Anecdotes of Rufus Choate.

RUFUS CHOATE and Chief Justice Shaw, of Massachusetts, often indulged in wordy combats, and wit was generally freely expended by both sides. Choate was once arguing a cause before the Chief Justice (who was one of the homeliest men ever elevated to the bench), and, to express his reverence for the conceded ability of the judge, said, in yielding to an adverse decision:

"In coming into the presence of your honor, I experience the same feelings the Hindoo does when he bows before his idol. I know that you are ugly, but I feel that you are great!"

It is said that Choate had a command of language, and his brain teemed with a wealth of diction truly marvelous. When Judge Shaw first heard that there was a fresh edition of Worcester's dictionary out, containing 2,500 new words, he exclaimed, "For heaven's sake, don't let Choate get hold of it."

Choate, in an important assault and battery case at sea, had Dick Barton, chief mate of the clipper-ship Challenge, on the stand, and badgered him so for about an hour that Dick got his salt-water up, and hauled by the wind to bring the keen Boston lawyer under his batteries.

At the beginning of the testimony, Dick said the night was as "dark as Egypt, and raining like seven bells."

Suddenly, Mr. Choate asked him:

"Was there a moon that night."

"Yes, sir."

"Ah, yes! a moon—"

"Yes, a full moon."

"Did you see it?"

"Not a mite."

"Then, how do you know there was a moon?"

"The Nautical Almanac said so, and I'll believe that sooner than any lawyer in this world."

"What was the principal luminary that night, sir?"

"Binnacle lamp aboard the Challenge."

"Ah! you are growing sharp, Mr. Barton."

"What in blazes have you been grinding me this hour for—to make me dull?"

"Be civil, sir. And now tell me what latitude and longitude you crossed the equator in?"

"Sho'—you're joking."

"No, sir, I am in earnest, and I desire you to answer me."

"I shan't."

"Ah! you refuse, do you?"

"Yes—I can't."

"Indeed! You are the chief mate of a clipper ship and are unable to answer so simple a question?"

"Yes, tis the simplest question I ever had asked me. Why, I thought every fool of a lawyer knew that there ain't no latitude at the equator."

That shot floored Rufus.—*Bench and Bar, by L. J. Bigelow.*

"Kiss My Wife or Fight."

THERE are a few married men who are averse to seeing their wives kissed; but a correspondent relates the particulars of a case in which a newly made Benedict felt himself insulted because his wife was not kissed. The bridegroom in question was a stalwart young rustic, who was known as a formidable operator in a free fight. His bride was a blooming and beautiful country girl, only sixteen years of age, and the twain were at a party where a number of young folks of both sexes were enjoying themselves in the old-fashioned style. Every girl in the room was called out and kissed, except the beautiful young bride, aforesaid; and although there was not a young gaster who was not dying to taste her lips, they were restrained by the presence of her herculean husband, who stood regarding the party with sullen dissatisfaction. They mistook the cause, however, for suddenly he expressed himself:

Rolling up his sleeves, he stepped into the middle of the room, and in a tone of voice that secured marked attention, said:

"Gentlemen, I have been noticing how these things have been working, here, for some time, and I ain't satisfied. I dont want to raise a fuss, but—"

"What is the mat er, John?" inquired half a dozen voices. "Have we done anything to hurt your feelings?"

"Yes, you have; all of you have hurt my feelings and I have got just this to say about it. Here's every girl in the room been kissed nigh half a dozen times apiece, and there's my wife, who I consider as likely as any of them, has not had a single one to night; and I just tell you now, if she don't get as many kisses as any girl in the room the rest of the night, the man that slights her has got me to fight—that's all. Now, go ahead with your plays."

How to Keep Canary-Birds.

MANY persons have difficulty in keeping their canary-birds in good health. One who is experienced in their care says: Place the cage so that no draft of air can strike the bird; give nothing to healthy birds but canary and rape-seed, mixed with water, cuttlefish bone, and gravel on the floor of the cage; also, a little water for bathing; the room should not be overheated; when moulting (shedding feathers) avoid drafts of air; give plenty of rape-seed, slightly moistened; a little hard-boiled egg and cracker grated fine is excellent; by observing these simple directions, birds may be kept in fine condition for years. Bad seed kills most of the birds that die; to which might have been added, that canary-birds are not only very fond of but benefited by having often a leaf of cabbage, pieces of apple, or other green food, which serves to keep down the tendency to fever and prevent constipation. Our birds usually bathe each day as regularly as any one washes the face, and with apparent benefit, too. When birds are sick, and inclined not to eat well, remove all the food for a day, and then only give soaked bread, from which most of the moisture has been squeezed.

Mental Emaciation.

A strange title do you say? What new disease is this! Not by any means a new disease, dear reader, but one astonishingly prevalent. The number of men whose minds are weaker and smaller at forty or fifty than when they were twenty-five is legion. Their bodies are sleek and plump, their purses, many of them, are fat; both have been well nourished; but their minds are in a feeble, emaciated condition, unable to cope with the great questions of this preeminently advancing age.

Engage them in coversation upon any topic involving much grasp of thought; propound to them any one of the great problems of vital importance to the human race; you shall see how their minds shrink from effort they are incapable of performing; and how they fall back upon the supports of old superstition and prejudice, and there find rest from the labor such questions involve. This general mental emaciation is one reason reforms move so slowly. The best and strongest minds are tugging at the mysteries of nature, and expending their energies in physical researches. Some intellectual giants are also grappling with problems of social construction, political economy, and morals, but as their teachings are directed mainly to the mentally emaciated, they make but little headway in correcting existing evils. Men, in the hot pursuit of wealth, which is the most absorbing of present human aims, neglect systematic thought, feed their minds upon little else than the sloppy pabulum of sensational daily papers, and become mentally starved. How few there are that can safely think for themselves upon any subject not immediately relating to their profession or calling! What millions might be counted, who might far better shut their eyes and accept without thought the conclusions of such men as Mill and Spencer, than even attempt to reach a conclusion or form a definite opinion from their own thinking!

Talk with men engaged in professions which imply greater breadth of thought than ordinary business occupations, and how often you will hear the admission, that their habits of thought have unfitted them for correct thinking upon topics which require systematic thought, and strictly logical method! Ask nine out of any ten, selected at random, what is their religious belief? and you will find that they either have none, or that they accept a creed they cannot comprehend or explain. If they vote at general elections, they are guided by hastily formed opinions, for which they have never sought good and sufficient reason. Somebody's plausible speech, or some half conceived principle of right or wrong, is enough to influence their action; and so they give their minds the rest they crave, and trust to luck that it will all come right in the end. Many are going on through life, similarly trusting that their future will all come out right—hoping that it will—which they call having faith, and when they suppose themselves to be trusting in God, they are simply trusting in luck.

Hence it follows that sects and creeds multiply, charlatans prosper in politics, religion and medicine, and false teachers only find it necessary to assert, with show of authority and with simulation of knowledge, to win numerous disciples.

The majority of men prefer to have other people think—or pretend to think for them. Glittering generalities that either mean nothing, or mean falsehood, are accepted as formulas of action, and repeated as maxims for the guidance of individual conduct. If such a formula be attacked by some bold critic who sees its hollowness, the masses who have accustomed themselves to blindly follow, cling to it, refusing to give up that which has saved them the labor of forming an independant opinion, and dreading the mental effort which the formation of new opinions, or the selection of another formula, would entail.

So the world moves slowly in some respects, but it moves. There remains an immense amount of superstition, but day begins to dawn. People are not so easily led blindfold as they were a century ago, and the rights of individual conscience begin to assert themselves.—*Scientific American.*

Ingenious Swindle.

The *American Agriculturist* for July gives the following expose of a new swindling dodge:

GAIUS W. HUBBARD, JR., AGAIN.—This scoundrel who has his headquarters at 208 Broadway, is full of ingenious swindling schemes. The pretended counterfeit money or sawdust game he has worked under a great variety of names, and in this, as in other cases, he usually manages to operate upon other dishonest people in such a way that they cannot appear as witnesses against him without criminating themselves. Here is one of his latest swindles. The following is a copy of many similar documents returned to us by honest people. Hubbard had a large lot of them written out and forwarded to different parties all over the West. They are all alike except in the name of the person addressed. (The bill-head is neatly printed in the usual form; the rest is written.)

NEW YORK, May 13th, 1871.

Mr. W. P. Gillenwaltus, Rogersville, Tenn.

To DURVIN, ELLIOTT & Co.,
Importers and Manufacturers of
Watches, Jewelry and Silverware,
No. 198 Broadway.

Wholesale Department upstairs.

For repairs on Hunting, Stem-Winding, Gold Chronometer, made by Jugerson, No. 15321, viz:

1 Balance Wheel and Hair Spring	$7.50
1 Main Spring, and Cleaning	1.25
1 Fine Lever, regulating, etc.	5.00
1 Gold Cap, Eng'd, etc.	6.50—$20.25

Please remit by Express.

DEAR SIR:—The above watch received from you 21st Feby, is now ready for delivery. You were correct when you stated it could not be repaired outside of this city.——We have had great difficulty with it, but is now in thorough order, and we warrant it to keep correct time for five years.——You wrote that the watch was found and desired to know its worth. It is a very valuable time-piece, and must have cost at least $500 in gold. It is now worth $400, and for any one desiring a correct time-piece, is really cheap at its first cost.——Please remit the amount of above bill by express, and the watch will be immediately forwarded.——Oblige by responding at once, as every day it remains with us entails additional trouble and expense. Respectfully, DURVIN, ELLIOTT & Co., 198 Broadway, N. Y.

After mailing sundry thousands of the above, Hubbard got out a regular power of Attorney, signed by Durvin, Elliott & Co. (probably the real names of some of his employes), directing the Express Companies to deliver their parcels to himself. The result was that many dishonest people said to themselves, "well, there is no such person hereabouts, and if there was, the watch was found, and did not belong to him, and I'll privately forward the $20 25 and get the watch and keep it." Of course, Hubbard pocketed the funds and let the dupes whistle for their money. They dare not expose themselves by complaining, and if they did, they would find no Durvin, Elliott & Co., at 198 Broadway, for the building is unoccupied—such buildings are often selected as their *headquarters* by various swindlers. Of course no thoroughly honest person would forward money for a watch not belonging to him, but he would promptly do as Mr. Gillenwaltus and others have done, forward the documents to this office, or elsewhere, for investigation.

We have given considerable space to the description of this particular swindle to illustrate how ingenious are the dodges resorted to, and to show that great care should be exercised in responding to circulars, etc., from unknown parties. We confess, also, to a little satisfaction in showing those who have had a hand in sending the thousands of dollars in response to this operation, how completely they have been "done for" in their dishonest attempts to get watches not belonging to them.

Somnambulists.

THE sleep-walkers who go from room to room, and are very busy in a sort of world of their own, without actually composing new music or writing new compositions, are numerous. The *Morning Chronicle*, in 1822, gave an account of a seaman who slept for a night at an inn in York. Wishing to be called early next morning, and knowing himself to be a heavy sleeper, he directed the chambermaid to come into his room and call him, if he did not hear her knock at the door. Waking when the sun was high in the heavens, he felt certain that he had slept far beyond the proper time; but looking for his watch to know the hour, he found that it was not in its place under the pillow, where he had placed it. He jumped out of bed to dress, but his clothes were gone; and, looking round, he found himself in a strange room. He rang the bell; the chambermaid appeared, and then he found that he had, at some early hour in the morning, left his bed and wandered in a somnambulistic sleep into another room; for when the maid came to call him he was not in his proper room. Wienholt relates the case of a student who, when in a somnambulistic state, was wont to leave his bed, go to the parlor or to his study, take out pen, ink and paper, place music in its proper position on the piano-forte, and play a whole piece through with his eyes shut. His friends once turned the music upside-down while he was playing. He somehow detected the change, and replaced the paper in the proper position. On another occasion his ear detected a note out of tune; he tuned the string, and went on again. On a third occasion he wrote a letter to his brother, rational and legible to a certain point; but it was singular to observe that he continued to write after the pen had lost its ink, making all the proper movements without being conscious that he made no marks on the paper. A case is on record of a young lady who, when under the influence of a particular nervous complaint, would walk about the house in a state of sleep, or coma, steering her way safely between the articles of furniture, and even avoiding objects purposely placed to obstruct her path. Her eyes were open, but she evidently did not see through them in the ordinary sense; for she entirely disregarded strong lights held close to her eyes, and even a finger that was actually placed against the eyeball. Physicians are acquainted with many evidences of persons who do *not* see with the eyes, but have some unexplained kind of vision in certain morbid states of the nervous system.

Those somnambulists who wander about in streets and roads, or (like Amina, in Bellini's opera) walk along planks in perilous situations, have the muscular sense, whatever it may be, effectively awake. Doctor Carpenter notices, at some length, "the sleep-walkers who make their way over the roofs of houses, steadily traverse narrow planks, and even clamber precipices; and this they do with far less hesitation than they would do in the waking state." The sense of fear is asleep, whatever else may be awake. Some somnambulists start off while asleep to attend to their regular work, though under very irregular circumstances. Not very many years ago a working stone-mason in Kent was one evening requested by his master to go next morning to a churchyard in the neighborhood and measure the work which had been done to a wall, in order that an account might be sent in to the church wardens. The man went to bed at the usual time; but when he awoke he found himself fully dressed, in the open air, and in the dark. Presently a clock struck two, and he knew that he was in the church-yard. As he found that he had a measuring-rod and a book in his hand, he resolved to walk about till daybreak (it being summer weather), and ascertain what it was he had really done. He then found that he had measured the wall correctly, and had entered the particulars in his book. Sometimes, instead of starting up from sleep to go to work, persons will fall asleep while working or walking. When Sir John Moore made his famous retreat to Corunna whole battalions of exhausted troops slumbered as they marched. Muleteers have been known to sleep while guiding their mules, coachmen while driving on the box, postboys while trotting on their horses, and factory children while at work. There was a rope maker in Germany who often fell asleep when at work, and either continued his work in a proper way or uselessly remade cordage already finished. Sometimes when walking long distances he was similarly overtaken with sleep; he went on safely, avoiding horses and carriages, and timber lying on the road. On one occasion he fell asleep just as he got on horseback; yet he went on, rode through a shallow river, allowed his horse to drink, drew up his legs to prevent his feet from being wetted, passed through a crowded market-place, and arrived safely at the house of an acquaintance; his eyes were closed the whole time, and he awoke just after reaching the house. Gassendi describes a case of a man who used to rise in the night, dress himself while asleep, draw wine from a cask, and walk back to his room without stumbling over anything. In the morning like other sleep-walkers, he knew nothing of what had happened. If he chanced to wake while in the cellar, which once or twice occurred, he groped his way back in the dark with more difficulty than when the sleep was upon him. Another Italian, also mentioned by Gassendi, passed on stilts over a swollen torrent in the night while asleep, then awoke, and was too much afraid to recross until daylight came.

An additional element of interest is presented in those cases in which speaking is concerned, the somnambulist either talking or hearing what is said to him by others. Many writers mention the instance of a young naval officer who was signal lieutenant to Lord Hood when the British fleet was watching Toulon. He sometimes remained on deck eighteen or twenty hours at a time, watching for signals, from the other ships; he would then retire to his cabin, and fall into a sleep so profound that no ordinary voice could wake him; but if the word "signal" was even whispered in his ear he was roused instantly. Dr. James Gregory cites the case of a young military officer, going with his regiment in a troop-ship to a foreign station in 1758, who, when asleep, was peculiarly sensitive to the voices of his familiar acquaintances, and powerfully influenced by anything they said to him. Some of the other young officers, ready for any pranks, would lead him on through all the stages of a duel, or of am impending ship-wreck, or of a sanguinary battle; each sentence spoken by them turning his dream (if it may be called a dream) into a particular direction, until at length he would start up in imaginary danger, and perhaps awake by falling out of his berth or stumbling over a rope.

Scene in the Rue Royale.

A touching incident is related of a family living in the Rue Royale. They had taken shelter in the celler from the fire, which was already raging in their domicile; the father, mother, and a little girl three years old. Soon the heat became insupportable; the smoke threatened to suffocate them, and altogether their situation became most critical.

"Death is but death, however it may come," said the father, "and it were better to be killed right out by a bullet than stay to be slowly roasted here. I shall go and try to get through the fighting with the child. Wait here for me." Taking his little daughter in his arms, he rushed through the midst of a hail of bullet and mitraille to the passage where he hoped to gain a shelter. Arrived at the gates he found them closed, while several muskets were pointed at his head.

"Kill me, if you please," he gasped, "but save my child." The guns were lowered, a passage was made for the child, and one of the soldiers, a corporal, said to the father:

"Pass in, quick."

"I cannot," he answered, "my wife is still in danger."

"Well, said the corporal, if you like to go back through the fusillade I will admit you if you return."

The devoted husband returned, found the cave, and from the midst of flames and smoke rescued his unconscious wife; then, passing her through the fast flying balls, the gates were reached, closed after them, and they were saved. It sounds almost like a scene from a drama, yet there were many such during the reign of terror which has just come to an end. The whole of the Rue Royale up to the Faubourg has been completely destroyed. The shells in the Place de la Concorde alone are said to have caused more than 800,000 francs of damage.—*New York World.*

GRACE GREENWOOD writes the following incident to the New York *Times*: By the way, speaking of "Yankee meanness," I heard, the other day, a story of business "nearness" and hardness here in Washington, which I never knew surpassed in New England. A few weeks ago an undertaker furnished a coffin for, I believe, the head of a poor family. A short time before he had been called upon to supply a similar sad need for a member of the same household, and had been duly paid; but on the second melancholy occasion, feeling some doubt as to the condition of the family exchequer, he demanded payment in advance of the funeral, and on the sum not being forthcoming, lifted the body from the coffin, laid it down somewhere, and bore off the property. Think of the coolness of the proceeding—of saying to a deceased citizen, "I'd thank you for that coffin!"—of serving an injectment on a dead insolvent, resting under a mistaken impression that he had paid the last debt.

—Jenny Jones was a very pretty little girl, and it was the first time she had ever been visiting by herself. She was spending the afternoon with one of her schoolmates, and when it came tea-time Jenny was invited to stay to tea. "No, I thank you, ma'am," she said, shyly, in answer to the request. "I guess you'd better," said her little friend's mother, good, hospitable Mrs. Morse; "set right up to the table along with Sairy—won't you, now?" Jennie fidgeted, twisted her apron, put her finger in her mouth, and finally electrified the company by remarking: "Well—I don't know; ma said I was to say no, thank you, the first time I was asked, but but—*if you urged me I could stay!*" It is scarcely necessary to add that she stayed.

A LADY's husband being away from home, died while absent. One of the neighbors being requested to inform her of her husband's death, found her at dinner, and when he informed her of the death she requested the neighbor to wait until she had finished her dinner, when he would hear some loud bawling.

WHEN Thiers was told that the Communists had really executed their threat to destroy his house, he tottered to a sofa, buried his head in his hands, and murmured: "They are worse than I thought they were." He was so sick that a physician had to be sent for, and for a time it was apprehended that the cruel blow might have serious consequences.

A VERMONTER has just paid seventy-five dollars for a pound and a half of lead. It was purchased through a New York counterfeit money firm.

TEN out of every twelve adult males in Sacramento chew tobacco.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

A REMEDY for sunstroke, which is said to have proven effectual in cases where it has been tried, is to bathe the hands, head face with lemon juice. The effect is immediate.

A GREAT mistake is sometimes made by drenching the roots of newly set trees, when they do not start to grow as soon as the owner desires. The ground becomes sodden, and the roots water-soaked, to their serious injury. Trees never want much water till the leaves open.

CARRAWAY seeds, finely pounded, with a small proportion of ginger and salt, spread upon bread and butter, and eaten every day, especially early in the morning and before going to bed, are successfully used in Germany as a domestic remedy against hysterics.

TAKE a large turnip and scrape out the inside, leaving a thick wall all around; fill the cavity with earth, and plant in it some climbing vine or morning glory. Suspend the turnips with cords, and in a little time the vines will twine around the strings, and the turnip, sprouting from below, will put forth leaves and stems that will turn upward and curl around the base.

A WRITER in the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* confirms the statement that Osage orange affords a suitable food for the subsistence and growth of the silk worm, and adds that the silk produced by the worm from the Osage orange is of a quality superior to that produced from the mulberry, and that the labor attendant on feeding the worms is much less, and the whole process of raising much less unpleasant than by the ordinary process.

EAR-ACHE.—Generally heat is the best remedy. Apply a warm poultice or warm oil to the ear. Rub the back of the ear with warm laudanum. In case of fœtid discharge, carefully syringe the ear with warm milk and water. In all cases keep the ear thoroughly cleansed. Relief is often given by rubbing the back of the ear with a little hartshorn and water.—*Exchange.*

USE OF A GRINDSTONE.—Mechanics who value a good condition of their tools, and other appliances for doing work, should never allow their grindstones to be used by strangers indiscriminately, without some restrictions as to the manner of using. Every stone for grinding tools should be provided with a rest, and the men taught how to use it. We have seen the face of a stone gouged so as to require thorough razing, by ten minutes' injudicious grinding.

A PULLET hatched early in the spring begins to lay at the approach of winter, and pullets hatched late in the summer begin to lay late in the ensuing spring, and it is by saving a certain proportion of pullets from the early and late broods that you make sure of winter eggs, a few very early hatched chickens for catching the highest markets, and a numerous flock of chickens in the warm months, when rearing is least precarious.

SUN SCALD ON SHEEP.—It is often the case that the hot sun will scald a closely shorn sheep. A simple and effectual remedy is fresh butter or lard applied to the inflamed spot. Sheep are subject to so many accidents that they should be looked after, regularly, twice each day. If anything is wrong it can then be taken in time; delay in even small things is sometimes fatal. It is very unwise to keep sheep in a pasture where there is neither shade nor water. We would advise no man to own a flock if he does not possess a pasture well provided with these.—*Hearth and Home.*

TO SETTLE COFFEE.—The genuine article can be nicely settled by beating an egg and stirring it in a batch of coffee, just as it is browned. The coffee must be cool enough so as not to cook the egg. It must be left near the fire long enough to dry. It settles the coffee as well as to use a whole egg every time it is prepared for the table, and does not take near as many dozens in the course of the year. The coffee-pot should stand a few moments after being taken from the stove, or have a little cold water put in.

WASH FOR PLANTS.—The *Florist and Pomologist* says that the following is strongly recommended for mildew, scale, red spider, etc., upon greenhouse plants and out-of-door shrubs and trees: Flour of sulphur, two ounces, worked to a paste with a little water; sal soda, two ounces; cut tobacco, half an ounce; quicklime, the size of a duck's egg; water, one gallon. Boil together and stir for fifteen minutes, and let cool and settle. In use it is diluted according to the character of the plants, which are to be syringed with water after the application. If any of our readers try this, we advise them to begin with a weak application, as the compound of lime and sulphur is very potent.—*Rural New Yorker.*

EARN WHAT YOU SPEND.—Three-fourths of the difficulties and miseries of men come from the fact that most want wealth without earning it, fame without deserving it, popularity without temperance, respect without virtue, and happiness without holiness. The man who wants the best things, and is willing to pay just what they are worth, by honest effort and hard self denial, will have no difficulty in getting what he wants at last. It is the men who want goods on credit that are snubbed and disappointed and overwhelmed in the end. Happiness cannot be bought by the bottle, nor caught up by the excursion train, nor put on with any robe or jewels, nor eaten at any feast. It does not exist in any exhilaration, excitement, or ownership, but comes from the use of the faculties of body and mind.—*Scientific American.*

Thrash the Grain Early.

It is always economical to thrash early. We would advise every farmer, who can possibly do it, to thrash his wheat, rye, or oats, as the crop is drawn from the field. There are many considerations in favor of doing this. 1st. By reason of the state of dryness in which it is hauled off the field, the grain is in better condition for the throshing machine (or certainly as good) than at any other time. 2d. Only one handling is necessary, and this labor is saved. 3d. At harvest-time grain is almost always in better demand by millers, and in the general market often brings a higher price than at other times. Taking one year with another, it will be found that this is the most advantageous time to market grain. If the farmer holds his grain for speculation, very well: he has a right to become a speculator if any one has; but we hold as a general rule, that so soon as a farmer has his produce ready for market, then is his best time to sell. The earliest markets are almost invariably the best. We were once enabled to sell the whole of our crop of wheat at a high price, for seed, because we had thrashed in time and none of our neighbors had. Lastly and most worthy of consideration is the fact that, by thus early thrashing and marketing, the destruction by vermin—mice, rats, weevil, etc.—is prevented. We believe that ten per cent. at least of the grain put into barns is put there—unintentionally of course, but not the less surely for the benefit of rats and mice. A granary may be made rat-proof, but a barn cannot, and if it could, would soon be stocked by the animals carried in from the field among the sheaves.

If four horses are kept on the farm, one pair may be hauling while the other is at the machine. If only a single team is kept, they can be unhitched from the wagon, put into the machine, and as soon as the load is thrashed, taken to the field again for another load. While loading, two extra hands may be profitably engaged putting away the straw or cleaning up and bagging grain, or storing it in the granary.

If it is impracticable to thrash the grain as it is drawn, we would stack it close to the barn, make the top secure for a few days, and *as soon as possible*, thrash it out. Even this mode would tend to save labor, as well as grain, and on a small or new farm, where machines are not as yet introduced, any plan whereby labor can be saved is worthy of consideration and adoption.—*American Agriculturist.*

THERE are owned in the United States about 30,000 tons of yatchs of a cost value of not far from $3,600,000.

IN the height of prosperity expect adversity, and fortify yourself against its evils by a policy on your life in the Washington.

Salting, Packing and Selling Butter.

THE proper salting of butter requires great care. The salt should be thoroughly incorporated into the mass so as to reach any remaining particles of either casein or moisture. All this is perfectly done in the churn, if the practical directions given by the manufacturers are followed. Most people in this country require for flavoring about one ounce of good pure salt to a pound of butter; but the better paying class of customers, who are a little more fastidious about the quality, prefer about one-half as much, and that is found quite sufficient for its preservation, if the casein has been properly removed.

Independent of its effect as a condiment, salt has two distinct offices to serve in butter-making, viz: 1st, to remove the butter-milk as thoroughly as possible from the pores of the butter; and, 2d, to render harmless what cannot thus be removed. The salt attracts water from the buttermilk that it comes in contact with, and also takes up the milk-sugar. It thus effects a partial separation of the constituents of the buttermilk. At the same time it penetrates the latter and converts it into a strong brine, which renders decomposition and rancidity difficult if not impossible. Sugar has the same effect as salt, but is more costly, and no better in any respect.

It need hardly be stated that the salt must be as pure as possible. It must be perfectly white, must dissolve completely in water to a clear liquid, untroubled by any turbidity, without froth or sediment, must be absolutely odorless, of a pure salt taste, without bitterness, and in a moderately dry room must remain free from perceptible moisture. No other ingredient than salt is required for the preservation or flavoring of butter, and no other should be employed under any circumstances.

Butter-makers in the vicinity of large towns should seek out regular customers for their product, in which case it may be put up in balls, or any other form adapted to the demand. "Philadelphia prints," which have acquired a world-wide reputation, are pound balls, with a figure pressed upon the top. They are usually inclosed in a white linen napkin, and packed in a cedar, zinc lined chest, with apartments at each end for ice, to keep it hard while being transported to market and retailed. Other peculiar forms are adopted in other parts of the country to suit the demands or whims of purchasers.

For the great mass of butter-makers the wooden tub, holding from 50 to 100 pounds, must ever be the most economical form of package. In the vicinity of New York city, heavy return pails, of the best white oak, with thick covers having the owner's name branded upon them, are used and re-used, year after year. In some parts of the West miserably poor oaken tubs are employed, which affect the butter very injuriously; in other localities ashen tubs are the favorites; while in Northern Vermont the most approved tubs are the spruce. Spruce is, unquestionably, the least liable of all timber to affect the flavor of the butter injuriously, while it is generally believed that for long keeping and much exposure good white oak is preferable. Stone and earthen jars and crocks are sometimes used, but we do not recommend them.—*Blanchard's Butter Manual.*

Ridding Young Chickens of Vermin.

IT is much easier to *prevent* chickens from becoming infested with parasites by sprinkling the setting hen and her nest with powdered sulphur before the eggs are hatched, than to get rid of the pests afterwards. If the chicks are still with their mother, apply kerosene in moderate quantities to the feathers of her whole body near the skin, particularly to the wings and other parts that come in contact with the chickens. Then go through the same operation with each chicken separately, paying especial attention to the head, which is the part the vermin prefer. If the chickens are quite young, do not allow the kerosene to touch the skin, if it can be avoided, but aim at slightly moistening the feathers near the roots. If care is not taken, the skin may be badly injured, and chickens have been killed by overdoing the matter. Blindness will result if the kerosene touches the eyes of the birds. One application, if thorough, will destroy every insect. Another remedy is to dust sulphur freely upon every portion of the skin of old and young. It is as efficacious as the kerosene, unless they immediately ruffle their feathers and shake it off. To lessen the risk of this, it is best to apply it at night when they are quiet, and it will do its work before morning. It will not injure the chickens in the least, applied in any quantity.—*Hearth and Home.*

The Codling Moth.

The following, relating to the codling moth and how to destroy it, are extracts from an essay read before the Berrin County (Mich.) Horticultural Society, by D. N. Brown, of St. Joseph:

The codling moth is a gray, dirty looking miller, about three-fourths of an inch in length, very quick in her movements and when still her wings lie close to her body. Early in the month of June she makes her appearance, and may be seen by jarring the limbs of trees. She makes many angular motions while descending to the ground, and conceals herself instantly.

When the apple reaches the size of a hazel nut, she deposits her egg in the down of the blossoms, where it hatches in a few days if the weather is warm. Immediately the young larva begins to cut its way toward to the center of the fruit to feed upon its flesh and seeds. If, however, the end of the fruit is too hard, the larva will leave and enter some more tender part. It is common for them to leave one apple and enter another; and thus a single worm may destroy a large quantity. There are continuous and consecutive crops of these insects from early summer until late in the fall, or until the apple crop is gathered. They increase rapidly as the warm weather advances.

In the spring their commencement is but small, owing to the woodpecker, and many other birds which prey upon the larva whilst slightly protected in its silken case, and deposited about stumps, hollow weeds, and especially under the scales of dead bark on the apple tree. On examination you will see many of these scales perforated by birds, who subsist during winter upon insects. I have often wondered to see with what precision they strike their game. When you see a small hole through one of these old scales, pull it off and notice the accuracy with which this natural mechanic hits the cocoon which contained his morning meal.

Many apples containing the larva of this moth are barreled, and you will often find a large number of these cocoons about the hoops and joints, which should be carefully destroyed. Should you make any of your lighted rooms a storehouse for apples in the spring, you may find your windows dotted with this miller. Owing to the many methods by which this larva in winter is destroyed, the early brood is small. These, however, deposit their eggs, which hatch into a perfect moth in about thirty days, which in their turn are ready to make in the apple a second deposite of eggs, which, as we are not able to ascertain the number of eggs each female can lay, we may safely conclude that this crop can out-number from fifty to one hundred times the spring crop. We have now reached about the middle of July, or the first of August, when the fruit bitten by the first crop of the larvæ are falling on the ground, and some of the early varieties beginning to ripen. A fair crop of early fruit may be expected, for they escape the later broods of this sweeping pest.

In August and September we shall find issuing from the blossom end of many of our fine smooth apples, a dark liquid matter, indicating that another brood of this insect has commenced its work of destruction. You will also see small red spots on the fair, perfect fruit, showing that another brood of these larvæ are cutting their way through to the completion of their work. Thus one brood succeeds another, until, in many cases, nearly our entire crop of winter fruit is pierced with holes and lies withered on the ground.

The worm, when small, is dark, and has a black head; when about half an inch long it moults, after which it grows rapidly and soon completes its work of destruction; when of full size, the worm—yellow or reddish, with a copper colored head—prompted by instinct, leaves the apple and hunts a place of concealment to wind into a cocoon, and pass its transportation to the perfect moth.

The larvæ is seldom seen outside of the fruit by daylight; but in the dark hours, it is quick in its motions, and travels from one apple to another; it travels up and down the branches and trunk, either to enter new fruit or a place of concealment. When it reaches maturity, it hunts a hiding place to pass from the worm to the perfect moth; a period, in very hot weather, which does not exceed ten or twelve days. Should the worm fall with the apple to the ground, it will on reaching maturity, in most cases return to the tree.

Now we invite the attention of apple-orchardists to a simple, practical method of exterminating this pest from any given locality, at an expense which will not exceed $1.50 per acre. About the first of June, take a wisp of rags, cotton or woolen, woolen preferred, which will wrinkle and afford concealment—say about the size of a sleeve doubled—and place these rags in the lowest forks of the apple tree, or wind several thicknesses of rags about the base of the tree, or both. All the worms descending and ascending will crawl in and remain. Now we know where the apple worm is. How shall we kill him?

Take a clothes wringer, place it on a light frame, then carefully remove the rags from a tree, for some of the worms will be attached to the bark, place an end in the jaws of the wringer, and run the rags through; every worm is annihilated; after this replace the rags.

This work should be repeated every ten or twelve days during the season, and until the fruit is gathered, varying according to the heat of the season. The rags should not be used unless the wringer is also; for unless the worm is destroyed, you have only given it a comfortable and convenient concealment, close to the favorite fruit it greedily destroys.

Various methods are recommended to aid the orchardist to defend himself against this most formidable destroyer; among them is that which turns our orchards into hog-yards. This is not practicable; for many of our orchards are open to corn and potato fields, and to our strawberry and vegetable gardens. I have for the last two or three years considered it as necessary to destroy the apple worm as to look after any other interest. We often find from fifty to one hundred at a time in our simple rag traps. One of my neighbors killed from a single tree over four hundred in one season. Another of my neighbors, with the rag traps, slaughtered, in his orchard of a few hundred trees, from fifteen to twenty thousand.

Agricultural Societies and Fairs.

No agricultural community should be without its Agricultural Society. An organization having for its object mutual assistance and instruction should be of interest everywhere. To assist in the formation of such co-operative societies, we give a few hints as to the mode of bringing them into existence, and some of the advantages which may be derived from them.

As nothing can be done without money, the first business will be to interest and associate together a sufficient number of men to contribute the necessary funds. Laws exist in all the States for the encouragement of these enterprises and it is only necessary to follow them, in the mode of organization and incorporation set forth in each instance. These societies should have for their objects, in addition to the usual exhibitions, the introduction of improved stock, farm machinery, seeds and agricultural literature. Each one should aim to possess one or more thorough-bred male animals, together with mowing, reaping and threshing machines, and a well-selected library for the use of those of its member who cannot afford to purchase for themselves. An annual exhibition should be held at some convenient period, to which the public should be invited to bring their stock, seeds and specimens of fruit and crops for competition. The funds necessary to furnish the prizes should be raised by a small admission fee, and to make these secure, they should be guaranteed by the members of the association or some of the wealthier of them. Once put into operation, experience will soon show what is wanting and suggest the remedy. If an exhibition is all that can be accomplished at first, a good commencement will have been made. Above all things, get plenty of exhibitors, and if the stock does not show better than the seven lean kine dreamed of by Pharaoh, well and good, there is something to start from. Each year will improve on the preceding one, and having an ideal in view, every farmer in the county will endeavor to attain it. We remember the first exhibition in a county in a Western State, at which there was no blooded stock of any kind, but such was the impetus given to improvement by the spirit of competition engendered, that in five years from that time there were exhibited three kinds of pure-bred horned stock, five of pure-bred sheep, and two of hogs; while the grades had already become respectable in numbers and appearance. Besides this, a mutual insurance company had been started among the members, and nearly every house and barn in that district was insured against fire.

As interchange of ideas is a great help to improvement, it would be well to enlist in these annual gatherings some well informed farmer from a distance who should deliver an address upon some interesting topic. This probably might be found more instructive than a horse-race. We wish this doubtful *agricultural* feature could be stricken out of the programme on these occasions.—*American Agriculturist.*

IMPAIRED VITALITY.—When you feel as if the vital powers were giving way, strength gone, spirits depressed, memory failing, appetite lost, exhaustion stealing over every sense and paralyzing every energy, then is the time to resort to that powerful ally of nature, DR. WALKER'S VEGETABLE VINEGAR BITTERS. The properties they embody soon work a glorious renovation in the debilitated system and clouded mind.

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We copy the following from an exchange, which is important if true:—Chronic diarrhea of long standing, also dysentery, and all similar complaints common at this season of the year, can be cured by the use (internally) of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.* We know whereof we affirm.

PRUSSING'S CELEBRATED WHITE WINE VINEGAR will keep Pickles. Ask for it.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE.—The best hair-dressing.

THE YOUNG PILOT.—The articles in the July number are all fresh and varied, and while they amuse, are well calculated to instruct. The present number contains, among other things, a very interesting article on a trip to the Schoodic Lakes, by Thos. A. Samuels; two chapters of Wm. Everett's serial, "My Uncle's Watch;" "The Noble Nefoundland"—poem—by Stanley Waterloo, and the second article of the series of Shakesperian plots, simplified for our youth who are thus enabled to comprehend with ease this great poet. Price $1.00 per annum. Send stamp for specimen. Address, FRANKLIN H. TINKER, 6 and 7 Farwell Hall, Chicago, Ill.

THE WESTERN RAILWAY GUIDE, just issued by Messrs. RAND, MCNALLY & CO., of Chicago, must, in our opinion, eclipse all former publications of a like nature. It not only gives the latest time-cards of 300 railroads but, in addition, the population, general situation, newspapers, banks, manufacturing interests and hotels of 5,200 railroads and river towns, all indexed, so that any particular town can be referred to instantly. The engraving alone of the map accompanying it could not have cost less than $1,500. Price 25 cts., postage six cents.

Our Skins are Sieves,

And through millions of orifices oozes the transparent fluid which nature does not need for vital purposes. This perspiration is, nevertheless, exceedingly wasteful during the heats of summer, but excessive perspire to an extent that is extremely weakening. They, of all classes of men, require a wholesome invigorant in the community, require a wholesome invigorant in the liquors at this season. Let them not seek it there. A glass of the bar-room; they will not find it.

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