

Official Paper of the Village.

Published Semi-Monthly by
SAMUEL H. LITTLE,
Editor and Proprietor.
To whom all communications should be addressed.

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Northville



Record.

Terms: \$1.50 a Year.]

Our Aim—The People's Welfare.

[Always in Advance]

VOL. V.

NORTHVILLE, WAYNE CO., MICH., JULY 4, 1874.

NO. 26.

Selected Miscellany.

TIMES GO BY TURNS.

At Eschelman, Robert Southwell wrote the following lines of much merit, two centuries and a half ago:

The lopped tree in time may grow again;
Most naked plants renew both flesh and flower;

The sorrier sight may find relief from pain;

The dead may rise, and change their bier;—
Trees go to sleep, and change their bier;

True soul to soul, from hence has to wear—

The sea of fortune doth for ever flow;

She drives her favorites to the lowest ebb;

Her friends are cast down, and come to go;

Her foes are great, and reach to the sun;

No less or greater harm to them can go;

No less or hard bet'ry in time is end.

Not even the best, nor even the worst—

The ridded bird's season find to alz;

The roosters dream a calm may soon alz;

Then comes the war, God tempereth all;

That men may hope to rise, yet rise to fall;

A chance may win, but mischance was lost;

That not both do great take little loss;

In some things all, in still things none are crossed;

Few at they need, but now have all they wish;

Friends here, here, here, here, here, here,

Who long have seen; who now, hath never alz.

THE BOARD FENCE.

BY RUTH CENTERFIELD.

"Shoo, shoo, get home, you plaguey critter!" cried Mr. Babcock, waving his arms as he chased a dozen sheep and lambs through a gap in the fence.

It was a wooden fence, and when he had succeeded in driving the animals to the other side of it, he lifted it from its preceding position and propped it up with stakes. This was an operation he had found himself obliged to repeat many times in the course of the season, and not only of that season, but of several previous seasons.

Yet Mr. Babcock was neither slack nor thrifless; in fact he rather prided himself on the orderly appearance of his farm, and not without reason. How then shall we account for his negligence in this particular instance?

The truth was that this fence formed the boundary line between his estate and that of Mr. Small; and three generations of men who owned these estates had been unable to decide to whom it belonged to, to build and keep it in repair. If the owner had chanced to be men of peaceable dispositions, they had compromised the matter and avoided a quarrel; but if on the contrary, they belonged to that much larger class who would sooner sacrifice their own comfort and convenience than that they so called right, this fence had been a source of untold bickering and strife.

And of this class were the present owners. Again and again they had consulted their respective lawyers on the subject and dragged them from their hiding places, mostly old deeds and records, but always with the same result.

"I say it belongs to you to keep it in repair, that's an plain as a pike staff," Mr. Babcock would say.

"And I say it belongs to you—any fool might see that," Mr. Small would reply, and then high words would follow, and they would part in anger, more determined and obstinate than before. The lawyers fees and the loss by damage from each other's cattle had already amounted to a sum sufficient to have built a fence round their entire estates, but what was that compared to the satisfaction of having their own way?

There were not wanting in the neighborhood peace makers who would gladly have settled the affair by arbitration, but to this neither of the deligenters would listen for a moment.

At last, one day, Miss Letitia, Mrs. a woman much respected in the village, and of some weight as a land-owner and tax-payer, sent for Mr. Babcock to come and see her on business; a summons which he made haste to obey, as how could he do otherwise where a lady was concerned?

Miss Letitia sat at her window sewing on a seam, but she dropped her work and took off her spectacles when Mr. Babcock made his appearance.

"So you got my message; thank you for coming; I'm sure. Sit down, do I suppose my man Isaac told you I wanted to consult you on a matter of business—a matter of equity, I may say. It can't be expected that we women folks should be the best judges about such things, you know; there's Isaac to be sure, but then he lives on the place, and maybe he wouldn't be exactly impartial in his judgment about our affairs."

"Yes so," said Mr. Babcock.

"Well, the state of the case is this. When Isaac came up from the long meadow to dinner—they're mowing the meadow to-day, and an uncommon good time, when he came up to dinner, he found that certain stray cows had broken into the vegetable garden."

"He did 'em?"

"You can fancy the riot they made. I declare, Isaac was almost ready to use profane language, I'm not sure that he didn't say 'deuce,' and I'm certain he did say 'darn,' and, after all, I couldn't feel to reprobate him very severely, for the pains he has taken with that garden is some thing amazing; working in it, Mr. Babcock, early and late, weeding and digging and watering; and now to see it all torn and trampled to so that you wouldn't know which was beets and which was cucumbers, it's enough to rouse anybody's temper."

"It is so," said Mr. Babcock.

"And that isn't all; for by the looks of things they must have been rampaging a full hour in the orchard, and clover-field before they got into the garden. Just you come and see," and, putting on her sun-bonnet, Miss Letitia showed Mr. Babcock over the damaged precinct.

"You don't happen to know whose animals did the mischief?" said Mr. Babcock.

"Well, I didn't observe them in particular myself, but Isaac said there was one with a peculiar white mark, something like a cross, on her haunch."

"Why, that's Small's old Brindle," cried Mr. Babcock. "I know the mark as well as I know the nose or my face. She had bell on her horns, didn't she?"

"Yes so Isaac said."

"And a kind of bump on her back?"

"A perfect dormitory," said Miss Letitia. "I noticed that myself."

"They were Small's cows—no doubt about it at all," said Mr. Babcock, rubbing his hands. "No sheep with them, hey?"

"Well, now I think of it, there were sheep—they ran away as soon as they saw Isaac. Yes, certainly there were sheep," said Miss Letitia.

"I knew it—they always go with the cows, and what you wish of me?"

"Is it to fix the damages?" said Miss Letitia.

"As I said before, women folks are no judges about such matters."

Mr. Babcock meditated a moment, and then said:

"Well, I wouldn't take a cent less than seventy-five dollars, if I were you—not a cent."

"Seventy-five dollars! Isn't that good deal?"

"I know I do," said Mr. Babcock. "You know I don't wish to be hard on the poor man; all I want is a fair compensation for the mischief done."

"Seventy-five dollars is fair, I'm afraid in fact; that not both do great take little loss."

"There's one thing I forgot to state—the orchard gate was open, or they couldn't have got in; that may make a difference."

"It won't refuse; if he does, keep the critters till he will pay. As to law, I guess he's had about enough of that."

"I'm sure I thank you for your advice," said Miss Letitia, "and I mean to act upon it to the very letter."

And Mr. Babcock took his leave with a very happy expression of countenance.

Scarcely was he out of sight when Mr. Small, which he obeyed as promptly as his neighbor had done.

He made to him precisely the same statement she had made to Mr. Babcock, showed him the injured property, and asked him to fix damage.

It was remarkable that before he did this he should ask the same question Mr. Babcock had asked, namely, whether the old dog had any suspicion to whom the animals belonged.

"Well, one of them I observed had a terribly crooked hump."

"Probably—it's Babcock's heifer. I should know her among a thousand. She was black and white, wasn't she?"

"Well, now I think of it, she was; one seldom sees so clear a black and white on a cow."

"To be sure; they're Babcock's animals fast enough. Well, let me see—what you want is just about a fair estimate, I suppose."

"Certainly."

"Well, I should say ninety dollars was as low as he ought to be allowed to get off with, and obstinate than before. The lawyers fees and the loss by damage from each other's cattle had already amounted to a sum sufficient to have built a fence round their entire estates, but what was that compared to the satisfaction of having their own way?"

There were not wanting in the neighborhood peace makers who would gladly have settled the affair by arbitration, but to this neither of the deligenters would listen for a moment.

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meadow to dinner—they're mowing the meadow to-day, and an uncommon good time, when he came up to dinner, he found that certain stray cows had broken into the vegetable garden."

It was useless to assert that the damage were too high, for had they not fixed them themselves?

It was useless to plead that Miss Letitia was in a manner responsible for what had happened on account of the open gate, for had they not assured her that circumstance did not affect the case?

It was useless to say that she had no right to keep the cows in custody, for had they not counseled her to do so?

The Northville Record.

SAMUEL H. LITTLE, Editor.

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1874.

An Editor who Could not Pray.

Hon. F. G. Morton, of the Monroe Monitor, is not only a good looking man, but he has a kind, genial face, and there have been instances where he has been taken for what he is not. One day three or four years ago, when he was on a visit to some friends in a little town in Iowa, he attended an evening prayer meeting in their company. The deacon who was conducting the meeting had either received a hint that the visitor was a minister, or else he so imagined from the editor's face, and getting his name he waited until after the opening hymn and then called out:

"Brother Morton, will you lead in prayer?"

"Brother Morton" hasn't a single bad habit in the world, but that request struck him in a very weak spot. Some of the people knelt down, others looked to see why he didn't follow, and the editor wished he was buried in a well. The pause was painful, and finally, rendered desperate, he rose up and said:

"I do it in a minute, but—but I've got the toothache."

Some one else was nominated, and when they all got engaged the editor crept softly out; and during the remainder of his visit he went to bed at sundown on prayer meeting nights.

Free press.

STATE NEWS.

BUSINESS ENTERPRISE.

There is a raft now on the way from the Au Sable River containing 2,370,000 feet. This is said to be the largest which ever passed through the river.

Battle Creek has \$651,250 invested in manufacturing enterprises, and the products for 1873 were \$1,222,300.

A \$15,000 bridge is to be constructed across Grand River at Ionia. The new salt well at Cascoville is 1,763 feet deep.

RAILROADS.

The earnings of the Michigan Central Railroad during the month of May were \$653,178.69, against \$673,333.12 for the corresponding time last year; the increase for May, 1874, being \$5,845.57.

Pledges to the amount of \$40,000 have been secured to establish locomotive works at Marshall.

Lowell has raised its quota for the Kalamazoo, Hastings, Lowell & Northern Railway.

RAILROAD AND TRACTOR INTERESTS.

It is said that the whortleberry crop will bear immensely one thousand the State during the present season.

The first shipment of field strawberries was made from St. Joseph, June 5.

The strawberry crop of Western Michigan is immense.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

The new Methodist church to be erected at Grand Rapids on the site of the building destroyed by a hurricane a few weeks ago, will be 30 by 30 feet, covered with a truss roof, and surmounted with a tower 80 feet high.

A new Methodist church is to be built at Grand Ledge, to cost \$5,000. A new Baptist church will also be built about the same cost.

The Seventh Day Adventists will hold their annual camp-meeting at Battle Creek commencing August 6 and ending 10th.

Boy City is going to have a library and literary society.

METINGS AND ASSOCIATIONS.

Hon. Schuyler Colfax will deliver an address on Odd Fellowship at St. Joseph July 1, at Big Rapids July 2, and at Saginaw July 3.

By their recent meeting the Grand Rapids Driving Park Association cleared about \$1,200.

CEDARS AND CLAMBERS.

The store of A. Clapp & Son at White Pigeon was broken into twice, before last and about \$15 in money taken from the money drawer.

The mill of the Rochester Salt and Lumber Company at East Saginaw was burned June 18. Loss \$60,000; insurance \$32,000.

Eastman & Mosley's saw-mill at Robinson, Ottawa County, was burned June 17. Loss \$22,000; insurance \$12,000.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. M. Adale Hazlett of Hillsdale spoke to a crowded house recently at Marshall on the suffrage question, and the Statesman speaks in complimentary terms of the line of reasoning and her manner of delivery as a public speaker.

Charles W. Reynolds, who ran the Freighting on the Chicago & Michigan, which Shoro railroad, died in the state prison, say Anna, at Kalamazoo last one-third pounds) to one tea. The cultivation of the tea plant is a branch of agriculture of considerable importance.

The tea plant is cultivated in all the iron lands.

Nathan Choate, an aged and respected citizen of Adrian, and a cousin of Rufus Choate, the eminent jurist, died recently. His father was a soldier in the Revolutionary War.

The appraised valuation of the estate of the late John Jeffry of Ithaca, Cayuga County, is \$92,500. He owned 2,135 acres in Cayuga County and 840 in Seneca.

An old man named Hart Spofford, aged 85 years, and a soldier in the war of 1812, was struck by a passing

W. Croce, June 17, and

initially injured.

Joseph Saunders of Charlotte, editor of the Republican, has gone to England to spend a few months.

Wm. J. Walls, an old resident and prominent citizen of Grand Rapids, dropped dead recently of heart disease.

Thomas J. Cook of Battle Creek, while indulging in a fit of hearty laughter, dislocated his jaw.

Hon. Walter Fish, a prominent citizen of Jackson, died June 15.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Romeo Observer says it was a youth from that village who said to the baggage-man who was checking his saddle with a piece of chalk, "Look here, old man, if you want to do any great amount of ciphering around here, you had better get a piece of board."

The Battle Creek Boat Club has received a dispatch that their four-oared shell recently purchased in Troy, New York, had been broken up on the Great Western Railroad in Canada.

A vote recently taken on the cars of the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad last week on the question of woman suffrage stood, ladies 6 for, to 7 against; and gentlemen 18 for to 18 against.

M.S. SMITH & CO.

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS,

CORNER WOODWARD AND JEFFERSON AVENUES,
DETROIT.

IMPORTERS OF

WATCHES,

DIAMONDS,

JEWELRY,

CLOCKS,

BRONZES,

Opera Glasses

MUSIC BOXES,

—AND—

EACH PAIRS AND VIKNA

FANCY GOODS,

The Largest Stock ever offered for sale in this or any other city west of New York.

ALL OF OUR OWN DIRECT IMPORTATION.

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SILVER.

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Importers

WILSON'S EXHIBITION

OF

WILSON'S

SHUTTLE

SEWING MACHINE

FOR

50 DOLLARS

FARMERS,

MERCHANTS,

MECHANICS,

AND

EVERYBODY

Buy the World-Renowned

WILSON

Shuttle Sewing Machine

THE BEST IN THE WORLD

The Highest Premium

was awarded to it at

VIENNA;

Ohio State Fair;

Northern Ohio Fair;

Amer. Institute, N.Y.;

Cincinnati Exposition;

Indianapolis Exposition;

St. Louis Fair;

Louisiana State Fair;

Mississippi State Fair;

AND

Georgia State Fair;

For BEING

The Best Sewing Machines

and doing the largest

and best range of work.

All other Machines in the

Market were in direct

COMPETITION.

For Hemming, Fell-

ing, Stitching, Curving,

Binding, Braiding, Embroid-

ering, Quilting, & Stitching

fine or heavy Goods, it is

unparalleled.

Where we have no Agents,

we will deliver a Machine for

the price named above, at the

nearest Rail Road Station of

Purchasers.

Needles for all Sewing

Machines for Sale.

Old Machines taken in Exchange.

Send for Circulars, Price

List, &c., and Copy of the

Wilson Reflector, one of the

best Periodicals of the day,

devoted to Sewing Machines,

Fashions, General News and

Miscellany.

Agents Wanted.

Address,

Wilson Sewing Machine Co.,

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

POWELL'S!

Photographs,

Photographs,

Photographs,

BEST PICTURES IN THE STATE,

Painted in every style of art.

Negatives Retouched

BY A GENTLE BROWN ARTIST.

for The only one in the State.

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Detroit Mich.

1849-1850.

Detroit Mich.

FOR 60 DAYS

Extraordinary Inducements in first-class custom garments. We have an extra large stock of Imported woolens, and a large Staff of Cutters and Workmen, and in order to Clear out the summer stock of piece goods, and to keep our large force of hands, we will make custom garments at Actual Cost.

FOR SIXTY DAYS.

CASH DOWN.

124 & 126 Woodward Ave.

DETROIT.

CHANDLER,

21 and 23 Woodward Ave.

Detroit, Mich

DEALER IN

Men's Furnishing Goods,

Gloves, Hosiery,

Clothing,

Scarfs and Neckties,

Toilet Articles,

Traveling Bag,

Umbrellas,

Canes,

Etc.

French Yoke SHIRTS

Made to Order, and Warranted to Fit Perfectly.

ONE REPORTEDLY

BEST AMERICAN CLOTHING

AN EXCELLENT LINE OF LUGGERS

GEORGE C. CHANDLER,

23 Woodward Ave., Detroit

Telephone, 242-2424.</p

The Northville Record.

NEWSPAPERS & DECISIONS.

Any person who makes a paper regularly does the publishing business, and it is his own responsibility, or whether he has a subscriber or not, to be responsible for the payment.

If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may consider him dead, and payment is made and collect the amount due, the paper is taken from the office or sold.

The courts have directed that publishing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

TO ADVERTISEES. No advertisement will be inserted in the paper except from persons who have given their names and addresses. Therefore it is necessary to send in a name and address, and to pay in advance, at the rate of \$1.00 per month.

Three months' time will be given to pay in advance, and to receive a bill at the end of three months.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PHYSICIANS.

J. M. SWIFT, M. D., PHYSICIAN, and Surgeon. Office at Calaisia, 24 Main Street, Northville, Mich.

JAMES HUSTON, J. D., PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office at Calaisia, 24 Main Street, Northville, Mich.

DENTIST.

H. H. JACKSON, DENTIST, OF Flint and Operative Room at his residence on Bank Street, Northville, Mich.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE

TRAINS LEAVE NORTHLVILLE.

FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R.
DETROIT LINE.

NORTHVILLE 145 P. M. NORTHVILLE 12:30 A. M.
DETROIT 11:30 A. M. NORTHVILLE 1:30 P. M.

TRAINS LEAVES PLAT MOUTH.

DET. LANSING & LAKE MICH. R. R.

LANSING 12:30 P. M. PLAT MOUTH 1:30 P. M.

LEAVE WAYNE OF MICH. CENT.

DETROIT 12:30 P. M. WAYNE 1:30 A. M.

KAL. ACCOUNT 1:30 A. M. KAL. ACCOUNT 1:30 P. M.

Dexter Acc't. 1:30 A. M. D. L. Acc't. 1:30 P. M.

X Correspondents.

Write upon pages of a single size,
Cross all your 't's' and neatly do over 'i's;

No one side only let your lines be seen—
Both sides filled an enormous Verbal Gross
Correct—yes, re-correct—all that you write,

And let your ink be black, your paper white,
For strong feather of a mighty pen
Betrays a mind of the same dismal hue.

Print carefully, for this score.

Nothing pretends the pen need enter more.

These and I, and I'll tell you back,
Increase the postage stamp to send it back;

For first pay all the postage on it too.

For editors look black on "six cent days,"

And marvel as they run the editor's chair
A shabby fellow and a writhed bore.

Yet it is good, take of a copy com-

Pete's shoulder's copying machine.

Moral they know the time that's spent and care

In reading, you read well—who knows where?

But this is not, observe it to the end,

And you shall make the editor your friend.

Hot.

Dusty.

Cloudy.

Building.

Built-to-day.

Rain wanted.

All celebrating.

Fourth of July.

Quite cool evenings.

Ice-cream plenty here.

Bills up for a circus here.

Soda water in grand demand.

More cross walks being laid.

Carpenters are more than busy.

4th July "chie" at Plymouth.

Rev. N. Green, left this week for a

few day's recreation.

Leonard Charter has the frame up

for a dwelling on Hoggers street,

north of the editor's place.

A sketch of Pioneer life is this

vicinity, from the pen of Mr. David

Clarkson, is unavoidably laid over

in next issue.

"Nobdy is happy who is not connected." Wonder how many are happy here to-day, while their neighbors are away celebrating.

A little daughter of Mr. Jessie

Perrine, fell off her seat, Sabbath last,

and broke her leg, near the thigh joint. She is very frosty and fearless

entertained for results.

The wife of Mr. Peter Colgan died Thursday night June 25th, of heart disease, combined with dropsy. She had been sick for a number of years and was a great sufferer. The funeral took place Saturday 27th.

The good book says "pride is the envy of the heart" but we think that the little pride that induced Messrs. Daniel & Miller to give the interior of their store a coat of white paint, could not possibly be detrimental to their heart's interests.

Mr. A. B. Cornell, advance agent of the Wilson Bros. Circus, was in town yesterday, contracting for advertising and posting bills for an exhibition here Thursday next. The proprietors of this show were brought up in our neighboring town Farmington.

Joshua Mills sold out his lumber yard lately to Messrs. King & Vanrie in order to devote his time to another business project up north. We regret to announce the fact as Mr. Mills' business relations with our people have always been characteristic of the utmost good feeling, and they would much rather have desired himself and business here.

Dr. Swift, wife and daughter went to Grand Rapids last week, where the Dr. had some business in connection with the new State House of Correction. Himself and wife returned this week, while Miss Swift stopped at St. Johns, to make a visit. Next week the Dr. will continue the work of viewing sites, in company with the other members of the Commission.

NARROW ESCAPE. —We hear that Mrs. Wm. Johnson, had a narrow escape from death a few days since. While out driving in a thunder storm the lightning struck between the horse and buggy, tipping the latter over, and giving both driver and horse such a shock that neither came to for some time.

FUN FOR THE CHILDREN. —On the afternoon of the 27th, Mrs. Charles Smith and Miss Olive Shepard, took their classes of the M. E. Sabbath school consisting of 22 scholars in all to the rolling grounds south of the village, near the Cady woods. Here with games, story-telling, reading and tumbling in the neighboring creek, the little folks enjoyed themselves nicely, and came home in good spirits, but in soiled apparel.

FROM CALIFORNIA. —Mr. George W. Newman arrived home from his trip to California, on the 24th, having made the trip in seven weeks, after visiting with friends in that state. George's view of the Golden State, as a place to reside in, is not very flattering. He brought an old fashioned sword-case to George Jeffords, as a gift from his brother, Wm. Jeffords, who has resided in Brown's Valley, Yuba Co., Calif., for a number of years.

VISITING FRIENDS. —Mrs. Jackson and Mrs. Owen, of Rochester, N. Y. sisters of Mr. A. E. Pardoe, are spending a few weeks with him and family.

PEACEFUL FARM. —"Pleasant of Farms," and express themselves well pleased with this section of country. They intend visiting other portions of the state. Two pieces of Mrs. Pardoe, Miss Celia Jones, of Dexter, and Helen Jones, a graduate of the College of Berea, Ohio, are also visiting them with their friends.

MORE FENCING. —A new fence appears in front of Mr. Dexter's residence, on the east, built after the style lately introduced here, which is at once substantial and fancy. Mr. John Waterman and several others in town have been displaying taste in fencing up, but L. W. Hutton and L. F. Long think they deserve the palm. Well, settle that among you. We don't wish the "everlasting hatred" if not to speak of a caning, of one party by having decided in favor of another.

VISITORS. —Miss Kittie J. Dunham, of Wayne, returned home this week after brief visit here among friends.

Miss Blanche Anderson, of Bristol, Ind., has been visiting relatives, in this vicinity among the Yankees, family, for a week or two past.

Prof. J. W. Manning, and wife, of Cheesaning, are visiting here with Mrs. M's father, David Clarkson. The Prof. is Principal of the Union school at Cheesaning, to which place he will return soon, leaving his wife here for awhile.

TEMPERANCE LETTER. —Many requests have been made that Dr. Swift should give a lecture on the Pathology of Drunkenness. He spoke briefly on that subject at a S. S. Concert some weeks ago, and so interested the audience with the popular style in which he handled that scientific subjects that more of the same sort is wanted. At a temperance meeting, held in this place, a unanimous vote invited the Dr. to give a lecture on this subject Sunday evening, July 12th. It is understood that he has expressed a willingness to comply with the request.

M. E. Festival.

The Festival at the M. E. Church last week Friday evening, was financially a success, over \$31 being cleared. The committee, of ladies and gentlemen had their hands full, waiting upon the many present.

One corner of the church sported a soda fountain, while another regaled in a table of "hoggets," from the flower at three cents, to its more imposing companion (three or four flowers together) for 50 cents. There also was a lemonade stand, the whole under charge of four young misses—Mai Lapsham, Robbie Benson, Mary Lee, and May White. From this corner alone about \$7 was realized.

School Report.

The number of students enrolled in the Intermediate Department 76, average attendance 58.

Of those who were in attendance every day during the term in Intermediate and Primary Departments:

PRIMARY.

Katie Backer.

John Eloy.

Cora Green.

Jeanie Little.

May Johnson.

Maggie Palmer.

Della Weis.

Flora Waid.

Wilma Walker.

Lucie Backer.

Irving Green.

David Wilcox.

Willa Elliott.

Willie Yerka.

Mae Van Valkenburgh.

The following students having completed the Intermediate course were passed to the Academic Department:

Rachie Benson.

Lillian Green.

Della Weis.

Charlie Gardner.

Johnie Smith.

A malicious person says that cotton sheets and newspaper sheets are alike in

in many places.

THE UNION SCHOOL.

EXAMINATIONS AND VISITORS.

Anniversary Exercises.

Orations—Poems—Declamations.

Music—Concerting or Diagrams—The Trick Works.

The week which introduces the closing, or anniversary exercises, of the Union School, is generally looked forward to with mingled feelings of joy and of sorrow; the expected relief from studies and cares affords a comparatively happy feeling, while the taking leave of old associates, and the expectation, perhaps, of never again meeting, at least in the warm cordiality of school-friendship, causes a sense of utter loneliness and regret.

We all remember with gladness the pleasures of our school-days, and even amidst the many whirls of business, we hear again the merry laugh, the joyous shout, of these dear ones now scattered, perhaps, to different parts of the world. "Or may be we are reminded that

"Some are in the church-yard laid—

"Some deep beneath the sea."

And then it is that the recollections of our school-days realities are indicative of treasures lost, of happy days forever beyond our reach.

The examinations took place on Wednesday and Thursday, 24th and 25th, which are said to have been fully up to the usual good exhibit. The parents and others were in attendance in greater numbers than ordinarily. The scholars make more strenuous efforts when they assured that their friends will be likely to be present at the examinations.

Thursday evening, 25th, the anniversary exercises took place before a crowded audience, and many being unable to get either in standing room.

By some mismanagement (we do not know where) the piano, which was to be used in the exercises, was not ready, so the audience were compelled to begin at 7:30, —the hour appointed to begin—until after 9 o'clock p. m. Before opening the exercises, which as might naturally be supposed, caused little impatience; not to be wondered at when taking into consideration the hard material with which the seats are cushioned.

The programme opened with a vocal duet, entitled "How I am no more," sung by Misses Lillian Taylor and Nellie Lauloh, with organ accompaniment by Miss Alice M. Beale.

"INVITING GUESTS;" Ira C. Garverick, Ira T. Tamm, and Irvin F. Edwards, were the guests of honor. Prayer was offered by Rev. James Dubuque, after which a solo, "The Haunted Street," was sung by Miss Kittie Covett, with accompaniment by herself.

"COURSES OF THE WORLD." —Was the subject of an oration by Charles L. Dubuque. He cited the rise and fall of nations; alluded to the downfall of the Jews in accordance with Scriptural teachings; spoke of the Siege of Carthage; her thousands of inhabitants annihilated because of her proud spirit; our Nation sprung into existence within a century, and more powerful to-day than the mother countries. Changes have brought the Indians into subjection and a state of civilization, and not hasty to make any great trouble further; among the great inventions of this century, the year 1832 showed the first railroad; the telegraph sent its lightning news to the world for the first in 1844; a few years ago the great printing presses came into use.

"LOVING WOMEN." —Was the topic of an essay by Miss Edith C. Scott. She did not believe that the term "Loving Women" referred to an elevated, self-sacrificing character, one who valued purity above polish and truth before reputation. It was simply an expression of compliment lavished on soft-spoken girls, by men, who, she thought, showed by their actions, notwithstanding flattering words, that a secret contempt for women lurked beneath their polished phrases; men regarded women as but the adornment of life, something like ice-cream, pleasant to have, but not in the least necessary. She alluded to the chivalrous deeds of the ages gone by when the barbarous tendencies and vulgar tastes of those knights of old were subdued, and their natures refined through the gentle influence of virtuous, noble women.

She could not see that women had advanced in the scale of appreciation during the last two hundred years. The change, if any, was for the worse instead of better. Notwithstanding that women engaged in the same pursuits as men, had the same interests at stake, yet they do not take the position entitled to—politically. The same outworn theory is held up to check her progress. The cry is that it is impossible to cultivate independence and retain modesty. It would be just as sensible to remark that it would be

A Poor Millionaire.

In a shabby wooden house, two stories in height, standing on Eighth Avenue, half a mile below Central Park, lives one of the millionaires of New York. He is the owner of rows of brick tenements and of half a dozen brown-stone front houses; he prefers to be sheltered by the humbleness of the roofs that are his. The house that he inhabits is dilapidated and bears not even the pretense of decayed gentility. Its sides, in which the paint has been worn by sun and storm, are its windows, patched with paper deftly pasted on the glass above half-neglected on the part of the occupant. Young folks who ride past the house on their way to Central Park, to dream of their future home pray that it may never be their lot to come to such a shelter. They may well say so, since the interior of the house is even less令人惊讶 than its outside. Yet none of them would believe, except on irrefutable testimony, that the spot of desolation is the home of one of the wealthy men of the great metropolis. Visitors never find admission to the house. A tattered woman drives beggars, spits and interviewers from the door. The "in-sanity-dog" in murder trials seems to get only half-glimpses of a dirty, dark entry without a carpet and with a pair of stairs that seem to go up into a region of unbroken cobwebs. Only those who come on business can get sight of the owner. Thus it happened that a few days since a stenographer was sent to take the expert's testimony in a law suit. The latter had become involved in litigation and as he was understood to be confined to his bed the man of science was sent to wait upon him. Arrived at the right number the stenographer could not believe that he was right, and that the client lived in such abject poverty. Knocked on the panel, a frowny woman in a worn calico dress assured him that it was all right, and led the way up stairs. The visitor followed with careful tread, and with an impression that he was wading through a shower of dirt. The door of the front room on the second floor admitted him to a strange parlour as he had never witnessed. Upon a cheap stained bed, stood a man of about sixty years. His hair and long beard were gray all root to whitest, and his frame was stalwart. He was not a bad face, but rather patriarchal—set off like the Patriarch Casby by his abundant locks. The man was bed-ridden. All his wealth could not find for him the power to bid him arise and walk. But as if this were not enough, it was evident that he denied himself everythang except the mere necessities of existence. The only pleasure left was to gloat over his possessions and remember that he was able to buy up hundreds of those who lived in apparent wealth and dressed luxuriously. This pleasure seems to outlast all others. The surroundings of the man were curious. The bed was covered with a cheap spread, and a fragmentary carpet stove to stretch itself over the floor. At the foot of the bed was a row of pigeon holes and a board that closed up against them. When it was necessary to refer to any of the papers in this receptacle the bedridden millionaire raised himself up to a sitting position by pulling on a rope fastened to the bedpost. Then he let down the board upon his knees and reached out for the papers. When he needed to make calculations he took a piece of chalk out of a hole, used to run away under the pigeon, scratched away under the board, and rubbed the figure off when he had finished. Pencil and paper were luxuries altogether too expensive for ordinary use. Board and chalk were cheap. The room was a curiously shop on an extensive scale. Two or three chairs, a table and a piece of white muslin nailed to the upper half of the windows were his whole furniture. But it had a multitude of decorations. Under the bed and in the corners were baskets of crockery, kitchen utensils, mantel ornaments, bedding of clothing and other matters that had evidently been taken in pledge from tenants who had no money to pay rent. On the table was a select assortment of clocks, stuffed birds, varnished fish, shells and knickknacks that no doubt had been highly prized by their owners. Everything evidently was not that had come into this landlord's net. The visitor took his seat and began to take the testimony. But it was a more difficult job than he had imagined. The old man proceeded against his taking down every word that he said. It was "rubber" to charge fifty cents a page for what he said. He'd tell him what to put down. The stenographer quietly remarked that he knew his business. "Very well," said the sharp millionaire. "I'll talk to this woman, and then you can't write it." He was answered that the operation was quite as easy in one case as in the other, and finally the work proceeded amid many expletives and a great deal of protestation against the robbery. During the session a workingman came in to consult the "boss." Having received his directions, and being admonished not to waste his time, his employer remarked: "Some day when you have nothing else to do, I want you to go to that house of mine on Blank street. In the back yard, under some bricks in the upper corner, dig down a foot and you will come to some lead pipe and bring the money to me. I know what it's worth; it will bring a dollar and a half. Mind, though, and do it when you've nothing else to do." The visitor finished, folded up his papers, and left. The sum of \$100 is about "robbery." The last view of the old man revealed him leaning over his board, figurine away at his sums in chalk. Gray hairs have not taught him wisdom, and the millions he has amassed have only brought him a miser's miseries.—New York Graphic.

Insanity Under the Microscope.

Dr. KEMPTON, of the Oshkosh (Wis.) Insane Asylum, has been examining the brains of insane persons under the microscope and taking photo-micrographs of cerebral scrofula. To make his inquiry as thorough and conscientious as possible he learned photomicroscopy, so that he conducts the whole investigation, from the post-mortem examination to the mounting of his views.

It is certainly an interesting question whether the brain or any portion of our bodies shows a trace of the fact of insanity, which we call and medical parlance disease. Dr. Kempton has never found in medical works but a single case reported of an investigation of this character. He has in the past six years made microscopic examinations of the brains of forty-nine lunatics and he discovers decided differences between sane and insane brains and between different classes of insane, acute mania, presenting quite different aspects from dementia and dementia.

What are the descriptions of insanity? What

the phenomena are which are discovered we need not detail in the precise and technical language of science. It is possible to determine whether these marks indicate the cause or consequence of the disease. The usual course of insanity, however, we take to be this—first, the soil disturbance, as by a great grief; then the physical lesion. But a dose of morphine or a blow may produce the same physical lesion and inverting the order, occasion insanity backwards.

Dr. Kempton advances no theory or explanation of his work and decries himself simply anxious to bring out the facts in each case and let them stand for what they will. Indeed, we call attention to his work not so much for what it amounts to in itself, but as an encouraging example of patient laborious and conscientious investigation. Moreover, it is not merely a fancy question in science. Like so many of these investigations which seem purely speculative, it will probably prove to have its practical value. If the law could be laid down with precision that the remains of a person will indicate sanity or insanity, it would have an important bearing upon many life insurance trials and will cases. The "insanity-dog" in murder trials seems to be as yet safe from exposure from this source, since the brain of a living person cannot be submitted to the microscope without a personal inconvenience not less embarrassing than "hanging itself."

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Cayenne pepper is dear to bed-bugs. Dust the beds, crevices and niches well with the condiment.—*Fraser's*.

Lemon Butter.—One pound sugar, five eggs, juice and grated rinds of three large or four small lemons (none of the seeds), one-quarter pound fresh butter. Put into a saucepan and boil about ten minutes, stirring all the time, till thick as honey. Good for jelly, cakes, tarts and cheese cakes. Keeps well if dry and cool.—*Singing Handswa*.—In filing hand-saws that are intended to cut only one way, the majority of mechanics file toward the handle, which leaves the teeth with more room on the back than on the front, which is caused by the taper of the file. A few persons file their saws toward the point, which gives more bevel to the front or cutting side of the teeth. Some think that the back side of the teeth should be filed nearly square across, and that the saw will cut equally well and remain sharp much longer. The front side of the teeth should be beveled to suit the timber; soft wood requires more bevel than hard wood.—*Western Star*.

Strawberry Short-Cake.—Rub a piece of butter the size of a hen's egg into two cups of sour cream, one teaspoon of soda and a little salt. Mix into dough and roll into takes about one-half inch thick and tea-inches in diameter. Prick with a fork and bake in a quick oven. When done split them open with a knife and spread with nice butter, lay the bottom piece on a plate and cover it with strawberries nearly an inch deep. It is better to have the strawberries sprinkled with sugar a few hours before they are put into the cake. Turn over the top of the cake, so that the crust side is now the top layer of strawberries again; over this lay the bottom piece of another cake and top with berries, and put on the top slice right side up. Serve with sweet cream. Short-cakes are sometimes made in this way, substituting raspberries or other fruit for strawberries.

Caterpillars.—The New York Times says: "We have succeeded in greatly reducing the number of this pest by raising a flock of poultry into the field while it was being plowed. The fowls followed the grow closely, picking up every caterpillar and searching every inch for more. There is no other way of ridding the fields of these vermin but by encouraging their natural enemies. These are crows and hawks, which devour the grubs and insects and moths, which devour both the grubs and the beetles, of which they are the larvae. While these creatures are killed or driven off we shall suffer from the depredations of the insects, which are their natural prey. To prevent the destruction of the young corn by the caterpillars to some extent, the seed should be rolled in common pine tar and then dried in plaster before it is sown."

Taxes.—There were no Territorial taxes laid in 1878.

Public Debt.—There is no Territorial debt, and a balance of \$18,122.19 in the Treasury.

Schools.—The educational facilities of the Territory are first-class. The common school system is well organized. There are good Indian theological, conventional, and high schools. There is a college at Colorado Springs.

The Press.—There are 7 daily and 32 other papers published in Colorado.

Banks.—There are 27 banks.

TELEGRAPH.—There are 1,018 miles.

SOUTHERN COLORADO.

Southern Colorado is the richest, most fertile and mid-deep-tempered section of the great Territory of Colorado. It is a State within itself of magnifico proportions, incalculable natural resources, and a diversity of soil and climate, and a capacity for agricultural, pastoral, mining, manufacturing and commercial development, which renders it self-supporting. Lying south of the Great Divide, it is the most genial climate of all Colorado. The Arkansas, the greatest river running from the Rocky Mountains, gives it the richest valley and strongest water power in Colorado. Enriching in its limits the South Park and San Juan country, it covers the rich mining districts of the Territory, its minerals being not merely gold and silver, but coal, iron, copper, mica, petroleum, and bring the money to me. I know what it's worth; it will bring a dollar and a half. Mind, though, and do it when you've nothing else to do." The visitor finished, folded up his papers, and left. The sum of \$100 is about "robbery." The last view of the old man revealed him leaning over his board, figurine away at his sums in chalk. Gray hairs have not taught him wisdom, and the millions he has amassed have only brought him a miser's miseries.—New York Graphic.

Effects of Ashes and Lime.

Place a piece of iron or steel in damp ashes, and it will soon corrode with rust. Place the iron or steel in lime mortar, and the rust will disappear. Sow small grain where a briar-pit or log-heap has been burned, or where a liberal dressing of ashes has been applied, and there will be a rank growth that will probably fall and never mature. Sow the grain where the lime has been applied to the soil, and the grain will grow with stout, stiff straw, and plump, hard heads that mature well. Ashes cause a rank growth of the herbaceous part of the plants, such as leaves, straw and grass; lime induces a growth of the woody part of plants, and the grain or fruit. Ashes stimulate heavy muck, and rich or virgin soils. They appear to disintegrate or make available what is already in the soil. They seem to act specially on vegetable mold and manures from the barn-yard. Apply them to the most offensive pile of compost and they will render it odoriferous and worthless as a fertilizer; their effect being that of releasing the ammonia from the compost. Ashes used with a compost heap of decaying vegetable matter would be wasted—worse than wasted—as they render the compost inert as a fertilizer. Applied to an offensive sink sewer or cesspool, they serve an excellent purpose as a disinfectant. They promote the growth of grass and forage especially, proving very valuable on low lands; will stimulate trees, etc., to vigorous growth when the soil is strong. They

exhibit strong soils and insure poor ones.

Lime improves poor soils, especially sandy ones, by rendering them more compact and capable of retaining fertility when applied. As a promoter of health and vigor in apple trees, it is one of the best applications that can be made to the soil. Under its influence trees mature well, the fruit is finer, and trees are free from disease. Lime may be applied with benefit on most soils and many plants, but is of special value to the apple tree and strawberry plant. Wall ashes are valuable on heavy or rich soils such as our native plums and currant bushes.—Cor. Horticultural.

Feeding Meal to Cows.

The best way to give meal to cows is either to mix it with some hay, moistened so that the meal will adhere to it or to scald it and give it in the shape of a thin gruel as a drink. In the first place it is necessary to perfect digestion that the saliva should be mixed with the food and that the food should be retained from the first stomach to the mouth for a second chewing or mastication. This is only done when the food is bulky, requiring considerable chewing. In the second place, the gullet, or passage from the mouth to the stomach, in ruminants, opens directly into the third stomach, having intermediate longitudinal openings closed by lips by which the food enters the first and second stomachs. If the food is bulky and solid it separates the lips of these openings and finds an entrance to either or both the first and second stomach. If otherwise, it passes over the closed lips and enters the third stomach. In the first case, by a periodic inverted action of the gullet, the food is thrown in small quantities from the stomach to the mouth where it is reduced to a soft semi-liquid condition, in which state it is passed easily to the third stomach for digestion. In the second place it misses this process of mastication, and is therefore not in a condition for perfect digestion, and the meal is seen to pass away in considerable quantities unaltered.—American Agriculturist.

Colorado.

Colorado to-day is the center of the best as well as the largest emigration from the United States. And with reason, for both in the way of geographical position, internal resources and capacity for diversified industry it stands at the head of all the Territories.

Geographically, Colorado is in the very van of the column of solid migration, being the western front of that great tier of prosperous commonwealths which bell the Union—Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, Kansas, Colorado. Emigration always moves in straight lines—the population of any one climate, soil, or temperature following its parallel of latitude. This has been the uniform history of settlement in this country.

Colorado, however, will have the advantage of her older sister in that, while their settlement was slow, fortuitous and disorganized, here it is rapid, organized and systematic—while theirs was the work of individuals, hers is the work of great organizations, supported by experience, capital and combination. She begins at a point the others only reached after a generation.

Already her condition reveals her rank and demonstrates her position as the leader of the great column of the Middle States.

Colorado is even now an exceptionally favored territory for any one thinking of going West to settle. Society is already established there; railway communication with the Atlantic and Pacific States is direct and good; the Territorial Government economically organized and honorably administered, exempting the settlers from onerous taxation. Witness the following items:

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