My garden by the village road, Where first inalls of Bloomin glowed, and roses sorty blushed;

With asure spires and garlands white,

Where we the couth wind rushed,

There soleim purple pansies stood,

Deep heaven-blue beils of columbina,

Beneath the strong, unclouded blaze

Of long and fervent stremer days

Their cups of scented honey-dew

Now falls a cloud of sailing snow,

The citter clade of winter blow, Ho bio som dures its cup to sh w-

Earth folds tham in her breast;

To break their allent rest.

C.esz icicles above it gleam;

. And yel I know not how-

And then it sha'l be mine again;

It is God's garden now.

A shroud of white, a virgin pall, Linewity, south hiding all. In tain shall any sweet wind call

My garden is a vanished draim, Thad is the wening moon's oud bean.

My flowers will hear the dropping rain

When spring remove the bill and plane,

DIFFICULTIES OF A WIT-

NESS.

morning, my dear," said Mr. Spoopen-

dyke, "because I'm going to be a wit-

Good regions calciamed Mrs.

Spoopendake, "what have you been doing a

"What d'ye spons: Fve been doing? I've heard some things in a law case, and

I've got to swear to them. You can't

have a law case without witnesses, and

I've get to be one to morrow; so you

hustle out in the morning and get my

"They can't do snything to you, can they a impaired Mrs. Spoopendyke,

nervoully.

"If I aim't there in time they can send

me to jail," responded Mr. Spoopendyke,

ominously: "and you'd bester get me

ready in time if you don't want to lose

me and Mr. Speependyke hopped into

Spoopendyke turned the clock

alread for hours, arranged her hair, and sardown to speculate on the chances of

waking at the proper moment. At first

she concluded to ster up all night, but

he began to get sleepy, and, reflecting

that if she fixed her mind on the hour

she wanted to rise she'd be sure to wake

up, she went to bed and to sleep simul-

At half-past 4 she roused up with a

"Wake up, my dear," sha exclaimed

to her husband. "You've got to go a

witnessing in a case this morning. Hur-

"Wah!" responded Mr. Spoopen

dyke. What did the heed g. t mixed

there with poof ah !" and Mr. Spoop

"You must get right up and go to

court," said Mrs. Spoopendyke firmly.

"You know something about a law court

"What's the matter ?" propounded

Mr. Spoopendyke, sitting up and glar-

ing around him. "What day of the

month is this? Who called Spoopen-

dyke? I ain't slept a wink," and Mr.

"You know you must go to the case,

continued Mrs. Spoopendyke. "You've

been appointed a witness and you must

go and swear about it. Wake up, or

"What case?" demanded Mr. Spoop-

endyke. "Who's arrested? Can't you

let a man alone just as he's getting in a

"You wanted to get up early about

some court, Come, get up, now, or

they'll send you to jail," and Mrs. Spoopendyke got up and lighted the

"Who's going to court?" asked Mr.

Spoopendyke, sitting up in the bed.

"Where's the court? Think any court

wants me at 5 o'clock in the morning?"

Spoopendyke, cheerfully. "You know

you are a witness. To think that I

should live to be the wife of a witness!"

and Mrs. Spoopendyke, firmly impressed

that it was something in the nature of a

foreign mission, gazed admiringly upon

"Dod gast the law case!" howled Mr.

Spoopendyke, now thoroughly mad.

around all night like a policeman? Got

an idea that a Judge is going to strap the

Court House on his back and fetch it up

early," reasoned Mrs. Spoopendyke,

"D'ye s'pose I wanted to get up at

midnight to practice?" propounded Mr.

Spoopendyke, "Think a law case is

like a church-sociable, the first man

there gets the best supper? P'raps you

were afraid if I didn't start early I

wouldn't get a seat. The measly court

don't meet till 10 o'clock, dod gast it;

and here you wake me up at 4! What

d'ye suppose a witness is, anyhow?"

shouted Mr. Spoopendyke, getting mad-

der and madder. "Think he's a dark

lantern, and goes around with his slide

turned and the smoke coming out of the

"Why, yes," said Mrs. Spoopendyke,

"a court is a place where they hang

"That's it! You struck it first clip,"

top? D'ye know what a court is?"

here at daylight to try a law case?"

"and it's pretty early now."

"It's about a law case," said Mrs.

gas and began dropping on her skirts.

doze? What's the matter with you

they will arrest you."

Spoopendyke fell back on his pillow.

ry up, or they'll put you in jail."

endyke was sound asleep again.

and you must wake up right off."

bed and went to sleep.

"You must get around early in the

And butterfiles of radiant hue

Paned as they floated by,

Charmed all the bres that o'er than flow,

Their colors smote the passing gaze,

And wild things fresh from field and wood

Gsy tulips red with floral blood,

The darkly-mystic passion vine,

And comads that loves to tame,

Dedecked that happy place.

And daz'ed every eye.

empirations which subserve private ill be charged for as advertisements. In and tributes of respect will be

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CANTILOTE HARKESS. BADDLES, BRIDLES, COLLARS, NABTIN-

GALES, and EVERYTHING ELSE people. Mrs. Meterhof-" TAREES made to look as good sputtered Mr. Spoopendyke. "With CONTREPAIRING OIL TRUNKS that information, all you want is a plug A SPECIALTY .-BE IN MY Has GUARANTRED

hat and an adjournment to be a lawyer. If I had your intelligence and a bald head. I'd hire out for Judge at board wages. I tell ye a court is a place where 是一部的身份 they try cases about land, and licking people, and contracts, and-and-di-

SUMTER, S. C., TUESDAY, APRIL 10, 1883. vorce cases. Yes, indeed," continued Mr. Spoopendyke, solemnly, "they try

divorce cases about women waking their husbands up in the dead of night." "What kind of a law case are you going to witness?" inquired Mrs. Spoopen-

"A daylight case: You understand that? At 10 d'clock, and not 5. Got. that through your head? Think you can remember 10 o'clock? If you can't can you remember 11, or noon?"

"Do they have cases every hour?" queried Mrs. Spoopendyke.

every fifteen minutes, like a ferryboat, and if I can't catch one case I'll be witness in another. Got it now? Only they don't run as often from midnight to 6. Begin to see into it?"

"I think I do," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, ruminating. "I was thinking that if one started at 3 o'clock, I'd go and witness with you." "Oh, you'd make a witness!" pro-

claimed Mr. Spoopendyke. "With your capacity for observing and ability to recollect, you would only want to appear twice to absorb the whole witness business," and, with this reflection, Mr. Spoopendyke went back to his slumbers.

At 10 o'clock sharp his wife called him and notified him of the hour. "How'm I going to get there in time? Why didn't you call me before? Want me sent to State prison for contempt? Want to get rid of me, don't you?'

"Don't you want some breakfast, my dear?" inquired Mrs Spoopendyke. tenderly.

and Mr. Spoopendyke darted into his

"No, I don't want any measly breakfast," he shouted. "Didn't I tell ye'I was a witness at 10, and now it's half past. Think a man is appointed witness during good behavior? S'pose I hold the office till my successor is appointed?" and Mr. Speopendyke plunged down stairs and out of the house.

"I only did what he told me to," sighed an't be a witness when he wants to. If flopped down on the floor to change her dent, and then I could attend to business or not, as I liked," with which sage reflection Mrs. Spoopendyke pulled out her husband's socks and began to sew wens three inches in diameter on the

HOW INDIANS RETURN CALLS. A party of Sioux Indians were guests at a leading Milwaukee hotel, says Peck's Sun, and the ladies had a great deal of amusement with them, studying their customs. That is, they all did except one lady. The ladies called upon the Indians and the savages returned the calls almost before the ladies got to their rooms. One lady called on a chief, and then went to her room and retired, and pretty soon there was a knock at her door, and she found that it was the chief. She told him to come in the morning. The lady unlocks her door in the morning so the porter can come in and build a fire before she gets up. She heard a knock in the morning. and supposing it was the porter, she said. "Come in." The door opened and in walked Mr. Indian. She took one look at him and pulled the bed clothes over her head. He sat down on the side of the bed and said "Tow!" Well, she was so scared that she didn't know "How" from Adam. She said to him in the best Sioux that she could command, "Please, good Mr. Indian. go away, until I get up," but he didn't seem to be in a hurry. He picked up pieces of her wearing apparel from the floor, different articles that he didn't seem to know anything about where they were worn, and made comments on them in the Sioux tongue. The stockings seemed to paralyze his untutored mind the most. They were these long, 90 degrees in the shade stockings, and they were too much for his feeble intellect. He held them up by the toes and said "Ugh!" The lady trembled and wished he would go away. He seemed to take great delight in examining the hair on the bureau, and looked at the lady as much as to say, "Poor girl, some hostile tribe has made war on the pale face and taken many scalps." He critically examined all the crockery, the wash bowl and pitcher, but he was struck the worst at a corset that he found on a chair. He tried to put it on himself, and was so handy about it that it occurred to the the Indian to go down stairs and take a drink. The lady locked that door too "But you said you wanted to get up | quick, and she will never leave it open again when there are Indians in town. She says her hair, on the bureau, fairly

turned grav from fright. MUTTON. In an economical point of view mutton is the cheapest meat used; it is also the healthiest, at least, it is claimed so by physicians who have studied the workings of various meats upon the human system. The very poor, as well as the rich, can afford the choicest parts of the mutton carcass. Farmers well understand the profits of early lambs of the best quality for the butcher. It is one of the most interesting and profitable branches of sheep husbandry in locations accessible to market. At twelve or fifteen weeks, properly fed, they will weigh ten to twelve pounds per quarter, and readily bring from \$6 to \$8 each. The amount of lamb in the market, however, is sometimes very liberal-in fact, more liberal than the conditions would seem to warrant. But when a customer at the restaurant calls for

all the same, you know.

That Bad Boy

CARRIED HOME IN A HACK.

'Say, do wu think a little practical joke does any hurt?' asked the bad boy of the grocery man, as he came tory, and his sugar from a glucose in with his Sunday suit on, and a bo- factory, I would not insult the son of quet in his button-hole, and pried off one of the first families. Why, sir, a couple of figs from a new box that I could get out on the corner and had just been opened. 'No, sir,' said the grocery man, as

he licked off the syrup that dripped | their stomachs, and send them to the from a quart measure, from which he had been filling a jug. 'I hold that a "Of course they do. They leave man that gets mad at a practical joke, in the dried apple barrel, that the that is, one that does not injure him, mice made nests in the prune box, is a fool, and he ought to be shunned by all decent people. That's a nice that you never wash your hands exboquet you have in your coat. What cept on Decoration day and Christis it, pansies? 'Let me smell of it,' mas, that you wipe your nose on your and the grocery man bent over in front of the boy to take a whiff at the bouquet. As he did so a stream of water shot out of the innocent looking bouquet and struck him full in the face, and run down over his shirt, and the grocery man yelled murder, and fell over a barrel of axe helves and scythe you sell the stuff to respectable peosnaths, and then grouped around for ple, could you pay your rent? If I a towel to wipe his face.

'You condum skunk,' said the grocery man to the boy, as he tool up an axe helve and started for him, 'what kind of a golblasted squirt gun you got there? I will maul you by thunder,' and he rolled up his shirt sleeves. 'There, keep your temper. I took a

practical jokes, before the machine began to play upon the conflagration that was raging on your whiskey nose, and you said a man that would get mad at a joke was a fool, and now I know it. Here, let me show it to you. There is a rubber hose from the boquet, inside my coat to my pants pocket, and there is a bulb of rubber that holds about half a piut, and when

person that gets mad.' man's face. He tried it on the first York. I were a man," she continued, as she customer that came in and got it The girl was ambitious and devoted knife and dissected some peas, and boots, "I'd get appointed by the Presi- bulb in his pocket got to leaking and chosen her. He returned and found her dition. There was no sign of mold to be carried home from the social in man.

full of water. He got mad and called farmer said: me all kinds of names, and said I was no good on earth, and I would fetch up in state's prison, and then he inclosed by a barred fence. Laving her For this reason the pit should not be wanted to borrow it to wear to the hand on the topmost rail she vaulted too wide, for while the forage will sociable. He said he would have lightly over. more fun than you could shake a stick So I lent it to him, and we all went to | sided at his table. the land were doing in educating the mind or body. - Youth's Companion. heathen, she felt real good, and then she noticed pa's posy in his buttonhole and she touched it, and then reached over her beak to smell of it. Pa he squeezed the bulb, and about was coming off, and they took her was decided in this way: into the kitchen, and she told them Let's make a new name by coining a minister, and the deacons, and they Latin for true?" went to pa for an explanation, and pa told them it was not so, and the minister got interested and got near pa, and pa let the water go at him, and hit him in the eye, and then the deacon got a dose, and pa laughed, and lady that he was not so fresh a delegate then the minister, who used to go to as he seemed to be. Finally she hap- college and be a hazer, and box, he bark, 'ver-i-tas-ca-put.' med to think of the bell, and she rung got mad and squared off and hit pa 'Read it out.' it as though the house was on fire, and on the eye, and one of the deacons pretty soon the porter came and invited | kicked pa, and pa got mad and said he could clean out the whole shebang. and began to pull off his coat, when they bundled him out of doors, and ma got mad to see pa abused, and she left the sociable, and I had to stay and eat ice cream and things for the whole family. Pa says that settles it with of a house much can be accomplished. him. He says they haven't got any The idea of saving is a pleasant one; save it; the forage is stored just as it 250 bushels of tomatoes at 20 cents

> says its all owing to me.' The boy pushed his year back on as the men.

the side of his head where it be-

so it could not be sold in a first-class store, who cheated in weights and HIS PA PLAYS JOKES-AND HAS TO BE measures, who bought only wormy figs, and decayed codfish, who got his butter from a fat rendering establishment, his cider from a vinegar facwhen I saw costomers coming here I could tell a story that would turn grocery on the next corner. Suppose I should tell them that the cat sleeps and rats run riot through the raisins, shirt sleeves, and that you have the itch, do you think your business would be improved? Suppose I should tell the customers that you buy sour kraut of wooden-shoe Polacker, who makes it of pieces of cabbage that he gets by gathering swill, and should tell them that you put lozengers in the collection plate at church and charge the minister forty cents per pound for oleomargarine, you would have to close up. Old man, I am onto you, and now you apologize

for pulling my ear.' The grocery man turned pale dutest vote of you on the subject of ring the recital, and finally said the bad boy was one of the best little fellows in this town, and the boy went out and hung up a sign in front, 'Girl wanted to cook.'

Two Romances.

had courted his notice.

give the boy half a pound of figs if he pose. The only concession he would more valuable than dried or cured would lend the boquet to him for half make was to consent to go to Europe vines, both for the reasons just menan hour to play it on a customer, and for three years before marrying the tined, and because the leaves, court-plaster and patching up a hole in the boy fixed it on the grocery man girl. In the meantime, having an in- dry crisp and shatter in sun-curing har silk dress. "Though I don't see and turned the nozzle so it would dependent fortune, the lover placed were here found entire. The green any use of a man being a witness if he equirt right back into the grocery her at one of the best schools in New pods were also perfect. One of the

right in his own face, and then the in her affection to the man who had called attention to their perfect conthe rest of the water ran down the more levely than ever. They were or decomposition about any of the en- city, and there is no doubt that the grocery man's leg, and he gave it up married, and the lady is now one of the silage. The mass was dug into at factory will be established if assurin disgust, and handed it back to the leaders of society in the city where they random. boy. 'How was it that your pa had live-a noble, refined, charming wo-

a hack the other night,' asked the 'An eminent jurist, well-known in sion of the air from the forage. This necessary buildings and grounds, the grocery man as he stood close to the Pennsylvania in the early part of this is done by pressure, and a simple capital required \$2,000 to \$3,000stove so his pants leg would dry, 'He century, was 'making the circuit,' on way to secure the pressure is by cov- is so small that there is no doubt of has not got to drinking again, has horseback, and stopped for dinner at ering the forage in the pit with heavy its being readily obtained, and there the house of a farmer. The daughter of boards and piling rock or other 'O. no.' said the box as he filled the the farmer waited on them, and the weighty material upon these. When bulb with vinegar, to practice on his judge-who had been a cynic about the silo is opened, the rocks are rechum, 'It was the boquet that got pa women-observed the peculiar gentle- moved at one end, one plank is taken into trouble. You see I got pa to ness of her voice and a certain sweet up and the forage is cut square down smell of it, and I just filled him chuck | candor in her face. After dinner the to the bottom of the pit the width of

'Mary, bring the judge's horse.'

'I saw,' said the judge afterwards, haps longer, after exposure to the at, and I asked him if he didn't think | 'for the first time, a woman with a air, as the spring season advances and he would fetch up at state's prison, mind and body I should require in my warm weather comes on it would be and be said it was different with a wife. I called again and again at farm- well to expose only such quantities as joke there was a certain dignity for a couple of years, and here she is,' bling's pit is twelve feet wide and he been tried on other things. about it that was lacking in a boy. nodding to the stately matron who pre- feeds a cut of a plank's width in

the bulb with ice water, and the first was an eminent divine, and the third by a middle wall running through its quantity they can probably furnish to next month unless the government gives one he got to smell of his button-hole was a Southern candidate for the Presi- length, so that he will take up for the News, or to R. R. Asbury or W. them relief. boquet was an old maid who thinks dency. All were noted for their fiery each cut a board six feet long instead T. Shumate. Of course they will not pa is a heathen, but she likes to be eloquence, their high sense of honor of twelve. This year his pit is not be bound to anything or asked to sell made something of by everybody that and a certain appetite for fighting, full and will not carry him far into unless the prices are satisfactory. wears pants, and when pa sidled up which was well sustained by strong the spring. The writer asked him if The present object is to get an idea to her and began talking about what physical health. The Judge had not there was no sign of decomposition of what can be had. a great work the christian women of been mistaken in Mary's qualities of or souring immediately under the The advantage of such a factory to

## Naming a Lake.

Years ago, it was discovered that a certain lake which had long been conhalf a teacupful of water struck her sidered the head of the Mississippi, had jected stuff lying out in his lot, and nothing. The quantities above called right in the nose, and some of it went no claim to that honor. The explorers ate it readily, without detriment, so for would put probably from \$5,000 into her strange place, and 0, my found a new and smaller lake from that now he feeds it all from the to \$7,000 in cash among the farmers didn't she yell. The sisters gathered which the great river took its rise. A around her and they said her face discussion arose as to what would be was all perspiration, and the paint appropriate for it. The story is that it

pa had slapped her with a dish of ice word,' said an old voyager. 'Some of member of the club; his pit is also branch of industry. cream, and the wimmen told the you larned ones tell me what is the dug in hard clay and is under his

'Veritas,' answered a scholar.

The five syllables were read. 'Now drop the first and last syllables,

and you'll have a good name of this tage. lake.' And 'Itasca' it was.

Be Saving.

more christian charity in that church and if wives imbibed it once, they is mowed, and one can calculate on is \$50; 500 pounds of cotton at 9 than they have got in a tannery. His would cultivate it and adhere to it; and saving all that he can grow; there is cents \$45. eyes were just getting over being thus, when they are not aware of it, no risk of fire after housing, there is All who can furnish tomatoes, black from the sparring lessons, and they would be laying the foundation of no waste in the use, and the feeding blackberries, whortleberries, peaches, now he has got to go through the a competent security in a stormy time, can be made perfectly accurate and apples, quinces, currants or pears oyster and beafsteak cure again. He and shelter in a rainy day. The wife systematic; it occupies only about will send in their names as above as 'Well, what has all this got to do field to save in. The best way for her same amount of ordinary farm "roughwith your putting up signs in front of to comprehend it is to keep an account ness." Well preserved ensilage is my store, 'Rotten Eggs' and 'Frowy of all current expenses. Probably not better feed than any kind of hay or dropped for the time, but it will Butter a speciality,' said the grocery one woman in ten has an idea how dried fodder, and stock like it better. revived next year when sufficient noman as he took the boy by the ear much are the expenditures of herself As to the crops fit for ensilage, tice can be given to allow the plantand pulled him around. 'You have and family. Let the house-wife take Mr. Scribling has no doubt that any ing of tomatoes which will be the got an idea you are smart, and I want the idea, act upon it, and she will save forage which stock will eat green, most important feature of the fac- enough packages before Monday to you to keep away from here. The something where before she thought can be ensilaged 'if cut fine, weighted tory. next time I catch you here I shall call it impossible. This is a duty, yet not heavily, and protected from water.' the police and have you pulled. Now a sordid avarice, but a moral obliga- The peavine has some advantages

the grocery cat that was sleeping on became interested in some outside noise. ductive. sold anything but what was spoiled 'Mama, I think he ought to be oiled.' shows that the forage may be preserved had,' said the mother.

Silos and Ensilage.

Correspondence Southern Cultivator.

KEOWEE, OCONEE Co., S. C. 1883. The neighborhood Farmers' Club of Pendleton met at the farm of Mr. J. C. Stribling to-day, the special matter of consideration was the subject of Silos and ensilage. The Club inspected Mr. Stribling's silo. His barn-vard incloses a very steep hillside. His sile is built close to the line where the hill begins its sudden decline, whereby he secures not only the best surface drainage, but also an outlet for an underground tile drain, which leads from the bottom of the pit, and is intended to discharge any carbonic acid gas that might form during the consumption of the ensilage and otherwise aid the ventilation. The silo has an area of 16 by 12 feet and is 12 feet deep. It is cut into solid red clay, but for greater security against wet weather, it has walls of concrete of several inches in thickness, as high as the surface of the ground. The floor is also concrete. Above is the room for the cutting machine furnished with a movable

floor, and covered by a roof with projecting eaves. The door of the pit is in the wall of the lower end, and as it is below the surface, the approach is dug out. The club were invited to enter. Mr. Stribling began using his ensilage on the 8th of November, has fed continually eleven head of stockcattle, horses and colts indiscriminately, and the ensliage is now perhaps a little more than half consumed. His pit was scarcely half full to begin with. He exhibited chopped pea-The son of a leading lawyer in New vines, chopped fodder and corn, and York, some years ago, was attracted also peavines put in whole. All were by the innocent face and quick wit of perfectly preserved. The peavines a feller smells of the posy, I squeeze a Welsh chambermaid in his father's were appearently in better condition the bulb, and you see the result. It's house, and declared that he preferred than when they were put in, as the fun, where you don't squirt it on a her to all the fashionable beauties who tough, unavailable part of the stem had become softer and more succu-The grocery man said he would His family protested, but to no pur- lent, and they seemed to be decidedly party cut into a pod with his pen-

the plank. So it is gone through with, one plank at a time, the pres-Mary started to the field which was sure on the rest being not disturbed. last in cold weather ten days, or perplanks. He replied that he had at first | the city and country can be readily supposed there must be, and had seen. What fruit it would take would of an inch or so. But it happened paid out to our farmers for what is

> of spoiling on the sides or floor. of Dr. Adger's pit. Dr. Adger is a method of money making and a new

With an economical wife at the head forage. One is independent of the bly above those of cotton raising at 9 weather; no sunshine is needed to cents. who sees to her own house has a large one-fifth storage room required for the quickly as possible.

tion that rests upon the women as well over other crops. It is excellent food to be coming in, said a mother to her Having placed enough money behind

ed whole. But the chopping is always to be preferred when one has conveniences for it. The finer the INTRRESTING PRACTICAL TESTS.

> the pit. If one does not cut he must apply heavier weight. Mr. Stribling has been making some interesting figures on the subject of ensilage. He finds that in South Carolina there are nearly 600,000 forage-eating animals, to which is fed annually about 350,000 tons of dry forage, including shucks and straw. Of this about 170,000 tons is corn fodder, hay and other annuals, which require good weather for their successful curing, and the average loss on these crops alone each year is estimated at nearly 123,000 tons, worth \$2,000,000. This sum would be sufficient to build earth silos good enough for all practical purposes, capable of holding all the forage needed in this State. Or to state the proposition differently, the damage to our which would build all the silos need- complete the work. ed to preserve them. On this head Mr. Stribling invites further com-

Mr. Stribling's pit (which has been as the Democratic party. described), may be stated as costing under \$80; but concrete walls may not always be necessary, earth walls with a good, wide shelter and a good surface ditch around, may be sufficient; or the silo might be made above ground, each man must judge by his surroundings what would be economical and practical for him. The subject ought not to be left without remarking this also on the point of dividing a pit by a middle wall viz: that one is thereby better able to fill and press a compartment in a single day. In this climate it seems to be safe to leave the chopped forage unpressed over a night certainly, so that one may have two days to fill his pit, but there may be climatic or at- his family back two centuries, struck

## Canning Factory.

[From the Greenville News.] The gentleman who proposes to start a canning factory for putting up fruits and vegetables is now in this ance is given of supplies of material. It seems superfluous to say that a W. T. Shumate, with characteristic necessary point of a silo is the exclu- enterprise, has offered to furnish the will be no difficulty about the labor. What is wanted, however, is some idea of what can be supplied of the following quantities of fruits needed:

9.000 bushels tomatoes. 1.000 bushels blackberries.

1,000 bushels huckleberries. 3,000 bushels large white and yellow peaches.

3,000 bushels mellow and juicy ap-

Smaller quantities of quinces, currants, raspberries, etc.

feared to give it to his stock, and so be over and above the usual consumphad begun by throwing away a layer tion and just so much clear money that his stock got hold of some re- now wasted and rotted, bringing very top. There is no evidence at all more than they now receive. This factory will utilize the ditches and At the last meeting of the club a old fields and surplus product of garreport had been made on the opening dens and orchards, and create a new

The gentleman who is interested is barn roof and always thoroughly dry, from Harford county, Maryland, again nohow!' but they found a layer of forage of where the conning factories have Well, now, what is the Latin for four or five inches all around the sides grown up and scattered in every dispoiled and lost. The loss was agreed | rection until the business has become to be due to the fact that the Doctor's an immense one. They have in-'Now write the two words together pit has walls constructed of closely creased the value of farm lands a hunfitted logs faced with boards, from dred per cent., and added vast sums The scholar wrote on a strip of birch- which it is impossible to exclude a to the property of the people and the the best experts, but the retirement certain amount of air, however the resources of farmers. They have of Treasurer Gilfillan makes it necesinterstices between and behind the made the planting of tomatoes a regu- sary. His old assistant and friend, boards may be filled and packed. lar business, and farmers find it much The concrete wall has a clear advan- more profitable than wheat or corn, the production of good land being Mr. Stribling is a decided advocate from 250 to 400 bushels an acre and of ensilage. We have permission to the average price 20 cents a bushel. quote his opinions. He considers it The cost of cultivation and picking is the surest and cheapest way of saving very little, and the profits considera-

If no satisfactory answers are

ceived, the project will probably be

very prolific, and exhausts the land less daughter, who returned from a walk at them to do the business of the govthan other annuals. Fodder corn 10 o'clock. 'When I was like you,' ernment, the counters can now com-A little three-year-old girl, while her thickly drilled and cultivated is continued she, 'my mother would not plete their work at leisure. The and after puffing smoke in the face of mother was trying to get her to sleep, also very valuable and greatly pro- allow me out later than 7 o'clock.' funds consist of about \$306,000,000 'Oh, you had a nice sort of a mother,' in cash, about \$250,000,000 in Treathe cover of the sugar barrel, he said, She was told that it was caused by a In regard to the cutting up of murmured the girl. I had, you young sury notes ready for issue, and \$400,and don't know the difference, why, it's 'If I was a provision pirate, that never cricket, when she sagely observed; crops, Mr. Stribling's experience jade, a nicer mother than ever you 000,000 in bonds of national banks, in

News and Gossip.

New Series-Vol. II. No. 35.

The Aiken Recorder publishes a list

forage is cut the more easily it is of the visitors at that health resort. It pressed down to an air tight condition | fills two columns and a half.

and the more readily is it taken from It is now generally conceded that the cotton crop will reach 7,000,000 bales. The Agricultural Bureau puts it at 6.835,000.

> Miss Chamberlin, the American beauty in England, has captured Sir Maisy Thompson, and his income of \$100,000 a year.

> When a rich Chinaman wants a wife he buys one. Rich men in China anpear to have just as many privileges as rich widowers in America.

In this State the number of cetton mills has increased in the past two years from eighteen to twenty-seven, and the number of spindles from 96,000 to 180,000. The increase is steady. Work will soon be resumed on the

Hudson River Tunnel between Jersey City and New York. One million dollars have already been expended on it, forage crops in one year costs a sum and it will take three millions more to Augusta Chronicle: The peach crop

is reported killed, but we expect confiment. Let us hear from other States | dently to eat all the fruit of that kind necessary for our health this summer. As respects: the cost of silo - pits, The peach crop is as hard to annihilate The Democratic party has a list of

prospective Presidental candidates for 1884, of exceptional wealth and social position. Included in the number are Senators Pendleton, Bayard and David Davis. Justice Field, Gen. George B. McClellan, Gen. Ben. Butler and Senator Fair.

The Memphis Avalanche would have Southern planters raise but half the crop of cotton they are wont to produce and devote the rest of their cultivated land to grain, grasses and stock. In such a course it sees the only means of achieving Southern independence and A young man who undertook to trace

mospheric conditions under which it the penitentiary before he had exhaustwould be more prudent to complete ed a century, and concluded to stop. the whole operation while a single sun He feared he would collide with a gallows before reaching the objective

The Langtry's seem to be a bad lot. Agnes Langtry, sister-in-law to the Jersey Lily, was brought to this country to act as chaperone, being a maiden lady of mature years. She soon picked up a beau of her own to offset Gebhard, and on Sunday disappeared with her friend at Niagara Falis. Nothing has been heard from her except a telegram demanding her baggage which Mrs. Langtry refused to send her.

Tom Marshal's last words, as he turned his face towards a window, were: 'This is the end! I am dving on a horrowed bed, under a borrowed blanket and in a house built by public charity! Bury me under that oak tree yonder, where there is plenty of room. I have been crowded all my life.' Such were the dying atterances of one of the most brilliant and eloquent lawyers in the annals of Kentucky jurisprudence.

Arizona and New Mexico are agitated by the continued operations of the Indian hostiles who have committed from three to ten murders every day for the last two weeks. They are making for old Mexico The machinery for the canning of closely followed by U. S. troops Mexicorn, beans, peas etc. is more ex- can troops are also after them with orders pensive, and such work will not be to give no mercy to buck, squaw or child man. He said when a man played er C's. At last I sent Mary to school can be used more rapidly. Mr. Stri- undertaken until the experiment has and the rangers, are out in force. It is stated that a secret society has been All persons who can promise to formed among the whites, members of something like ten days, with no ap- supply any of the above fruits in quan- which swear to hunt and kill every the sociable in the basement of the The sons of the Judge and this real pearance of his forage souring; but tities of from one bushel up at fair male Apache Indian wherever he may church. I never see pa more kitteny Maude Muller all attained distinction; next season he expects to save more prices, are urgently requested to im- be found. The White Mountian Ute than he was that night. He filled one, like his father, at the bar; another material and intends dividing his pit mediately send their address and the Indians threaten to go on the war path

> On the day before the reception ten dered her at St. George's Bermuda, the Princess Louise went on a sketching expedition along the shore, all alone. and after a time becoming thirsty, went for a drink to the cottage of a negro fisherman. No one was there but 'auntie,' and she was as busy as could be ironing a shirt for her 'ole man' to wear at the reception. The Princess asked for a drink. 'I'se no time to bodder getting water fo' you,' was the reply; 'I'se fea'ful busy, for I'se bound to see the queen's chile to-morrow.' But, if you'll get me a drink, 'I'll iron while you do,' said the thirsty Princess. The offer was accepted, the Princess finished the shirt and got her drink, and then revealed her identity. 'Fo'de Lo'd, honey! exclaimed 'auntie,' when she recovered from her surprise, 'ole man no no one else ever wear dat shirt

## Counting the Money.

The task of counting one thousand

millions of dollars is difficult, even for

the new Treasurer, Mr. Wyman, may not feel much solicitude to have the accounts of his predecessor verified, and it is understood that he will waive the right to have a second count of Uncle Sam's money made by his own assistants, but it is well for the government to have experts search through the Treasury. Great frauds sometimes grow out of the neglect to make thorough investigations of accounts which are regarded as without a taint of corruption. Chief Daskam, of the division of public moneys; Mr. Upton, who as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, is familliar with the books, and Mr. Middleton, a Washington banker, are the committee in charge of the work, and at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon they took the keys and books from the retiring Treasurer and put their force of clerks into the vaults resolved to count allow the tellers of the Treasury to make their payments without inter-'This is a nice time of night for you ruption during the present week.