Strictly in Advance.

PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1897.

## The Chathaw Kecord

RATES

ADVERTISING.

One square, one insertion..... \$1.00 One squere, two insertions. . . 1.50 One square, one month ..... 2.50

For larger advertisements liberal



He returned to the depot whence he had come, and the very hext train carried him back to New York city.

He thought of the exchange of over-oats which he had made with his traveling acquaintance, and muttered:
. "By Jupiter! I left the keys and the

wax impressions in my coat pocket. I hope they will not be the means of getting the young fellow with whom I ex-

hope they will not be the means of getting the young fellow with whom I exchanged coats into trouble."

When Stuart Harland alighted from the railway train the officers who were on the watch when the stranger whom we have followed, leaped upon the platform, were still at their post.

Itariand had not taken five steps, when a heavy hand fell upon his shoulder, and as the light of the pollocman's lantern was reflected full in his face, the officer said, in a stem voice, as he grasped the young man's arm:

grasped the young man's arm You are my prisoner! I arrest you on the charge of being a fugitive from

These two police officers | were watch-I these two police officers were watching for Stuart Harland, for to them Police Sergeant Smith had wired they ung man's description, and when they stopped the nan who had taken Harland's overcost, they were on the alert for the latter.

latter.
Surfart Harland's surprise was un-bounded, and he was indignant, as well.
"What is the meaning of this outrage? there is certainly some mistake!" he ex-

claimed., in a few words the police officers acquainted him with the fact of John Oakburn's murder, of which Sergeant Smith's dispatch had informed them.

One of the officers agged.

7 My instructions are simply to arrest you and return you to New York City at

I suppose I must submit, but if you will only permit me to visit the house of a friend for a few moments, I shall be under obligations to you," said Stuart, "Impossible; the return train will bave in ten minutes," replied the officer, Stuart granued.

Stoart grouned.

I have had my journey for naught.

he mattered.

Then he thought of Marion Oakburn and the singular circumstance that she was in the broker's office at midnight. He recalled her frigatened manner, and his mind was troubled.

The reflection as to how the public might construe his sudden night departure made him persons and apprehensive.

The broker's clerks replied affirma-

He was bald, but this evidence of age was partially concealed by a skillful arrangement of the remnants of his colored locks. His features were heavy and sensial, but he had a smeeth, instinuating manner, and always drossed in the height of fashion. But he were too much jewelry, and his garments were inclined to be loud.

"You wish to offer some evidence, sir?" said the coroner.

said the coroner.
"Yes, sir; as I informed the officer at the door, who thereupon immediately proclaimed the fact, much to my sur-prise.

Fratt was sworn and he said: Frait was sworn and he said:

Having received the information at my office that young Harland was under street, charged with the nurder of John Oakburn. I deemed it my duty to appear here to give certain testimony, which it seems to me will establish the fact, that he was actuated by a nowerful motive when he committed the crime. The munder, no doubt, was but an unforeseen incident of the robbery of the safe."

He paused, and at this juncture the stately old gentleman who had left the office after hearing the banker's communication about the marked money.

munication about the marked money, re-entered, but he was unobserved, for Fratt was now the central figure of the

cation about the marked money, tered, but he was unobserved, for was now the central figure of the mblage.

The fact is, gentiemer, Stuart Harbars been insulging in speculations are defined to first having seen Marion leaving the office, for he had always entershars been insulging in speculations taked the most exalted opinions of her character, and he had reasoned. There is mystery inexplicable in so become our debtor to the sum of housand dollars. We were led to see he could control that amount of bottone which will yet be made that opinions and conjecture where the could remark that the first having seen Marion leaving the office.

Despite all his suspicions and conjecture, and had not mentioned the incident of his having seen Marion leaving the office, for he had always enter-character, and he had reasoned. There is mystery inexplicable in the control of the had always enter-character, and he had reasoned. There is mystery inexplicable in the control of the had always enter-character, and he had reasoned. There is mystery inexplicable in the control of the had always enter-character, and he had reasoned. There is mystery inexplicable in the control of the had always enter-character, and he had reasoned. There is mystery inexplicable in the control of the had always enter-character, and he had reasoned. land has been including in speculations far beyond his means, and, as he de-ceived us regarding his financial status, note for the amount of his indebted. The ignoble thought that he might di-ness, which is now several days over-rect suspicion from himself by revealing

Here is the note, sir," continued

Frait, as he placed the paper in the coroner's hands.

The day preceding the murder, that is, the day before yesterday, we sent him a note, informing him that unless he settled with us, we would apply to his wealthy aunt, whose heir he is said to be. He replied that if we did so he was ruined; that his aunt was particularly opposed to stock speculating, and that she had often warned him against it, saying that her money should never be risked in that way. In fact, Harland stated that he feared his aunt would disinherit him if she found him out.

'It was my wish to give the young man time, for I pitted him, but my partner is a hard man and he was inex-

man time, for I pitied him, but my partner is a hard man and he was inexorable. Mr. Hariand had mortally offendedhim in some way, and he vowed he would have his money or he would make the exposure Harland dreaded.

"Harland declared that he had no way to pay the money, but he obtained my partner's promise not to move in the matter until to-day. Now, it seems to me almost certain that his modive for the murder and the robberg was to obtain the money to pay us, and thus save himself from the loss of his aunt's fortune, which might have resulted from an exposure."

Thus Pratt concluded. his eyes flashed, and his rage was be-

his eyes flashed, and his rage was be-trayed in his face.

You are a liar and a scoundrel, Dan Pratt! he exclaimed. "You are con-spiring to ruin me. You hold my note for a thousand dollars. It it purports to be for more, it has been tampered with. Moreover, the note 1 can meet to that amount, as I have the money on deposit in bank and meant to send you a cheque to-day."

to-day."
"Poor young man. He is plunging into the depths of falsehood and deception," said Pratt, in a mournful tone, "We have found out his motive. The case is clear now," muttered the police

### CHAPTER VIII.

CHAPTER VIII.

The faces of the andience, who had listened to Fratt's evidence, betrayed the impression he had made.

Stuart was regarded in such a manner that he was sure Pratt was believed by the majority.

True, none of the stolen money had been found in Stuart Hariand's possession, but this could not be regarded as an evidence of his innocence, since he had ample time to secrets the processis of the relibery.

the robbery. Thus reflected the jurors. There was little further evidence to Thus reflected the jurors. There was little further evidence to the recalcid her frightened manner, and his mind was troubled.

The reflection as to how the public anight construct his sudden high departure made him nervous and apprehensive.

He was not skilled in the art of hiding his emotions, and they betrayed what was passing in his mind.

The officers who accompanied him watched him closely, and they said between themselves:

"This business troubles him. He looks us though he were guilty."

Stuart never thought of examining the stranger's overceat, which had came into his possession as we have seen.

His surprise and consernation were therefore, quite gennine when the skelete keys and wax impressions were taken from his pocket when he washrought before the extended to the man who had last entered the broker's office to be silent, Stuart explained how the exchange of overcoats came about, as we have related it.

But Stowart's story was greeted with a mainar of increduity, and it was clear that it was not gen raily credited.

"I am sure no one of you would wish to impure my veracity, and I ask you to to hope in the stranger of the condense of a surprising nature forward and grasped his hand in a warm greeting.

"Yes yes. She will never doubt you," accessed, "said Staret.

"Yes, yes. She will never doubt you," and sweet the broker.

Harland observed this, and he turned to the young clerk who had been one of his co-indoters in the broker's office, and said:

"I am sure no one of you would wish to impure my veracity, and it was clear that it was not generally credited.

"I am sure no one of you would wish to impure my veracity, and it was clear that it was not generally credited.

"I am sure no one of you would wish to impure my veracity, and it was clear that it was not generally credited.

"I am sure no one of you would wish to impure my veracity and the purpose.

There was little the matter to the purpose as a verdet without leaving their sears, the fails death at the hands of each of the matter to his death

inst sold;

"I am sure no one of you would wish of impagn my vertacity, and I ask you to asy if you recognize this coat as mine. If you do not see that it was never made of me—that it is at least three sizes too."

In the midst of the confusion in his mind was in a condition of doubt and trouble most harassing. So many circumstances of a surprising nature lad crowded themselves into his life within the last few longs, that he was dized and confused. In the midst of the confusion in his mind was in a condition of doubt and trouble most harassing. So many circumstances of a surprising nature lad crowded themselves into his life within the last few longs; that he was dized and confused. In the midst of the confusion in his mind was in a condition of doubt and trouble most harassing.

Intgo."

The broker's clerks replied affirmatively, and expressed their conviction delibly upon the camera of memory, the that Sucart's word was not to be that S. cart's word was not to be doubted. This was certainly a confirmation of Hariand's statement.

The Coroner now addressed the man who had last entered. That individual was Mr. Pratt, of the firm of Pratt & Weeks, who had ruined Jason Garrison.

Pratt was a portly, gross-looking man, with a black goalse, which owed its color to dye, as did also his scanty hair. He was laid, but this evidence of age was communated?

There was a horrible doubt in Stuart

"But, no, no; such a thing is so entirely inconsistent with Marion's char-acter that the monstrous thought that she may be implicated in the murder of in my mind. And yet what was she do-ing in the office at that hour, and why

ing in the office at that hour, and why was she in such a state of terror when she left it? These unanswerable questions natu-ally suggested themselves to Stuart's mind.

mind.

Then he recollected how he had been awakened by the foud noise, which he could not account for, and he thought now that it must have been the detonation of the pisted shot that had killed John Oakhurn that he had heard.

Ha did not know that Parken advanced.

He did not know that Paxton advanced the theory that the assassin's weapon was an air-pistol. But he had caught enough of the police sergeant's mutter-ings to learn that the time of the murder had been fixed at twenty minutes of one, and so he knew that John Oakburn must have been dead when Marion left

his knowledge of Marion's secret visit to the office never entered his mind.

"Who can be the guilty one?' Stuart asked himself, and although there was no clue to guide his suspicions, by some mental process which he could scarcely have explained himself, his thoughts reverted to Levi Kredge, the janitor.

Perhaps the vague suspicions of this man, which entered his mind unbidden, were prompted by an opinion which he had recently formed that Levi Kredge was a spy and a sneak.

Stuart had twice caught the fellow as stated.

had recently formed was a spy and a sneak. Stuart had twice caught the fellow with his car at the key-hole of Jason with his car at the key-hole of Jason learning private office when confiden-Garrison's private office when confiden-tial transactions were taking place there.

tial trais-actions were taking place there.

The second time Stuart's anger gained the ascendency, and he kicked Kreige out of the office.

The young man had not forgotten that Kreige had flashed upon him a look of feroclous hate as he slunk away without resenting the assault.

The fellow had not attered a word, but Stuart had read murder in the flerce burning light of his eyes, and from that moment he knew that the securingly inoffensive and service cripple was a dangerous man.

gerous man.

The thought now occurred to Stuart that it might have been the fellow's pur-pose in listening at key-holes and in spy-ing about the office to obtain knowledge

ing about the office to obtain knowledge which would enable him to commit a robbery when there was money in the sale. So deeply impressed did Stuart become with the idea that Kredge was concerned in the murder that he determined to mention the matter to Mr. Garrison, to whom he had never mentioned Kredge's eavesdropping, simply because he despised anything like tale-bearing. As for himself, Stuart was sustained by the consciousness of innocence. Meanwhile, when Daniel Pratt was making his statement before the coro-

making his statement before the coro-ner's jury, the elegant old gentleman who had entered the office just behind him seemed strangely excited. His hands were clinched, his lips com-pressed themselves into a rigid line, and

caused his emotion?

When he hastily left the office after he overheard the banker inform the coroner regarding the mark on the money which had been stolen from Jason Garrison's safe, he hurried directly to the office of Messrs, Pratt and Weeks. office of this firm of brokers was

The office of this firm of brokers was arranged something after the manner of a bank, and at the moment when the stately oid gentleman entered it Mr. Weeks, Pratt's partner, was behind the screen-mounted counter engaged in counting a package of money.

Producing a one-hundred-dollar note from his pecketbook, the old gentleman whem we have followed strode forward, and presenting the note at a little weight.

and presenting the note at a little wicket sergen, he asked: Will you please accommodate me

In one moment, sir, replied Weeks, and he continued counting the money, while the old gentleman remained standing beside the open-work screen. From this position he obtained an excellent view of the money with which Weeks was engaged, and he made a discovery.

He plainly saw that each note in the package of money which Weeks was counting was marked distinctly with a the "V" in the upper left-hand corner of the to

back of the ack of the same. It seems that the stranger must have acted upon previously acquired knowledge when he burried straight to the office of Pratt & Weeks, the moment he acquired the knowledge that the stolen

acquired the knowledge that the stolen money was all privately marked. "It is the money John Oakburn's mur-derer stole from Jason Garrison's safe," said the aged stranger mentally, and he thought:

Now, if he only gives me the marked money in change, I shall have the evi-dence that the stolen memory has found its way into the possession of these vil-tures. Are these birds of prey the as-

tures. Are these birds or pro-sassin's accomplices?

In a moment or so Weeks had counted the marked money, and then he picked up the one hundred dollar note which the stranger had placed upon the coun-

How will you have it?" he asked. In two fifties, please, replied the other, who had seen notes of that denomination in the package of marked said:

The stranger repressed the excitement The stranger repressed the excitement he felt at this moment of suspense, as weeks turned to the package of marked money. That he meant to give him two notes from that package in exchange for the one hundred dollar note was plain, for he began to run over the notes in search of the denominations required. In a moment he found them. With the two marked fifty dollar notes in his hand, he was coming to the wicket to hand them to the stranger, when the door of the private department of the office, which was behind the counter, was dashed open and Frait rushed in. Springing to his partner's side, he seized his arm, and hissed in a whisper some communication which he did not

ome communication which he did not weeks uttered an oath and dropped ong the balance of the marked money

he unlocked the money drawer, taking out two other unmarked and, taking out two other unmarked notes, he spitcially threw them at the aged stranger. The latter secured them and turned to

the door.
Glancing back over his shoulder, he saw Fratt and Weeks hastily gathering up the marked money.
"Fratt was just in time to foll my plan to obtain some of the marked money. They knew the secret now. That secunded Kredge must have brought them the information," muttered the stranger.
There was a telegraphic stock indi-

There was a telegraphic "stock indi-cator" near the door, and the aged gentleman paused to consult the "tape

'Ah! Four hundred shares of the Chi-"Ah! Four hundred sharces of the Chicago and Alton Railroad stock at two
hundred and twenty-five dollars to be
delivered at the soller's option, at any
time within sixty days," mutered the
old gentleman; and the readiness with
which he translated the legend on the
"indicator take" told that he was no
novice in the stock market.
Leaving the establishment of Messrs.
Pratt & Weeks, he returned to the
office, where the inquest was still in
progress.

progress.
As he passed along the side of the which it is understood be we hold Mr. Harland's shall not regret my silence.

Weeks he saw Levi Kreige emerge from the ground of his indebted.

The ignotic thought that he might distance to the office.

He therefore possessed the positive lottery ticket.

mysterious old gentleman, who was se-cretly interesting himself in the case of John Cakburn's murder, walked to Broadway and took the omnibus to the Astor House, for at this date Jacob Astor had not made his successful inno-

Astor had not made his successful innovation, and there were no horse cars on the great business thoroughfare of the great city.

Some weeks previous to the occurrence of the incidents thus far recorded, the old gentleman had arrived at the hotel, and registered the name. Richard Standore.

more. Mr. Stanmore seemed to be a stran ger in the city, but to have a great deal of business with Wall street business

men.
Particularly intimate were his property with the firm of M

Particularly intence were his comneccial relations with the firm of Messes
Marks & Buck, accormodation bean
brokers, who had established themselveon Wall street a year previous. Also
with Judson, Kirk & Son, another Wall
street firm largely interested in various
mining and railway speculations.

There was another firm, not on Wall
street, with whom Mr. Stammore was
evid-nily on the best of business terms.

The firm in question was that of Bonjamin & Co., a Jewish money-leading
house which negotiated large loans, and
to them in secret many a Wall street
operator had been glad to come for financial aid when the market took a long run
"the wrong way."

the wrong way.

"the wrong way."

Almost every-vening a representative his beautiful, luminous dark eyes biazed with a dangerous light.

Despite this evidence of his more than passing interest in the proceedings before the coroner's jury, he was, as we have stated, an entire stranger to alpresent.

Did he hold some secret knowledge of the actors in this life-drama which caused his emotion?

"the wrong way."

Almost every-vening a representative of each of the firms mentioned was clossed with Mr. Stammore in his apartments in the hotel.

Surprising as it may seem, however, in view of the fact we have mentioned.

Mr. Stammore was entirely unknown personally on Well street, and he never visited the offices of the business firms we have mentioned.

All of the firms mentioned was clossed with Mr. Stammore in his apartments in the hotel.

All of this smacked of mystery, and there was much more in the doings of Mr. Stanmore that seemed to be inex-

plicable.

Very much to Mr. Garrison's surprise,
the day following the night of the murder and robbery drew to a close, and no
one from Pratt & Weeks called upon him to demand the money he owed them.
In view of the fact that Mr. Protected insisted that the \$78,000 must per-

be paid that morning at an ea onsequences, Mr. Garrison thought it was remarkable that he had not heard

was remarkable that he had not heard from him.

Pratt had hurried away from the broker's office without exchanging a work with Mr. Garrison.

Edna had been informed by her father of Stuart's imprisonment, and the devoted girl received the evil news bravely, for she was sustained by the helief that innocease would triumph.

Jason Garrison was in a state of intense nervous excitement and alarm.

tense nervous excitement and alarm He shut himself up in his library, and at every unusual sound he started appre-hensively, as though he was in momen-tary expectation of the occurrence of

try expectation of the eccurrence of une terrible calamity. Modeling over the ecculing paper, he suddenly leaped to his feet, and exclaimed, excitedly: "Can this be true!" Can this be true!"

# TO BE CONTINUED.

One Groceryman Says He Prefers Those Who Trade on Credit. It seems strange, but it is true,

nevertheless, that customers who pay cash for their purchases are not con-sidered very desirable by butchers or grocers, and especially those who do not send children, or messengers after the goods, but go themselves and have the articles selected and weighed measured under their personal supervision. A grocerymen whom I questioned on the subject endeavored to writer in the New York Telegram. but when I mentioned several instances to show that it was true, be said: "Well, we don't like them because they are too particular. They want the biggest and best of every-thing, and they beat down our prices as long as they can. Of course it is pleasant to get the rendy money, but it comes in such small amounts that the full benefit of it is not appreciated. Hesides you are never sure of a cash customer. They are not in your debt and can quit you when they feel they have a grievwho run an account with you, though occasionally they fall to pay. But we have a way of protecting our-selves against loss," said the grocery-

man with a sly smile No wonder the butchers and grocers prefer customers who run a book to those who pay cash," said a boardcent or two more on a pound for everything is charged to the book customer, who is usually careless in noting the increase, but this difference alone makes a handsome profit for the grocer. In addition to this the poorest quality of goods is foisted on the customer who runs an account as the privilege of running a book is supposed to be a favor for which the customer cannot be too grateful. Where the latter is inclined to be items find their way on the book, so that when the account is footed up at the end of the week or month the total is found to be much larger than was anticipated. It is not at all strange, to one who knows, why the grocers and butchers are willing is to take chances with book cur

The mayor of Boston has advised the council to effect an ordinance forfelting the license of any theater

# Children's Column

Did you ever make mud pies, Wonderful in shape and size Full of pobble raisins sweet From your pantry in the street?

Did you ever have to cry, Cause a team came whirling by, And before you could say boo, Carvest your ples and ate them too?

How you tolled from road to pump, Every pie exactly round?

In a long and festive line And, beginning with Louise, Made them cat a pie apiece! What a sight they were indeed,

Then you set your dollies nine

#### A BOMB LOADED WITH MEN.

-New England Homestead

When contrasted with the cook!

A new bomb has been invented that is an extremely curious affair.

It is called a Pioneer bomb, and is made to be fired from a cannon like an ordinary cannonball. The carious part of it is that instead of carrying lead and explosives it is to have men inside.

The idea of the invention, explains the Great Round World, is to fire soldiers into the enemy's camp. The bomb opens the moment it touches the ground, the men spring out, and begin to fight the enemies within

A shower of these bombs would very seriously inconvenience an enemy, it is to be supposed, for they would not quite know what to make of such as-

tounding cannonbalk The bomb is so arranged that there no sudden jar or shock to the men inside. It is covered with a number of rubber tubes filled with air, like the bicycle tires. These rubbers prevent the men from any injury which might be caused by reaching the ground so suddenly. The bomb bounds along like a rubber ball once or twice, and the soldiers are said to be quite com-

fortable maide.

They are a saucy set of fellows, those young imps that throng the Western plains and appeal to the good hearted Manitoba farmer for their winter food. They are not beggareither; the gopher has far too much

independence and character for that, They just walk into a field well stocked with succulent grain, and they thrive, as happy a lot of bright eyed young rogues as you wish to see. They have not much dread of the antmal's mortal enemy-mun-as they show by the fearlessness with which they build, or rather dig, their homes near by the prairie roads, and sport about in their own back yards to

their hearts' content. We saw thorough of them when we drove in a buckboard sixty miles across prairies in the Cauadian territories. It was a warm late August afternoon, and the little chaps were gambolling about in the sunshine, frolicking like diminutive spring lambs, and far more agile, graceful and interesting. Two of them got under the borses' hoofs, but the time old prairie cobs were too good natured to step on the little fellows, and the gophers tuemselves despised the big brown animals with the contempt born of an absolute assurance of safety, Then with an adroit dodge, the

would whisk away, scamper off to their burrows, sit up on their feind courters with their fore legs lifted and naws hanging comically downward, and with a pretty, seampish expression of innocence these little monkeys, no larger than a kitten and wrapped in their for costs of gray, would cook their heads on one side, eye us with those bright little black bends of eves, and-welllaugh. When we had bowled past, I always felt that the little villains were making grimsees at our backs. - Our Animal Friends,

THE "BOBBER-GULLS."

The slow-flying policans of the Pacific coast are greatly interfered with in their fishing operations by the swift "robber gulls," who slways folto appear upon its program. The low the bigger birds where the next step should be to expel from the council any alderman who buys a pelican can see a fish from a great buys a pelican can see a fish from a great

height, can dive for him with the swiftness of a bullet, and seldom misses its prey. But after catching the fish in its buge beak, the pelican is obliged to throw it in the air in order to more readily secure it in its pouch as it comes down. Just there hes the gull's opportunity. Swooping down with the swiftness of the wind, the gull enaps up the fallentish before it has had time to reach the waiting jaws of the poor lumbering pelican, who thereafter flies off reflecting painfully on the total depravity of a gull. These little happenings among the fowls of the Pacific afford an illustration of some of the ancertainties attending the quests of humanity in this unfriendly world. Many a well intentioned human pelicangoes a fishing here or there in the waters of literature, science, politics or theology, and maybap mentally lays hold of a nutritive morsel of some kind of truth. But while he is slowly turning the matter over in his mind, or perhaps purposelessly playing with the fact, there suddenly sweeps up some guil of critical or cynical temper, or some gust of adverse circumstances, that either snatches or blows away the good thing that was to have been taken into mond or heart, so that no help to the soul actually results. from it after all. It is this risk of moral oss of good thoughts and impulses, through the activity of the sneak thieves of ridicule, apathy or processtination that is in heated, in the old Biblical parable, where it is said Then cometh the wicked one, and entcheth away that which was sown.

It will not do in this world to leave good thoughts long in the air, as does he stupid pelican; the surest way to defend them from enemies is to house them at once in the heart, - New York

THE TALKING STABLING.

The taiking starling, says a writer in the London Speciator, is a clever and amusing bird, and is easily reared and taught. We secured a nestling eighteen months ago, before any feathers had begun to grow, and brought him up by hand. He naturally grew up perfectly tame and so much attached to us that when, by acident, he flew away after being with is only a few weeks, and spent a whole night out in London, he returned to his home the next morning and hopped into his cage with evident satisfaction. This he did a second time, but on that occusion returned with less dignity, as we saw him overbalance when sitting on a chimney at the top of the high mansions in Victoria street in which we live, and he fell down to the bottom of the house, reappearing in a gentleman's office the next morning the veriest little aweep, but quite unabashed. After he had changed his immature plumage for the brighter adult plumage, in his first autumn he began to talk, repeating his own name with variations-"Bobbe, Babkin, or Babbinin"-then picking up to terms of endearment and admiration which were applied to him, but without any effort on our part to teach him, till at last he cried all day long "Dear little Babbie, pretty little 'Bobkin' poor old 'Bobbie,' " in the most be witching way. After a while he learnt nothing fresh till be monited last autumo, since when he has added

considerably to his vocabulary. During that process his head was bare, and we used to say to him in derision "You old crow," which he realify picked up, but nitered it to "Dear old erow," and called as clear as a numan being "Pretty Babby, I love you, such a sweet little 'Balanc,' kissie peor 'Bobian,'" transposing the words frequently, but currously enough parting them together so as to make sense. As I write he is chattering this boside me and barking like a log between winter. He comes out of his ease when he likes, and when we have the patience to endure his prying and inquisitive ways. He sits on one's shoulder, creeps down one's arm tril he at last perches on the hand and pecks at pen or needle, as the case may be, rendering work or writing impossible. He has apparently ceased again to learn fresh words, and seems more occupied with his spring plumage, though he still chatters all day long, and we shall look with interest after his next moult for further additions to his conversational

As many as 1300 submarine cables are now in existence, covering a distance of 162,000 nautical miles. Their cost is estimated at \$200,000,000.

# FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

MINERAL MANURES FOR POTATOES.

Potash is the mineral that is most needed for the potato crop. But it is much better distributed as a top dressing over the whole surface than appiled with the seed potatoes in the hill. The potato roots, very early in their growth, fill the soil between the rows. When mineral manures are spplied in the bill, unless care is taken to mix them thoroughly with the soil, they may eat into the cut seed and effectually destroy the germ. When used broadcast on the surface there is no danger of this.

#### EFFECT OF DEHORNING.

Of a lot of twenty yearling and twoyear-old steers now being fed at the Oklahoma experiment station, eleven were dehorned to November, the others having been dehorned previously. Three days later the dehornest steers were found to have lost anuverage of over eleven pounds each tu weight, while those previously dehorned showed an average gain of fifteen pounds each. One week later the freshly dehorned steers showed a gain of thirty pounds each; the jother nine a gain of twenty-one pounds. The apparent loss from the dehorning for the ten days was about sixteen pounds each. No one of the dehorned steers seemed to show any ill effects from the operation, but they evident-Is ate less for a few clave. - American

#### ANATOMY OF THE HORSE'S FOOT.

Dr. Rash S. Huidekoper, professor of veterinary jurisprudence, American Veterinary college of New York, gave the second of his series of interesting lectures on the exterior of the horse at the American Horse Exchange re cently, his remarks being confined on this occasion to the mechanics of the function and the hygiene of the foot and the principles of horseshoeing, which were illustrated by dissections of the foot and hoof, and by sample of shoes in ordinary use.

In order to acquaint those of the andience who had not been present on the occasion of his first lecture with what had there transpired, the doctor gave a synopsis of his previous remarks, touching lightly on the prehistoric races of the horse, or equides, and briefly explained how the digits had become solidified into the coronary, pavicular, and pedal bones, or aborted into short splint bones as seen in the horse of the present day. The lecturer then showed by an array of exceedingly clearly defined specimeus of the normal foot before and after maceration, longitudinal section of the foot, and vertical and transverse sections of the hoof internal and external, plantar cushion and horny frog, the exact relation of the internal parts, and the operation of the tendons upon the phalauxes or pastern

The doctor took especial pains to demonstrate how the outer or horay wall of the foot-the hoof-grew downwards from the cutillare, an larged eigenfar band or ridge which crowns the living parts and underlies that portion of the foot known as the coronet. He then demonstrated by the macerated specimen how a fam. ated tissue on the surface of the living portion dove-tailed into the inner wall of the hoof holding the latter as it were interlocked as well as glued on,

The hoof or horny envelope of the foot was shown in sections, and then built up, the lecturer fitting in the frog between the bars, then the crescent-shaped sole, and on top of the frog the plantar cushion or fleshy frogwhich takes the jar when sudden pressure is applied to the phalanxes or bones of the foot.

A contracted hoof that had been allowed to dry was shown in contrast to its mate that had been kept in a moist and therefore naturally healthy condition, and the lecturer demonstrated how weight applied to the former would bring about disease, while in the latter, which gave sufficient room for the internal cushion to perform its functions, no such troubles could

Dr. Huidekoper then showed how solid rubber soles attached to shoes stopped all ventilation and were positively injurious to horses' feet, and brought his fecture to a close by illustrating how he had obviated all trouble from slippery pavements by inserting small clongated rubber blocks in the shoes themselves, shoes taken from his own horses and very much worn, still retaining a sufficient quantity of the rubber to keep the wearer from slipping and also acting as a cushion. - New York Post.

It is estimated that there are 1,300,-900 Irish people in Australia.