The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. VII.—THIRD SERIES. SALISBURY, N. C., FEBRUARY 3, 1876. NO 17

PUBLISHED WEEKLY:
J. J. BRUNER,
Proprietor and Editor.
THOS. K. BRUNER,
Associate Editor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION
WEEKLY WATCHMAN.

ONE YEAR, payable in advance.....$2.00
SIX MONTHS, " " 1.25
Copies to any address.....10.00

ADVERTISING RATES:

ONE SQUARE (1 inch) One insertion $1.00
" " " two " 1.50

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I am also Agent for the North Carolina State Life Insurance Company.
If you have the good of your Country at heart keep your money in the South and help build up Home Institutions.
J. D. McNEELY, Agent.
Oct. 21, 1875.—4ms

From the New York Observer.

TURKISH MISRULE.

The civilized world is considering what to do with the Turkish Empire, and it is well to understand pretty thoroughly what sort of a kingdom it is, in order to know how best to dispose of it. If the Sultan must be held on his tottering throne, surely those who thus befriend him have a right to give him sound advice as to how he shall reign, and to compel him to heed it. Let us take two or three recent examples of maladministration, enough to brand his government as an infamous failure, no longer worthy of the fellowship of the nations.

While the Sultan was spending untold millions of borrowed money in the pomp and luxury of the court and the harem, he had little relief for the tens of thousands of his own subjects dying of famine within four hundred miles of his capital. It was left for American missionaries to administer relief to thousands of the starving and dying. They thus used, of money entrusted to them, $120,000 alone in and around Cesarea, and saved thousands of lives. But what does the government care for such benefactors? It regards them as an impertinence and a nuisance, and seeks to embarrass their operations. It is estimated that at least 15,000 people died of starvation in the famine district, and yet there was bread enough to have fed all within two hundred miles of every starving individual! What a comment upon Turkish enterprise and Turkish humanity.

True, there were no roads for the convenient transportation of food; but why not? What is a government good for in this nineteenth century that has not learned that roads and means of transportation are necessary for just such an emergency? And why were not all the horses and donkeys of the kingdom employed, if necessary, to carry bread to the starving, rather than that 15,000 subjects should be left to perish almost within reach of plenty? When the London bankers make their next loan to the Turkish Government, let them stipulate that every dollar shall be used in constructing highways. If this were done, after a few years another arch famine would hardly be possible. But it is safe to say no further loans will be made.

Take an example of Turkish protection. The celebrated Hatti Humayoun was generally understood to be a guarantee of religious liberty, solemnly promising the wide world that no one throughout the empire shall be molested on account of his religious belief. A little Protestant community of nineteen families were gathered into one of the interior cities. But the Romanists were their natural enemies, and sought every way to injure them. They accussed them of being in arrear for taxes, which they had paid in full. On these unjust accusations the Protestants were dragged before the magistrates and re-assessed two or three times over what they had already paid.

In vain they protested that they were not in arrears. They were seized by under officers of the government, without even the form of a trial, dragged to a camp of cavalry near by, and set to the menial service of carrying water for the officers and their horses. In order to heap special indignity upon their pastor, he was loaded with four jars themselves weighing 150 pounds, and because he fell under the burden, he was beaten and kicked unmercifully by the soldier who was set to oversee him. The Protestants, after suffering for a time, were dragged before the governor, and there accused in like manner. They said: "Look at our accounts If we owe anything we will pay it." The governor only reviled them, and drove them from his presence. They were then dragged to the city court. The judges said to the soldiers: These men owe nothing. Go and tell the Pasha that there is no claim on them." "But," said the owner, "I have just come from the Pasha; the *Patriarch and the Bishop were with him*, and he assured *them* that this money should be collected at once." To gratify these ecclesiastical despots Turkish officials trample on law and justice without censure, and without degredation from office.

The over-charge to each family was the full amount of a year's wages in that country. The Pasha, the Governor, the Judges, all knew that these men had already paid their taxes to the full; that they were unjustly accused, merely because they were Protestants; and yet without even the form of a trial, or pretence of law and justice, they are delivered over to their enemies; they were dragged to the market-place, beaten as they went, until some were nearly dead, and compelled to borrow and beg the money until all were paid

This is Turkish justice! Turkish protection! Such protection as wolves give to lambs. Officers of government may do such things, even though the Sultan has promised, or was supposed to promise, full and equal protection to all religions. It is true, that in this case, after long and desperate effort, the missionaries secured the return of most of the money thus wrongfully taken; but similar things are still done in the land, and the Sultan is sustained in this wretched mockery of government by the Christian Powers of Europe. Is it not time that they insisted on some sort of reform in his administration of affairs?

Three hundred and thirteen tramps were entertained by Dover during the month of December. On Monday the notices of the Town Committee, warning that a visit to Randolph meant three months in the County Jail at hard labor, were posted. That evening there was but one tramp in the lockup, the next evening there were none, and the place has been avoided since.

Correspondence of the New York Observer.

COLONIZATION:

ANNUAL MEETING IN WASHINGTON.

If your readers have thought that the cause of African Colonization was declining, they should have head the eloquent addresses before the Colonization Society on Thusday evening, Jan. 14th, in the city of Washington. The President, J. H. B. Latrobe, Esq., was in the chair. Rev. Dr. Samson offered prayer. The report read by Wm. Coppinger, Esq., showed that the receipts of the Society by donations had been $6 971 32, and by bagacies $1.042 85. and from all sources $23.230 The number of emigrants to Africa is restricted only by want of means to send them. Thousands want them to go.

Rev. Julius E. Grammer, D. D., of Baltimore, then delivered an elaborate argument on the history, progress and prospects of Liberia, the expediency and duty of furnishing aid to colored people to emigrate to that Republic.

Commodore Shufelt was to speak, but being detained by illness, his address was read by Rev. Dr. Appleton, giving the most satisfactory testimony to the prosperity of the Republic, and recommending to the government the establishment of a line of mail steamers between Monrova and the United States.

Rev. Dr. William I. Budington followed with an address of great eloquence and power, full of the loftiest patriotism, and the most glowing hopes for the future of Africa and Africans.

Since the last annual report there had been sent to Liberia twenty-three emigrants. The annual expedition had been despatched by the bark Liberia from New York, January 13, 1876, containing among others, two licensed ministers of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who expected to enter the Liberian Annual Conference. For the last fifty-five years emigration to Liberia had been uninterrupted. Those now reported make the number since the war 3,110, and a total number from the beginning, of 15,098, exclusive of 5 725 recaptured Africans who they have induced and enabled the government of the United States to settle in Liberia, making a grand total of 20, 823 persons to whom the Society had given homes in Africa. Several thousand persons are at the present time earnestly soliciting passage, and other thousands might be sent out during the current year should means be provided for the purpose.

The Society spent two days in its business meetings, and on Thursday a delegation, with ex-President McLean, of Princeton, at its head, called upon the President of the United States, the Secretary of the Navy, and the Secretary of State, and urged the government to direct the vessels of war to call regularly at Monrovia, and thus to establish a line of communication with the Republic of Liberia. The delegation was received with great courtesy, and the suggestion will receive careful attention.

The late "war" in Liberia, it is thought, will result in strengthening the prestige of the Republic, and developing its power to maintain its ground Facts in the annual report were given to show the progress of the people in self support, and increasing attractiveness of Liberia as a home for the African race.

THE ANTAMONISTIC.

The English *quarterly Review* closes an article on the Romish question with the following significant observations, the truth and force of which must strike any one who has his eyes open in reading history, or in looking upon the present state of the nations:

"The last remark we have to make is one which constantly presses itself on the historian's mind, but which political leaders and writers in our country seem as if they could not possibly realize or lay to heart. It is this: That the Catholics, wherever they are numerous and powerful in a Protestant nation, compel, as it were by a law of their being, that nation to treat them with stern repression and control. The very essence and primary doctrine of the Romish Church involve undying and unwaivable pretentions, which are incompatible with the freedom or the equal rights of the community. The experiment has been tried in many times and in many countries, and always with the same result. Even to this age it is still the crux of the strong empire of Germany, of the new kingdom of Italy, of the critically placed and much-manaced state of Bulgium. Catholicism, if it be true to itself and its mission, cannot allow State, mixed, or secular education to its flocks; cannot permit free voting to a Catholic electorate; cannot tolerate that its votaries should prefer the welfare of their country to the interests of their Church—the good of Ireland to the sway of Rome; cannot allow the congregations of the faithful to think or act for themselves in matters of the greatest importance to human progress; cannot, wherever and whenever the opportunity is afforded it, abstain from claiming, working for, and grasping that supremacy and paramount influence and control which it conscientiously believes to be its inalienable and universal due. By the force of circumstances, by the inexorable logic of its claims, it must be intestine foe or the disturbing element of every State in which it does not bear sway; and from the position which the Romish Church has always held, and recently avowed with even more decision and nakedness than usual, of direct enmity to the chief agencies and achievements of modern civilization and progress, it must new stand out in the estimate of all Protestants, patriots, and thinkers as the *hostic humani generis* it has in truth been for so many centuries."

[Natal Correspondence of the London Times.]

A CAFFRE DANCE.

Amusements of the People of Africa.

Formed in semi-circular line they commenced their dance. Moving the legs and arms in most wonderful stimultaneous motion, they sang over and over again, in varying air, and always in minor key, a verse to the effect that "there are enemies on both side." This dance and verse were composed when the present chief's father died, and his two sons disputed their heirship Presently they were asked to sing some other verse, when, to a new motion and new air, they sang how "if the white man had not come we should eat cattle the whole country over," another mode of saying that they would be conquerers of the whole land, for, of course, the verse applies, not to their own cattle, but to other people's. During the dance various warriors would dash out from the ranks in front of their companions, and go through a pantomimic performance descriptive of their own bravery, and how they would dispose of an enemy in fight. If the performer was a well-known brave, he would be greeted with the greatest applause from the whole body. When the commander of the left company went they thundered their approval. In such cases the brave danced into the very centre of the circle; but if some young unknown man, excited beyond discretion, came forth, a little feeble applause from his own company was all he could get, and he slunk back into the ranks. The pantomimic action of fighting was always that of stabbing with never of throwing, the assagay.—Chaka taught them to advance in the line up to their enemy, and not to think of fighting till they could see the whites of their opponent's eyes, saying it was a braveman who could look in the enemy's eyes when each meant to kill the other. Presently the monotonous dance and song ceased, and a man chosen as the spokesman, and dressed in white tails, with splendid crane's feathers, which added to his already grand height, advanced into the centre of the semi circle, commenced to recite a prose-poem, walking up and down, and sometimes even running, the while. The speech of recitation was a sort of a hymn of praise relating to the deeds of the chief's ancestors, their descent, their prowess, and feats in war and council. If translated carefully, he said it would resemble some of the most beautiful songs in Scripture—as, for example, the song of Debora. Fluently as the speech was delivered, its effect was much marred by the constant motion during its delivery, which not only prevented all oratorical art, but put the speaker out of breath. When he paused or would seem "blown," a warrior would dash out and perform his pantomime war-dance, as during the previous dance. If a real brave should thus come out, the singer would point to him with his stick, but if a man with no note he would take no notice of him, but continue to walk up and down. Presently the song ended, and the whole body saluted the Supreme Chief with a loud "Bclyele," the royal salute.

Hugh Carson and John Cowles—Carson Saved when a Slave by his Master from the Gallows.—It will be remembered that these negroes now sit in the Alabama Legislature, Carson in the Senate and Cowles in the House. A well known lawyer in this State was in the city yesterday who knows these negroes well; Carson was indicted since the war for two offences, one for stealing leather from John Haynes' tanyard in Yadkin county, and the other for stealing bacon from a Mr. Nicholson in Iredell county. The indictment was found against him and his associate in Iredell, but the trial was moved to Davie and then to Davidson, and there they both broke jail, but one was caught and is now in our penitentiary, while Carson kept running and is now in the Alabama Senate. Cicero. F. Lowe the Superior Court Clerk of Davidson is familiar with the whole matter and can give a copy of the indictment and all the facts in the case. But more than this Carson when a slave was tried and almost convicted on his own confession, and John Cowles, his brother-in-law, and now in the Alabama House, turned states evidence on him in the trial Things looked blue for Carson and he would surely have been hung but his old master, Robert Carson of Iredell county, got the Hon. Nat. Boyden, the counsel he had employed for the negro, to have himself introduced, and from Mr. Carson's evidence the court would not sentence the negro because there was some show the confession had been induced. It seemed Carson had broken into Haman Critz's crib in Davie county and stoled some barrels of whiskey, loaded a wagon and hauled them off. Mr. Critz when he saw Carson's master had saved his life had him tried before a magistrate for stealing and whipped at the whipping post Carson is also indicted in Rowan county for rolling off meat in a wheelbarrow. This lawyer stated all these facts in the presence of Governor Brogden, but the Governor wore a bridle on his mouth, only remarking, "Alabama must attend to her own affairs."—*Ral. News.*

A Chicago young man was found dead in his bed on the 2d inst., with his boots and another man's hat on. They thought he had been poisoned, so they analyzed the contents of his stomach, but nothing was found in it except some pickles, pound cake, lemonade, cold turkey, beef, tea, mince pie, champagne, lobsters, brandy, game pie, fruit cake, chicken salad, whiskey, coffee, bologna sausage, port, cheese, sardines, and sherry; so the jury returned a verdict of died through the visitation of friends.

THE WAY HE MET DEATH.—There is a way to die which is heroic; it is the way the good man dies. Thus meeting death, the eye on God, like the Spartan boy, with his eye on his country, as he stood firm with one hand in the fire, is better than all the sermons preached for the truth of the christian religion. Mr. Pierre August Sterngerg, a Swede, died of consumption yesterday morning at the house of Robert Loader in this city. He was twenty-five years of age, was a member of the Lutheran church and also a member of the Seaton Gales Lodge of Odd Fellows, and had been a resident here about three years. But how calmly he died. Even near death he said very coolly, "I am so long about dying; it is so tedious, I wish I was through with it." He also asked for a cigar and smoked it half up, explaining to his friends he thought it might open his windpipe. He gave full instructions what to do with his body, how to dress it, to have his funeral preached at the Presbyterian church, and he had a burial lot purchased in Oakwood Cemetery. And when death came at last he crossed his hands on his breast and fell asleep as if the rest was sweet. Another of his requests was to have his picture taken after he was dead and a copy sent to his sister in New York. He will be buried with honors by the Odd Fellows, and his funeral takes place from the Presbyterian church this evening at three o'clock.—*Ral. News.*

THE HAW RIVER TRAGEDY.—The anxiety to learn particulars of the tragic affair which was reported to have taken place on Tuesday between two citizens so well known throughout the State as Adolphus Moore and George W. Swepson was not relieved until the arrival of the mail from the west last evening. Many reports of conflicting character both as to the cause of the difficulty and the extent of Mr. Moore's wounds prevailed. We present below the authentic statement from an esteemed correspondent at Graham. Until the examination before the magistrate is known to us, we refrain from comment further than to express our satisfaction that Mr. Moore is relieved by the statement of our correspondent from the attitude of an aggressor.

For the Daily News.

HAW RIVER, N. C., Jan. 26, 1876.

Messrs. Editors:—A very sad shooting affair took place near here yesterday about 4 o'clock, p. m. Mr. Geo W. Swepson shot Capt. A G Moore. The circumstances are as follows:

Capt. Moore had stared partridge hunting, and as he passed by the residence of Mr. Swepson—which is only a quarter of a mile above the depot here—he saw Mr. Swepson in the yard, coming out with his gun in his hand. A few remarks passed. Mr. S. then got behind the chimney, out of Mr. M's sight and fired at Mr. M. The ball did not hit him. Then he told Mr. S. that he would not shoot him in his own yard, but would shoot with him if he would come out in the big road (Mr. M. did not leave the road) Mr. S. then ran into his house and, from a concealed position behind the door, fired through the crack of the door, Mr. M. being unaware of the fact that he (Mr. S) was going to shoot again. This time the ball took effect in the left shoulder, ranging down through the body, and Mr. M. fell to the ground where he remained about two hours. It is supposed that Mr. S. shot with a repeating army rifle.

Several pysicians were sent for as soon as Mr. A. P. Benton, Capt. M's bookkeeper received the sad tidings. Col. Holt and his family were soon present. Dr. G. W. Long was the first physician to reach him. We had him placed on a litter and taken to his office where he now lies surrounded by numerous sympathising friends and relations. Dr. C. P. Mebane, and Murphy soon joined Dr. Long and after a careful examination it was found impossible to reach the ball by probing. Capt. is certainly dangerously wounded

The above items I have obtained from Mr. A P. Benton Of course I cannot tell more now. The affair has caused great excitement, many conflicting reports being in circulation.

Mr. Swepson is now in the hands of the Sheriff of Alamance county. His trial before the Magistrates court will take place at Graham at 2½ o'clock to-day. Capt. Graham, of Graham, and Messrs. Dillard and Gilmer of Greensboso will appear for Capt. Moore. Mr. Swepson has telegraphed for Col. Fuller of your city. I will write you again after the trial.

[Col. Moore died on Friday.—See further account on the inside of this paper.]

Sixty-Foot Rails.

The Edgar Thompson Steel Works have filled an order for 60 foot rails. Several advantages are claimed for rails of this length. They cost no more per pound than 30 foot rails; and as two crop ends are saved, the cost of production is considerably lessened—no way of using crop ends economically having yet been devised. The cost of laying is lessened; fewer fish plates, etc., are required; and as the hammering caused by the rolling stock in passing from rail to rail is lessened by one half, the wear and tear of rolling stock must be greatly diminished. On bridges, also, the strain will be greatly reduced. The practical results of the use of these rails will be awaited with considerable interest.—*Chicago Railroad Review.*

Black lead well mixed with white of egg is a good stove blacking. Lay on with a paint brush, and when dry polish with a hard brush.

The Centennial Bill passed the House on Tuesday by a vote of 145 to 130. It will, no doubt, pass the Senate. The bill appropriates, on the part of the people of the United States, through their Representatives in Congress, $1,500,000 to enable the projectors to carry out the idea of a World's Exposition in an appropriate way. The idea was a happy one to show to the world what a people had done, governing themselves in opposition to all precedents of modern times, and growing up, in one century, from an insignificant colonial possession to one of the great and powerful nations of the earth. So much the better if it contained a free, happy and united people. But the events of the last few years had disevered the unity, and bad government had very feebly restored the bond. It could hardly be called a happy people, because the same bad government had produced the ruin of private fortune and damaged national prosperty; and a portion could not call themselves a free people when the arm of military force was so rudely applied to carry out the orders of despotism.

Nevertheless, the country at large is willing to make the effort, and see if the Centennial will not bring about conciliation; if it will not again set in motion the springs of prosperity, and if it will not again restore freedom by showing to the whole country that all its citizens are entitled to the enjoyment of full and equal political rights and immunities. And for this reason we have no regrets at the passage of the bill, though we confess to considerable distrust since Blaine thinks hatred of the South a card insufficiently strong to play for the Presidency. It will be observed that the opposition to the bill was neither sectional nor partisan.—*Ral. News.*

We mentioned not long ago that a cider made from beets was coming into use in France. We learn that it is prepared by adding 7 lbs. of red garden beet to every 2½ bushels of apples, pressing all together. The cider must not be used for about eight months, when it will be free from the beet flavor.

HOW TO GROW FAT.—It is said that a pint of milk, taken every night just before retiring to rest will soon make the thinnest figure plump. Here is a simply and pleasant means by which thin, scraggy women may acquire plump, round figures.

One Man's Work.

The enormous statue of Herrmann, the ancient German warrior, which was inaugurated some months ago by the Emperor of Germany, was entirely made by one man. The figure is of embossed copper, one hundred feet high, and every inch of the immense surface was hammered by hand. A Westphalian nobleman, Herr von Bandel, performed the entire work, from the preliminary modeling to the finishing with the hammer, many years of his life being devoted to the work. The statue stands near Detmold, the capital of the principality of Lippe, and the artist's workshop was located on the spot.

THE WRECK OF AN AIR SHIP.—The Schroder air ship which, according to the inventor's claims, was going to carry fast mails between the principal cities of the country, and which subsequently would cross the Atlantic in some incredibly short space of time, came to an unfortunate end recently. The machine, nearly finished, was carelessly left in an exposed situation over-night, on a common in Baltimore. A strong gale arising tore it from its fastening, and converted it into a useless and shapeless mass of broken boards and wicker work.

Dr. Lapham, State Botanist and State Geologist of Winconsin, says that frost exerts a lifting power on full grown trees, so as to cause the impression on some that the tree begins to grow again after once attaining its full growth. When the land freezes expansion ensues, drawing the tree up with it, leaving of course a cavity whence the root was drawn. When the frost comes, the moisture, carrying earthy matter, enters the cavity, and thus the root is prevented from returning to its original position. Dr. Lapham suggests that one of the chief offices of the tap roots may be to guard the tree as much as possible against frost-lifting.

Seal Flesh.

Dr. Horner, surgeon to the Pandora, speaking of the greenland Esquimaux, says: "From the length of time the people have inhabited this cold country, one naturally expects them to have found some particular food, well adapted by its nutritious and heat giving properties, to supply all the wants of such a rigorous climate; and such is found to be the case, for there is no food more delicious to the taste of the Esquimaux than the flesh of the seal, and especially that of the common seal (*phoca vitulina*). But it is not only the human inhabitants who find it has such excellent qualities.

The Esquimaux make use of every part of the seal, and, it is said, make an excellent soup by putting its blood and any odd scraps of meat inside the stomach, heating the contents, and then devoring tripe, blood, and all with the greatest relish. For my own part I would sooner eat seal's meat than mutton or beef, and I am not singular in my liking for it, as several of the officers on board the Pandora shared the same opinion as myself. I can confidently recommend it as a dish to be tried on a cold winter's day to those who are tired of the everlasting beef and mutton, and are desirous of a change of diet.

Working Men's Reading Rooms—One Result of Our Suggestion.

A few weeks ago we published a brief editorial about working men's reading rooms, suggesting that it would be an excellent idea to establish resorts of this kind in every village and town, and to farnished them with newspapers and other cheap reading and interest the men, while, at the same time, educating them and preventing their waisting their evenings in taverns and bar rooms. The seed we thus threw broadcast fell, in one instance at least, on fertile soil. At a recent meeting of a Good Templar's Lodge in Plattsburgh, N. Y., a lady read our article, "little expecting," says the local journal, the *Plattsburgh Sentinel*, "that it would lead to any practical result." The members, however, at once seized upon the idea; one, Mr. Thomas Armstrong, offered a room free of charge, and a committee was then and there appointed to carry out the project. The *Sentinel* says that a cheerful, well lighted, and well warm room, supplied with newspapers and other attractive literature, will be provided, and in every respect rendered a congenial and pleasant resort. We are very much gratified to learn of this result of our efforts, and congratulate the worthy Good Templars on their generosity and public spirit.—*Scientific American.*

HOME AGAIN.—The last instalment, about seventy-five in number, of the Southern refugees who emigrated to Brazil at the close of the rebellion, have reached Port Royal, South Carolina, in the United States steam frigate Swatara.

This brief announcement to the great mass is a mere "news" item; but under this curt statement there is a word of sad romance. The poor fellows who have come home, under the flag against which they fought, have undergone innumerable hardships. They have felt that sickness of the heart which comes from "hope deferred." They have seen all the illusions of life stripped away; and have been compelled to confess their experiment a disastrous failure. A sadder picture it would be hard to find, and we have no doubt many a man who now stands upon the soil of his native land, broken in health and fortune, has something very like a feeling of envy of his compatriots who sleep under the shadow of the Brazilian forests. But we trust the future has better days in store for them, and that their better experience may be forgotten in a new career among their friends and kindred.

Recent gold discoveries in Australia are reported only rivaled by those of 1851. A gold bearing quartz reef has been found at the unprecedented depth of 1,681 feet, or about 700 feet further into the interior of the earth than gold has ever yet been obtained in Victoria. The managers of the company, since they struck the reef, have gone on sinking, so as to ascertain the thickness of it in their claim, and they have passed ten feet of it without as yet having gone through it.

THE FARMERS' FRIEND.—Up to this date, 25,000 bales of cotton have been sold in this market. The Act introduced by Maj. W. A. Graham, of Lincoln, prohibits the drawback of two pounds on the bale. There have then been saved to the farmers of this section the price of 50,000 lbs. of cotton, or of 125 bales of 400 lbs. each. At the low price of $50 per bale this amounts to a saving to the farmers of $6,250. The saving in the whole State is enormous. Major Graham is justly entitled to be called the Farmer's Friend.—*Southern Home.*

[Southern Rural Gentleman.]

MORE STOCK WANTED.

The cry comes up from every quarter for more stock, especially for more sheep and hogs. The farmers now want hogs to eat the surplus corn so as to convert it into money. They want sheep because they are beginning to realize that sheep pay better than any other kind of stock. This is the result wherever they read, think and show a willingness to get out of the old beaten track. In many counties the demand for hogs cannot be half supplied, owing to the scarcity of grain to bring them through last winter, followed by cholera this spring and summer. In most localities ten sheep could be sold where one can be found for sale; for they are now coming into favor, as the love for sheep killing dogs dies out under the operation of the dog law. Down with the worthless curs, and up with the valuable shepherd dogs and well-paying sheep.

Now is the time to feed and fatten all the scrub stock, sell or kill them, and convert them into money or food, and then supply their places with stock that will pay.

A WOMAN'S REASON.

Over and over again it has been said that a woman's only reason for anything is "Because." This theory is borne on by the way girls operate with counterfeit notes which come under their hand in the Treasury Department. General Spinner, who has twelve years experience in the work, says they are worth ten times as much as the men for such business. "A man always has a reason for a counterfeit," says the General, "forty, maybe, but he is wrong half the time. A woman never has a reason. She says 'tis a counterfeit because it is a counterfeit, and she is always right—though she could not tell how she found out if she were to be hung."

The best treatment for slight burns is to apply cotton batting soaked with a liniment made of equal parts of linseed oil and lime water. Be careful not to break the blisters, should any form.