The Port Tobacco Times.

PUBLISHED AT PORT TOBACCO, CHARLES COUNTY, MARYLAND, EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY ELIJAH WELLS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

Volume 31. PORT TOBACCO, MARYLAND, SEPTEMBER 18, 1874. Number 21.

ENOCH PRATT BALTO. FREE LIBRARY

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!

ONLY $40 A TON.

GUANAHANI!

An Imported Natural Guano.

A GENUINE ANIMAL DEPOSIT.

A MONOPOLY of this Valuable Deposit has been created in favor of this Company by the Crown Officers.

The name "GUANAHANI" is a Registered TRADE MARK at the United States Patent Office, and all persons are warned from making use of the same in connection with fertilizers of any kind.

THE COMPANY GUARANTEES THAT

Every Cargo will be Analyzed before it is offered for Sale.

The Company recommend an application of from 200 to 250 pounds per Acre, but not over the larger amount.

Examine the Analyses and Letters of H. C. WHITE, Professor of Chemistry, University of Georgia; Prof. F. A. GENTH, Philadelphia, Professor of Applied Chemistry, University of Pennsylvania; Prof. P. B. WILSON, Baltimore.

Imported only by the GUANAHANI GUANO COMPANY, Petersburg, Va.

☞For further information and Circulars containing Analyses and Certificates apply to

W. W. PADGETT, Agent,

AT PORT TOBACCO,

au 14-3m Charles County, Md.

MORO PHILLIPS,

Manufacturing Chemist,

MANUFACTURER OF ACIDS AND OTHER CHEMICALS; ALSO

MORO PHILLIPS'

Super-Phosphate of Lime,

MORO PHILLIPS' PURE PHUINE,

MORO PHILLIPS'

TOBACCO INVIGORATOR.

SERRANA GUANO,

$30 PER TON.

For sale at Depots:

110 South Delaware Ave., Philadelphia. 95 South Street, Baltimore, Md.

And by Dealers Generally.

jy 31—4m

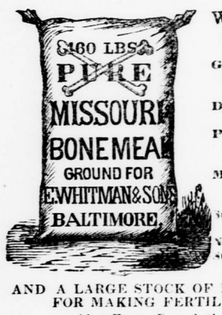
RELIABLE FERTILIZERS

AT

E. WHITMAN & SONS,

Nos. 145 & 147 West Pratt Street,

BALTIMORE.



WHITMAN'S Superphosphate. Ground Bone. Bone Meal. Vitriol, Dissolved Bone. Peruvian Guano. Kainit, Muriate of Potash. Plaster. Sulphate of Soda, Nitrate of Soda Sulphate of Ammonia.

AND A LARGE STOCK OF MATERIALS FOR MAKING FERTILIZERS.

Also Every Description of

Agricultural Implements & Machinery, Field and Garden Seeds.

aug 7—3m

JUST RECEIVED:—Machine Oil, suitable for Threshing Machines; also fine Oil for Sewing Machines, also Bedford Water, by glass or gallon. I have a few thousand Potomac Herring that I put up myself for family use—very large and fat—which I will sell low by dozen, hundred or barrel.

J. THOS. COLTON,

jy 3 Allen's Fresh

A FRESH supply of Medicines, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockeryware, &c., &c., just received and for sale cheap by

J. THOS. COLTON,

mh 20 Allen's Fresh.

A NICE assortment of Dry Goods, just received and for sale by J. I. LACEY.

TO WHEAT GROWERS!

"EXCELSIOR."

1874. 1874.

The most concentrated, universal and durable fertilizer 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, and can be applied in any quantity however small, per acre. It is the opinion of many close calculating Farmers, after SIXTEEN YEARS' EXPERIENCE in testing it side by side with other popular fertilizers, that an application of 100 pounds of EXCELSIOR is equal to from 200 to 300 pounds of any other fertilizer or guano, and therefore fully 100 to 200 per cent. cheaper

UNIFORMITY OF QUALITY GUARANTEED BY THE MANUFACTURERS.

Farmers should see that every Bag is branded as above, with the ANALYSIS and OUR NAME in RED LETTERS. All others are counterfeits.

PRICE $55 PER TON.

J. J. TURNER & CO.,

42 Pratt Street, Baltimore, Md.

1874.

WHEAT SEEDING.

ANALYSIS:

Ammonia	3.18
Soluble Phosphate of Lime	23.91
Bone Phosphate of Lime	3.15

COMPOSED of the most concentrated materials, it is richer in Ammonia and Soluble Phosphates than any other fertilizer sold, except our "Excelsior."

Its only Competitor.

and is made with same care and supervision; uniform quality guaranteed; in excellent order for drilling. Packed in bags.

PRICE $45 PER TON.

J. J. TURNER & CO.,

42 Pratt Street, Baltimore, Md.

aug 14—3m

Lime, Hair Bricks, Cement & Plasters!

WARREN'S

Lime, Cement and Plaster Depot,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND

Building Lime in Barrels, or Packed in Hogsheads for Shipment, or Delivered in Bulk of Buildings. Wholesale and Retail.

ROSENDALE CEMENT, CALCINED & LAND PLASTERS, AT LOWEST PRICES.

No. 13 East Falls Avenue,

BALTIMORE.

BRICKS at Brick Yard Prices.

aug 14—1y

GEORGE PAGE & CO.,

Manufacturers of

PATENT PORTABLE CIRCULAR

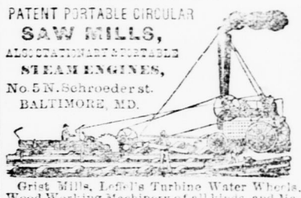
SAW MILLS,

ALSO STATIONARY & PORTABLE

STEAM ENGINES,

No. 5 N. Schroeder st.

BALTIMORE, MD.



FEED AND BEAT ALL!

Grist Mills, Leffel's Turbine Water Wheels, Wood Working Machinery of all kinds, and Machinists' Sundries.

SEND FOR CATALOGUES.

jy 31-1y

THE OLD ESTABLISHED FIRM OF

J. B. WELCH & SON,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

BRANDIES, WINES, GIN, CORDIALS,

AND

Old Rye Whiskey,

No. 57 Light Street, near Pratt Street,

BALTIMORE.

Cognac Brandies, Otard, Hennessy and other Brands.	Maderia, Port, Tenneriffe, Sherry, Lisbon, Sicily Maderia,
Holland Gin. Jamaica Spirits, N. E. Rum, Old Rye Whiskey.	Sweet Malaga and Champagne Wines, &c., &c., &c.

Thankful for past favors, we respectfully ask a continuance of the same and invite country dealers generally to give us a call.

☞*Choice brands of SEGARS always on hand.*

aug 14—1y

THE celebrated Farmers' Friend Ploughs, and Castings; also various other Ploughs, Castings, Mould-Boards, Handles, and all other Farming Implements for Spring work, just received and for sale by

J. THOS. COLTON,

mh 20 Allen's Fresh.

BITTERS.—Baker's, Hostetters's, and German Bitters, at LACEY S.

Political.

Election Regulations.

The following circular has been sent to the Supervisors recently appointed by Judge Bond:

BALTIMORE, September 1, 1874.

To the Supervisors of Elections:

You are appointed under an act of Congress, approved the 28th of February, 1871, entitled an act to amend an act of Congress, approved the 31st of May, 1870; entitled "An act to enforce the rights of citizens of the United States to vote in the several States of the Union, and for other purposes."

The several provisions of the original act, as well as those of the amended act, are cautiously framed, and make it apparent to the most casual reader of them, that the intent of Congress, prevading each section, is to secure a fair election. It is eminently important that this should be kept in view by you. As citizens you have the undoubted right to indulge in political preferences, and enforce, as far as you may be able, your partizan views. As Supervisors of Elections, you have no such rights, and the exercise or attempted exercise of them is alike inconsistent with your duties, and in violation of the oaths you are required to take to perform your duties faithfully and impartially.

You are required "to attend at all times and places fixed for the registation of voters, who, being registered would be entitled to vote for a representative in Congress;" "to challenge any person offering to register, and upon any occasion, and at any time when in attendance, to personally inspect and scrutinize the registry, and for purposes of identification to affix your "signature to each and every page of the original list, and of each and every copy of any such list of registered voters, at such times upon each day when any name may be received, entered or registered, and in such manner as will" in your judgment, "detect and expose the improper or wrongful removal therefrom or addition thereto, in any way, of any name or names."

So, too, it is made your duty, if you "shall not be allowed to exercise and discharge fully and freely, without hindrance or molestation, on the part of, or from, any person or persons, each and every of the duties, obligations and powers conferred upon you, "to make prompt report," stating particulars to the Chief Supervisor of Elections, it being expressly enacted by the act of Congress, that any person or persons, whatever, who shall obstruct, hinder, interfere with or prevent you or either of you, in the performance of any duty required of you, shall be guilty of a misdemanor, and on conviction thereof, shall be punished by imprisonment, not more than two years, or by fine, not more than three thousand dollars, or both fine and imprisonment, and shall pay the costs of the prosecution.

As these remarks are addressed to you more particularly with reference to your duties in connection with the registration of voters, it may not be amiss to add the language of the act of Congress, imposing penalty for unlawful acts in and concerning the registration of voters. It is as follows:

"If at any registration of voters, for an election for representative or delegate in the Congress of the United States, any person shall knowingly personate and register, or attempt to register, in the name of any other person, whether living, dead or fictitious, or fraudulently register, or fraudulently attempt to register, not having lawful right to do so; or do any unlawful act to secure registration for himself, or any other person; or by force, threat, intimidation, bribery, reward, or offer or promise thereof, or other unlawful means, prevent or hinder any person having a lawful right to register, from duly exercising such right; or compel or induce by any such means, or other unlawful means, any officer of registration to admit to registration any person not legally entitled thereto, or interfere in any manner with any officer of registration in the discharge of his duties, or by any such means, or other unlawful means, induce any officer of registration to violate, or refuse to comply with his duty, or any law regulating the same; every such person shall be deemed guilty of a crime, and shall, for such crime be liable to prosecution in any Court of the United States of competent jurisdiction, and on conviction thereof, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars, or by imprisonment for a term not exceeding three years, or both, in the discretion of the Court, and shall pay the costs of the prosecution."

In conclusion, gentleman, I have to say, that while the performance of your duties brings you in contact with the officers and citizens of our State, I trust that it will be equally your pleasure, as it is your duty, to challenge their respect, by mingling courtesy with firmness in your official demeanor. Respectfully,

ROBT. LYON ROGERS,

United States Commissioner and Chief Supervisor of Elections for Maryland.

Steady!

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

"We are, all of us, justly sensitive to Federal interference. Yet, knowing that the Federal authority has the power and that the Federal authorities seek a pretext to exercise it, knowing that we cannot resist it when it does fit to lay its hand on us, we are supine and tardy in the exercise of our own authority. * * * We know no party where the laws are defied or neglected, and we shall not hesitate to act with any power, Federal or State, which shall seem best suited to particular emergencies. * * * We cannot complain of Federal usurpations if we fail to execute our own laws, and that to certainty.

Whether or not the authorities of Kentucky have been culpably remiss in enforcing the laws we will not undertake to say; but, if they have been, the *Courier-Journal* is right in vigorously stimulating their energies. In any case a vigorous stimulation can do no harm.

This is all very proper; but we cannot say as much of the implied assent which our contemporary incautiously gives to the notion that the Federal Government may excusably interfere to inforce the laws of a State whenever, in the judgment of that Government, the State fails to enforce its own laws or enforces them inadequately. This is to be regretted, because it serves to confuse the popular mind, not any too clear now, respecting the true limits of the State governments and the Federal Government, and to invite the usurpation of the latter by excusing the offence beforehand. The tendency of this sort of countenance to centralization, no matter how unwittingly given, is demoralizing and, so far as it goes, raises new obstacles to the restoration of the Federal Government to its constitutional orbit—helping to pile Ossa on the Pelion which the Democracy already have to surmount. The Federal Government, every citizen should be made to realize, has absolutely no right to interfere to put down domestic violence in a State, except on the application of the State itself through its Legislature, or its Governor when its Legislature cannot be convened; and any interference for such purpose, in advance of such application, is sheer usurpation, as much more formidable than domestic violence as hypertrophy of the heart is more dangerous than a carbuncle on the neck, and, consequently, never to be connived at or encouraged by any good citizen. The States should be left severely to the consequences of acts properly their own, without the interference of the Federal Government, either to pick them up when they fall or to hold them up when they stand. Within their appointed sphere, they rest on their own responsibility, and must look to themselves. If they did not, self-government would be an empty name. Of course they will often err in judgment and sometimes evade duty or transgress right, but the consequent evils will in due time enlighten and reform them, whereas the arbitrary arrest of these evils by the interference of the Federal Government would only lessen the independence of the States without correcting the source of the evils, and, like the man from whom an unclean spirit had gone out only to bring back seven others, the last state of those commonwealths would be worse than the first. The consequences of their own acts supply the only legitimate corrective. In this really consists the whole discipline and value of self-government. It is this which gradually leads States and individuals alike to the heights of greatness. But we need not vindicate the wisdom of the Constitution.—Among Democrats, at least, it is enough to point to its authority.—*N. Y. World.*

Selected Miscellany.

A TUB REGATTA.

A correspondent of the *Evening Post* sends from the Warm Springs, Va., the following amusing account of a tub race at that celebrated Watering place:

The session of the Circuit Court was chosen as a fitting and proper time to do honor to the water gods and nymphs who preside over these health-giving fountains. A naval tournament in the shape of a "tub race" was suggested. The committee appointed to take charge of the matter immediately drafted and posted the following notice: "A tub race will take place this afternoon at half past four. Entries can be made until 9 o'clock, when the lists will close. The course will be strait across the ladies' bath. A silver cup will be awarded to the victor. Tubs will be furnished by the committee. *Costume de Rigeur*, socks, pantaloons and undervest. All those of the guests who have attained the age of eighteen, and are in favor of an economical government, are cordially invited to take part in the contest. Dr. Daniel A. Langhorne will present the cup with a few appropriate remarks. Admission free; children under ten years of age half price." The following gentlemen entered the lists: J. G. Davis, H. E. Davis, T. R. Stone, Washington, D. C.; Walter P. Galt; William H. Parker, Richmond, Va.; J. D. Potts, North Carolina; R. Green, Richmond, Va.

Jackson, the chief bandmeister, presided over the solemnities, attired in the garb of Neptune, the trident being represented by an old pitchfork. At the badmeisterinn, a sylph-like colored 'oman, weighing about two hundred and twenty three pounds, in light summer costume, was chosen as the representative of the graces; she was dressed in pure white, with water lilies in her hair, and added much to the charm of the entertainment by the simple grace with which she enacted her part.

At the appointed hour the contestants took possession of their tubs, and the sport began. It was agreed that they should have half an hour to familiarize themselves with their craft before the real trial took place. Mr. Parker attacked "tub navigation" with the greatest earnestness and vigor. Time after time he would empty the water from his tub and attempt to reseat himself for the perilous voyage, with invariably the same result—a somerset and the momentary disappearance under the water of both man and tub. Nothing daunted, he was, in a second, up and at it again. The wonderful gravity which he displayed in these never-ending struggles with foaming and bubbling waters, as well as his dignified bearing under constant reverses, elicited much well-deserved sympathy from the assembled crowd of ladies and gentlemen. I counted seventeen successive immersions before he became firmly seated in his tub. Meanwhile the elder Mr. Davis had solved the problem. Securely seated in his tub, he was triumphantly paddling his canoe across the stormy deep amid cries of "Hurrah for Davis!" "Go it Davis!" "Davis forever!" &c. &c. Soon they all got the knack of the business, and the contestants were sailing around the bath in every direction.—Then began the races.

The great difficulty was to get across without taking in any water: Mr. Green, of Richmond, was the only one who accomplished this feat. He started dry on one side of the bath, arriving dry on the other side, and was immediately rewarded with a carefully prepared mint julep, administered by fair hands. (He has since informed me that whenever dry he always applies the same remedy with the happiest results.) A wreath of flowers twined with laurel was placed on the head of the winner by one of the fairest daughters of the South.

Dr. Langhorne was very felicitous in his remarks on presenting the cup. He began with the early history of navigation, touched upon the progress in that art made by the Phenicians, dwelt eloquently upon the long voyages and discoveries of the Northmen; spoke with poetic ferver of that wonderful passage across the then unknown sea made in 1492 by one Columbus; alluded in passing to the ocean race between the Henrietta, the Vesta and the Fleetwing; brought us down to more recent times by comparing the present race to the College Regatta at Saratoga, and then pointed out wherein the trial of speed just concluded differed from all other boat races of which we have any record. Said he: "There may have been previous tub races, but I have never yet heard of a regatta among the mountains, and on warm water at that. The famous 'Admiral Suisse,' whom Offenbache has immortalized in verse, top-boots and spurs, never in his wildest moments dreamed of organizing a navy on warm water."

☞A Maine man, who was dying, arranged his worldly affairs very cooly. "As to the funeral," he said, after everything else had been settled, "I guess Sam Hubbard had better lead the services. He's an easy, fluent talker, and I allers liked to hear him. I've had dealin's with him, and allers found he set things out just about as they was.

☞Consolation for ladies—The world abounds with him perfections.

"One-and-Three."

A Burlesque of Victor Hugo's novel of "Ninety-Three" is now appearing in the pages of *Punch* under the title of "One-and-Three," and it is so clever that its authorship has been attributted to W. S. Gilbert. As a taste of its quality we offer the following selections from a late installment. They are not copious enough to allow the reader to appreciate the travesty of one of the most characteristic scenes in the novel, but they will indicate the success with which Victor Hugo's peculiar style is hit off:

"A few minutes later and the captain's gig had been brought out.

"Bobdillot explained the nautical terms for this gig. They were two shillings for the first hour, eighteen pence for the second. Naturally the Old Man began with the second.

"Captain's gig, once hired, was immediately lowered. This did not alter the price. It was a bargain. An agreement. There are certain provisions in every agreement. These were placed in the gig.—They were, a dozen of champagne, *tres sec*, a Strasbourg pie, a Welsh rabbit, a raspberry and currant tart, three tins of Australian meat, a refrigerator, a cut off the joint and a sausage machine.

"Till now the Old Man has been the distinguished passenger; now, out of the light, he could no longer be distinguished. In the darkness a beggar is as good as a king.

"The start was quickly made. The boat got well away from the vessel. The old man in the stern, the sailor, who had volunteered, in the bow. There was no luggage in the bow; it was merely a bow without a trunk. In the stern the old man lay asleep on the chest.

"The troops on board were the mounted marines. They were divided into officers and sub-marines.

"They nailed the white feather to the mast.

"Then a din like the peeling of three hundred oranges burst over the depths of the sea.

"Only those who have peeled three hundred oranges can know what this means.

"The sailor spoke:

"'Do you know where we are now?'

"The Old Man replied:

"'I can tell exactly by my magnificent compass.'

"He opened his desk and produced some notes.

"He said:

"'This is the upper sea. A little lower down is a flat. We can land there.'

"Day appeared. Without Martin.

"The two sat in the boat. A white, and, apparently, a black man. The latter could have explained this had he been willing. He could have said, 'It is necessary I should be kept dark.'

"He did not say it, however. The silence remained unbroken. A silence once broken cannot be mended.

"The sailor broke it.

"He looked fixedly at the man in the stern, and said:

"'I am the brother of him you ordered to be pitched over.'"

The Dishonest Peasant.

In the year 1794, a poor French emigrant was passing the winter in a village of Westphalia, in Germany. He was obliged to live with the greatest economy, in order not to go beyond his means. One cold morning he had occasion to buy a load of wood. He found a peasant who had one to sell, and what the price was. The peasant who perceived by his broken German that he was a foreigner, and that his ignorance might be taken advantage of, answered that the price was three louis d'ors.

The Frenchman endeavored to beat him down, but in vain; the peasant would abate nothing of his first demand. The emigrant, finding it useless to waste words with him, and being in pressing need of the fuel, at last took it, and paid the money that was asked for it.

The peasant, delighted to have made so good a bargain, drove with his empty cart to the village inn, which was not far distant, and ordered breakfast. While it was getting ready he entertained the landlord with an account of the way in which he had cheated the Frenchman, and made him pay three louis d'ors for a load of wood which, at the utmost was not worth more than two dollars—talking as if he had done a clever thing.

But the landlord was a good man, and feeling justly indignant at the peasant's conduct, told him that he ought to be ashamed of himself thus to have taken advantage of the ignorance of a poor foreigner.

"Well," said the peasant, with a scornful laugh, "the wood was mine; I had a right to ask just what I pleased for it; and nobody has a right to call my canduct in question."

The landlord made no reply. When breakfast was over the peasant asked how much was to pay. The landlord replied "Three louis d'ors."

"What!" said the peasant, "three louis d'ors for a cup of coffee and a few slices of bread and butter?"

"Yes," said the landlord, with the utmost composure; "the coffee and bread and butter were mine; I have a right to ask just what I please for them. My bill is three louis d'ors; and I shall keep your horse and cart until you pay me. If you think I am charging you too much, you can go before the judge."

The peasant, without saying anything more, went to the judge's office and made his complaint. The judge was surprised and indignant at the landlord's extortion, especially as he had always borne an excellent character.

He ordered him to be brought before him, and his reception of him was somewhat stern. But the landlord told him the whole story—how the peasant had taken advantage of the poor emigrant's ignorance to cheat him, what their conversation was, and how his own conduct was simply visiting upon the head of a dishonest man the wrong he had done to another.

Under such circumstances the judge decided that the landlord had done right, and that the peasant should pay the three louis d'ors. The peasant with a very ill grace, drew out his purse and laid the money on the table.

"I do not want this money," said the landlord to the judge, "as your honor may well suppose. Will you have the goodness to change one of these louis d'ors, and give the peasant two dollars of it—for that, as he confessed to me, is all that his wood is worth—and return the remainder to the poor Frenchman? For the breakfast I want nothing."

The judge was much moved at these words of the good innkeeper. He counted out the two dollars to the peasant, and dismissed him with a severe rebuke. The rest was returned to the emigrant, who, on hearing the story went to thank the kind innkeeper, and with great difficulty pursuaded him to accept a small sum for the peasant's breakfast.

Char. Dickens and His Wife.

A London correspondent writes of Dicken's domestic unhappiness: "The whole story of his separation from his wife has never yet been properly told, and in all probability never will be, as his widow is resolved to maintain the silence she has so long kept. But it is generally known that the family is dissatisfied with Foster's book. Your readers may have heard of the grand amateur performances given in 1859 at the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, in aid of the Douglas Jerold Fund. Dickens, Collins, Shirley Brooks, Mark Lemon, and many other celebrated writers took parts. The ladies' characters were interpreted by professional actresses. Among these was Miss Ellen Ternan. She was then a fresh, pleasant-looking girl, not especially pretty, but possessing a good figure, and an extremely agreeable manner. If ever the German poet's doctrine of elective affinites was proved to be true, it was when Dickens and Miss Ternan met. It was evident to nearly all that the two were mutually infatuated. Dickens was constantly at her side, though his manner was carefully guarded.

Mrs. Dickens was with the party, and did not appear to notice the intimacy. Very soon after these performances Miss Ternan, at Dickens' wish, left the stage. His affection for her was said to have been purely platonic, and I have never met any one who was disposed to dispute this belief. But, nevertheless, it was this intimacy which was the final cause of the rupture between Dickens and his wife. For many years prior to 1859 their mutual relations had been anything but happy, although I do not think that Mrs. Dickens had previously had any well-grounded cause for jealousy. A short time after the party returned from Manchester, Mrs. Dickens went into a fashionable jewelers at the West End, where she was in the habit of dealing, and was asked by one of the firm, who knew her well, how she liked her new bracelet. She said that she did not understand him, as she had not received any such article. The gentleman then explained that it was one Mr. Dickens had ordered for his wife, with a likeness and some hair in. This, of course, opened Mrs. Dickens' eyes, and a separation speedily followed. Since that time Mrs. Dickens has lived very quietly in a pretty little house near the Regent's Park, where her children, whose respect and affection she has always enjoyed, have ever been frequent visitors.

Frightning Children.

Never frighten children; don't shut them up in dark rooms; never let them ever comprehend what lightning is, or thunder, or take any notice of either in their presence. It is one of the most painful things in the world to see a child run to hide itself from a thunder storm, and in nearly all casses where it does so, some one has blundered. Never attempt to control a child by making it believe that something terrible will happen to it.—"Bogie" will catch it or the "black man" will come for it, or some terrible spectre or other will haunt it. Those children who have been shut up in dark rooms as a punishment frequently feel the effects of such torture until late in life. It is strange how these terrors cling to persons in after life—become, as it were engrafted into them, and so firmly fixed that reason cannot dislodge them. A mother, therefore, that will use such means to compel obedience is weak, cruel and unwise; a nurse who employs them is simply unfit for her position.—*Scribner.*

An Old Gentleman Turns Himself into a Beer Fountain.

A few days since an elderly gentleman, who had got out of business and concluded that he was too advanced in age to do hard work, concluded to start a grocery store. He secured a stock of goods, and yesterday morning, while preparing for opening the establishment, concluded that he would tap the kegs of beer left on the previous day. A friend who was present, seeing him approach one of the kegs with an auger, inquired what he was going to do, and learned that he intended to tap the beer. The questioner suggested that the proper way was to place the faucet in position and drive in the cork which the revenue stamp covered, but the old gentleman concluded that his way was the best, and forthwith forced a hole through the top of the keg. Of course the beer ascended like a fountain as he withdrew the auger, and he endeavored to suppress it by putting his hand over the hole, and failing in this, by inserting his finger. As a last resort he sat down upon it, calling loudly for some one to hand him a faucet; but meanwhile the beer had forced its way through his pants, climbing upward, and was oozing out everywhere—emerging from his waistband, and even at his shirt collar and the bystanders were laughing so hard that they were unable to do anything to relieve him, even if they had dared to venture within the area of the spray. It was not until every drop had left the keg that the old gentleman felt warranted in getting up.—*Sacramento Union.*

☞Quinine Biscuit is the latest novelty to the medical pastry line. Each Biscuit contains one-fourth of a grain of quinine, and the taste is so concealed that a hearty individual can put them down until the hair on the back of his head begins to curl, without knowing what he is taking. Next we shall have castor oil sponge cake and squill doughnuts.

Household Hints.

If you have been picking or handling acid fruit and have stained your hands, wash them in clear water, wipe them lightly, and, while they are yet moist, strike a match and shut your hands around it so as to catch the smoke, and the stain will disappear.

Wet the spots of iron rust on muslin or white dress goods thoroughly with lemon juice, then lay in the hot sun to dry. Repeat the same if the color is not removed by one application. When dry, rinse in clear, cold water. Lemon juice cannot be used on colored goods, as it will take out printed colors as well as stains. It will remove all kinds of stains from white goods.

Dusting articles of steel, after they have been thoroughly cleaned, with unslacked lime, will preserve them from rust. The coils of piano wires thus sprinkled will keep from rust many years. Table knives which are not in constant use ought to be put in a case in which sifted quicklime is placed, about eight inches deep. They should be plunged to the top of the blades, but the lime should not touch the handles.

To remove mildew, make a very weak solution of chloride of lime in water (about a heaping teaspoonful to a quart of water), strain it carefully, and dip the spot on the garment into it; and if the dildew does not disappear immediately, lay it in the sun for a few minutes, or dip it again into the lime water. The work is effectually and speedily done, and the chloride of lime neither rots the cloth nor removes delicate colors, when sufficiently diluted, and the articles rinsed afterwards in clear water.

The white of an egg has proved, of late, the most efficacious remedy for burns.—Seven or eight successive applications of this substance soothe pain, and effectually exclude the burn from the air. This simple remedy seems preferable to collodion or even cotton. Extraordinary stories are told of the healing properties of new oil, which is easily made from the yolks of hens' eggs. The eggs are first boiled hard, and the yolks are then removed, crushed, and placed over a fire, where they are carefully stirred until the whole substance is just on the point of catching fire, when the yolk will yield nearly two teaspoonfuls of oil. It is in general use among the colonists of South Russia as a means of curing cuts, bruises, and scratches.

At this season of the year, it is important for all housekeepers to be on their guard against the insidious attempts of the various species of ants and the detestable cockroaches to invade the kitchen and pantries or store rooms. Sprigs of wintergreen will make the small red ants leave their cherished haunts. Borax powdered and put into the crevices where cockroaches abide will finally cause them to disappear; but we have found concentrated lye, melted into a sort of paste and applied with a knife, a more expeditious mode of destroying these noxious insects. Scalding alum water is also certain death to cockroaches.

Salt as Manure.

Various experiments, says the *Journal of Horticulture*, have been made by M. Peligot and others, to test the value of salt as a manure. The following summing-up seems to have been arrived at: Salt should never be applied other than in a pulverous state, and never employed on impervious, cold, and humid soils. The best manner to use it is to combine it with other manures, a dose of two hundred weight to the acre being sufficient. When selected to destroy insects, it should be applied before sunrise. In the case of cereals, salt strengthens the stems and causes the ears to fill better, and favors the dissolution and assimilation of the phosphates and silicates. It acts vigorously on potatoes, and can be detected in their ashes to the extent of one half or one per cent. Asparagus is a veritable glutton in the presence of salt. A dose of three cwt. per acre acts without fail on beet, injuring its value for sugar purposes, but enhancing it for the feeding of cattle. Colza has as marked a pedilection for salt as asparagus; and in Holland, where the culture of peas is so extensive, salt is something like a necessity. Mixed with hay in the proportion of 4 ounces to a 100 weight, the fodder is more appetizing; but the best way to feed to animals is to allow them to enjoy it in the form of rock salt.

STOP THAT BOY—A cigar in his mouth, a swagger in his walk, impudence in his face, a care-o'-nothingness in his manner. Judging from his demeanor he is older than his father, wiser that his teacher, more honored than the mayor of the town, higher than the President. Stop him, ere tobacco shatters his nerves, ere pride ruins his character, ere the loafer masters the man, ere good ambition and manly strength give way to low pursuits and brutish aims. Stop all such boys. They are legion, the shame of their families, the disgrace of their town, the sad and solemn reproaches of themselves.

☞A man indifferently dressed went to his church. The usher did not notice him, but seated several well-dressed persons who presented themselves, when finally the man addressed the usher, saying: "Can you tell me whose church this is?" "Yes, this is Christ's Church." "*Is He in?*" was the next question; after which a seat was not so hard to find.

☞When a man nearly breaks his neck trying to get out of the way of a lightning-bug, supposing it to be the headlight to a locomotive, it is time for him to sign the pledge.

ENGAGING CANDOR.—*Papa*—"And pray, sir, what do you intend to settle on my daughter, and how do you mean to live?" *Intended*—"I intend, sir, to settle *myself* on your daughter, and to live on *you*.

☞A farmer saw an advertised recipe to prevent wells and cisterns from freezing. He sent his money, and received the answer: "Take in your well or cistern on cold nights, and keep it by the fire."

☞Landlady, (fiercely)—"You must not occupy that bed with your boots on!" Boarder—"Oh never mind, they're only an old pair. The bedbugs can't hurt 'em."