

FEARFUL EXPLOSION.

Boilers Blown Up and Many People Killed and Wounded.

SCENE OF WILD CONSTERNATION.

A last Thursday night's Pittsburg despatch says: The battery boilers in the iron mill of Lyon, Short & Co. exploded at 2 o'clock this afternoon with terrific force, killing and injuring a large number of persons.

The explosion shook many buildings to the foundations, and smashed the windows. It terribly frightened the residents on the south side, who rushed from their houses in terror.

The killed are: John W. Allen, top of his head blown off; Charles Douglas, side of his head blown off; John McGavigan, scalded and his sides crushed in.

The injured are: Louis Howe, leg and arm broken and otherwise injured, probably fatally; Wm. Stewart, legs broken, injuries believed to be fatal; Wm. Rodeman, compound fracture of the right leg and other injuries, probably fatal; Thomas Smith, hand blown off and other injuries, probably fatal; Christopher Miller, badly scalded; Edward Malley, head hurt; Patrick Welsh, shoulder fractured; John Douglas, a boy, scalded seriously; Jessie Douglas, a little girl, scalded seriously; Willie Douglas, scalded with steam very seriously. The neighbors did all they could to relieve the sufferers.

The boiler was split in four fragments, the largest being about 200 feet, landing in the middle of the river. The cause of the explosion is not known. It was just at dinner, and steam had been turned on only a few minutes.

LATER.—Howe has died. Stewart and Miller are not expected to live through the night.

THE LAW OF DIVORCE.

New York Decree in which a Wealthy Heiress Pronounced Invald in the Dominion.

A Montreal telegram says: The celebrated case of Virginia Gertrude Stephens, of New York, who married the late John Fisk, of this city, has from time to time excited considerable interest in fashionable circles here, owing to scandal growing out of their separation and its cause, and afterward in the courts, in which the wife sued for divorce. In May, 1881, Miss Stephens, who is now a widow, and a wealthy contractor, became heiress to a fortune of \$300,000, and in the same year she married Mr. Fisk. They afterward went to reside in Montreal, and the wife handed over to her husband \$220,775 74.

It was subsequently found by her that her husband was paying to her an attention to other women, and she obtained a divorce by decree of the Supreme Court of New York. The husband offered no opposition to the action, and returned a portion of the fortune. This did not satisfy the divorced wife, and she sued for a further sum of \$220,000, or give her an account of what he did with the property. The defendant, Fisk, replied that the lady was still his wife in the eye of the Canadian law, and to-day, in the Court of Appeals, it was held that she was right, and that the New York divorce was not valid; that Miss Stephens is still the wife of Mr. Fisk, and there is no action against him. This decision of the courts admits the New York marriage law, but throws out the divorce law. Fisk and his friends are jubilant over the result of the appeal.

ROASTED ALIVE.

A Little Girl's Fatal Death. A Napapec report says: On Tuesday last a little girl, 8 years of age, daughter of Mr. Seth Thompson, of Camden, Kent Co., met with a fatal accident of most terrible nature. About 4 p. m. her mother was preparing a chicken to be roasted, and set out for a couple of pairs of water, left directions for the child to light the fire and put on the kettle. Nothing is known how the accident occurred, but as the mother was returning to her home, she observed the little one running towards the barn, her feet wrapped in flames from her burning clothes. Her aunt, who lives near, also saw the girl at the same moment, and called to her to come that way. Mother and aunt met the child, and while the former threw the water over her, the other smothered the flames. The child's body was in flames, and she was completely dead when she was taken to the hospital. The child's body was taken to the hospital, and she was kept there for a short time, but was unable to explain how the accident happened; she suffered little pain until the following afternoon, after which her agonies were terrible to behold, and she died of her sufferings about 10 p. m. on Wednesday.

A Remarkable Blind Mathematician. Eardon, Tillamast, of Danielsonville, Conn., who is only blind, has recently performed some wonderful feats in mental arithmetic. His attention was called to some facts in regard to the combination of figures 142 857. It multiplied by 2 the product is 285 714. The same figure, but in the same order, only starting with another and changing the first two to the extreme right. Multiplying by 3, 4, 5, a like result is obtained—that is, the figures are the same and succeed each other in a similar way. This led to a careful study of these figures, and he soon discovered that, preceded by a decimal point, they are the decimal equivalent of 1-7. He found, too, that this is the repetend of a repeating decimal. His thoughts were in this way turned to the fraction 1-7, and he performed mentally the operation of reducing its square, 1-49, to a repeating decimal, having a repetend of 42 places—six times as many as that of 1-7. Then he took the cube of 1-7, equal to 1-343, and performed the prodigious feat of turning this into a repeating decimal whose repetend has 204 figures, or six times as many as that of 1-49. All this, of course, without a mark to aid the eye, and in the memory. It filled his hours of a number of days. He would work the division ten places at one operation, hold it in memory the result, including the remainder, for hours or days, till he could work the next ten, and so on until he had the entire repetend. The necessity for frequent proofs of his work added to his completion. The mathematicians of those parts doubt whether this mental effort has ever been excelled by a blind man.—Harford Courant.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE

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RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1883

WHOLE NO. 1,317 NO. 30.

THE ROSE AMBLER MYSTERY UNSOLVED.

What Officers and the Public are Thinking of in the Case.

A Stratford, Conn., telegram says: This has been a day of speculation, and of work also, on the Rose Ambler murder case, if the mysterious movements of detectives, who are ubiquitous, can be accepted as an indication. At this time what Wm. Lewis has done and said both before and since the murder of Rose Clark is receiving the closest scrutiny. He does not make a move nor utter a syllable that is not watched with the sharp eye of suspicion. At the same time the clues which looked most encouraging last week, many of them, are now abandoned theories.

THE VICTIM'S FATHER.

Captain Clark, father of the murdered woman, was met to-day at the village post office. He is a man of business, and while appreciating the sympathy expressed for him almost universally in this his terrible affliction, does not have the heart or courage to dwell at any length on a subject which is so evidently weighing him down. He was aware of the intimacy existing between Rose and Lewis, and of the peculiar features of the case which impelled her to visit his house, but as to the views he held regarding that intimacy he felt that until a verdict of some sort was reached by the jury it was wisdom to maintain silence.

HER AFFIANCED LOVER.

By way of strengthening the statement of Lewis that he was some preparation for his daily round of selling vegetables, Ribhu Osborne, who lives in the house of Mrs. Joseph Peck, says Lewis came there as usual on Monday morning, September 3d, at 3 o'clock, for his usual load, and went away at the usual time. Lewis has a habit of his being watched by the detectives and has let fall many words of a not very complimentary character as to his opinion of them.

A PRACTICAL QUESTION.

On Friday last one of the men engaged in hauling timber for the new house building for Lewis was, it is said, questioned by him as to whether it would be advisable to continue with his house or throw up the contract. The reply was, "If you are innocent go ahead; if not it would be better to abandon your plans and spend no more money on the building." No answer to this was made by Lewis.

IS THERE ANOTHER WOMAN?

When Coroner Holt was inquired of to-day as to his opinion of the allegation made that Lewis had been devoting himself to a Neungtuck Valley lady, and that her fascinations had led him to regret his engagement with Rose Clark, he exclaimed: "Now you are treading on dangerous ground. The red flag is out, and you know what that means—keep a respectful distance. The area of inquiry can hardly be appreciated as indicating that the Neungtuck Valley may possibly supply something new in the case. A word was said about Norman Ambler's credibility and the reliability of Mr. and Mrs. Hatch, with whom he resides in New Milford. There is another man, Mr. Holt, named Ambler, who possibly may come to the surface."

ADDITIONAL REWARD OFFERED.

Governor Waller to-day offered a reward of \$1,600 for the arrest and conviction of Rose Clark Ambler's murderer.

THE LOVER CLOSELY WATCHED.

The lover of Rose Ambler, Wm. Lewis, is under strict surveillance as the suspected murderer. Last Sunday when he went to church he was closely watched, and, when under the soothing influence of the parson's sermon, he dropped off into a gentle doze, one of those of whom keen eyes and analytical mind was so close to him that he could have caught any words that might have been muttered, no matter how faintly, by the suspected man. Lewis is growing nervous under the curious vigilance of the men who are watching him, but he has so far shown no sign of conscious guilt. His manner is simply that of a man who, knowing that all his actions are watched, does not feel free to talk or act without restraint. The detectives still talk about new and important clues, but decline to tell what they are.

A CURIOUS EXPERIMENT.

How to Get Rid of a Faithful Equine Servant.

Last Friday night's Niagara Falls, N.Y., despatch says: The attempt to send a horse off into the sea by the late night has created considerable excitement in this village, as some of the parties interested are very prominent citizens. The old horse had done duty well for years, served his masters faithfully, and he had the right to die a natural death in a very quiet way. But the owner, who had decided to let him swim to the Falls over the rocks and be shot into the boiling waters below. The poor animal in his frantic endeavors to escape broke his left hind leg, and finally landed in Prospect Park, where he was shot. Officer LeBoutin immediately came here from Buffalo to investigate the case for Col. John Byrne, agent of the Erie County Society for the Protection of Animals, so that he could investigate this matter to the bottom. Yesterday warrants were issued for the arrest of D. R. Jerrault, of the Cataract House, and Henry Whelan, Patrick McCoy, Edward Clary and John Clary, employees of the same house. The case will be tried before Justice Clark. It is stated that Mr. Jerrault says he had no intention of practicing any cruelty on the animal, but believed it would be better to drown than to shoot it.

Scalded Eyes.

There's a peculiar sensation in having your eyeballs scalded as I did at the Hot Springs, Va. Ever try it? They boil hard, just like a couple of eggs. The colored gentlemen left me in the bath fifteen minutes, and then told me to come out. You know how shriveled a piece of meat looks when it comes out of the pot? That was my case. Then I began to leak. I forget how many pores there are in a human body, but every one of them was a living spring. I went to bed and worked for three hours trying to mop the dew off my forehead fast enough to keep it from running into my eyes. But it was no use. I'd like to see some of our able bodied drinkers go through one of these hot baths. How they would spill beer when they came out! It takes a good four hours such a bath. The actual bathing and dressing consumes about an hour, and you have to lie down for two or three to cool off.—Correspondence New York Times.

Never strike a balance. It may trip you up at the wrong moment.

TARRED AND FEATHERED.

The Fate Which Befel a Man Who Raged at His Wife.

TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS OF THE VICTIM. TREMUL, Conn., Sept. 29.—The State Attorney has issued warrants for five men, accused by Chas. Houston of tarring and feathering him recently on the ground that he abused his family. Public sentiment is against Houston.

In telling the story of his trouble Houston, whose character is seriously assailed by his neighbors, says the other night he had come trouble with his wife over some money. Each used harsh language, and talked very loud. On Wednesday, the 25th, his wife left him with the children. He thought nothing of the fact that she remained away after her usual hours, but supposed she would come in with her mother from the depot. When, however, he heard a knock soon after the train passed the station, he got out of bed clad only in his shirt, and opened the door. Instead of his wife he found five men, who were tarring and feathering him with black marks as if charcoal had been drawn across them in every direction. The man at the head of the gang instantly seized him by the arms and drew him out on the landing. The rest joined in and attempted to pull a meal sledge down over his head. He twisted and turned and shouted for help, and in terror begged them not to kill him. They did not get the sack over his head, but a powerful hand was slapped over his mouth, and he was carried down the stairs. They carried him down the hill to the road, and along the road over the creek, and 100 yards beyond to the long, low shed that shelters the horses of those who worship in the little church further up the hill. Back of the shed is a meadow, which is separated from the road beyond the shed by a low stone wall. There they met another man, disguised like his captors. They had a pail and a bag with them. Houston was laid on his face in the stable, after his shirt had been stripped off, and one of the men took a broad whitewash brush from the ground, dipped it into the pail, and began to rub it over Houston's right leg. The brush had been dipped in tar. Both legs were tarred, and then his body up to his neck was covered. When this was completed he was turned over and the operation continued. The tears and appeals of the victim caused only a chuckle from his foes.

When every square inch of Houston's body below his neck had been tarred the operator took the bag from his companion, and, inverting it, shook it slowly over the prostrate man. A quantity of old chicken feathers that had served for somebody's pillow fall and covered him. He was rolled over, so that the feathers would fall on every part of his body. Then they slipped away. As soon as he found himself free Houston got on his feet and made his way back to the church, where he hid for some time. He described his feelings. I had committed no crime. I had wronged no one that I knew of. It was a horrible condition. I was chilled through. My teeth chattered. My hands trembled so that I could hardly hold anything. I was in a whirl. I could hardly control myself at all. After a while the tar began to stiffen and draw the hairs. The pain was awful. I could not wish that I were dead. I should not suffer half what I did. But I had no choice. It was nothing to the anguish of the disgrace, as I looked at my little boy asleep.

THE BRITISH ARMY.

Critical State of Affairs in the Event of War.

The regular army of England foots up to 190,000 men. The reserve is about 30,000 strong, and the militia about 140,000, of whom 25,000 are in the militia reserve and there are about 180,000 militia volunteers. The actual combatant force is very different; of the 190,000 regulars more than 92,000 are abroad; of the militia 28,000 are deficient from the paper strength. Supporting war broke out, having completed the garrison of the fortresses such as Gibraltar, Malta and Aden, and England's coasting stations, requiring at least 10,000, exclusive of India, and having afforded India a reinforcement of 10,000 men, the problem would arise how to meet the peril with the remainder. Having apportioned 8,000 men for each of the fortresses of Plymouth, Portsmouth and Dover, and 10,000 for the coasts of Great Britain and Ireland, Captain Hagler, the great military authority, states there would be no more than 30,000 troops to strike a blow against the enemy.

A Novel Proposition.

A despatch from Buffalo says: An enterprising Canadian steamboat man proposes to send a 647 ton steamer over the great cataraq (on fire if need be), providing, of course, that he is fully indemnified for the marine sacrifice he proposes to make. His proposition is made to Mr. Noble, passenger agent of the Central Hudson Railway, and here it is:

WESTERN EXPRESS LINE.

DEAR SIR.—If sufficient inducement is offered, the hull of the Pioneer Gunboat is offered, over the Niagara Falls, probably on fire, about the 1st of October. The price is \$100,000, and each railway to advertise at their own expense.—You are, Sir, very truly, Yours, Wm. H. H. H.

There is no hope at present of purchasing the propeller Gunboat for any such trip as proposed. After this proposition, of Capt. Zealand, however, the Maid of the Mist must be regarded as out in the cold.

A servant girl from Foulmire, Cambridgehire, is now in Astorbrook's hospital, Cambridge, England, suffering from paralysis, the result of a practical joke. It appears that, upon going into the larder in the house where she was living at Foulmire, she saw a man's hand moving backward and forward at the top of a partition. She became much alarmed at the movement of the hand, and, as she did not see any person, her terror increased to such an extent as to bring on paralysis. The girl is now speechless.

A Nimrod aged 71 years, living in Manitoba, went on his usual hunt the other day with his son, and before sundown he had killed 72 ducks to his son's 39.

FANCIES OF FASHION.

New Materials for Autumn Wear Dress Goods.

A novel feature in the new dress fabrics is the introduction of chenille threads in goods of a contrasting color. Bunches of flowers, circles, squares, in raised chenille on such color groundings as turtin, brown, gray and dark blue are used for draperies and trimmings, and form exceedingly pretty and dressy costumes for street wear. All shades of bourettes are to be seen in stripes or in clusters of rough thread or in stripes of rough threads alternating with ottoman. A new brand of velveteen appears, called the "Brevano." It is Genoa-faced, and a very excellent imitation of the celebrated Genoa velvets. The dark colors are very handsome, and make stylish skirts. This material is much used for bodies, which are so much worn just now over skirts of other fabrics; for dressy occasions the effect is heightened by having the basque edge cut in blocks, under which a lace ruff is set. A street costume of black velveteen has the bottom of the skirt trimmed with four narrow knife-pleated ruffles, the close-fitting waist is long over the hips in front and is finished at the back with a short puffed drapery. A cape of velvet is curved on the shoulders to suit the shape of the high sleeves; and another of brown silk and velveteen is trimmed with four narrow knife-pleated ruffles, the close-fitting waist is long over the hips in front and is finished at the bottom with a narrow pleating of the velvet. The front of the skirt is of the silk, puffed, and between each puffing is a narrow striped trimming of the velveteen. The silk overskirt is open in front and looped back. The velvet corsage has a wide open collar, and shows a puffed vest of the silk. A very wide material of soft wool has printed figures of various designs representing the cross-stitches of tapestry needle-work; these are shown with dark grounds, with the stitches wrought in all the reasonable combinations of a gray ground in ornamented with a red figure, a dark green with a red and gray, a brown and gray with a red violet. An entire dress is made of these goods, or in combination with serge or bison cloths. The latter are in plain colors with cheviot serge and blue serge, and a blue serge with a red and gray.

TAILOR-MADE SUITS.

are still in vogue, but fewer rows of stitching are used than formerly. The preferred trimming being a flat mohair braid put on flat, or made to give the effect of a cord. Many are finished with bands of velvet in contrasting colors. A wide bias band of the velvet is placed above the hem of the underskirt, and another borders the over-skirt. The plain skirt has a narrow pleat on each side, and the new plain cloths for these suits are shown in grey of several shades, dark green, shades of blue, sapphire, violet, several shades of brown and dark purple. A costume of dark green to fit a couple of sizes within his chest is fastened three triple box pleatings each fifteen inches deep; over this is looped a short apron overskirt. The waist is double-breasted, with a number of narrow tucks down the front and back, and has a standing collar. A costume of navy blue has a plain skirt with a narrow pleat around the edge, a long overskirt that reaches to the top of the pleating in front, and draped very high on the hips. A dress of dark gray has a skirt fitted with a long and full apron front overdress, which draws in at the waist, and is applied as a dressy open jacket in a close-fitting waist of dark red cloth. White silk waistcoats with dark green or dark blue vestments are seen, with turn-down collars and lapels.

OUT-CHAT.

Sleeves are still high on the shoulder and slightly full. Jerseys composed entirely of beads are worn with dresses matching them in color. Shopping bags are worn suspended from the left shoulder by a leather strap. Spanish lace scarfs are worn with black silk dresses. Moorish caps of cardinal are worn by little girls. Bangles and snake bracelets are still much worn. High standing collars are still worn fastened with a small jeweled stud. Embroidery is worn on everything, and every kind is used. Dainty blouse bodices, caught in at the waist with a band or sash, are worn by girls about the age of 10 years. Interwoven scarf draperies are sometimes used to replace the overskirt in walking dresses. Gilt lace and gilt braid are employed in the trimmings for the neck and sleeves of dresses. Pointed velvet yokes are worn with woolen dresses trimmed with vandyck points. The fashion of wearing mill fibou, tied in Puritan style across the shoulders, no longer exists. Ornaments of tortoise shell and of amber in the shape of daggers, pins and buckles are worn in the hair. Long gaudy embroidered gloves of suede are worn for driving, shopping and walking costumes. One of the features of dress trimmings is the cutting of the edges of skirts and tunics into turrets, vandycks and scallops. A pretty style of corsage which will be popular for demi-toilet during the winter is in white silk gauze, figured in small flowers in their natural hues. A combination of plum color and another of rich dark blue have quite taken the place of strawberry and terra cotta in popularity. Ladies' long cloth coats reach to within four inches of the bottom of the skirt beneath them, and are trimmed with a band of four to five inches across the foot; narrower band up the front and around the sleeves. Tulle, in delicate shades, such as pale pinks, blues, greens and yellows, will be the favorite ball dresses for young ladies this winter. They will be generally trimmed with garlands of roses or some small dainty flower. Jealousy made a sick woman well in Denver. The immediate remedy was her rage at her young nurse, who confessed to her that she was to be her successor.

EX-UNITED STATES SENATOR JEROME B. CHAFFEE SAYS THAT 23 YEARS AGO, WHEN HE ENTERED DENVER, HE INVITED HIS TIRELESS PASSENGERS OF THE STAGE COACH TO TAKE A DRINK, AND LAID DOWN A \$20 GOLD PIECE, CONCERNING WHICH THE BARKEEPER SAID, "ALL RIGHT." THAT TRANSACTION MADE HIM A TEMPERANCE MAN.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Value of the Sunflower to the Agriculturist.

NOTES ABOUT PLOUGHING AND CATTLE FEEDING. Sites for Apple Orchards—How to Keep Soil Fertile during Winter.

(Compiled by a Practical Agriculturist.)

The Mortgage on the Farm.

We worked through spring and winter, through summer and through fall. But that mortgage weighed the hardest and the heaviest on my mind. It worked on nights and Sundays; it worked each holiday.

Full Ploughing.

Full ploughing should be done early, and as often as possible. Wheat and rye stubble should be ploughed without delay if the summer has been so much soiling the soil, or if it is under a fall of snow, which will destroy the immature Hessian flies. But it must be done at once, or the flies will escape from their hiding-places and spread abroad to infest the newly sown grain. The stirring of the soil starts myriads of weeds into growth, which will soon cover the ground, and may be destroyed with the greatest ease by a good harrowing. More can be done in this way than by any other work. Besides, this fall cultivation of the land prevents many weeds from seeding and scattering their thousands of seeds broadcast to make several successive weedings in the future. Another advantage of fall ploughing is that the soil is greatly benefited by its exposure to the air and the sun's heat and if left fallow by the winter's cold.

To Keep Soil Fertile during Winter.

Farmers often wonder why their pork gets in the brine. It makes no difference how much extra salt there may be in the brine, nor how strong the brine is, if the grease and impurities in it, which always rise to the surface, are allowed to remain there for any length of time, the pork will be injured. The grease and other impurities on the surface coming in contact with the air, they decay, which produces putrefaction, and this in turn taints the brine, which of course affects the pork. It is plain, then, that no amount of salt or strength of brine will prevent the decay, unless the grease and other impurities mingled with the brine are removed.

Sites for Apple Orchards.

A correspondent says: We seem likely to have many of our notions as to the proper sites for apple orchards very decidedly corrected. The rule has been, as to the east, to choose the highest and driest slopes, and to plant the trees as they are not barren after a few years' crop, but they are dying in an alarming way. Yet as some measure of compensation, orchards set on low, sloughy and swampy land have not only healthy trees, but they are this year laden with fruit.

A Conductor's Story.

"Speaking of strange attachments," said a well-known Arkansas railway conductor, "I have a very curious case on record of affection of which I think any record has been kept. On one of the railways entering Little Rock there is, a short distance from the city, a stretch of woods pasture about a mile and a half long. The land is as level as the floor, and is surrounded by a high fence, and a high fence, and the road runs through. One day while rushing through the woods a deer jumped up and ran close to the train until we reached the fence, when he turned and was soon lost to view. Next day when the train came along again the deer met us as before, and this time he ran until we reached the other side of the woods, when he turned aside. My engineer became very much attached to him, and always blew the whistle just before entering the woods. The old engine, too, seemed to have a special affection for the animal, and would seem to chuckle when the deer was at its side.

"One day we were delayed by an accident to a freight train, and did not reach the woods until after nightfall. The engineer blew his whistle. A light flashed in the woods, and the deer came out to meet the truth again if that deer wasn't there carrying a lantern on his horns. I won't pretend to explain how he got the lantern. I am giving you the facts, and you can draw your own deductions. When we passed over the bridge, the deer was standing on the track waving a red flag. We stopped and discovered that an immense tree had blown across the track. Well, sir, when we chopped the log out, that deer put its horns against it and helped us to pull it away. "Where do you suppose he got the red flag?" asked an incredulous listener. "I won't attempt to explain anything. I am giving you the facts, and, of course, you can do your own figuring for conclusions; but one of the boys said that he took up an old white rag that he found on the ground and rubbed it in a bed of red clay." "What became of this wonderful animal?" "That's what I am going to tell you. One day, about six months ago, we arrived at the woods as usual. The deer came out and leaped alongside of us. The engine feeling pretty gay that morning anyhow, seemed to prance along the track. Just as we got half way through the wood an immigrant looked out of the window, and yelled 'look at that deer!' and a crack across the head with his stick-like fore-leg, and laid him low. The deer and immigrant are buried near each other, and our engine, which has never recovered from the depressing effect of the tragedy, always moans when it goes through the deer's woods."

Value of the Sunflower.

Prof. Bergstrand, of the Royal Agricultural Academy of Sweden, publishes a semi-annual report on the virtues of the sunflower seed cake as food for cattle. He states that it presents a remarkable consistency of composition, rarely if ever met with in other cakes as met with in commerce. It contains from 13 to 16 per cent. of fat, and 35 to 36 per cent. of protein substances, and has, therefore, a nutritive value far above that of most ordinary feeding stuffs, besides which it is a most agreeable taste, and is altogether free from bitter or any injurious matters. Some careful experiments on its effects upon milch cows have been made at the Utkruga Agricultural Institute by Baron Akerhjelm, which tend to show that it both improves the quality and increases the quantity of their milk, the butter from which is also of exceptional excellence. Many practical farmers in the neighborhood have also made trial of the same food, and are unanimous in their favorable verdict. Their milch cows all took greatly to the cake from the first day it was fed to them, and in all cases an improvement in the quality of the milk was quickly noted. For draught oxen and fattening bullocks it is equally suitable, especially for the latter, whose meat presents an unequal richness of flavor when thus fed, and may be given in small quantities to horses with much advantage, mixed into a thick mash with chaff. In comparison with other feeding stuffs this cake is very cheap and it can be given in larger quantities than most other cakes without any ill effect.

Value of Potatoes as Hog Food. Much of the value of potatoes as hog

FOOD DEPENDS UPON COOKING.

Indeed, if to be fed largely raw, they produce scouring, and do not all digest. Potato is composed so largely of starch that cooking is almost indispensable to aid digestion. A little raw potato is beneficial to a dog's stomach, who fed largely upon corn. It is laxative and cholera, allaying the feverish tendency from the heating effects of corn. But when fed to get the most out of them for fattening, potatoes should be boiled soft, and if grain is fed with them it would be best to boil both together. In large kettles this is not very much labor, even for a large number of hogs. Potatoes and corn go very well together—the potatoes give bulk and the corn gives concentrated nutriment. Hogs are likely to be much healthier fed in this way than on corn alone.

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A correspondent says: We seem likely to have many of our notions as to the proper sites for apple orchards very decidedly corrected. The rule has been, as to the east, to choose the highest and driest slopes, and to plant the trees as they are not barren after a few years' crop, but they are dying in an alarming way. Yet as some measure of compensation, orchards set on low, sloughy and swampy land have not only healthy trees, but they are this year laden with fruit.

A Conductor's Story.

"Speaking of strange attachments," said a well-known Arkansas railway conductor, "I have a very curious case on record of affection of which I think any record has been kept. On one of the railways entering Little Rock there is, a short distance from the city, a stretch of woods pasture about a mile and a half long. The land is as level as the floor, and is surrounded by a high fence, and a high fence, and the road runs through. One day while rushing through the woods a deer jumped up and ran close to the train until we reached the fence, when he turned and was soon lost to view. Next day when the train came along again the deer met us as before, and this time he ran until we reached the other side of the woods, when he turned aside. My engineer became very much attached to him, and always blew the whistle just before entering the woods. The old engine, too, seemed to have a special affection for the animal, and would seem to chuckle when the deer was at its side.

"One day we were delayed by an accident to a freight train, and did not reach the woods until after nightfall. The engineer blew his whistle. A light flashed in the woods, and the deer came out to meet the truth again if that deer wasn't there carrying a lantern on his horns. I won't pretend to explain how he got the lantern. I am giving you the facts, and you can draw your own deductions. When we passed over the bridge, the deer was standing on the track waving a red flag. We stopped and discovered that an immense tree had blown across the track. Well, sir, when we chopped the log out, that deer put its horns against it and helped us to pull it away. "Where do you suppose he got the red flag?" asked an incredulous listener. "I won't attempt to explain anything. I am giving you the facts, and, of course, you can do your own figuring for conclusions; but one of the boys said that he took up an old white rag that he found on the ground and rubbed it in a bed of red clay." "What became of this wonderful animal?" "That's what I am going to tell you. One day, about six months ago, we arrived at the woods as usual. The deer came out and leaped alongside of us. The engine feeling pretty gay that morning anyhow, seemed to prance along the track. Just as we got half way through the wood an immigrant looked out of the window, and yelled 'look at that deer!' and a crack across the head with his stick-like fore-leg, and laid him low. The deer and immigrant are buried near each other, and our engine, which has never recovered from the depressing effect of the tragedy, always moans when it goes through the deer's woods."

Value of the Sunflower.

Prof. Bergstrand, of the Royal Agricultural Academy of Sweden, publishes a semi-annual report on the virtues of the sunflower seed cake as food for cattle. He states that it presents a remarkable consistency of composition, rarely if ever met with in other cakes as met with in commerce. It contains from 13 to 16 per cent. of fat, and 35 to 36 per cent. of protein substances, and has, therefore, a nutritive value far above that of most ordinary feeding stuffs, besides which it is a most agreeable taste, and is altogether free from bitter or any injurious matters. Some careful experiments on its effects upon milch cows have been made at the Utkruga Agricultural Institute by Baron Akerhjelm, which tend to show that it both improves the quality and increases the quantity of their milk, the butter from which is also of exceptional excellence. Many practical farmers in the neighborhood have also made trial of the same food, and are unanimous in their favorable verdict. Their milch cows all took greatly to the cake from the first day it was fed to them, and in all cases an improvement in the quality of the milk was quickly noted. For draught oxen and fattening bullocks it is equally suitable, especially for the latter, whose meat presents an unequal richness of flavor when thus fed, and may be given in small quantities to horses with much advantage, mixed into a thick mash with chaff. In comparison with other feeding stuffs this cake is very cheap and it can be given in larger quantities than most other cakes without any ill effect.

Value of Potatoes as Hog Food. Much of the value of potatoes as hog

POOR MATTIE WOODEN.

A Hamilton Girl's Sad Fate—The Old, Old Story of Loving Not Wisely but Too Well.

The Guelph Mercury publishes particulars of the death of a young woman in that town, who gave her name as Mrs. Gordon, and who went to a boarding-house in that town last week, about two weeks ago. The alleged Mrs. Gordon became sick in a few days after Dr. McPhatter was called in and found her suffering from a severe attack of diarrhoea. He found it impossible to give the sufferer relief, and he came to the conclusion in his own mind that Mrs. Gordon was to infatuate herself with the cause of the same. The woman was sent to the general hospital, and on Tuesday morning gave birth to a male child. After her confinement, when it was ascertained that the mother was in a dangerous condition, he prevailed on her to give him her husband's address, as she said, which was John Dunbar, 57 John street, Hamilton. She died on Wednesday morning about 8 o'clock, and under the suspicious circumstances the physician called to rights, the coroner, the County Crown Attorney, who ordered an inquest to be held. In accordance with the message sent to Dunbar on giving his name as Alexander Dunbar moulder, Hamilton, arrived in Guelph on Thursday morning, who denied having been married to the deceased girl, whose name he gave as Martha Wooden. The brother of the deceased girl arrived yesterday. An inquest was held and Adam Dunbar, the party who had been supplying the deceased with money, on being sworn testified: Am I moulder?