## FARM.

A PLUM ORCHARD.

We have had 25 years' experience in a plum orchard of about fifty trees, of as many varieties. A part of this time personal at tention could not be given to the orchard, and this increased the breadth of the experiment-showing the difference between care and neglect. For the first eight or ten years the ground was kept well cultivated, but most of this time, on account of absence, the curculio ran riot, and not a bushel of fruit was obtained from the whole orchard. These insects were then taken in hand, and by treatment for several years, but the growth two decades. of the trees was injured and checked by the when small, or had a few of the curculios exceptionally good for cheese. been permitted to do this work, less harm would have been done.

beautiful symmetry of form, and the remov-

cularly beneficial to plum trees, and trees thus treated are less liable to the leaf-blight, which frequently injures the crop in quality, preventing the full maturity of the flavor, and checking growth. Every year there is more or less black knot, but promp excision the day it is first seen, prevents it from doing harm. It is less trouble or labor to keep the black knot at bay than to cultivate the ground and destroy the weeds; yet we often meet with owners who seem to think it a serious hardship to give even a little prompt attention for checking this disease.

To sum up—the four principal drawbacks in plum culture (on soils where the trees naturally flourish) are: 1. Checking the growth by neglected culture. 2. Allowing the curculio to have the free run of the orshard. 3. Neglecting the black knot; and 4. Leaf blight from a want of manuring and good culture.

DOMESTIC MUSHROOM GROWING.

Any one who has a dark back cellar or furuace room may have a couple of small mushroom beds, which will turnish all of with him even posthumously and even this kind of food likely to be required in a private family. The method of preparation is simple, being substantially the same as for a hot bed. Strong horse manure, which has been well saturated with urine, constitutes the foundation. It should be fresh and free from rubbish and weed seeds, taken from behind horses bedded with clear straw, which is better cut in six or eight-inch lengths for this purpose. This manure, moistened with warm water, if toodry, must be shaken up and the materials evenly mixed. It is then made into a square, evenly laid bed 15 to 20 inches high, tour fees wide, and of any desired length, built against the cellar wall. The two beds may come together at the corner, but should not both be made at the same time, if a constant succession is desired. The material must be turned and turned again, with intervals for the heat to rise, until it is well tempered, as overheating destoys the spawn. Clean wood-soil is best for covering the bed, say four inches deep on the top, end and front. This should be watered, and kept moderately moist. The spawn, which is sold by seedsman in "bricks," is inserted in small bits all over the bed, using a dibble, with which holes are made, at intervals of a foot or so each way, down to and a little into the manure. This his proper place. He has a noble character, "spawn" sends its "mycelium," or white, root-like threads, all through the bed; and from this the "buttons" are sent up. These should be gently removed before they expand, care being taken not to disturb the soil more than can be helped, and to smooth it over neatly after each gathering. By keeping fresh material on hand each bed can be renewed, in rotation, as it is exhausted, and a steady supply maintained.

# CALLING CHICKENS.

There is one call for chickens all over the country, but nearly every state has its peculiar method of calling pigs.

The Pennsylvanian requests the presence of his herd of swine with "Pig-pig, pig, pig, piggie, piggie." The North Carolinian halloos, "Pig-i, pig-i," dwelling on the "i" each time. The Hoosier calls, "Whoo-ee, whoo-ee," and his pigs come on the jump from every direction. A Buckeye farmer reasons with his big, easy-going, well-fed porker, and coaxingly cries, "Soo, soo-soo, soo, soo." The Kentucky farmer causes the hills to reverberate with his heavy bass voice, "Poohe, poohe." A Dakotian brings his pigs with a shrill whistle. Probably pigs would come at the sound of any human voice, whatever words were used, for they are creatures of such unbounded appetites that they need no coaxing to come to the feeding-place.

# 640,000,000 DOLLARS.

"Wonderful," we hear you say when you are told that this is the yearly poultry product in the United States. But it is true. The product of and consumption of the product of Uncle Sam's poultry-yards in eggs and poultry reaches this sum annually.

A blanket in a cold stable will save oats. Wooden troughs are best to hold drinking water for fowls in winter, as it does not freeze as readily as in other vessels.

A cow well broken to lead is worth ten dollars more as compared to a timid and unmanageable one. She will give more milk, and make more butter, besides always making good nature.

spreads better and is made without breaking the grain and looking like grease.

burgh. The mushroom beds occupy about proud of his "bonne-bouche."

six hundred yards of the tunnel whose total FLORENCE MARRYAT'S ESCAPE length is about three quarters of a mile.

It is said that 1,000 sheep, kept on a piece of ground one year will make the soil capable of yielding grain enough-over and above the capacity of the soil without the sheep manure-to support 1,035 sheep the entire year.

Clover hay is just the thing for the breed ing mare. It feeds the blood to make a perfect foal. The clover stubs are good after the leaves, blossoms and stems are eaten off -we mean hay not dead ripe. With such hay there must be bran and oats or the unborn foal will be starved.

ber, the trees bent under the loads of purple fourteen million tons were grown. Even "Yes," replied my companion, "I am from. They arose as if they had sprung upon all who visited him. No one could and golden plums. These heavy and deli- twenty years ago but nineteen millions were afraid there is a little escape somewhere, but out of the ground, as did the soldiers that have this experience without acquiring a

At the recent English dairy show a short you?" continued heavy cropping; and one year horn cow proved the champion milker and after an unusually heavy crop, we had an buttermaker. After 224 days from calving, thing serious. It will go off after a while." by the heavy lead which they had borne, half pounds daily, and her butter to 4.4 per aquarter-past seven, and he should come and pointed in reply to a flat stone that looked community, when in 1864 he was attacked were seriously injured, dead branches show- cent., equal to two and one half pounds per fetch me at eight o'clock to go on the stage, as much as anything like the side or end of with lysentery, his system being all run ed the following summer the effects of the day. The total solids in this milk amounted and as soon as he had left me I locked the cold, and a part of the trees were killed out to 4.2 per cent., which shows that the cow door. There was another door in the room, crack in the stone, it was true, but it was of cessive study. A few days treatment con-

mess the British farmer is in." A correspondent of the Agricultural Gazette shows he raises 44 bushels per acre and 35 hundred weight of straw his crop is worth \$58.75, with wheat at 30 shillings per quarter and straw at two shillings per cwt. His ex-

Rent, etc			\$10.00
labor			00.00
Manure			29.00
Total	OLDED S	red challes	\$73.00
Value of crop			58.75
Loss per acre			

## Lord Raglan

Mr. Kinglake was intrusted by Lord Raglan's family with his correspondence with a view to writing that which, under the title of a history, was intended to be really a justification of Lord Raglan. To know Lord Raglan, to be brought into contact through his papers, was to love him. And he deserved love, for he was fearless, honest, unselfish, thoughtful of others, thoroughbred, and with a marvelous fascination of manner. No wonder, therefore, that Mr. Kinglake has in great measure wandered from the path of the historian into that of the eulogist. Eulogy, however, is not a disproof of accusations, and it is to be regretted that Mr. Kinglake should have too often met charges with a general denial and a sort of haughty appeal to character. Again, it is a little wearisome to find Lor ? Raglan, in the part of the spirit of good, being continually contrasted with Louis Napoleon in the character of evil. All that was wise and judicious in the conduct of the campaign did not invariably proceed from Lord Raglan, neither was every mistake to be traced more or less directly the Emperor of the French. Lord Raglan , like his former glorious chief, the great Duke of Wellington, was the victim of much scurrrilous abuse in the press, and of much shameful slander in the House of Commons, and the public were at one time in a very ill-humor with him. The Chelsea Board of general Officers, however, acquitted him, and public apinion has since done him justice. It has in fact put him in he was a brave, experienced soldier, he was well skilled in his drofession; above all he possessed great tact, temper, and diplomatic ability. He has been reproached for being too much of a desk man, but he was ever ready to exchange the desk for the saddle whenever action was called for. Besides, as his functions were as much those of a diplomatist as of a soldier henecessarily had to deal with a vast mass of correspondence which was of too delicate and difficult a kind to be handed over to any subordinate. Activity indeed! his activity contrasted very favorably with that of Pelissier, who ever preferred a carriage to horse. That he did not advertise by a showy costume and a brilliant he was accused of neglecting this essential duty of a commander in the field. Lord Raglan erred in this absence of show, but he had been brought up in a school of almost

#### English gentlemen. A Typical Russian "Affair of Honor."

Spartan simplicity, and ostentation has al-

ways been considered vulgar by well-bred

days ago at Kicheniff, the capital of the impertant Russian province of Bassarabia. A gentleman of the name of Paul Usakoff and Prince Temariaff quarrelled together about ences by a duel. On the following morning they met with their seconds and a surgeon on the outskirts of the city and exchanged

The Novelist Relates How She Died and Came to Life Again.

Florence Marryat tells in the English pafatal adventure while on a lecturing tour in | Fort Berthold, when I saw, standing ahead | bol of death, hung on the bell-knob of 792 pers the extraordinary story of her nearly Canada. She was billed to appear in Lon- of me about 200 yards, four Indians I Lafayette avenue, Brooklyn, the other day, don, Ont., and an hour before the time the thought nothing of it, and turned my head where lay the worn and was body of Dr. audience were invited she presented herself to look at a deer that was bounding in fright | Charles F. Reed, to whom death must inat the opera house. To quote her own over a distant hill. When I looked in the deed have been a relief room by a very polite young gentleman, a there was a blank. Where could they have Reed was, in additio so great a sufferer words: I was conducted to my dressingsecretary to the committee who had engaged gone? There was no butte behind which that it was a marvel hat he lived at all. my services, and who was most anxious that | they could possibly have hidden, and not a | The catalogue of human ills was complete heavy hammer, together with an unremitting crops; the amount cut in 1880 exceeded As I entered the room, which had a large have crept. I looked in every direction, degree of fortitude, Christian resignation, Hay is the most valuable of all American everything should be comfortable for me. thirty six millions of tons grown on more window and a door, and two gas-burners and suddenly as they had disappeared they and even cheeriness. that made a thousand of the curculios were destroyed, than thirty millions of acres. It has kept alight, I said: "There is a strong smell of appeared again, though for the life of me I

cious crops were continued under similar reported, so that it has nearly doubled in it must be very slight, for I can't discover grew from the dragon's teeth which Jason valuable feeling that this world's troubles it. Do you think it will inconvenience sowed.

"Oh dear no," I said; "It can't be anyright. Had the fruit been properly thinned was not only an excellent buttermaker, but and before proceeding to undress I tried the such a nature as to excite no suspicion. One quered the original disease, but in the mean handle to see if it was fastened. It yielded of the party pressed against the stone, and time sciatica, that was in his system by It is as idle to expect that a good cow can to my touch, and opening it, I saw it con- it fell inward. It afforded an opening large heredity, developed itself. Eight years of show great results without plenty of good cealed a large, dark cupboard, piled with enough for a man to creep through without helplessness and agonizing suffering follow-After this occurrence, the trees lest their food, as it is to expect that a good feed-dusty chairs, at the back of which I pergrinding machine can show a big pile of ceived a thick, black funnel, which seemed leader of the gang. I dismounted, and, spinal meningitis. The patient's pitiable meal below, when no grain is put into the to pass through the walls on either side. handing the pony I was riding to one of the condition became even worse. Muscular a distorted, one-sided appearance, but under hopper. A cow must have the food—what At the same time a blast of coal gas rushed Indians, entered the strange retreat. It distortion and wearing spasms were suffered. good cultivation, with some manuring, the she does with it determines her character— into my face, leaving its taste and smell was a queer cave cut out of the hill. There At times sleep was impossible, unless attendplums were as beautiful and delicious as whether she manufactures meat with it to both in my mouth and nestrils. I closed was a bench on which a man could get a ants held by force the writing body and clothe her own body, and make growth in and bolted the door hastily, thinking as I good night's rest if he were sleepy, a number contorted limbs of the sufferer. The appe-Manure, spread copiously over the whole size of frame and amount of fat, or turns it did so, "This is where the escape comes of holes cut in the wall overhead looking tite became impaired for the first time, and surface of the ground, has been found parti- into milk loaded with butter and cheese. from. Still I never anticipated there would like pigeonholes, and, although there was a the digestive functions seemed to be destroy. The English papers are discussing "the be any danger from it, though I have often grimy look to the walls, it was not an unblamed my own folly since for not anticipating it. However, having fastened the door, how the plowland farmer grows wheat. If I returned to the business of dressing, unpacked my basket. did my hair, etc., and the owner of the hole in the ground. put on the skirt of my dress. All this time -perhaps a quarter of an hour-I had no idea that I was, in effect, slowly dying. remember once saying to myself in a peculiar structed this home here. He was disgraced eyes, total blindness was added to his other dreamy voice, "I hope I am not going to be ill," but that is all I can remember,

> What happened after I had put on the skirt of my dress I only know from the narration of others. The secretary told me afterward that when he came, according to fort, secure against blizzards, and equally his promise, to summon me at 8 o'clock, he protected against the heat of summer. found the door locked, and, all his knocking and calling having no effect he fancied I must have dropped asleep from fatigue. On consulting the committee, they broke open the door, when, to their horror, they found me lying apparently dead upon the floor, And to all intents and purposes I was dead, tist was accustomed to drinking the peculiar for had they left me alone I should never

have recovered consciousness again. Some one rushed upon the stage, however to announce the assembled audience played appeared to run to snakes. Reprethat I was too ill to appear and to ask if sentations of snakes in all attitudes adorned there was a doctor in the house. A gentle- the walls. In some cases they were repre- it could be built, by which she could lift man from amongst them kindly proffered sented as swallowing a man, and now a huge his services and came to my dressing-room, where he immediately pronounced his opinion that I was past praying for-in other words, life extinct. The committee, however, not being satisfied, summoned three more medical men, who threw open all the windows and doors, blistered me over the heart and the temples, and finally carried me, still unconscious, in their arms back to the hotel, where, at 11 o'clock the same night, I woke up to this life again, having been insensible for three hours and a half.

It transpired on subsequent inquiry that in order to draw a large audience for the occasion of my appearance the committee who were responsible for expenses, had wished to warm the body of the house by gas, and to that end had affixed a large pipe for its conveyance (the very same funnel I saw in the dark cupboard) to the main meter

never once aware of it. out a fearful wrench. As I know is, that what fear had lost. and the hospitals is perhaps the cause that my soul, or spirit, or life (or whatever men peacefully and easily from my body on the occasion I have related here that it was less terrible than going to sleep, and that I could not wish my best friend a pleasanter death than by asphyxiation.

### Horrid Death in a University Boat Race.

One of the most memora ble sights yet wit-A somewhat curious duel took place a few nessed was that at the Cambridge Lent eightoared bumping races, when the scene, one of great gayety, was changed to one of considerable gloom. It was the third day of the races, and the second division, according some trivial matter at the "Nobles Club," to custom, was started first. Some exciting and finally determined to settle their differ- racing followed between crews representing Queens' Clare, Trinity Hall, and Emmanuel. Clare had succeeded in bumping Queens' early in the race, while Trinity Hall, who three shots a piece without doing any injury followed Clare, were pressed by Emmanuel to one another. On the following day they College. Clare had eased up at the bank, again met at the club, and after a short con- having bumped the first-named crew and versation began to quarrel afresh with in- Trinity Hall, trying their utmost to prevent creased vigor. Growing more and more ex- their downfall, ran the nose of their boat cited the dispute at length degenerated into into the Clare ship, but, in so doing, una regular kicking and fisticuff struggle. The fortunately, the bow of the craft ran into Prince, who all along had been the aggressor, the side of No. 4, Mr. Edward Stuart Camwas in the act of receiving a sound and well- bell, and is supposed to have penetrated to

## IN A MADAN'S CAVE.

and Disgraced Warrior.

I was riding leisurely along over the prairie one day, about three miles southwest of low, in place of the usual sombre crape symdirection in which I had seen the Indians years and six months pipless invalid, Dr. gully was to be seen in which they could in one number with him, but he displayed a could not have told where they emerged

I went up to the band. They happened From a medical standpoint Dr. Reed's

A Madan Indian, who, unfortunately for as if dead for hours. his peace of mind and social standing, lost his scalp in battle several decades ago, conby the loss of his scalp, and never more could live with his tribe, or abide with his after a series of which proves how completely painless death | squaw or little ones. Determined to make as much as possible of what life he had remaining to him he hewed a place out of the earth where he was free from molestation. Here he lived alone and in comparative com-

This unique specimen of a fast-dying race and his spirits good. was something of an artist. Around on the rock of his lonely abode he had carved a number of the most primitive appearing designs. I could not learn from my guide whether or not it was probable that the arbrand of whisky that years ago the white man traded to the redskins for pelts, but it was a strange fact that the artistic skill discrawling monster would have an expiring buffalo within his coils. There were a dozen well-preserved impressions of snakes, all of which represented monsters, and not the small, harmless reptiles that are found in this region.

My guide informed me that the scalpless man depended for his artistic ideas upon a legend of a huge serpant that existed in this region, and which legend has fed upon a peculiar underground passage, tortuous and sinuous in the extreme, which is pointed to by the natives as being the former home of of the unfortunate. It was weeks before a a bad spirit in serpent form.

# The Story of Ginevra.

Married to Francesco degli Agolanti, the one of her two lovers who loved her least, Ginevra was buried alive during a trance but without taking the precaution to have or collapse which looked like death. Wakthe part where it joined the meter properly ing up to consciousness in the moonlight she ing in the directors' room of the Academy protected by cement. Consequently as soon freed herself from her grave clothes and of Music. The original contributors, with as I entered the opera house and the gas crawled to the house of her husband for the exception of one gentleman who kept was all turned on the escape from the im- shelter. He, sorrowful for her death as he perfect fixture came creeping into my room | was, refused to believe that this pale revenand nearly crept away with my valuable ante crying at his door was his living wife two years, by contributions and collections, existence, and so insidiously that I was and superstitiously denied her admittance. So did her mother ; so did her uncle. Then, I never recall the incident of my asphy- nearly dying in good earnest, she betook xiation without wondering whence has her to the house of her other and truer lovarisen the great actual physical fear of death | er, Antonio di Rondinelli, and sank fainting which makes the anticipation of it a tor- on the threshold after she had cried aloud ment to so many. I remember a clever for help. And Rondinelli, enlightened by and popular physician once telling me that love, recognized her voice, took her in, during many years of experience he had warmed, fed, comforted her, and eventually never met with a single case in which the married her as by right. The Bishop, conact of dying was a painful one. But I have sented to the divorce as having been made heard people shudderingly aver that the by death, and to the re-marriage as having soul can not be loosed from the body with- been consecrated by love, and faith gained

# Politeness in Japan.

The men of Japan are always excessively polite to one another. They bend their backs and bow their heads, and put their two hands back to back between their knees and have a great time. But the most amusing thing is to see two old ladies in Japan meeting one another on the street. The street is empty, we'll say, and they catch sight of one another three or four blocks obeisance at one another and they keep bending and bowing at short intervals until they come together, when they make that peculiar hiss by drawing in the breath minutes. The young things, the" Moosmails," are very charming and graceful in their greeting of one another, but the old ladies are ornate and elaborate in their ad-

# An Opera of Great Antiquity.

Nearly three thousand years ago, a very wise man and a great sportsman, exchanged the company of philosophers, and grave dog who had died that day. He still wears senators, for that of wits and gallants. He the collar and chain that bound him to the established a playhouse in order to entertain himself and others with jests, banter little Pompeian bow-wow, who lived 1800 varnish of civilization gave way, and all his Only a few minutes elapsed before life was and drollery. Solomon had everything that years ago, lies upon his side, his limbs innate and national barbarism getting the extinct, and it was decided not to go on was charming and diverting; all sorts of drawn together in agony, his lips parted upper hand, he fle w with a yell at M. Usa- with the other races. While the unfortunkoff, and, catching the latter's lower lip be ate gentleman was breathing his last the men singers, and women singers, the best dying whimper of terror and despair. tween his teeth, bit it completely off. It is crowds of spectators, unaware of what had voices he could pick up, all the wind and Poor little dog! He will be handed down needless to say that that terminated the fight. happened, as usual, were very jubilant over hand instruments that were then in use. perhaps for thousands of years yet to come The modern fancy butter contains more M. Usakoff is still confined to his bed, hopemoisture than the old style. All right, this lessly disfigured for life, while his nether been conveyed round than an imposing sight vexation of spirit. He obviously came to man beings to gaze upon. That little dog lessly disfigured for life, while his nether been conveyed round than an imposing sight vexation of spirit. It looks better is the way people want it. It looks better, lip is deposited as a kind of corpus delicti at was witnessed. The large crowd, principally grief in attempting to run a national opera of A. D. 79 may—bu illmustn't lose myself the police court, where the case will be tried composed of representatives clad in colors company on a theocratic principle. Appar- in building up a Rider Haggard romance when M. Usakoff is able to leave his bed. of the different colleges, were seen wending ently, he could manage 300 wives and 700 about that dog. He has achieved immortallished in a disused railway tunnel at Edin- town and the Nobles Club is exceedingly all the boat house flags were immediately oners are all the boat house flags were immediately one all the boat house flags were immediately oners are all the boat house flags were immediately oners are all the boat house flags were immediately oners are all the boat house flags were immediately oners are all the boat house flags were immediately oners are all the boat house flags were immediately oners are all the boat house flags were immediately oners are all the boat house flags were immediately oners are all the boat house flags were immediately oners are all the boat house flags were immediately on

## A LIVING DEATH.

The Retreat Made for Himself by a Scalpless | A Man who for Twenty-three Years Endured Almost Every Agony.

A wealth of roses, pink and white and yel-

A WONDERFUL IMPRESSION

to be a tribe with whom I could converse case interested the profession of the country without difficulty, and I asked them where and of the world. He had achieved an ex-The gentleman then remarked that it was t ey had been while I was looking. They cellent standing as a physician and in the bones in one corner, which I afterward slight jar of a careless tread on the floor learned were the remains of many a feast of | near him was productive of such excruciating agony that he would faint away and lie

> In 1873 a rash which had broken out on the patient's body was communicated to his afflictions. This result was first apparent

> > SEVERE ELECTRIC SHOCKS

suffered by Dr. Reed during a thunder storm in April of that year. He described the shocks similar to those received from a Layden jar. His faculties remained unimpaired, his mind being remarkably clear

In 1880 the practice of taking him into the country was begun, and he has spent every summer since in Vermont, near Rutland. The effect was an improvement of the digestive and nervous systems, but none of his rheumatic troubles. He remained perfectly helpless and blind. During all this time his wife, a slight and physically frail woman, took almost the entire care of him. In this she was assisted by a device that he had planned and described so that tion was scarcely less remarkable than the husband's fortitude. He was unable to make any motion beyond an almost imperceptible one of the shoulders, which enabled him to pull a bell cord fixed within his reach, and a slight nodding motion of the head. His jaws were so firmly set that only liquids could be given him for nourishment, and these with difficulty. About a year ago the decay of his teeth and the exposure of the nerves of four of them

ADDED TO THE SUFFERINGS

deatist was found who by pulling the front teeth out was able to get at the ones affected and kill the diseased and throbbing

Dr. Reed was supported for the last five years from a fund of which D. M. Stone, the editor of the Journal of Commerce, was treasurer. The fund was started at a meethis payments of \$5 a month up to the last, gradually fell off. Mr. Stone for the last has raised nearly all of the money that has gone into the fund. The payments have averaged about \$1,200 a year. There is money enough in the treasury to pay the funeral expenses, but Mr. Stone, in to-day's Journal of Commerce, makes an appeal for contributions to a purse for the widow. By the Doctor's request, his remains were cremated at Fresh Pond.

Dr. Reed's death was peaceful and painless, though preceded by twenty-four hours of agony. The lingering vitality in his poor tortured body amazed those who witnessed it.

# Dug Up At Pompeii.

One stands absolutely open-mouthed and with starting eyeballs before the cases in the museum which contains the Pompeian lady's rouge pot and the Pompeian doctor's surgical instruments and the pass out checks for the Pompeian theatre; and the bair of one's head stands erect as one comes to a wall in Pompeii and reads what a rude little apart. They immediately begin to make Pompeian boy had chalked upon it just seventy-nine years after the birth of our Saviour.

It gives one a little flutter of excitement to look at a man, perfect in form and feature, and keep on saying "Ohayo" for about two lying just as he died on that November day exactly 1809 years ago next November-to see his hands clenched and his teeth set, and the very look of horror on his face that came there as he fell, fleeing from the doomed city-fell to rise no more. And in another case lies a beautiful girl of Pompeii, who died with her arm across her eyes, shutting out the sight of the swift death that was overtaking her. And near lies a poor little kennel and prevented his escape. The poor