The Democratic Advocate.

$2 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1879. VOL. XIV.-NO. 42.

1879 Wheat Seeding 1879

ATTENTION FARMERS.

THE undersigned, PIONEER in the manufacture of FERTILIZERS in this city, and engaged, since 1858, first as a member of the firm of J. J. & F. Turner, by whom the formulas and processes of manufacture of

"Excelsior" and "Ammoniated Phosphate"

Were *originated*, and since 1864 a member of the late firm of J. J. Turner, & Co., (dissolved 19th March, 1878,) relying upon his experience and personal reputation, hitherto acquired in the uniform excellence of these FERTILIZERS as manufactured by him, offers them *in his own name* to the agricultural public.

Having secured the *works of the old firm*, 111 McElderry's wharf, with the complete machinery, *specially constructed for their uniform manipulation*, he will continue the manufacture of "EXCELSIOR" and AMMONIATED PHOSPHATE on his own account, with his office adjoining the works, where he will be pleased to see his friends and patrons, assuring them that the FERTILIZERS manufactured by him shall be of the *same uniform and high standard quality* as sold by the *old firms* since their introduction.

J. Q. A. HOLLOWAY,
Originator and Manufacturer of

AND

The above are the most concentrated FERTILIZERS ever offered to the Farmer—combining all the stimulating qualities of Peruvian Guano, and the ever-durable fertilizing properties of Bones, in fine, dry powder, prepared expressly for drilling in with Grain—and it is the the universal opinion of the farmers of Maryland and Virginia, after over twenty years experience in the use of the Excelsior manufactured by me, that an application of 100 pounds is equal in its effects to 200 pounds of any other Fertilizer or Guano, therefore fully 50 per cent cheaper.

With my present advantages and superior facilities for manufacturing, I challenge competition with any Fertilizer sold in the United States in Quality, Mechanical Condition and Price.

By strictly adhering to my Original Formulas, using only the most concentrated materials, and superintending in person their manufacture—as for the past twenty years,

UNIFORM QUALITY IS GUARANTEED.

☞Farmers to secure the ONLY GENUINE EXCELSIOR AND PHOSPHATE, prepared according by *my Original Formulas established in 1858*, should see that every Bag is branded as above, with the *Analysis* and *my name in Red Letters.*

J. Q. A. HOLLOWAY,
Originator and Manufacturer,
107 McElderry's Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

FOR SALE BY
GRIMES & WEAVER, Agents,
Westminster, Md.
P. ENGEL & SON, Agents,
aug 2-oct 11 New Windsor, Md.

Its Low Price will Permit a Liberal Application

BAUGH'S
TWENTY DOLLAR PHOSPHATE.

THIS is no compound of cheap or inert materials, but a really excellent Super-Phosphate, as will be seen by the analysis printed below, which is guaranteed to every purchaser, under a forfeit of the whole bill sold. Read the annalysis:

Ammonia	from $2\frac{1}{2}$ to	3 per cent.
Bone Phosphate, Soluble	" 10 to	12 "
" " Insoluble	" 7 to	8 "

Baugh's Twenty Dollar Phosphate contains no dirt or sand. Price $20.00 per ton of 2,000 lbs., in new bags of 200 lbs. each. Free on board cars or boat in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Pure Dissolved Animal Bones, Ground Raw Bones, Acid Phosphate, Bone Meal, High Grade Chemicals, and other supplies for the manufacture of Home-Made Fertilizers, at lowest cash prices for goods of guaranteed standard. BAUGH & SONS,
20 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, and 103 South Street, Baltimore.

☞Send for prices and all desired information.

FOR SALE BY
J. ENGLAR & SON,
aug 2-3m Linwood.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

AS the season advances and seeding time approaches, again we desire to call attention of farmers everywhere to our well known brand of fertilizer,

SMITH'S RAW BONE PHOSPHATE

Hundreds of farmers testify to the fact that it has no superior for wheat and but few equals for grass. We have reduced the price this year, but guarantee to keep our Phosphate up to the former standard, and warrant that it shall be composed of none but the very best materials. Every bag will be uniform, in fine condition for drilling and have the Analysis stamped upon it. 10 or 12 months credit will be given by purchasers giving approved note bearing 6 per cent. interest; or we discount interest for cash, thus making a saving of 12 per cent.

FOR SALE BY
Denton Gehr, Westminster, Md.
Chas. C. Engel, New Windsor, Md.
McKinstry & Stoner, Union Bridge, Md.
Or will be shipped to any point on the W. M. or Pa. and Fred. R. R. by addressing
J. J. SMITH & SON,
july 5-3mo New Windsor, Md.

WHITELOCK'S VEGETATOR.

WE again offer the farmer this valuable fertilizer, equal in quantity and condition to any we have ever sold. The past winter has demonstrated its superiority to any thing in the market. It is bound to produce a crop of wheat, however severe the winter, and to be followed by a setting of grass. It is so rich in plant food that an application of one-quarter to one-third less than any other manure will suffice, thus showing it to be the cheapest to use.

W. WHITELOCK, & Co.,
44 SOUTH STREET,
june 28-3m Baltimore, Md.

NOTICE.

THE National Greys' Band respectfully offer their services to the public for Pic Nics and Social Entertainments, at terms to suit the times. For further information and terms apply to J. F. MITTEN,
Band Agent.
Prof. T. D. ELLIS, Teacher. july 20-tf

GRIMES & WEAVER,
GENERAL Agents for Danforth's Illuminating Fluid. Absolutely non-explosive.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE,
In Bachman's Valley, Carroll Co., Md.

BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed in a cause wherein Andrew Smeach and others are complainants, and Ann Maria Smeach and others are defendants, the undersigned, appointed Trustee by said decree, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, situated in Bachman's Valley, about one mile north of Bachman's Mill, on the public road leading from said Mill to the Hanover road, on

Saturday, 6th day of September, A. D. 1879,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Valuable Real Estate, to wit:

1st. The Home Farm containing

175 Acres, 2 Roods & 20 Perches

of land, more or less, of which about 40 acres are in Timber. The improvements consist of a good Dwelling House, large Switzer Barn and all other necessary out-buildings usually found on a first-class farm. There is an abundance of fruit of the choicest varieties, the land is enclosed with good fencing and in a high state of cultivation.

2d. A Wood Lot near the public road leading from Wisner's Mill to the Pennsylvania line, containing

6 Acres, 3 Roods and 30 Perches

of land, more or less.

3d. Another Wood Lot, adjoining lot No. 2, containing

4 Acres, 2 Roods and 9 Perches

of land more or less. These lots adjoin the lands of George Lippy and others and are very heavily timbered.

4th. A tract of bottom land, situated on Pipe Creek, near Bachman's Mill, containing

7 Acres of Land, more or less.

This property adjoins the lands of Benjamin Bixler, P. H. L. Myers, and others, and is very superior meadow land.

To any one in want of a good farm this sale offers a rare chance. Its situation in respect to churches, schools, post-office, &c., and its close proximity to the Bachman Valley Railroad makes it very desirable.

Persons desirous of viewing any of the above lands can call upon the Trustee residing near Bachman's Mill, and for further information call upon or address Smith & McKellip, Attorneys at Law, Westminster, Maryland.

Terms of Sale.—One-third part of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale or upon the ratification thereof by the Court; balance in one and two years, the credit payments to be secured to the satisfaction of the Trustee, and bearing interest from the day of sale. P. H. L. MYERS, Trustee.
Smith & McKellip, Solicitors.
aug 2-ts Chas. R. Matthews, Auct'r.

PUBLIC SALE.
OF VALUABLE
Real Estate and Personal Property,
In Taneytown District.

THE subscriber, as Executor of John Good, late of Carroll county, deceased, will offer at Public Sale on the premises, situated on the road leading from Taneytown to Harney, about $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles from the former place, on

Saturday, September 6th, 1879,

at 1 o'clock P. M., the following property to-wit:—A tract of land containing

$15\frac{1}{4}$ Acres of Land, more or less

in a fine state of cultivation, well fenced and improved with a good Frame Dwelling House, with a well of water at the back door, Switzer Barn, and all other necessary out-buildings.

Also another tract of 10 Acres. These two lots adjoin the lands of Washington Galt and others.

Also at the same time and place a mountain lot containing

9 Acres 1 Rood and 11 Perches

of land, more or less, adjoining lands of Thomas Clabaugh and others.

Also at the same time and place all of the Personal Property of the said deceased, which will be more fully described by hand bills.

Terms of Sale of Real Property.—One-third cash on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof; the balance in two equal annual payments, purchasers giving notes with satisfactory security bearing interest from the day of sale.

SAMUEL SWOPE, Executor.
aug 23 ts Wm. Vahn, Auctioneer.

TRUSTEES' SALE
OF A
House, Store-House and Lot of Land,
In Mayberry, Carroll County, Md.

BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county as a Court of Equity, passed in cause No. 1901, wherein Jacob H. Bankard and wife and others are the complainants, and Laura B. Bankard and others are the defendants, the subscriber, as Trustee, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, situate in Mayberry, Carroll county, on

Saturday, the 6th day of September, A. D. 1879, at 1 o'clock, P. M.,

all that valuable Lot of Land, containing

3 ACRES, MORE OR LESS,

adjoining the lands of Jacob Fleagle and William Rodkey, and improved with a good Dwelling House, built partly of brick and part of Log, a good Store House, with counters, shelves and fixtures, a Ware House in rear, Smoke House, Wood House, &c. There is a good well of water at the door, and there is a good supply of choice fruit upon the property. This property is desirable both as a home and place of business. Persons desiring to examine it, can do so by calling on Albert Taney, Esq., who resides thereon, or upon the Trustee, who lives near by and will take pleasure in showing the property.

Terms of Sale.—One-third in cash on day of sale or upon the ratification thereof, the balance to be paid in equal instalments of one and two years respectively, with interest from day of sale. Terms to be complied with on day of sale.

JACOB H. BANKARD, Trustee.
aug 9-ts CHAS. B. ROBERTS, Solicitor.

Examiners' Notice.

THE undersigned Examiners, appointed by virtue of a commission to them issued by the County Commissioners of Carroll county, to open a public road in Taneytown district in said county, beginning at the public road leading from the Littlestown road by Henry T. Eck's mill to the Plank Road, at Oak Grove School House, and running on the bed of the old road between the lands of Joseph Harnish and Samuel P. Baumgardner to the lands of Thomas Longley; thence through the lands of Thomas Longley, still on the bed of the old road, to intersect the county road running from the Stone Road to the Littlestown road, we hereby give notice to all persons whom it may concern, that we will meet at Oak Grove School House, at 1 o'clock p. m., on *Saturday, September 20th, 1879*, to execute the trust reposed in us by the aforesaid commission.

WILLIAM H. MAUS,
JACOB MARKER,
ABRAM N. HESS,
aug 16-5t Examiners.

NEW WINDSOR COLLEGE,

ESSENTIALLY, two institutions, male and female, in the same vicinity, under one management. Open SEPTEMBER 10. Send for Catalogue.

REV. A. M. JELLY, D. D., Pres.,
july 26-2ms New Windsor, Md.

CHARLES O. GARRIOTT,
PIANO TUNER,
146 McElderry St., Baltimore, Md.

CARDS AND CIRCULARS printed at this office.

Select Poetry.

From Scribner for September.

SEPTEMBER.

The golden-rod is yellow;
  The corn is turning brown;
The trees in apple orchards
  With fruit are bending down.

The gentian's bluest fringes
  Are curling in the sun;
In dusty pods the milkweed
  Its hidden silk has spun.

The sedges flaunt their harvest,
  In every meadow nook;
And asters by the brook-side
  Make asters in the brook.

From dewy lanes at morning
  The grapes' sweet odors rise;
At noon the roads all flutter
  With yellow butterflies.

By all these lovely tokens
  September days are here,
With summer's best of weather,
  And autumn's best of cheer.

But none of all this beauty
  Which floods the earth and air,
Is unto me the secret
  Which makes September fair.

'Tis a thing which I remember;
  To name it thrills me yet:
One day of one September
  I never can forget.

Select Story.

OUT AND AT HOME.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris were taking tea with their neighbors, the Jones', in a friendly manner. Mrs. Harris came over early, bringing her crochet work, and the ladies had a pleasant chat before the gentlemen came into supper. They were both from their business offices, but were just as fresh and lively as if there were no such things as business cares, those worrying ones which so often darken a man's brow when he enters his "ain" fireside.

"Your husband is always so jolly and goodnatured. It must be quite a pleasure to live with him," said Mrs. Jones to Mrs. Harris, as they went to the table.

"Y-e-s," answered Mrs. Harris, with a slight hesitation, for she remembered certain things that happened at home now and then.

"I'm afraid this tea is not strong enough," remarked Mrs. Jones, as she passed Mr. Harris his cup. "Do you find it agreeable, Mr. Harris?"

"Oh, delightful, delightful, madam," returned Mr. Harris, with a bland smile. "Strong tea is hurtful to the nerves, and keeps one awake at night I think."

"This won't at all events," thought Mrs. Harris, as she sipped the tasteless fluid in her cup.

"Have a bit more of the steak, Harris?" said Mr. Jones. "Mollie, it seems to me this is a little scorched."

"Yes, it is," admitted Mrs. Jones. "I did not have very good luck with it this time. I am verry sorry, too."

"Oh, it is very nice, very nice, indeed!" returned the cordial Mr. Harris. "I think I will take another bit, Jones. If there is anything I like it is steak just a bit scorched. Thank you, no more of the gravy. These are fine biscuits, Mrs. Jones. I believe I must send my wife over to take lessons of you in cooking."

Mrs. Harris looked up in surprise; and blushed a little, but did not say anything.

She knew she was a better cook than Mrs. Jones; and at home Mr. Harris was not accustomed to be so polite.

Mrs. Jones was greatly flattered.—"You're very good, I'm sure," she simpered. "I can generally cook, but it seems to me I always have the very worst of luck when I have company."

Mr. Harris thought Mrs. Jones had met with some bad luck this time. The cake was heavy and the preserves had soured, but Mr. Harris praised everything and declared that he enjoyed his supper immensely.

"If he would only be as pleasant as that at home!" sighed little Mrs. Harris, as they walked through the street after they had taken leave of their friends. But she knew it would be useless to say a word. Coaxing would be lost in this case, and scolding never accomplished anything. However, her woman's wit set to work to find some way to teach that husband of her's a lesson, and after a while the way was found.

The next evening supper was ready when Mr. Harris came home, and it was very near a counterpart of the supper at Jones' the night before. Weak tea, scorched beefsteak, biscuits only moderate, heavy cake and sour preserves. But Mr. Harris was all calm and serenely unconscious.

"Come, Mamie, George, supper is ready and papa has come," she said, calling the two children, who came bounding in from their play.

"Hope you got something good. I'm awful hungry," Master George exclaimed, while gentle little Maud answered him:—

"I'se ashamed of you, Georgie! Mamma's suppers are always good." Mamma said nothing, only poured papa a cup of tea.

"Humph! is this tea or dish-water?" was his remark as he tasted it.

"You told Mrs. Jones strong tea hurt you," said Mrs. Harris quietly.

"Um—well—yes, I did," said Mr. Harris, somewhat taken aback, "but I didn't mean such weak stuff as this. The steak is burned, too. It isn't fit to eat—such trash."

"You told Mrs. Jones you were fond of scorched meat," said his wife as quietly as before.

Harris colored.

"Well, but—I—not as black as this though. Haven't you got any light bread? These biscuits are not as good as usual."

Mrs. Harris brought a slice of bread and laid it beside his plate. He took it without saying a word.

"Why, ma, what ails your cake?" asked George, taking a huge slice.

"It is as heavy as lead. That's what's the matter with it!" snapped Mr. Harris.

"You said Mrs. Jones' cake was delightful, and her's was no better than this," responded the wife in tones perfectly even and unruffled.

"Oh, pshaw!" ejaculated Harris, "I don't like to eat such stuff at home, anyhow. And seems to me these preserves don't taste just right. I believe they are soured."

"I believe they are soured a little," replied Mrs. Harris, coolly.

"What did you put them on for, then? I think this is a delightful meal, I do—not a thing fit to eat."

"I'm sorry if I didn't please you; I tried especially to please you!" said Mrs. Harris, as coolly as before.

"Tried to!"

"Yes; you said you were going to send me over to Jones' to take lessons in cooking. I took them at home, that's all. But I don't seem to succeed as well as she did."

"What on earth do you mean, Sue?"

"Don't you see? If you think, you will see that I have given you to-night just what she gave us last night and then, you remember, you praised everything until she was perfectly satisfied."

"Bosh, Sue. Don't you know that was all for the sake of politeness."

"Oh, was it? Well, then, are we to teach our children that politeness is only for company use, and not necessary at home?"

"Why, no, of course not."

"Then, if not, isn't it as important to wear a smile and kind face, and try to excuse little accidents at home as when we are visiting? And if we don't grumble all the time we are among mere strangers, have we a right to make those we love best miserable by doing so all the time at home?"

Mr. Harris wasn't going to own that he was beaten. What man would?

But he came around to his wife's chair and gave her a kiss, a thing a little unusual since his lover days were over, and said:

"You are a first rate little preacher, Sue; I'll lend you to the church next year." And off he went.

But the lesson was not lost, for Mrs. Sue, who feared that perhaps she had said too much, and done harm instead of good, heard far less grumbling, and got many more smiles at home as the days went on, and if Mr. Harris seemed disposed to fall into his old ways, she would only say, archly:

"Hadn't we better take tea with the Jones' again?" and he was on his guard immediately.

There are very many more Mr. Harris' at home, who might do well to lay the lesson to heart also.

Let us humbly hope they will

From the N. Y. Observer.

A Skeleton in Every House.

Query.—Can you tell me the origin of the expression, "There is a skeleton in every house?"

Answer.—It may be found in Waldie's Circulating Library for August 26th, 1834, where it is credited to *Chambers' Journal.* The story is doubtless apocryphal, but the lesson it conveys all may read. It is as follows:

A widow of Naples, the Countess Corsini, had but one remaining son to give her an interest in life. He was remarkable for the elegance of his person, as well as for every amiable and graceful quality. When grown, this young gentleman was sent to pursue his studies at the University of Bologna, where he became one of the most distinguished scholars and gained the affection of all who knew him by his singularly noble character. Just as he was completing his studies and was about to return to Naples, he was seized with a dangerous illness, which, notwithstanding the efforts of the best physicians in Bologna, brought him in three days to the brink of the grave. Seeing he could not survive, his only care, so far as the world was concerned, was for his mother, and it was his most anxious wish that some means should be taken to prevent her being entirely overcome. He finally resorted to this expedient:—He wrote to his mother informing her of his illness, but not of its threatening character, and requesting that she would send him a shirt made by the happiest lady in all Naples, or she who appeared most free from the cares and sorrows of this world, for he had taken a fancy that by wearing such an article he should be speedily cured. The Countess thought her son's request rather singular, but being loath to refuse, immediately set about her inquiry for the happiest lady in Naples. Her efforts were tedious and difficult; everybody she could think of, or who was pointed out to her, was found, on searching nearer, to have her own share of troubles. She was at length introduced to one who not only appeared to have all the materials of worldly bliss, but bore every external mark of being cheerful and contented in her situation. To this fortunate lady the Countess preferred her request, making the circumstances of the case an excuse for so strange an application. "My dear Countess," said the lady, "spare all apology, for if I were really qualified for the task, I would gladly undertake it. But if you will follow me to another room I will prove to you that I am the most miserable woman in Naples." So saying, she led the Countess to a remote chamber, where there was nothing apparently but a curtain hung from the ceiling to the floor. This being drawn aside, she disclosed to the horror of her visitor, a skeleton suspended from a beam. "O, dreadful," exclaimed the Countess, "what means this?" The lady regarded her mournfully, and said, after a moment's silence, "This was a youth who loved me before my marriage, and with whom I was obliged to part when my relations compelled me to marry my present husband. Afterward we renewed our acquaintance, and my husband, in his impatience at finding him in my presence one day, drew his sword, and run him through the heart. He afterward caused his skeleton to be suspended here, and every night and morning, since then, has compelled me to come and view these remains. To the world I may bear a cheerful aspect, and seem possessed of all the comforts of life, but you may judge if I can really be entitled to the reputation you have given me, or am qualified to execute your son's commission." The Countess Corsini readily acknowledged that her situation was most miserable, and retired to her own house. "Alas!" she said to herself, "no one is exempt from the distresses and sorrows of life; there is a skeleton in every house." When she reached home, she found a letter informing her of the death of her son. This terrible news would have overturned her reason, or broken her heart, had not the foresight of her son prepared her to feel that others had sorrows as great as her own, and in alleviating them her own were lightened.

SINGULAR REPTILE.—There is a species of stinging scorpion found in the river bottoms of western Texas. Immediately after the birth of her young the female places them in a basket-shaped receptacle on her back, where they at once attach themselves and begin sucking her blood. Of course the mother soon succumbs to this unfilial treatment, and begins to droop. The young ones are by this time sufficiently nourished to demand more substantial food, and they kill their mother and devour her. Should one of the young ones become detached from the living nest, it is at once killed and feasted upon by its mother. Thus it seems that while the female willingly sacrifices her life to her offspring, yet she does not hesitate to kill them should they be so devoid of instinct as to refuse to remain where she places them after birth. While this is going on the male parent stands around.

BOILS.—A most soothing application for a boil is a cream poultice, made in the following manner:—Take sweet cream and put it on the fire, and when boiling hot stir in flour mixed in a little cold milk until it is thick enough for a poultice; apply warm and renew whenever it becomes dry and hard. This will give ease when hardly any application will.

Our Olio.

THE FUR SEAL.

A correspondent of the Pittsburg *Dispatch* writing from St. Paul Island, Behring Sea, gives the following information in regard to the habits of the Fur Seal:

The seal fisheries of the Prybilov Islands in Behring Sea, of which there are but two, control the markets of the world in the commodity, which they produce in greatest abundance. Of the two islands in the group on which the fur seal is taken, St. Paul furnishes 80,000 skins this year, which is more than one-half of all that are sent to market annually.

The fur sealskins of the world are mainly taken as follows:—St. Paul's, 80,000; St. George's, 20,000 (making 100,000 from these two islands, all that our Government authorizes the lessees to take;) from Copper and Behring Islands, on the Asiatic side of Behring Sea, 26,000; mouth of La Platte river, Brazil, about 5000; Crozette Islands, Indian Ocean, 1500; from Shetland and Faulkland Islands, off Cape Horn, 5000, and a few hundreds from Robbins Island, in the Ochotsk Sea. In all less than 150,000 seal skins are taken annually, probably, including the estray taken along the coast from California to Alaska. Although only about 5000 are said to be taken annually on the Shetlands and Faulklands, not less than 20,000 so called "Shetland fur seal-skins" are sold every year. The possibility of such an incohorent state of trade is one of the peculiarities of commerce, caused by the fact that the Shetland fur seals are almost of the best quality to be found in the world, and they command a higher price than those of Arctic origin. The very, very best, however, are said to be taken on the Crozette Islands, which produce only about 1500 annually.

Robbins Island, in the Ochotsk, was once a rich fur field, but the seals have been almost exterminated or driven away. The first seals discovered on Robbins Island were found by a cruiser named Allen, from New London, Connecticut, about twenty years ago. Allen was an old whaler, who had lived ashore for a number of years, but in 1858 he set out in a new ship for a cruise after oil. Touching at Robbins Island he found fur seals there in such number as to enable him to make up a very valuable cargo of their skins. He loaded and hurried down to Honolulu for salt to preserve them and finally got his prize safely to market. The profits of that voyage paid for his new ship and enabled the old captain to retire once more and live happily ever afterward, but within two years the seals were nearly exterminated in that locality.

When we purchased Alaska we obtained, along with an immense amount of worthless territory, two islands in Behring Sea which are a mine of wealth, inexhaustible and incalculable in value so long as properly managed. The larger of these two islands, St. Paul's, is situated in north latitude 57.8 and west longitude 170.13, and is about 12 miles long by 8 wide between extreme points. St. George's, a little west of south from St. Paul's, is 38 miles distant. From these two islands 100,000 fur sealskins, and no more, may be taken annually. Of that number St. George's furnishes 20,000 and St. Paul's 80,000. As the latter is the most extensive and valuable fur seal "rookery" in the known world, some account of what occurs here may be acceptable to the ladies if to no other readers, for every lady is supposed to have a sealskin sacque, or is suspected of a determination to have one, and, of course, she should know something about the history of the garment she wears. This knowledge, however, must be limited at best, for the habits and the comings and goings of the fur seal are so enveloped in mystery that a great deal about their movements is merely conjectural.

The Prybilov Islands are named in honor of a Russian trader who discovered them a hundred years ago, when sealskin sacques were not so much in vogue as they are now. There were many trading companies of Russians among the Aleutian Islands in those days, and it was while hunting for new fields for his employers that Prybilov discovered St. George's, 180 or 190 miles north of the nearest point of the Aleutian Archipelago. St. Paul's was discovered during the following year. When first found, the islands, which were of comparatively recent volcanic formation, had no inhabitants, Aleuts being brought in for the work of sealing. For a number of years (Prybilov's discovery soon becoming known to the other traders) there was great competition and an indiscriminate slaughter of seals, which threatened their extinction, but later the Russian Government leased all Alaska to one fur company, and then steps were taken to prevent the extermination of the valuable animal.

They were protected so as to yield a certain revenue till Alaska was transferred to the United States, when, during the interregnum between the departure of the Russians and installation of our Government in actual possession and authority, a general onslaught was made by every cruiser and trader under the American flag in these waters, so that extermination of the fur seals in this region seemed imminent. Finally the islands were leased to one company, to the exclusion of all others, but with limitations as to the number of skins, not exceeding 100,000, to be taken annually. Under this arrangement it is claimed, and probably with justice, that the number of fur seals is steadily increasing. The arrangements between the Government and the company in possession is such that the 100,000 sealskins, when taken, add $300,000 to the National Treasury, which enables the stockholders to distribute a million dollars or more in dividends. The $300,000 which the Government derives from the Seal Islands would pay the interest on the purchase money of seven millions and a half for Alaska were it not for the expenses incurred in looking out for the Territory at one point and another of its vast area. But the ladies who are waiting to hear about their sealskin sacques do not, it is assumed, desire to be annoyed here by questions of cost and discussions on profit and loss.

The matured male fur seal when he draws up out of the ocean, after a six or eight month's cruise in waters to us unknown, is a magnificent animal. Bold, bad and beautiful, he takes a position in May among the basaltic rocks that are washed by the surf in storms, braces his broad chest upon his forward flippers, stretches his heavily maned, glossy, undulating neck, throws his tapering head aloft and sends forth a hoarse bellow of defiance to all the world. He closes with a guttural growl that sounds like melted butter rattling in his throat; while down by the corners of his threatening mouth, stockaded with ivory fangs, droop the long, gray lines of his aristocratic moustache. Here he takes his stand, and in this position he will meet his expected family or death. In the full vigor or power of a perfect physical condition, he may be killed but cannot be driven away from the ground which he has chosen for his seraglio, for he is a polygamist of the most uncompromising character.

In June comes his multitudinous bride. The male is a huge but symmetrical, brownish bulk of six to eight hundred pounds. The female is a meek, modest, submissive looking little creature, averaging about one hundred weight. She creeps up out of the water with a demure, downcast countenance (there are exceptions and always will be,) with the hair neatly brushed back from her pretty little head, and—arrayed in a brown sacque, think you? Not at all. She is a Quakerish looking matron in unpretending steel gray, but sleek and tidy, without a wrinkle in her dress. There could not be a greater contrast in seeming than that between the male and female fur seal. He, aggressive, fierce and blood-thirsty; she, meek and lowly, but, as rumors go, sly withal, and, were she sole mistress of her lord's affections, would, no doubt, exhibit a temper of her own. Competition keeps her spirit down, poor thing. Such, be it whispered, are some of the awful effects of polygamy.

Both male and female seals are perfect models of grace and symmetry. There is not an angle in the contour of either, but in size, color and character they are opposites. One represents courage and strength. The other timidity and affection. The baby seals are black, playful little imps, that roll and wrestle with each other on the grass, kiss and quarrel, learn from their fond mammas how to swim, and start out on their first voyage to sea in the fall, or furnish the Aleuts with veal through the winter. Some must swim and some must boil in their babyhood. Some are swallowed by sharks or "killers," and some return to celebrate their birthday where they first saw the fog. In their second year they are safe on the Prybilov Island, but exposed to danger among the Aleutians while under way and along the coast, where neither age nor sex is spared by those who may be able and have an opportunity to spear them. During their third year the males may be rapped on the sconce at St. Paul's or St. George's, wherever they haul out, and in the fourth year their chances for living to old age are considerably less. At five years they are comparatively safe again; at six assurance policies might be issued to them at small premiums; and at eight they have nothing to fear from the lessees of the Prybilov group.

The "pup" seals may be killed by the natives in the fall in sufficient numbers to afford food during the winter; but the fur sealskin is not marketable before the third year; they are at their best when the animal is four or five years years old, but after six the coating of the hide runs gradually from fur to hair, till the latter predominates and the skin is not valuable. The females are never killed here unless by accident when slaughtering a drove.

The coast line of the Island of St. Paul is largely occupied by what are known as "rookeries," or breeding grounds of the seal, which come here once a year. A sandy beach is not much used by the seals. They select localities where basaltic boulders abound as plentifully as hills in a potato patch, and considerably larger. The "bulls," as they are technically called, arrive first. Where they go in the fall, or where they come from in the spring is not known, but as soon as the ice melts or floats from the shores of these islands the bulls appear and take positions among the rocks, all lying close to tracts nearly uniform in size and shape, about 30 feet in diameter, on an average. Some seasons are so late in opening that the ice is dug away from the shores by the company's employees in order to permit the seals to land.

The first to arrive are the strongest of the seals, and they take up claims nearest the water. Those which are later or weaker are driven farther back to less desirable places. Might makes right in these matters, seals that are not first-class fighters going to the wall or up the bluff. It is a case of the survival of the fightest.

The old bulls occupy the pre-emptive claims for weeks without going into the water, awaiting the arrival of the females, sleeping upon their ground, neither eating nor drinking during that time. This, however, is but preliminary to a much longer vigil and fast, which continues for three months after the arrival of the females. During this time they live upon the blubber which they accumulate while away. When they depart they are weak and lean. When they return they are sleek and fat.

Olives in California.

It seems probable that California is to have an olive excitement. The table grape, the wine grape, the raisin grape, the English walnut, the almond, and the orange, each has had its season for planting extensively, and each has failed to come up to the expectation of its advocates, because of disease, destructive insects, fitness for very limited areas of soil or climate, or high expense in preparing the product for the market. We have long claimed, and still believe, that the olive deserves relatively more favor in California than any other plant, because it will bear valuable crops on poor soil, with less attention. It ought to cover the hillsides that are now worthless. It requires no irrigation, will grow on clay or rocky soil, without cultivation, and will begin to bear in four or five years, though it will not come into full bearing till ten years old. Last week Elwood Cooper, of Santa Barbara, brought to San Francisco 1,000 gallons of well clarified olive oil. Mr. Cooper has found a little trouble in disposing of his oil. He wants $12 a case of a dozen bottles, whereas the imported article (adulterated with oils made from mustard, cotton or grape seed, pea-nuts or lard, and in many instances the liquid does not contain a particle of olive oil) can be had for $9. Mr. Cooper has 6,000 trees, some of them seven years old, and these produce 20 gallons of berries each on an average in a good year, and one gallon of oil is obtained from seven of berries. Trees ten years old, in a good soil, will average fifty gallons of berries in a good year, but sometimes will yield one hundred and fifty gallons. After a good crop the tree takes a year's rest, so that its good years alternate. The old yield from a mature orchard may be set down at two hundred gallons of oil to the acre, and of this, fifty gallons may be deducted to pay for gathering the berries and making and marketing the oil.—*San Francisco Alta.*

IMPORTANT INFORMATION.—According to English medical authorities, the milk from cows watered at barn-yard wells is highly dangerous. It is impossible to protect such wells so that they will not accumulate dregs and gases which serve to engender the germs of contagious diseases. Many local epidemics are traced directly to this source. Cisterns, unless well attended to, are no better in this respect, especially where water is used from them for cooking purposes.

Women always claim to be anxious to have as good husbands as possible and yet we never attended a wedding where the bride married the best man.

Russian Farmers.

The Russians have one custom which is common in the farming districts of Europe generally. Instead of having each house near the centre of the farm and the houses a long distance apart, as with us, the farmer does not generally live upon his farm. The houses are built in a village, with may be the the barns and granaries near the house, or on the home lot, but the land that is cultivated may be two or three miles away. The people have to travel far and spend much time in going to and coming from work, but it makes farm life more sociable, as the people can see one another and enjoy many things that are not possible where all are scattered far and wide. It might be well if we adopted something of this plan in this country; both methods have their advantages and people are slow to give up their old ways. One writer says, that he traveled in Russia for miles and miles, and saw nothing but wheat field after wheat field, varied with wide tracts where horses and cattle pastured, but no fences anywhere. At last he saw some curious green objects in the distance shaped like enormous pears; at length he made out that these were cupolas of the church, and before he was aware of it, he was upon the village, with no other warning than the barking of dogs. Russian farmers like poor people everywhere, keep an abundance of worthless curs. The small log houses are all alike, and arranged in several rows, with wide streets between them half a mile or more long. At one end of the village is the church with its odd cupolas, at the other the larger house of the land owner who rents the farms to the tenants. Small granaries—square huts without windows—stand in the middle of the street, long rows of tall poles, show the water is raised here by the old-fashioned well sweep. In some places, where logs can only be laid by hauling for great distances, the villages are of mud houses, built of bricks merely dried in the sun. The best of these houses are not as good as American cow stables. Pigs, poultry and curs, run at large in the streets, and when a stranger enters these make a great fuss. Not a very attractive picture of farm-life you will think, yet many thousands of people live in just this way, and it is well to know it.

American Flyers.

This is a notable year in the history of the American thoroughbred horse. It has only been at long intervals that two such really noble horses as Falsetto and Spendthrift have met. In 1823 Eclipse and Henry ran their famous four-mile-heat race over the Union Course, Long Island, and it was not until sixteen years later that a race of equal historical interest took place. Then Wagner and Grey Eagle met at Louisville and the whole country waited anxiously for the news. Three years later the race between Fashion and Boston was run on Long Island, and in that race Boston was ridden by a jocky who is yet on the turf and who has been riding recently at Brighton Beach. After twelve years had passed two of Boston's colts met at New Orleans and there were run the most conspicuous races in the history of the American turf—those between Lexington and Lecompte. The next racing epoch is marked by the contests between Harry Bassett and the magnificent Longfellow, while the year before last was signalized by the meeting of Ten Broeck and Parole. In addition to the appearance of Falsetto and Spendthrift, this year will be remembered by the successses of American horses in England. What Parole has done and has failed to do every one knows. Pappoose and Geraldine have also carried the Lorillard colors to the front, and on Wednesday, August 13, at Egham, Mr. Richard Tenbroeck, who twenty years ago showed the English turfmen what American horses could do, had the satisfaction of seeing his Kentuckybred filly Saratoga come in first for the Runnymede Plate. This filly with several others was bought in Kentucky by the Duke of Hamilton last year, but he sold them this spring, and he will now perhaps regret that he did not give his American youngsters a longer trial before parting with them. It is within the probabilities of a near future that the European stables will have representatives at the annual sales of American thoroughbreds.—*N. Y. World.*

Some Interesting Dates.

Dates are generally dry reading, but there is sometimes a significance in the mere grouping of dates and the reader will find such significance in an attentive consideration of the following events, all occurring, he will observe, within the limits of a little over a century. Postoffices were first established in 1464; printed musical notes were first used in 1473; watches were first constructed in 1476; American was discovered in 1492; the first printing press was set up at Copenhagen in 1493; Copernicus announced his discovery of the true system of the universe in 1517; Albert Durer gave the world a prophecy of future wood engraving ig 1527; Jergens set the spinning-wheel in motion in 1530; the germ of all the busy wheels and looms of ten thousand future factories; modern needles first came into use in 1545, the first knives were used in England, and the first wheeled carriages in France in 1559; the first newspaper was published in England in 1588; telescopes were invented in 1599; Spencer, Shakespeare, Bacon, Kepler, Tytho Brahe were contemporaries in 1590—these are some of the more important headlands of European history within a single century.

Nothing New Under the Sun.

Excavations mode in a turf moor in the Canton of Berne, Switzerland, have revealed two small but curious matters. The moor is contagious to a small lake, and once formed part of its bed before the waters were drawn on or subsided. Among the "finds" are a pair of forks, fashioned from the bones of a stag, and evidently intended for table use. Forks came into common modern use in Europe in the sixteenth century. When first brougth to England the adventurous traveller, who had his pocket fork, was nick-named "Furcifer." Yet these lake dwellers had used forks in the pre-historic ages. And—listen, ladies,—they also had hair pins made of bone. Possibly there were among them as many patterns as we now see; for ladies, no doubt, then, as now, aimed at comeliness. Another thing. In the exhumation of the baked clay tablets that formed the Library of Nineveh, one has been found which contains a direction to those who send for books to the effect that it is necessary to give not only the title but the *number* of the work. This is the method in vogue to-day, but which is thought to be a modern invention. The regulation was manifestly borrowed from Babylonia.

An ounce of peach kernels contains a grain of prussic acid, which is a fatal quantity. Ammonia is the best antidote.

How to Preserve Cider.

A pure, sweet cider is only obtainable from clean, sound fruit, and the fruit should therefore be carefully examined and wiped before grinding.

In the press, use hair cloth or gunny in place of straw. As the cider runs from the press let it pass through a hair sieve into a large open vessel that will hold as much juice as can be expressed in one day. In one day, or sometimes less, the pomace will rise to the top, and in a short time grow very thick. When little white bubbles break through it, draw off the liquid through a very small spigot placed about three inches from the bottom, so that the lees may be left behind. The cider must be drawn off into very clean, sweet casks, preferably fresh liquor casks, and closely watched. The moment the white bubbles, before mentioned, are perceived rising at the bunghole, rack it again. It is usually necessary to repeat this three times. Then fill up the cask with cider in every respect like that originally contained in it, add a tumbler of warm sweet oil, and bung up tight. For very fine cider it is customary to add at this stage of the process about half a pound of glucose (starch sugar,) or a smaller portion of white sugar. The cask should then be allowed to remain in a cool place until the cider has acquired the desired flavor. In the meantime clean barrels for its reception should be prepared, as follows:—Some clean strips of rags are dipped in melted sulphur, lighted and burned in the bunghole, and the bung laid loosely on the end of the rag so as to retain the sulphur vapor within the barrel. Then tie up half a pound of mustard seed in a course muslin bag, and put it in the barrel, fill the barrel with cider, add about a quarter of a pound of isinglass or fine gelatine dissolved in hot water.

This is the old fashioned way, and will keep cider in the same condition as when it went into the barrel, if kept in a cool place, for a year.

Professional cider makers are now using calcium sulphite (sulphite of lime,) instead of mustard and sulphur vapor. It is much more convenient and effectual. To use it, it is simply requisite to add one-eighth to one-quarter of an ounce of sulphite to each gallon of cider in the cask, first mixing the powder in about a quart of the cider, then pouring it back into the cask and giving the latter a thorough shaking or rolling. After standing bunged several days to allow the sulphite to exert its full action it may be bottled off.

The sulphite of lime (which should not be mistaken for the sulphate of lime) is a commercial article, costing about 40 cents a pound by the barrel. It will preserve the sweetness of the cider perfectly, but unless care is taken not to add too much of it, it will impart a slight sulphurous taste to the cider. The bottles and corks used should be perfectly clean, and the corks wired down.

A little cinnamon, wintergreen, or sassafras, etc., is often added to sweet cider in the bottle, together with a drachm or so of bicarbonate of soda at the moment of driving the stopper. This helps to neutralize free acids, and renders the liquid effervescent when unstopped; but if used in excess it may prejudicially affect the taste.

Modern Lepers.

Under this caption the *Catholic Mirror* speaks as follows:—There are lepers in these days who do not go about clad in the garb of the loathsome, nor cry "Unclean, unclean!" to warn the passers by of their destructive presence. Neither in dress nor in appearance do they differ from those about them, yet they are putrid, foul in soul and body, and their breath is pestilential. They are the tellers of dirty stories, the men who gloat over beastly jokes, and who are never so happy as when they are in a crowd of muck-eaters whom they can gorge with smut. These are the modern lepers who are more disgusting and more dangerous than men delirious with the yellow fever. They corrupt the innocent and intensify the pollution of those already tainted. Even the presence of children does not deter them from their damning amusement, and some of them even seem to prefer to pour their defiling discourses into the ears of the clean at heart. And they are numerous—these plague-scatterers. They are to be met with everywhere, and whenever they are not restrained by the company of women, and are not discussing business or politics, their conversation soon falls into obscenity. Even when joining in small talk, their mind is alert to turn and twist simple expressions into suggestive phrases, and their laugh is always heartiest when called forth by a piece of devil's wit.

Stay at Home.

Young man, if you have a home in the country, stay there. Don't help to overcrowd the city. City life is a hard life, especially at the present time, when for every vacant situation there are half a dozen applicants. One out of a hundred in a city may be able to lay up a little money, and one out of 2000 may become wealthy; small portions will live in comparatively comfortable circumstances; the rest, even if they get and keep constant employment, are drudges, who work hard, get poor pay, besides being condemned to unwholsome diet and to breathe foul air. In the country very few men have an excuse for being wretchedly poor. The nation would be richer, happier and better if the excess of population in the cities would remove to fertile farms, of which there are an abundance, and engage in tilling the soil. It is an occupation quite as honorable as selling dry goods, and far more desirable than the drudgery or confinement of city life, that wears out the body before old age comes, and offers no adequate wages to sustain life in return. If you are wise you will not desert the country.

How to Burn Coal.

A very common mistake is made and much fuel wasted in the manner of replenishing coal fires, both in furnaces and grates. They should be fed with a little coal at a time, and often. But servants to save time and trouble, put on a great deal at once, the first result being that almost all the heat is absorbed by the newly put on coal, which does not give out heat until it has become redhot. Hence for a while the room is cold, but when it becomes fairly aglow the heat is insufferable. The time to replenish a coal fire is as soon as the coals begin to show ashes on their surface; then put on merely enough to show a layer of black coal covering the red. This will soon kindle, and, as there is not much of it, an excess of heat will not be given out. Many also put out the fire by stirring the grate as soon as fresh coal is put on, thus leaving all heat in the ashes, when it should be sent to the new supply of coal. The time to stir the fire is just when the new coal is pretty well kindled. This method of managing a coal fire is troublesome, but it saves fuel, gives more uniform heat and prevents the discomfort of alternations of heat and cold, above referred to.