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STORY OF A BUREAU

As we were passing down Exchange street several years ago, we stopped in front of an auction room to examine the various articles that were exposed to be sold under the hammer. We had been there but a few moments, when we heard a female voice inquiring: "Is the old bureau to be sold to-day?" On looking up we perceived the question had been addressed to us by a young lady, whose sad but pleasant countenance struck us at once. We replied that all the articles spread on the sidewalk would be disposed of to the highest bidder.

"I should like this bureau, if it goes low enough," she said, pointing to an old-fashioned article that was standing among other furniture; "but I never bought anything at auction in my life, and I see no women here; I don't know as it would be proper for me to bid."

"It would be perfectly proper," we remarked, "but if you wish it, I will bid on the bureau for you."

"If you will, sir, I shall be greatly obliged to

"How high are you willing that I should go?" "I don't exactly know how much it is worth. but if it sells for three or four dollars, you may buy it." "Shall I speak to a hand-cartman to leave it

at your house?" "No, sir, I will call at noon and settle for it

and take it away. I am very much obliged to you for your kindness."

So saying, the young lady went away, leaving us to wonder who she was, and of what use the old piece of furniture could be to her .-We examined it-took out the drawers-but saw nothing remarkable about it. At eleven o'clock, when the auction commenced, we were present, and after waiting near an hour, the auctioneer remarked, "We will now sell the bureau. What will you give me, gentlemen?" One man offered two dollars, another three, and we bid a half dollar more. Four dollars were bid-four and a half, and five dollars.

We were astonished that the old thing should bring so high a price. What could we de? See it sold, and disappoint the lady? The thought struck us that it might have belonged to some friend, and she wished to purchase it on that account, and rather than disappoint her, we resolved to bid again. Six dollars were offered by another to our astonishment; but when our hand is in, we seldow let another outbid us, and so we offered until the bareau was run up to ten dollars-and we purchased it for half a dollar more. Certainly we would not have given four dollars for it to use ourselves. However we bought it, and had it sent to our room, telling the auctioneer that if a lady should call for it, to inform her where it might be found. We examined it again and again, and began to regret our purchase, feeling almost certain that the young women would not thank us for what we had done; but we never mourn over a bad bargain. Our philosophy will not permit us to do so.

A little after dark, as we were sitting in our sanctum, the young lady came in, with an apology for intruding, and remarked: "You bought the bureau-so the auctioneer informs me?"

"Yes, I bought it at an extravagant price l assure you."

"What did you give?" "Ten dollars and a half."

"You astonish me. What can I do? I had no iden that it would bring over three or four dollars, and am not prepared to pay for it tosuppose it was foolish in me to give so

much for it: but I presumed you wanted it very "I did, sir, and would not value paying dou-

ble the amount for the bureau, if I were able. rather than not have it." "So I apprehended. Perhaps it may have

belonged to some friend of yours?" "Yes, sir, that bureau was once my mother's -and I noticed a tear come in her eye, which

she endeavored to conceal, "but she is dead now, and I wish to keep it in remembrance of her.' Thinking the lady might be poor, we told her flut the might take the bureau that night

if she wished and pay us for it when she found it convenient." "I am greatly obliged to you for your kind-

ness, but would rather that you should keep it until it is paid for." We urged her to take it, but the refused, saying-"I will see what I can do and call in a day or two and see you," and bidding us good

evening, she left. There is something very mysterious about women, we thought. It may be that she is in very poor circumstances. But she shows an excellent heart, and the warmest attachment to a deceased mother. Her education must have been good, and she has evidently seen better days .-

us we would ascertain something more of her character and circumstances perhaps her name, which we felt anxious to learn. In a day or two the young woman called on us again, and with tears in her eyes, she remarked: "I do not know what you will think of me, but all the money I have in the world is five dollars; this I have brought to you toward

And we thought the next time she called upon

the bureau you were so kind as to purchase for me." So saying, she placed the money before us in silver. "I shall not take the money at present," I re-

marked. "Lean do without it. You may take

said; I would father you should take what I unkind to me made me work so hard and then fastening his feet into slip-knots, at pace with it. My books of murders are far in In the same of the ropes, he continued to hand arrears; I am far behindhand with my divor-

"Not much, sir; I must confess that I have to pay an old debt of hers. I immediately ling his prayers and telling his beads. His the records."

I have seen better days. When my parents know about the bureau, the only article of my and in no way gave signs of suffering any parwere living I never knew what it was to want | mother's property I could purchase-and had it | tinelar discomfort. During a whole month he for anything. Now I cannot say so."

mother was buried." At the mention of her mother's name, the

ries-when she took her leave. paid for the bureau.

We protested against receiving it at that time. ferent to me and what concerned me." thinking it might have been inconvenient for her to pay for it; but she insisted that we should have it, saying, "I am under great obligations to you for your kindness. Had it not been for Have you indeed the old bureau?" you, I should not have the bureau-the only relie of my mother; for it was then impossible for me to raise the amount you so generously paid. I shall never forget your kindness."

"Do you wish to take the bureau away." "I have spoken to the cartman who will call here in a short time, and have it removed out of the way; for I suppose you will be glad to

get rid of it." "Not at all. I am pleased that I was instrumental of a little service to you, and if ever you need assistance, I shall always be ready to ren-

"I thank you sir, with all my heart." At this moment the man came for the bureau, and bidding us good evening, the young lady left the room.

" Going, going,-will you give me but \$2 for this excellent bureau?" exclaimed Mr. Bailey. the auctioneer, a year or two since, as we were passing down Exchange street. " Here, Mr. C.," he said, turning to us, " buy this bureau; it is worth more for kindling-wood than what it is going for; just look at it-going, going, say

Two dollars and fifty cents, we bid, as we saw it was the very same bureau that we had bought several years before for ten and a haif dollars, and it was knocked off to us.

This is singular enough, thought we, as we ad the article sent to our room. Where was the young woman who had formerly owned it? Who was she?

We made several inquiries, but could not ascertain who she was or what had become of her The bureau had been carried to the auctionroom by an individual whom Mr. Bailey never saw before, and all our inquiries to ascertain what had become of the young lady seemed fruitless.

Several months passed by, and still we heard nothing of the young lady, when one day, not knowing but what we might get some clew to the former owner, we took out all the drawers separately and examined them. We saw no writing whatever. In the back of the underdrawer we noticed that a small piece of pine had been inserted. It looked as if it had been put there to hide a defect. Prying it with a knife it came out, when to our astonishment, we found several gold pieces to the value of about fifty dollars, besides a note for twentyfive hundred dollars, with interest, made payable to Sarah -, when she should become of age; it was a witnessed note and had been running about ten years, signed by a very wealthy

Without mentioning to a single individual what we had discovered, we immediately renewed our efforts to ascertain who Sarah and where she could be found. We learned that a girl of this name formerly lived with a Capt. - , and did the work of the kitchen. Of him we could obtain but little information. His wife recollected the girl and spoke of her in the highest terms. She believed she had married a mechanic, and retired from the city, but his name she could not recollect. By repeated inquiries we ascertained that Sarah lived on a small farm. Taking an early opportunity. we started for the residence of the young wo man. After several inquiries upon the road we were directed to the house.

It was a pleasant situation, a little from th road, while everything looked neat about the dwelling. As we drew up to the cottage, who should come to the door but the very woman we had been so long anxious to find. She recognized us at once.

"Why, Mr. C_, how glad I am to see you Where in the world did you come from? Walk in and take a seat."

Her husband was present,-an intelligentlooking man-to whom she presented us. "I have often thought of you," she remarked, 'he escaped.

"and have been tempted to call and see you; but although I have not called, be assured I have not forgotten your kindness, and I never know the road he was traveling, until he recog-"But you seem happier than when I last saw

"Be assured, sir, I am. My husband has hired this little farm, where we have resided

for the last two years, and we make a comfort- he is unable to leave his bed. Feldham is a of the China and Poland. Is five years old; able living, and are as happy as we could wish. In the course of a few years, if we have our health, and prosper, we are in hopes to parchase the farm." "What does the owner value it at?"

"He values it at about fifteen hundred dollars. We have had to purchase a great many farming things, or we should have made a payment

"But what has become of our old bureau?" "I fear I shall never see it again," she replied; and after a pause, said: "I believe I never told you how I have been situated?" "You never did."

"When my mother died, it was thought she left some property in the hands of an uncle of mine, that would come to me when I was of age; but he said it was not the case. With him I resided a short time."

able at some fiture time, you may pay me for mentioning the individual who had signed the self by the heels a great part of each morning. years render the task more difficult; but my note in our possession.

"Yes, sir—that was his name. He was very hanging the road, so as to form a sort of pulley. "You will be a state of the sir with his head downwards. In this po- my hands that I have been compelled this week

not always been as poor as I am at present; for went to the auction and found it too true. You face was screne, he spoke without difficulty. not been for your kindness it would have gone continued this novel feat, winning thereby great them. "How long have your parents been dead?" I with the rest. The money I paid was earned in the kitchen. As I found it inconvenient to "About six years since my father died; and carry it with me, I asked my aunt's permission it was four years ago last Saturday, when my to put it in her garret, which permission she granted. On calling for it when I was married, I learned that uncle had disposed of it with trident of Neptune; his hair, tied in a knot was tears came fast to her eyes-a tender chord was some things at auction. I would rather have rolled above his head, forming a sort of mitre; touched-we saw it, and made no more inqui- lost a hundred dollars; not that the piece possessed any real value, but because it belonged naked, was besmeared with ashes. But the It was nearly six weeks before we saw the to my dear mother, (a tear came in the poor most revolting thing about him was his left young lady again. She then called upon us woman's eye) and on that account I did not arm, which, withered and quite stiff, stood out with the remainder of the money that we had wish to part with it. But it was useless to perpendicularly from the shoulder. Through speak to uncle about it-he was entirely indif- the closed hand bound round with strips of lin-

that bureau in my office."

"I have, and what is better, I have some thing here for you's taking out my pocketbook and placing the note and gold upon the uplifted limb was fastened to a cross-bar. Durtable-" these are yours."

"Why, sir, you more and more astonish me." "They are yours. After I became the owner of your bureau, I found this gold and this note concealed in one of the drawers. There are nearly fifty dollars, and the note is against your uncle, for nearly three thousand dollars, every

cent of which you can recover," The astonished lady could not speak for some time; but when she recovered from her surprise, she could only express her gratitude in tears; nay, more; she offered us half the amount; but we merely told her that it pleased us more to have justice done her, and be instrumental in aiding to the happiness of those we considered so worthy as herself and her hus-

When we left we promised to call on her soon again, and in the meantime to make arrangements for her to receive her just dues from her unworthy uncle.

The old man demurred a little at first; but when he found he could wrong a poor orphan girl no longer, he paid the note with interestbegging us not to expose him.

Sarah's husband purchased the farm on which he resided, stocked it well, and is now an independent farmer. Two happier souls it is difficult to find than Sarah and her husband.

A Strange Story.

BALTIMOREAN'S EXPERIENCE IN A ROBBERS

Mr. Bernard Feldman, aged about fifty-eigh years, living in Baltimore, after several days of mysterious absence puts in a re-appearance and tells a most marvellous story. He left his home on Wednesday for the purpose of visiting Highlandtown, a suburban village, apparently in sound mind, and having with him about \$40 in money. Not returning that night, his family became alarmed, and all efforts to discover his whereabouts were unavailing, until he presented himself at his house about three o'clock, on Sunday morning, and related a curious array of experiences. He said he had not proceeded far on the road to Highlandtown when he saw a wagon, the sides of which were closed like a

The wagon halted near him, and a man jumped out and remarked to him that there was a dead man in the wagon, and that he should look into the vehicle, as he might be able to identify the body. As he attempted to do so he was seized by four men and thrust violently into the wagon, which was rapidly driven off, and being closed on all sides he was prevented from seeing the road. About 9 o'clock as he supposes, the wagon halted, and getting out he was taken through a dense wood and finally taken into a cave, of which two desperate men were in charge. A fire was burning, and after robbing him of his moucy they threw faggots from the fire in his face, and burned off his beard and the entire hair from his head, following this by kicking and enfling him until he was almost senseless. He passed the night without food or rest, and on Thursday and Friday implored his captors to allow him to go home, but their only response was to again assault and beat him in the most cruel manner, threatening at the same time that if he did not dies being constant purchasers of odds and ends, cease his importunities, they would murder him. During his entire stay in the cave a small piece of stale bread was his only food, and the neryous prostration and physical suffering he endured were indescribable. On Saturday morning some of the gang brought in a girl about nineteen years of age. Four of them soon after left, leaving two with the girl, and while they were gnarding her in another part of the cave,

He was suffering intense agony from his injuries, was fearful of recapture, and did not nized the dome of Bayview Asylum, on Saturday night, finally reaching his home at the hour steted. His beard and hair are entirely gone, his face and neck terribly blistered, and his physical strength so much exhausted that man of strictly temperate habits, and his any clue by which his abductors and assailants can be secured.

Indian Fakirs.

The religious mendicants of India are a numerous class, deriving their subsistence from the charity of the populace, whose pity they excity by practicing various kinds of self-mortification. One exhibits ffimself destitute of clothing, or covered with a coating of ashes, and succeeded, by vigorous effort, in paralyzing .-Each one strives to surpass all others in the fanatical extent to which he carries his self-abuse, in order that he may obtain a superior reputation for sanctity. One year one of these pious beggars contrived to make himself a lion in the "Was your uncle's name, Mr. -?" said we, religious circles of Leypore by suspending him- ed, and says: "It may be that my increasing By tying ropes to the branches of a tree over- opinion is that crime of the worst character is

enthusiasm from the admiring Hindoos.

At another time one of these beggars, or fakirs, distinguished himself by his extreme hideousness. Upon his face, half hidden by a rough, unkempt beard, was tattooed in red the and his body, which was very lean and quite en, the nails had worked their way and were "Suppose that I should tell you that I had growing out upon the other side; and the hollow of his hand, which had been filled with "Is it possible? You astonish me, Mr. C ... carth, served as a flower-pot for a small myr-

In order to reduce his arm to this miserable condition, the fakir was tied to a seat, and the ing a considerable period, the torture resulting his last summer's clothes—and he finds only a from this unnatural position is agonizing; but pair of cheap vases. as the arm becomes withered, sensation deadens, and finally anchylosis ensues, and a permanent condition of rigidity is the result.

Southern Manufactures. The Philadelphia American says: Cotton manufactures had in 1860 made more progress at the South than has been generally known. That section had 166 factories and 303,076 spindles scattered through twelve States. North Carolina had then the largest number of factories, 30, but Georgia stood first in spindles having 85,187, while North Carolina had but 41,-884. Virginia had 49,440 spindles; Alabama, 35,740; South Carolina, 30,890, and Tennessee. 29.850. In the year 1860, the ravages of war had reduced the number of factories to 150, but the number of spindles had increased to 345,-606. Geergia still stood first in spindles, 82,-622; Virginia had 77,116; North Carolina, 39,-898; South Carolina, 34,923; Alabama, 29,046; Cennessee, 24, 923; Missouri, 16,605. In 1875 the number of factories had increased to 181, and the spindles to 481,795. Of the latter Georgia had 131,350; South Carolina, 70,282; Alabama, 58,480; Tennessee, 55,358; North Carolina, 54,400; Virginia, 55,624; Missouri, 19,-700; Mississippi. 18,255. There seems to be an increase in the size of the factories, including a concentration of Southern capital. The average of spindles to a mill is 4,177 in Alabama, 5,796 in Georgia, 1,655 in North Carolina, and 1,384 in Tennessee. With this evidence of the increase of manufacturing industry, it is hard to account for the impoverishment of the South exhibited by the census returns and the State ssessments, except upon the theory that Southern agriculture must be unprofitable and the planters and farmers generally poor and in

The main fact incident from the above statis tics is that cotton manufacturers have become permanently and extensively established all over the South.

Southern Men and Manners. Olive Logan, writing to the Chicago Times, from Washington, gives ber views of Southern men from a social standpoint: and breeding are amazingly agreeable to womene I forestall retort here, by at once asserting

that I do not speak of them as lover or sweetheart, in which capacity I have no use for them, but as the mere cavalier savante of society, the carpet knight of the drawing-room. In this respect they are immeasurably superior to our pre-occupied, busy and thoughtless Northern men. Their form of address is in itself more respectful. A remark to a lady is almost invariably prefaced by the word "madame." A sent in a street car is instantly relinquished in favor of a woman by these courtly men. To meet a lady in the street and walk with her, and not relieve her of such little parcels as she may be carrying, would be considered very rude conduct. This particular item in their code of etiquetto is directly at variance with that prevailing among New York men who copying the European custom, hold that a lady may carry a small bundle with propriety, labut no gentleman carries a parcel, that being a distinctive badge of a counter jumper, or errand man. I know that I shall evoke a responsive ves" from the lips of hundreds and hundreds of my lady readers when I ask if it is not their custom to carry their own shawls, umbrellas

same in the arms of hubby, pa, or brother. The Biggest Hog in the World. The following is gleaned from the Palmyra

bundles, and even bags, instead of stowing the

(Mo.) Spectator: The famous hog owned by Mr. William Bush, of Monroe, and so celebrated as the largest porker ever known in these parts, passed through the city recently, in charge of its owner, on the way to Philadelphia, the seat of the great Centennial celebration.

It is of a black and white color, and is a cross was born in this (Marion) county, on the farm story is accepted by all those who know him as of Mr. Joseph Pond. It measures 7 feet 4 inchentirely true. At present he is unable to give es in length, 3 feet 4 inches in height, is full 30 inches neross the back, girths 9 feet, and weighs 1,540 pounds. It has been fed principally on milk, with small quantities of corn occasionally to give solidity to the flesh, and shows that no particular pains have been taken to give it an artificial appearance. Its hair is rough, its skin and flesh rough and thick with dandruff, and it is by no means a thing of beauty. Still it is the largest and heaviest hog on the globe. Mr. Bush proposes to exhibit it as a special cuanother displays a withered limb, which he has riosity of American production at the Centennial Exposition.

An eccentric Londonor, of nearly 90, who has given attention throughout more than half of this period to the collection and classification of becoming so prevalent that no one can keep

Peculiarities of the Month of May. In May, says the St. Louis Republican, people hunt for May flowers-and they don't find

In May the land is sorely scourged with strawberry festivals and other devices which empty

pockets and disorder stomachs. In May a man who can't afford his wife a hired girl can spend thirty cents a day for buck the plants to be employed for this purpose.

In May banana skins cripple more people than cannon balls. In May croquet works woe with youthful

bearts and youthful corns. In May people turn over a new leaf, and move to avoid back rent.

but a plow. In May the housefly becomes numerous once

than to flop into the butter. In May men invest all their wealth in their pet base ball clubs, and their wealth never by decomposition, are just where the roots of

bothers them any more. In May a man looks long and carnestly for

In May asparagus appears on the table and is as delicious as a dish of boiled clothes-pins. In May Sunday schools pick up marvelously.

preparatory to expected picnics. In May all that a boy hath, yea, all that he can borrow, that will he give to see a base ball

In May little girls stretch ropes across pavements and "jump the rope." and everybody that passes that way falls over the rope and

younds his nose. In May radishes are strong enough for base ball bats, and barber's grease will blister the scalp of a coconnut on a single application.

In May a woman no longer wants a spring bonnet. She has repented her ways-she wants summer bonnet.

The Mystery of Marshal Nev. A curious story is going the rounds of the Western press, says the Charleston News, to the effect that Marshal Ney was not shot, as history tells us, but that he came to the United States and lived for many years in the South, where he was known as Peter Stewart Nev .-The story is not a new one. Some time about the year 1830 a French gentleman, known as Peter Nay, resided in Darlington or Marlboro district in this State, and pursued the profession of teaching. Many old citizens are still living who were his pupils. Some curious facts are related concerning this man which tend to corroborate the suspicion that he may have been the Marshal Ney of the First Empire .-At the time referred to he is said to have been exceedingly reticent as to his personal and private history. In conversation, kowever, h showed a remarkable familiarity with all the events and battles of the Napoleonic wars, and very frequently commented upon them, admit ting freely that he had taken an active part in them. His martial bearing, style of dress, and the sabre sears upon his head showed that he had known military service. He is said to have been generally reserved and quiet in his demeanor, but fond of a social chat with men of his age. At times he relapsed into fits of profound melancholy, which occasionally ended in Men of this decidedly Southern cast of thought a spell of intemperate drinking. He seemed disposed to court retirement, but on one occasion, when on a visit to Columbia, he attended a military review on horseback, when his distinguished and soldierly bearing attracted much attention. The story goes that some French travelers, who were in the town at the time, declared very positively that it could be no other than Marshal Ney. This gentleman, moreover, always betrayed a marked interest in every item of news connected with Napoleon in his exfle, and one day, sitting in his quiet school room reading a newspaper which he had just obtained, he suddenly dropped from his chair in a swoon. The paper on being examined was found to contain the news of Bonaparte's death.

Railway at the Bottom of the Sea. When railroads on land were first talked of the projectors were credited with being visionary enthusiasts. What then, is likely to be dried, the wholesale price of which is \$20 to thought of those who seriously propose to have \$22 per barrel. The drying-house employs railways under the sea. A submarine carriage fifty persons. At fifty bushels of corn to the of a most ingenious construction has recently acre, 500 acres would yield 25,000 bushels, been invented in Paris to cross the channel, and for navigating deep rivers and canals .-The carriage is of galvanized iron, and is hermetically scaled. As its lightness compared with surrounding water, would cause it at once to rise to the surface, it is attached to a heavy eight-wheeled truck which runs on a line of rails laid down under the ocean. It is not fastened so securely, however, but that in the event of an accident, it could at once be detached and allowed to ascend to the open air, ready appeared in myriads all over the State, when it would be easy to make for the nearest and are everywhere prosecuting their destrucscrews driven by compressed air.

An enormous quantity of air is distributed electric light at the bows, which is to illuminate both the road and the interior of the vescally scaled when all aboard; the strong glass windows, out of which any one may see the marvels of the deep; the raft carried on the roof, and the diver's chamber at the stern.

The depressed state of British industry may be partly accounted for by the remarkable decrease in our imports from Great Britain during the first four months of this year. Compared with the corresponding period in 1875, cottons have decreased from -in round numbers -36,137,000 to 27,752,000 yards; linen, from 46,438,000 to \$5,884,000 yards, and silk broadstuffs from 170,731 to 90,640 yards. Worsted goods have likewise decreased from 22,368,000 reports of criminal trials, is getting discourag- to 19,789,000 yards. The iron and steel imports have become almost nominal.

In Southern California you may see on plains and hills thousands of sheep, but not a man to watch them. Around each flock or band, say a thousand, are a half dozen dogs of a peculiar carrie by living by doing the work of a kitchen himself up until he hung his whole length in ces, and my forgeries have so accumulated on the sheep pastures of the Old World. These "The state of the state of the

Agricultural.

Clover as a Fertilizer.

The question is often asked, where is the gain in plowing under one crop to produce another? The question is readily answered by giving information as to the habits and peculiarities of Without question, clover stands at the head of all crops used for green manuring. It is a well known fact that it has the singular property of being able to extract from the atmosphere, with little aid of any stimulus, nitrogen sufficient for its own development. This nitrogen is stored up in the straw and roots, and when ploughed In May the tramp trampeth after anything under and decomposed in the soil forms compounds immediately available for the growth of a crop of grain which depends more upon the more, and as of old has no higher ambition soil for its support. Again, the roots of clover strike deep and bring to the surface the elements of growth, which, upon being liberated plants of more shallow growth can avail themselves of the nourishment.

There are other substances besides clover that will produce these results, but there are none that will do it to so good advantage. Throughout England and in the lower parts of Canada and the Eastern States, clover is extensively grown as a manure for wheat. The first year, and some times the second year, it is cut for hay, but the next year it is turned under. Some plow under the first crop in June, others cut the first crop early, and plow under the second crop just before the time for sowing fall

Common Sense in Plowing. A correspondent writes: Teams drawing

heavy loads on the roads get a breathing spell on the descending ground, while in plowing the draught is the same from morning till night. There is a certain number of pounds that a team can draw day after day and not worry them, but if more be added, even as little as fifteen or twenty pounds, they will naturally ret and soon tire. No amount of feeding will keep them in good condition. I have many plows in use on which it has been an easy matter to decrease the draught twenty-five pounds. and if men had been drawing them instead of horses it would have been done. It must be plain to the farmer that every pound taken off from the draught of his plow is so much gained for his horses. It may be done in this way: For any soil except sand or gravel use a steel plow. Their cost is little more and the draught enough less to pay the difference in plowing twenty acres. In plowing sod the colter does a great deal of the work and should be kept sharp by forging at the blacksmith's and grinding every day if necessary. Of course it will wear out sooner, but new colters are cheaper than new teams. Set the colter in a line with the plow, the edge square in front, with an angle of forty-five degrees from the point to where it is attached to the beam. When the share gets worn out it is poor conomy to use it any longer, but replace it with a new one. Let the traces be as short as will allow the horses to walk without hitting their heels against the whiftle-trees, and have just enough pressure on the wheels on the ground to make the plow run steady. If the handles crowd continually one way the draught is not right, and if the plow is a good one it can be easily remedied at the clevis.

Sweet Corn on a Large Scale.

Mr. J. M. Hayner, of Lebanon, Southern Ohio, raises over 500 bushels of sweet corn annually. and disposes of his immense crop by first drying and packing it in barrels. The process is very simple. The fresh ears are steamed for five minutes to "set the milk;" the grain is then rapidly removed from the cob with cutters having concave faces. It is then spread on perforated zine tables, and heat applied for four or five hours from long furnaces, the grain being constantly stirred during the process of drying. It is then packed in barrels of three bushels each for shipment. Great care is required to have the corn just at the right age. Four bushels of fresh corn on the cob make one bushel which, when dried, make 7,250 bushels, or 2,083 barrels, which at \$20 per barrel, amounts to the handsome sum of \$41,660 .- Turf, Field and

The New Jersey Potato Crop.

The Irenton (N. J.) Gazette says: "There seems to be no reason to doubt that the New Jersey potato crop will this year be a certain and total failure. The Colorado bugs have alport. The motive power is supplied by two tive onslaught upon the young potato plants. They never before appeared so early as this, nor in suchcountless numbers. This strange through the interior in numerous pipes, for the and alarming Rocky Mountain post puts in an benefit of the crew and passengers. We might appearance at the very beginning of the potato enter still farther into details, and describe the season, and in such vast hordes as to make it eem hopeless to attempt to contend with the It probably is a hopeless undertaking. They sel; the entrance for the passengers is hermeti- are everywhere attacking the potato plants, and even the roots and young tubers, in swarming hosts, and with a voracious energy that is disheartening. We hear of their destructive ravages in every part of the State, and there seems no reason to doubt that will continue the campaign, by successive broods, all the summer."

> There has been an arrival of fresh fruit at the Contennial Exhibition from Melbourne, Australia, by way of San Francisco-ninetyseven varieties of luscious-looding apples making the exhibition of Victoria colony more attractive than ever.

Soapsubs may be used with great advantage for manuring grape vines. Downing says he has seen an Isabella grape vine produce 3000 fine clusters of well ripened fruit in a season, by the liberal use of manure and soapsuds from the weekly wash. The effect of soapsuds on breed, whose progenitors were imported from other plants is remarkable. A cypress vine that had remained stationary for a fortnight, when about two inches high, immediately began growing after being watered with scapsuls, and grew about six inches in five days.