

The Ishmaelite.

"I saw him walking with his head bowed down.
The starless winter sky was leaden gray.
Like sullen bullets fell and rolled away
Along the ground sharp drops of ice. His
frown
Was darker than the day. The ground seemed
sown
With danger where he trod."
"The path then lay
Across some wilderness you journeyed?"

"Twas on the crowded pavement of your town
But yesterday, the Ishmaelite jostled me
In passing. I confess I drew more free
My breath out of his sight. But haunts me
yet.
And will, that if my hand I had but laid
Upon his arm, and 'Brother' gently said,
His hand to mine like brother's had been set
Forever, and all enmity and strife
Had ceased that instant in his outcast life."

How Sir Wm. Phips Found the Treasure in the Sea.

While at the Bahamas, Phips was told of a Spanish vessel, wrecked off Puerto Plata more than fifty years before, with a very large treasure. His means not being sufficient for this expedition, Phips sailed for England and made a direct application to the Admiralty to aid him in his search. So ably did this true son of the sea represent his cause that he was given command of the "Rose Algier," a ship mounting eighteen guns and carrying a hundred men.

The exact position of the wreck was not known, and the untrustworthy character of the crew added great difficulties to the undertaking. It should be remembered, also, that diving-bells, diving armor, and the like, were then unknown. But the courage and indomitable perseverance of Phips now came into play, and he had a capital chance to show the stuff of which he was made.

Soon after they had sailed, the crew came at, armed, and determined to force Phips to yield to their wishes, which probably were that they should all turn pirates. Without giving them time to deliberate, Phips flew at their leader, hurled him to the deck and dispatched him on the spot—a deed so prompt and daring that it awed the mutineers into submission for the time. One who has never seen a mutiny at sea can form but little idea of its desperate character, and the rapidity of action and unflinching nerve required where men are shut up alone on the wide ocean with a quarrel so deadly in its nature that no compromise can be thought of for a moment, and no quarter can be allowed with safety to him who gives it.

But the next plot to seize the ship was even more dangerous. The "Rose Algier," being in need of repairs, was taken to a cove in a small uninhabited island, and careened on one side in order to reach the damaged place. Most of the stores were moved on shore, the ship was hove down, and a bridge was laid between the deck and the land. Under the pretense of pastime, most of the crew now betook themselves to the woods, and there plotted to return at seven in the evening, seize the ship, force Phips and eight faithful men on shore, leave them there to perish, and themselves sail away on a piratical cruise. But the carpenter was one of the few who stood by the captain, and yet they could not risk putting to sea without him. They sent for him, therefore, on some pretext, and having him in their power, offered the choice of instant death or of joining his fortune to theirs. He begged for half an hour to think about it, and said that at any rate he should have to return on board for his tool-chest. They granted his request, and sent two men with him to watch his movements. Soon after, he was suddenly taken with a pretended cramp or colic, and in great seeming agony rushed into the cabin for medicine; there he found Phips, and in a few rapid words revealed the plot. In less than two hours the mutineers would be marching on the ship. Not an instant was to be lost.

Immediately the guns were loaded and trained to command the shore and all the approaches to the stores; the bridge was taken in, and when the mutineers appeared they found themselves caught. In tone, of thunder Phips bade them not to stir or he would mow them down with his batteries; nor did they dare to disobey. The bridge was again laid down, and the eight loyal men brought back the stores to the ship. When all was safely on board again, the mutineers were told they were to be left to the fate they had intended for their commander. In despair at so terrible a prospect, the miserable men threw down their arms, and protested their willingness to submit if Phips would but relent and not sail away without them. After a long parley, he agreed to let them come on board, they having first given up their arms. But, with such a crew, further search after the treasure was useless. Phips, therefore, sailed for Jamaica, changed the crew, and again weighed anchor for Hispaniola. There he was lucky enough to find an old Spaniard who told him that the wreck was somewhere about a reef a few leagues north of Puerto de la Plata. Phips immediately went to the spot. But his search for the wreck was long and unavailing, the season was changing, and the "Rose Algier," now but half manned and in an unseaworthy condition, was unfit to prowl around a dangerous reef in the hurricane season. So, without having accomplished the object of so much exertion and anxiety, Phips was obliged to return to England, a baffled, but not a discouraged man.

Very naturally, it was impossible for our adventurer to obtain another English ship-of-war, although he received much credit for the courage and skill shown in controlling the mutineers, and one would conclude that the treasure of the old Spanish galleon would after this have remained at the bottom of the sea, the exclusive possession of the turtles and the baracudas. But with rare pertinacity

Phips returned to the charge, and at last persuaded the Duke of Albemarle and several other wealthy noblemen to his views. They formed a company and obtained a patent from King James II., giving them the sole right to all wrecked treasure they might find during a certain number of years. They then fitted out a ship and tender, the latter to cruise in coves and shoal water, and Phips invented several rude contrivances for dragging and diving, far inferior to the means now used for such purposes.

Thus prepared, he sailed once more for Hispaniola. There a small, stout goat was built, and with it and a crew of Indian divers the tender was dispatched to the reef where the wreck was said to be. The tender was anchored in good holding ground at a safe distance from the reef, and the men then rowed slowly in a boat around it, carefully examining the depths below for signs of the wrecked galleon. The waters in the West Indies are very clear, and during a calm objects can be seen at a considerable depth. The rocks were of regular form, rising nearly to the surface, but with sides so steep that any vessel striking them would be liable to go down many fathoms below reach of the most expert diver. The only hope was that the wreck might have lodged on some projecting ledge. But the closest observation, long continued, failed to reveal any sign of the object so eagerly sought, although the water was perfectly calm.

At length, a serious seaplant cropping out of a crevice in the sides of the reef caught the eye of one of the crew, and he sent down an Indian to bring it up. When the diver returned to the surface he reported that he had seen a number of brass cannons lying tangled among the seaweed on a ledge. That was enough. Inspired with the greatest enthusiasm, diver after diver plunged below to be the first to discover the treasure, and ere long one of them brought up an ingot of silver worth several hundred pounds. Transported with success, they left a buoy to mark the spot, and made all sail to carry the glad tidings to Phips. He would not credit the tale until he had seen the ingot, when he exclaimed, "Thanks be to God we are all made."

Every man was at once enlisted in the service of fishing for the treasure. The ballion was discovered first; after that, in the bottom of the hold, the sea-miners found the coin in bags, which had been so long under water that they were encrusted with a stony shell, hard as rock. This was broken with crowbars, revealing gold, jewels and "pieces of eight," in glittering abundance. The last day's work brought to light twenty massive silver ingots, and the whole amount recovered was somewhat over three hundred thousand pounds, a sum equal in the value of our time to five millions of dollars.—S. G. W. Benjamin, St. Nicholas for February.

Washington Gossip.

[Correspondence Cincinnati Enquirer.]

Fernando Wood, of New York, is now one of the most prominent men in Congress, being the chairman of the committee on ways and means, a committee which has more to do with the prosperity or adversity of the country for the next four or five years than any other in Congress. He is a tall, military-looking man, an angular gray mustache, giving distinctness to an otherwise indifferent face; and correspondents, in describing him, generally liken him to a "field marshal of France."

He has been longer in Congress than almost any other man of that body; was a member of the House at the time of the passage of the bill giving aid and encouragement to the first telegraph line laid in the United States, and has lived a member of the same parliamentary body to witness the telegraph extended to the remotest quarters of the globe. He owns a very elegant home here, in the heart of Belgravia, which is presided over by his sister, Mrs. Baldwin, for the wife, being a great invalid, remains in New York. He is noted as a dinner-giver, and all during the session he gives two or more of these sumptuous feasts each week, which Mrs. Baldwin alternates with exquisite lunches. It is noted as a marked feature of these parties the fact displayed by Mr. Wood in never bringing together any but the most harmonious elements. He has large means, and is spoken of as one among the most generous of charitable men.

SENATOR BURNESIDE.

The handsome and well-dressed widower is a conspicuous figure on our fashionable drives. He has a stylish T-cart drawn by one superb horse, elegantly comparisoned, a liveried footman in top-boots, high hat with rosette, olive-green livery, with silver buttons, is in place, while beside the Senator is always one of the fairest buds from our rose garden of beautiful girls.

We have enjoyed seeing this winter Mrs. Ames, the daughter of General Butler. Time has but added to the beauty which made her

BLANCHE BUTLER.

so famous. She has two lovely children and is spoken of as a devoted wife and mother. The elegant home of Massachusetts' caustic member is probably one of, if not the most, elegant in the city, and its affairs are administered by his sister-in-law, Mrs. Butler, and niece, Miss Heard. The drawing-room is covered by an Ambrosian carpet so excellent in design that it resembles a painting. The curtains are of point lace with yellow satin draperies. There is magnificent statuary, while rare works of art from all countries, and valuable paintings, fill in every available space. The vestibule, or passage way between the parlor and dining-room, is specially noticeable for its fur rugs, one of a tiger being particularly conspicuous.

If General Butler has his hat full of political bricks which he hurls with an unerring aim at the heads of his enemies, he also has his hat filled with the charitable bricks that are daily laid at the doors of the needy, and the asperities of his life are softened by the acts of sweet mercy he shows to those in affliction. I, possibly, of all persons, have cause to remember and recognize only the rough side of General Butler's character, for it was my misfortune to have come under his displeasure while he was commanding in Balti-

more, but I've heard so much that is good and generous and disinterested and kind of the man, that I instinctively place my hand on my heart and do him reverence.

Minnesota News Items.

WINONA COUNTY.

A new hotel is to be built this summer in St. Charles, Winona county, by Dennis Cater.

The temperance people of Winona county have been generally successful in carrying the no-license ticket at the late elections.

A Winona county justice of the peace, having heard the testimony in a bastardy case brought before him, rendered the following decision, republished from the Winona Herald, with the result: "It is the judgment of this court that you marry the girl forthwith—and may God have mercy on your soul—you will remain in the custody of the officer, who will permit you to go to Winona to obtain the license." Result: Married—On the 1st day of March, 1878, in the town of New Hartford, as equity and the law directs. No cake, no cards."

OLMSTED COUNTY.

L. W. Newberry was arrested in Rochester on the 14th for bigamy.

Eyota, Olmsted county, has voted "no license" by a majority of fifteen, and Pleasant Grove, of the same county, recently incorporated, by a majority of one.

Work has been commenced upon the new railroad, and already some twenty-five car loads of ties have been received. We understand that the right of way has been purchased for a part of the way, and several hundred yards of ground have been broken and partly graded.—Rochester Record and Union.

FREEBORN COUNTY.

The Danish Lutherans of Albert Lea are about to commence the erection of a new church.

A lodge of United Workmen has been established at Albert Lea, with a membership of ten.

More rain has fallen at Albert Lea the past week than for the same length of time during the year past.

Fred Reiber and H. Rice have confessed to wheat stealing from the elevator at Alden, Freeborn county, and have implicated A. Rymerson. All have been bound over.

DOUGLAS COUNTY.

The Alexandria Post says land buyers are swarming into Douglas county and prices are going up. Several sales have been made during the past week.

WASECA COUNTY.

Mrs. Patrick Healey, a resident of Waseca since 1856, died on the 8th, of typhoid pneumonia, aged 53 years.

Mrs. McManus, of Waseca, Saturday, the 9th, took a dose of croton oil by mistake. Medical aid was promptly summoned and the patient relieved of the poisonous dose before it had time to do its deadly work.

MARTIN COUNTY.

Fairmont, Martin county, voted license by a small majority.

DAKOTA COUNTY.

The library of Hastings has been removed to afford more room for the post office.

A small tenement, occupied by a Polander, was destroyed by fire at Hastings on the 15th, involving a loss of \$100, the household goods being saved.

Squire Thompson has been fined \$5 for contempt of court by a rival justice, Squire Keegan, both of Rosemount township, Dakota county. The former has appealed to the district court.

According to the Hastings New Era, "the Hastings and Dakota grading contract has been ordered to be let. The number of miles to be graded is forty, which, with the thirty miles now under contract, will complete the distance from Glencoe west to Granite Falls. Work will first be commenced in the deep cuts on Hawk creek, Kenville county."

WRIGHT COUNTY.

The Monticello, Wright county, mills are running night and day, having a plentiful supply of water.

So far this year, 43,000 bushels of wheat have been received at the Howard Lake, Wright county, elevator.

STATE AT LARGE.

Henderson is putting up street lamps.

A new time-table will go into effect upon the Winona & St. Peter railroad on the 1st prox.

A man named Beaujeu was drowned while attempting to cross the Red river on the ice at Moorhead, on the 13th inst.

Michael McGraw, Sr., a resident of Greenleaf township, Meeker county, since 1859, died on the 5th, aged 67 years.

Redwood county, and that section of the State, has been visited by a rain storm continuing from Friday, the 8th, to Tuesday, the 12th—the heaviest storm of the kind known in years.

A convention of farmers was recently held in Becker county, the object being to consult on the destruction of blackbirds. The proceedings are described as having been "harmonious and enthusiastic," and resulted in a determination to purchase strychnine at wholesale, with which to sow the county simultaneously in all parts.

Mr. J. H. Smyser and Mr. Tetley arrived at Muskoda last Monday to commence operations on the 2,000 acre farm of Messrs. Delworth, Porter & Co., of Pittsburgh. The farm is situated 2½ miles west of Muskoda. They intend building a dwelling house and a Dutch barn. Two car loads of horses are expected to-morrow for the farm. A side track will be laid and other facilities are in contemplation.—Moorhead Advocate.

ANOKA COUNTY.

It has become quite fashionable in Minnesota to secure land under the homestead and timber acts, so Messrs. Geo. W. Lindsay, C. C. Parsons, J. A. Chesley, J. W. Wells, Henry Webster, William Seelye, Matt Laib, George Cramer, Lewis Ingelbretson, Frank and C. Kelsey, and Daniel Hewett, all of Anoka, during the past two weeks have entered 320 acres each, with the exception of Wells and F. Kelsey, who entered but 120 acres, in Big Stone county, just north-east of the lake by that name. All the land entered by these parties lies in one body, and they say no better land can be found in Minnesota.—Anoka Union.

Philosophers say that closing the eyes makes the sense of hearing more acute. A wag suggests that this accounts for the many eyes that close in our churches on Sundays.

HOUSE AND FARM.

How to Make Farming Profitable.

I will lay down a few rules for successful farming as follows:

1. Have order and system in all you do—having in your mind in advance what crops you intend to grow; and provide the seed, so that no delay will occur when the time comes for sowing and planting. You should also closely estimate the amount of stable dung that you can spare for crops, so that in no case shall a crop be grown on land that has already been over cropped, unless some fertilizer has been applied to it.

2. Obtain good help, if possible, as half of your success depends on the kind of hired help you have; and don't employ too many hands, a man and a boy will often do as much as two men, especially if the latter are left to work by themselves, as they frequently spend half of their time in talking; but a man is not apt to talk much with a boy, and the consequence is that he attends to his work. Of all the nuisances that I ever suffered on a farm, I have found gabbling help to be the most unprofitable. When I hire a man, I tell him plainly that he must not "fool" away his time (my time) in talking to other men while at work, unless he wants his "walking papers."

3. Work with your help. This is the key that unlocks the door that leads to prosperity; don't say any more to them while at work than is necessary, as you will set a bad example by telling "yarns," etc. Suppose that a farmer is hiring corn with two or three men, and he says "Boys, have you heard the news?" and he and all stop work, or partially stop to hear the "news," which takes, perhaps, 15 minutes to relate, and what little corn is hoed while the "boss" is relating the news, is but half hoed, and might as well have not been hoed at all. Now, a day is made up of minutes, and the waste of a few in this or that way constantly during the day, is sure to result in unsuccessful farming in the end. Say to your man, in plain English: "Shut up and attend to your work, or take your money and go. I hire men to work—not to spend their time in talking."

4. Don't covet the name, "he is a good man to work for"; but rather the name that I had many years: "He is a hard man to work for, but he is good pay." That meant that I made my men do a fair day's work, which hired men now-a-days call "hard." The fact is, farmers, that nine farm-hands out of ten won't do half a day's work, on an average, if you are so easy with them that they call you "a nice man to work for."

5. To do good work, you want the best farm implements that you can obtain, and plenty of them, so that if one gets out of order while in the hurry of work, you can use some other implement till the broken one is repaired. You will save money in the end, by throwing away your old plows, which were made about the time of the deluge, and getting the best patterns, with steel mold-boards, as they pay for themselves in a single season in the saving of horse-flesh in their draft. Again, see the old rusty hoes that many of you use, bought perhaps twenty years ago! Take out the handles and sell hoes as old iron, and buy new ones, because you can do one-third more work, and do it much better, in a day with one of the most improved new ones, than you can with one of those old stubs that some of you use.

6. Feed your land, if you expect it to feed you. Make all the manure that you can, this is the bank that pays your drafts and notes. The best farm that exists may be ruined in a few years by a continued cropping, without applying manure; and put under the plow only what land you can fertilize liberally. Adopt a rotation, of crops, and keep your pasture and meadow lands in good condition, as the profits on your cows depend on the quality of their pasture, and the quality and quantity of hay that you cut; and keep good stock, as a cow that gives twenty quarts of milk a day, can be kept almost as cheaply as one that gives only five quarts.

7. "What is worth doing, do well." Put this into your memorandum book where you can see it often. Did you ever hear of a slovenly farmer getting rich? No, not one of you. Then do your work well, as it pays the best in the end. If you are making fences make them to stay as built, for years. A good farmer may be known by his fences alone.

A Preliminary Requisite.

Among the numerous subjects on which the Commissioner of Agriculture is displaying a great deal of enthusiasm, is the introduction into this country of the cultivation of coffee and tea. The stock of personal enthusiasm and serviceable energy, at the disposal of the most zealous is too limited to admit of its being frittered away on impracticable schemes, and we cannot escape the conviction that the profitable cultivation of tea in this country must, at present, be considered in this category. It has already been tried unsuccessfully, under favorable circumstances, in Florida, and California, and even if the plants should be found to thrive well in any part of the country, the cost of manipulating the leaves would now-a-days, be an insurmountable barrier to its remunerative culture. Of Chinese immigrants we have already, perhaps, enough, even if more were introduced they could hardly compete with the cheap labor they left behind them in the Flowery Kingdom. Should the Commissioner, however, be endowed with an inventive faculty, this difficult object of his wishes might yet be accomplished, for the invention of a machine capable of superseding hand work is an indispensable preliminary requisite.

Pork and Beans.—Put a quart of navy beans to soak over-night in plenty of lukewarm water. In the morning pour off the

water, and put on fresh water; let this heat, then change it again for fresh water. Boil the beans until the skins are tender, which will be known by dipping a few from the water and exposing them to a breath of air, when the skin will curl up. Stir in a teaspoonful of soda, and when the water ceases to foam, drain it off, and put the beans in a stone jar—one that holds about two quarts is large enough. Scrape the rind of a half pound of pork, and cut it one-half an inch apart and fully as deep. Bury the pork in the beans until the surface is even with them, then sprinkle over them a little salt and a teaspoonful of molasses. Pour on boiling water until it is visible above the beans, place a cover on the jar and put it in a moderate oven; add boiling water as often as necessary; let them cook for eight or ten hours. Two hours before they are to be served, see that the water is even with the top of the beans, then do not add any more; if they are not brown enough, remove the cover a little while before taking them from the oven.

Sundry suggestions.

When a house is being plastered, if the floors were previously covered to the depth of half an inch or more with sand, a great deal of extra work in removing stains and cleaning could thus be avoided. Straw, although sometimes used, will not answer the purpose, but sawdust will, I think. When plastering, the wood-work is always more or less splattered with lime or mortar which it is tedious to remove, unless one knows the easiest way which I have found to be by rubbing it after it becomes dry with coarse sand-paper and then with a finer quality—washing is then unnecessary.

With pair of scissors trim the frayed edges of Arctic over shoes every week or so, and they will be much more presentable.

Housekeepers who have never used a covered dish of any kind for roasting turkeys, chickens, and other meats as well as beans, can little realize what a blessing to housewives are the covered bakers now in use. I see no reason, however, why they should be held at such exorbitant prices as are those of one particular patent, as they are very simple, such as any tin-smith can make. Many of us can remember with pleasure the savory dishes prepared by our mothers or grandmothers, and baked in the old-fashioned Dutch oven before the fire-place, and will hail with delight the advent of the covered bakers which possess the merits of the aforesaid oven while being applicable to stoves.

Boil everything slowly.
Tea does not give strength.
Apples are the healthiest fruit.
Add your fuel to the fire slowly.
Herrings are very strengthening.
Do not make your bread too light.
Milk is not the most perfect food.
Guessing is never good in measuring.
Fat is not cheap at the price of meat.
Tea and coffee are injurious to children.

New flour takes up more water than old.

Fish will boil in from five to ten minutes.

Women eat on the same allowance as boys.

The French spice their dishes into flavor.

Never cut broiling meat; the juices escape.

Apples are more substantial than potatoes.

Broil your steak from ten to fifteen minutes.

Stale bread may be steamed into freshness.

Scalded skimmed milk will go as far as fresh milk.

"Middlings" flour contains the best elements of wheat.

Slow and long cooking will make tough meat tender.

Your fat must be boiling when you put your meat into it to fry.

Salt meats should be simmered; they should not be fiercely boiled.

Cold Slaw.—We make cold slaw of our cabbage as follows: cut very fine and pack in a small jar; sprinkle a little salt and pepper over it; take vinegar—a pint will answer for a small head; butter the size of walnut; one spoonful of sugar or more if liked; heat this to the boiling point; mix well beaten egg in a cup of cream and pour into the vinegar, stirring briskly until it again boils; then instantly pour it over the cabbage and cover tightly; pressing down with a little weight or plate. This slaw is better when two days old, although it can be eaten at once or after a week if kept in a cool place.

Flaky Pie Trust.—As some of our friends say that our pie crust cannot be excelled, I will tell you how I make it. It is to be supposed that every housewife knows how much or how little butter or lard she wishes in her crust. Cut the lard or butter into small bits, about the size of a thimble and stir, not rub, with a little salt into the flour; mix with cool water as quickly as possible and roll out. Cream, sweet or sour, makes a nice mixing for pie-crust, but does not make it flaky like the above.

Dried Beef Broth.—Simmer chipped beef in water until the goodness is extracted, then season with pepper and a small piece of butter; strain out the beef and serve the broth with toasted bread.

Beef Sandwich.—Scrape a little raw beef from a tender juicy piece, and spread it on a thin slice of buttered bread, season with pepper and salt and cover it with another slice of buttered bread; divide it into small pieces of equal shape and size, and trim off all the crust. Raw beef is very nutritious and easily digested, and, if scraped very fine, is exceedingly nice.