House, and the cost not exceeding two million dollars.

### A Terrible Accident.

A boiler exploded in the saw-mill of Hunter Bros., five miles from Worthington, Ind., Friday afternoon, killing twelve persons and wounding seven—all that were in the building. The mill ground corn on Fridays, and was trying a new set of corn-burrs, and the day being wet the neighbors had gathered in.

### A Juror in Limbo.

One of the jury in the Sullivan-Hanford murder trial at Chicago, Swan by name, was arrested to-day, at the instance of the State attorney, on a charge of perjury in swearing before he was accepted, that he had not expressed or formed an opinion. The evidence against him is said to be strong.

### The New Hampshire Election.

Returns from every town in the first district give Jones, Democrat, 45 plurality Second district, all but one town and one ward, gives Briggs (Rep.) 1,133 plurality. All but three towns in the third district give Blair (Rep.) 1,161 plurality.

### Poor Pinchback.

The Republican State Central Committee of Louisiana met on Saturday at 12 M., and in accordance with resolutions adopted at a previous meeting, Mr. P. B. P. Pinchback was expelled from that organization by a vote of 22 to 4.

### Newspapers Consolidated.

The Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle and Sentinel, established in 1785, and the Constitutionalist, established in 1799, have been consolidated and will hereafter appear under the name of the Chronicle and Constitutionalist.

## Extra Session of the Senate.

The open session of the Senate on the 13th lasted but a few minutes and was wholly unimportant.

In the Senate session on the 14th it was voted to return the 30,000 telegrams obtained from the Western Union Company by Morton's committee. A resolution was adopted informing the President that the Senate was ready to adjourn unless he had further communications to make.

In the Senate on the 15th and 16th nothing was done but confirm appointments. A resolution was adopted to adjourn sine die on the 17th.

The Senate had a long discussion on the 17th relative to sending a special committee of three to Oregon during the recess to investigate Senator Grover. It was finally voted by 39 to 8 to appoint the committee and Senators Morton, McMillan, and Saulsbury were appointed. Fred Douglass was confirmed as Marshal for the District of Columbia and the Senate adjourned sine die.

## Rifted Clouds.

Merry May.

A sudden closing of books proclaims the final verdict of a mastery over geometrical problems and Cæsar's twisted speeches.

A kind of revery steals over me, and, although interesting histories and delightful poems are lying on my study-table, I turn from them, and find my thoughts occupied with the scenes without. It has been a dreary, winter day, the snow is melting under foot, and a misty rain is falling. I look across to the hills opposite my window where the bare woodland makes me sigh for very loneliness, when I remember how many happy hours we spent there through the sunny summer, and how grand and majestic were the trees under the reign of Autumn's jeweled fingers, which made them glow with hues brighter than gold and rubies. Now oaks and maples stand as monuments of sweet spring flowers beautiful summer verdure, and glorious autumn leaves. I turn from the window to my study-table; but a sense of dreariness still oppresses me, as I notice the familiar places of last year's pleasant papers still lying with "1876" on the top number—no fresh tokens of "1877" scattered over the books and slates, enjoying unrestrained freedom until consigned to their places on file with the others. These hard times are the dreary clouds of our home skies. But sunny days will not always last, and when prosperity grows dim, the best thing for us to do is to learn to make use of the blessings that are bestowed upon us. "Enjoy what you have" is a good motto, that ought now to be practiced in our pleasant country homes—pleasant, although we feel keenly sometimes the absence of many-wished-for luxuries. So I select my evening's reading, feeling that I have purchased an hour of enjoyment in this way, by my afternoon's study, and repair to the sitting-room, where, after a short chat, I don my kitchen apron, and am ready to perform the office of singing milkmaid and jovial Bridget. By the time the evening's work is finished and supper waiting on the table, I have quite forgotten my dreary musings, because in visiting cellar and pantry I see evidence of the abundance of food with which country people are supplied, and thus conclude that we ought to be content. If we strive to keep a merry heart, sunshine enough will gleam through the lowering mists of "hard times." With pleasant words and happy faces we find it easy to forget the dreariness without, when all is cheerfulness within.

### Aboriginal Progress.

In the Colorado Legislature the other day, Mr. G. W. Wilson, chairman of the committee on Indian affairs, made the following report:

Mr. SPEAKER: Your committee on Indian affairs, to whom was referred all matters relating to the native Americans, have considered carefully and prayerfully all matters so referred, and would respectfully submit the following report:

An impartial and careful examination into the condition and character of the Indians, has convinced your committee that the opinion usually held by the citizens of the State in regard to the want of adaptability on the part of the Indians to civilization, is utterly at variance with the facts of the case. A visit to the various agencies in the different parts of the State has been of great service in giving us a correct idea of the eminent fitness of the so-called savages to lead a civilized life and follow the peaceful pursuit of the farmer. We found The-old-man-always-lousy industriously preparing to raise Cain with the white settlers next summer, and his young men were as thoroughly imbued with the idea as the old bull-doser himself.

Another evidence of the progress of the savages is seen in the fact that but very few of the braves take their whisky straight, but call for a little sour in theirs, or a prairie-oyster, much after the fashion of the general assembly in Denver. The ladies of the tribe, in consequence of frequent visits to the white settlements, have acquired a fondness for adorning their persons, and array themselves in elegant taste, in imitation of their white sisters. We saw several wearing hats made of huge mushrooms, ornamented with feathers, beaver's tails, and porcupine quills.

The most promising circumstance, however, which came under the notice of your committee was a social matter something after the Plymouth style, in which Old-man-who-gets-up-on-his-ear took a prominent part. The lady in the affair is the queenly and fascinating Turtle-with-five-toes. The injured party (husband of the lady) Sleep-with-one-eye-open, stabbed Old-man-who-gets-up-on-his-ear in the bowels with a sage-brush, after which a compromise was entered into by which Sleep-with-one-eye-open came out one Kyuse pony ahead, an example of the simple settlement of the affair which might profitably be followed by the whites in similar cases, thereby saving much trouble and expensive litigation. Your committee would suggest that the whisky taster to be appointed in persuance of the provisions of H. B. No. 24, shall also be made special Indian commissioner for the State, to have general supervision of the moral and spiritual wellfare of the savages, and that the bill be so amended as to make it the duty of the taster to ship all whisky condemned by him to different agencies, thereby causing the savages to bless the legislature. We moreover would most earnestly urge on this house this latter recommendation, as it is about the last run of shad for a blessing on this outfit.

Your committee would also recommend that each Indian family be furnished with a sausage machine to faciliate the preparation of dogs for the table. As the women of the tribe are somewhat lacking in the culinary art, your committee would further recommend that the ladies of the tribe be instructed in the art of making mince pies after the Cheyenne model, for it is the opinion of the committee backed by eminent medical authority, that it is barely possible that some few Indians might even survive after drinking whisky condemned by a Colorado office holder, but it is certain that the whisky and pies taken together would have the effect of producing a cross-lift on the digestive organs that no Indian could withstand, and by this means the entire race can be gathered to their fathers in the happy hunting grounds during the following summer.

Your committee would also recommend that the members of this house exert their influence to secure the appointment of the chairman to the office of State whisky-taster.

YOUNG-MAN-AFRAID-OF-THE-SQUAWS,
Chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs.

It is nearly time for some patriot to write a note, urging himself as the best person for a certain local office, and then sign it "Many Citizens," and send it to the newspaper office—with two dollars enclosed.

### A Story Of A Haunted House.

I am sure your readers will be interested in the following account of hauntings:

I can vouch for the entire truth of the whole statement. The young lady to whom the events happened related them to me herself, and as far as possible I have used her own words as she described the details to me. For obvious reasons it would not be wise to publish the address of the house, but I may say that it was at one time inhabited by a man who held a high position in society, but is unfortunately noted in history for his atrocities, and especially during his residence on the premises now under notice.

It is beautifully situated, within a few hours' railway journey from London.

I should say that my friend is not a Spiritualist, although, without her own knowledge, she must be a medium.

The following is the narrative:

"One cold winter's night I awoke, and to my great surprise I found there was a bright fire-light in the room. I sat up in bed and noticed that the ordinary grate was not to be seen, but in its place appeared an old-fashioned open hearth upon which was blazing a splendid fire the light of which had filled the room and had woke me up. I saw a small strip of carpet laid down in front of the fire, but there was no fender. When we went to bed there had been a fender, but no carpet, and no fire.

"As I looked with astonishment, I particularly remarked a brass pair of fire-dogs, with very curious and pretty twisted fire-irons resting upon them. By the side of the fire was a beautifully carved oak arm-chair, made with a square seat, the point of which was in front, and a round back. It was such a chair as was used two hundred years ago. In this chair was sitting an old man, he was resting his elbow on the arm of the chair, and with his hand supporting his head; he was looking directly toward me, with an intent, sad gaze.

"He was dressed in the style of the olden times—two hundred years ago—with knee breeches and stockings. I noticed curiously the flicker of the fire, as it was reflected in his bright knee and shoe buckles.

"I woke my sister who was sleeping with me, saying, 'Do you not see that old man sitting by the fire?' She sat up by my side, but saw nothing, and advised me to 'Go to sleep,' advice she acted upon herself, but I lay down and shut my eyes for a time, then sat up, and again saw the scene I have described, and watched it for some time, for I was not in the least frightened, not even at the sight of the old man, and I often wish I had spoke to him. At last I laid down and went to sleep. On awaking in the morning my sister asked me what I had been talking about in the night, fully admitting that when I awoke her I was myself most fully awake, and not in a dreaming condition. We had been living in the house about two months when this occurred, and we found that it was known through the town to be haunted. We lived there nearly two years, and during the whole time were annoyed by mysterious knockings and noises, but the 'White Lady' did not show herself until just as we were leaving. My father and mother had already returned home, sending me and my younger sister and a young housemaid, to finish the packing up.

"On Saturday evening my sister and I went out, leaving the servant to cord some boxes and put the rooms in order; we did not return until past 10 o'clock, when, to our surprise, we found the servant sitting in the hall with the front door open. She began to cry on seeing us, saying that she had been much frightened. She told us that after we had gone out, and she had changed her dress, as she was coming out of her room, which opened on the front staircase, she thought she saw me coming up-stairs, only I had changed my dress and had on a long white one; she exclaimed, 'Oh! Miss A——, you are never going out just now, in your best white dress?'

"By the time she had said this, the figure was close up to her, then she saw it was a woman, dressed in a long trailing gown of some white material, but she could not distinguish any face. The figure stopped when quite close to her, and suddenly she thought what it really was—the ghost!—upon which, with a scream, she sprang over the flowing train, ran down into the hall, and had been sitting by the open door ever since. She had seen the figure walk into the drawing-room.

"The girl was so much alarmed that I told her she could make up a bed for herself in the room that I, with my sister, was occupying. It was the bedroom where I saw the old man by the fire. That night passed quietly, but the next night a strange thing happened. We were very late; it was past 12 before we all three retired to our room. You will understand that there was no one else in the house but our three selves. As the door would not latch securely, I placed before it, to keep it shut, a chair, with a heap of things upon it. The servant and my sister were in bed. I was standing by the dressing table, when suddenly the door was pushed open so violently that the chair was thrown out into the middle of the room. I turned round sharply, and there saw, standing in the doorway, the tall figure of a woman in a long white dress, such as has been described by the servant. The sudden opening of the door had so terrified both the servant and my sister, that I was compelled to give my attention to calming both of them down. I did not tell them what I had seen, as I would not frighten them more. I should add that when the figure went away, the door was drawn to again.

"Some few minutes passed before I had quieted my sister. I then lighted a night light, and put out the candle, preparatory to getting into bed myself. To my surprise I saw, when the room was thus darkened, that there was a bright stream of light all around the door, which would not close tightly. I went and opened the door, and found the whole passage illuminated by this white light, as light as day, but I saw no more of the figure. This frightened me dreadfully, but I could only jump into bed, and feel glad it was our last night in that house.

"I should say that for many years that room had been nailed up, as unfit for occupation, on account of the haunting; it had not been very long unfastened when we went to stay there."

### Brown's Matrimonial Method.

"Brown, I don't see how it is that your girls always marry off as soon as they get old enough, while none of mine can marry."

"Oh, that is easy enough. I marry my girls off on the buckwheat straw principle."

"But what is that principle? I never heard of it before."

"Well I used to raise a good deal of buckwheat, and it puzzled me to know how to get rid of the straw. Nothing would eat it, and it was a great bother to me. At last I thought of a plan. I stacked my buckwheat straw nicely and built a nice high rail fence around it. My cattle, of course, concluded that it was something good, and at once tore down the fence and began to eat the straw. I dogged them away and put up the fence a few times, but the more I drove them away the more anxious they became to eat the straw. After this had been repeated a few times the cattle determined to eat the straw, and eat it they did, every bit of it. As I said, I marry my girls off on the same principle. When a young man I don't like begins calling on my girls, I encourage him in every way I can. I tell him to come often and stay as late as he pleases, and I take pains to hint to the girls that I think they'd better set their caps for him. It works first-rate. He don't make many calls, for the girls treat him as coolly as they can. But when a young fellow that I like comes around, a man that I think would suit me for a son-in-law, I don't let him make many calls before I give him to understand that he isn's wanted around my house. I tell the girls, too, that they shall have nothing to do with him, and give them orders never to speak to him again. The plan always works first-rate. The young folks begin to pity each other, and the first thing I know they are engaged to be married. When I see they are determined to marry, I always give in, and pretend to make the best of it. That's the way I manage it.

### How a Pig Became a Horse.

A lady, who had several grown sons and daughters, told me that when her first-born was a very young baby a gentleman gave him half a dollar. She told her husband that she would, with that, provide the little fellow a horse to ride by the time he was twenty-one years of age.

With the half-dollar she bought a pig. She fed the pig with such scraps, etc., from the kitchen as would otherwise have been thrown away, for she had determined that her husband should not incur any expense in the plan which she had adopted to get the horse. In about twelve months, when the pig had become large enough to be fattened for pork, she bought eight bushels of corn, promising the neighbor of whom she bought it that she would pay him when she had killed and sold the hog. So in a few months, the animal had reached such a size that he brought about fourteen dollars.

With part of this fourteen dollars she bought a calf, using the balance of the money to pay her husband all expenses of keeping the calf, except the grass which it ate in the fields.

In the course of two or three years the calf had grown so well that it brought thirty-five dollars.

This amount, after paying all expenses not heretofore paid, was quite sufficient for the purchase of a colt, almost ready to be put under the saddle; and by the time her little boy was six years old his horse was ready for him, but he was not quite large enough to take a ride.

Some of our young readers can act on this hint for themselves. A ten-year-old farmer-boy, may if he will, turn a pig (or something else, perhaps a lamb,) into a horse before he is seventeen.

### A Blue-Glass Man.

He was a blue-glass man. He had read about blue glass, and believed in it, and was determined to be the healthiest individual in the town. "Have ye any blue glass strips for winders?" inquired he as he rushed into a glazing shop. "We have, sir," was the cheerful reply; "just the thing as recommended by the Pleasonton theory." "Wall, then," said Bluey, "I'll take enough for four winders." He paid the money and departed, while the glacier chuckled, "Good thing for us fellows, the blue-glass craziness." Bluey kept on. He went into an optician's and bought a pair of blue goggles to wear on his eyes. He dropped into a hat store and ordered a little round piece of blue glass put in the top of his hat in place of the usual tin ventilator. He then partook of a dinner of blue fish at a restaurant with a blue skylight, dipped his fingers into a blue-glass finger-bowl and refused to drink anything until the waiter hunted him up a mug with a blue-glass bottom. The day was now far spent, and going home in a blue-light street car, the blue-glass man, meeting his children at the door, refused to kiss any but those having blue eyes, sat down in a blue chair to read a copy of the Blue Laws of Connecticut and got into such a fit of the blues, that he took some blue ink, and, writing in his will that at his death the glass in his coffin should be blue glass and his monument made of blue granite, he grabbed a revolver and blew out his brains.

## House, Farm and Garden.

### Truth for Wives.

It is not every woman, or man either, who will fully agree with the sentiments expressed in the following which we find in the Domestic Monthly; still there is a great deal of truth in it, and it may suggest other truths equally as important; hence we recommend it, especially to those contemplating matrimony:

In domestic happiness, the wife's influence is much greater than her husband's, for the one first cause—mutual love and confidence—being granted, the whole comfort of the household depends upon trifles more immediately under her jurisdiction. By her management of small sums, her husband's respectability and credit are erected or destroyed. No fortune can stand the constant leakage of extravagance and mismanagement; and more is spent in trifles than women would easily believe. The one great expense, whatever it may be, is turned over and carefully reflected on, ere incurred; the income is prepared to meet it; it is pennies imperceptibly sliding away which do mischief; and this the wife alone can stop, for it does not come within a man's province. There is often an unexpected trifle to be saved in every household. It is not in economy alone that a wife's attention is so necessary, but in those matters which make a well regulated house. An unfinished cruet-stand, a missing key, a buttonless shirt, a soiled table-cloth. a mustard pot with its old contents sticking hard and brown about it, are really nothing; but each can raise an angry word or cause discomfort.

Depend upon it, there is a great deal of domestic happiness in a well-dressed mutton-chop, or a tidy breakfast table. Men grow full of beauty, tired of music, are often too wearied for conversation, however intellectual, but they can appreciate a well-swept hearth and smiling comfort. A woman may love her husband devotedly—may sacrifice fortune, friends, family, country for him—she may have the genius of a Sappho, the enchanted beauties of an Armida; but—melancholy fact—if with these she fail to make her home comfortable, his heart will inevitable escape her. And women live so entirely in the affections that without love their existence is a void. Better submit, then, to household tasks. however repugnant they may be to your tastes, than doom yourself to a loveless home. Women of a higher order of mind will not run this risk; they know that their feminine, their domestic, are their first duties.

### Breaking Colts.

In the first place you cannot begin too soon. When they are a week old, begin to handle them gently, to gain their confidence. And as you handle them, if there be a heart of man or boy in you, that heart will begin to warm as the animal yields his confidence, and indulges in his playful nature. But never allow them to be tricked or plagued, as they can easily be taught to be cross and spunky, as well as kind and tractable. Next, put cords on their necks and noses and lead them gently about. Halters and bridles come next—exercising the utmost kindness and patience. Colts are not naturally balky or sullen, unless they are taught it by bad management. It is much easier to handle and teach a colt three months old than one three years old. The lesson has to be taught and always recollected. When by patience and kindness the colt has been taught the use of the halter and bridle, then begin with the harness. It is not important it should fit. The collar first; press it against the shoulder. See that nothing is done in a hurry or carelessly to frighten. Let them smell of it, and satisfy themselves that it will not hurt them. Sometimes these operations tickle their tender skin. See that they are not fretted thereby. When they are used to the collar, put on gently more of the harness. Press the collar against the shoulder. When they get used to this, take hold of the tugs and pull back gently while they are induced to step forward. In all this operation never get excited, and, above all, never strike a colt. All they need is confidence, and to know what you desire them to do. Naturally, they know all they ought to. With their power, did they know more, they would not be such faithful and obedient slaves. A colt or horse, spoiled by bad management or bad treatment, is ten times as hard to make tractable and useful as to subdue and make useful a wild horse from the pampas of the south. Whenever you see a tricky or balky horse, there has been bad management. There is a difference in the temper and disposition of colts, but it is the duty of the one training to study that temper and disposition, and proceed in his operations accordingly. A colt can be so thoroughly trained by the time he is three or six months old, that there will never after be any trouble in having him one of the kindest and most tractable horses. But patience and kindness are the means of teaching directing and managing colts.

### Brushing Clothes.

The following very useful hints relating to brushing woolen clothes we find in the Rural Sun, and we give them for the benefit of wives who look after their husbands' wardrobe:

Having spread the garment on a wooden horse, beat it gently with a small switch or cane free from knots. A lady's whip is the best dusting tool. Do not strike too hard, or you will break the mold buttons. Rub gently between the hands any spots of dirt set firm, and be sure the garment is dry before you commence upon it.

Two clothes-brushes should be provided, a hard and soft one; and never use the former unless to remove fixed dirt. The soft brush does not wear off the nap, and will suffice to remove hair, lint, dust, etc. The brush improves after a little use, when the sharp edges of the bristles are worn off, and the brush usually called the blacking-brush is one of the best for the purpose.

After dusting a coat, spread it out on a table, free from grease, with the collar toward your left hand; commence brushing the inside of the collar, and then the back and sleeves. The nap of the cloth is toward the skirts, so let the stroke of the brush be in that direction. Next brush the two lappels, lastly the outside of the collar, and then fold it over and brush the inside in like manner. Wipe the dust off the table before you turn the garment, and, if the coat is intended to be placed in a trunk, it must be folded; but if for immediate wear, or to be laid alone in a wardrobe or drawer, no further folding is necessary.

A gentleman's wardrobe should be covered with a linen cloth, and frequent opportunities taken to air, as clothes are apt to acquire an unpleasant smell when kept close for any length of time, and moreover are subject to the moth. The best airing is to wear a garment occasionally.

Be particular to keep the clothes-brushes clean, washing them occasionally in cold water with soap, or rubbing on paper placed over the edge of a board.

### Spring Work With Poultry.

Now that the rigors of winter are somewhat relaxed and the earth has cast off her white mantle, hens are very busy peeping into every nook and corner, prading, with joyful anticipations, of coming events; and while warming up the enthusiasm of their keeper, they seem to be asking for special care and attention. During the interesting season their liege lords pay very strict obedience to all their wants and whims, and strut around them with consequential airs that are not a little amusing to the observer.

The true method of managing all kinds of stock is to take advantage of their nature and assist in the advancement of their keeper's interests. To induce a hen to lay, let the nest be partly shaded. When she wants to set, if you wish to remove her do it at night and make her surroundings as nearly as possible like those of the nest she laid in. On a farm where there are many nooks and corners, and where the farmer has some one to attend to his fowls, boxes may be put up in a number of places, and the fowls will select and lay, each in her favorite nest, and when the time for setting has come, each will go to her accustomed nest without much changing or confusion; but where the accommodations are more limited, more attention must be given to the nests.

If several varieties are kept and it is intended to maintain pure breeds, each variety must be kept strictly separate. Should any hens have begun to lay before such separation, then the first ten eggs laid afterwards should not be set; but when the fowls have been separated three weeks without laying, it is safe to save all subsequent eggs for their purity.

If fowls have liberty, they need not have warm, soft food. When the snow is disappeared, they will find gravel, seed, a little green food, etc.; but should they be confined, the winter's care must, of course, be continued. A lot of oyster-shells, thrown down on a road or yard over which horses travel, is very good for poultry on a farm. Pure water is essential, and should there be any stagnant pools of dirty water about the barn-yard, fill them up immediately. Drinking impure water is a source of disease that should never be tolerated. Animal food should be given until earth-worms make their appearance. Feed liberally with grain and your hens will generously reward your liberality.

A bullet fired by a hunter in Texas struck the surface of the lake at a considerable distance, glanced upward and wounded a girl who was walking on a hill beyond. This is a Texas story and like that state is a little wild.

The old story of a man who listened to a very pathetic discourse from a strange pulpit one day, but was the only person in the house unaffected, is pat to many things of these times. Upon being inquired of by some one how he could refrain, he answered with a characteristic aridity, "Oh, sir, I belong to another church."