OUR FARM BUDGET.

Butter Records of Jersey Cows—Setting Out Vegetable Plants.

Things a Farmer Should Not Do—A Strawberry Farm—Gapes in Chickens.

Synopsis of the Dog Law—Give Chickens Range—Household Hints—Farm Notes, Etc.

Butter Records of Jersey Cows.

[Philadelphia Record.]

The Jersey and Guernsey cows naturally give milk of the richest quality, and the product in butter is not only large, but in texture and flavor far superior to that from any other breed. The prices paid for bulls and heifers within the past two or three years have been very large, not because the cows are better than before, but because the eagerness evinced by buyers to procure certain strains has given an upward tendency to all.

Jerseys are divided by reputation into sevral families of excellent animals; but, although such distinction is made, it is due to individual administration of the descendants of such noted amimals as Countess, Alphea, Pansy, Coomassie and others. So close has been the breeding of Jerseys that nearly all of them are related to each other, and so egar are breeders to infuse blood of certain strains into their herds that they breed indiscriminately so far as relationship is concerned, it being nothing uncommon for a bull to be the sire of a calf, the sire of its dam, and sometimes its granddam also. The breeding together of brother and sister seems to invoke no opposition whatever, and while the system of breeding practiced has no doubt tended to fix the qualities of several families, and thereby enable them to more firmly transmit such to their offspring, yet it can not be denied that the time will arrive when the injurious effects of such close breeding will be manifested in the weakened constitutions and lack of hardiness.

So far as the butter tests are concerned much depends upon the system of feeding. If the best cow of all was merely valued for that which she would produce in the shape of butter she would fall far below the prices paid, but her value extends in another direction. She is the result of a selection, and is made the foundation upon which to build still a higher grade of animals, her value then being beyond estimation. The ordinary farmer is liable to failure in attempting to reach the high records attained by eminent Jersey cows, for the tests are only made under the most favorable conditions, but the farmer can make a very decided improvement in his herd of cows with the use of bulls of this breed, even with those that sell for low figures.

The best butter records are those of Jersey Belle of Scituate (Countess family), which produces 25 pounds and 3 ounces in one week; Alphea, 24 pounds 8 ounces; Value (Pansy family), 24 pounds 4 ounces; Mollie Garfield, 22 pounds 12 ounces; Bomba, 21 pounds 11½ ounces, and Eurotas, 22 pounds 7 ounces. Eurotas gave 88 pounds in thirty-one days, and in one year her yield was 778 pounds. There are many other cows that have made records all the way from 10 pounds up to 20, and such yields are no longer regarded as extraordinary. The results are evidences of what careful breeding will do, and say what we may against the injudicious system of inbreeding which has been practiced, it can not be denied that improvement has overbalanced the mistakes.

The Jerseys are small, delicate, deer-like cows, with soft, velvety skin and well defined escutcheons. They mature yearly and come in profit before they are two years old. They are not adapted for beef production, nor do they present a full round appearance, but for the special purposes to which they are intended have no equal.

Setting Out Vegetable Plants.

[Correspondence Country Gentleman.]

I have a neighbor who grows plants of cabbage, celery, tomato, pepper, etc., for sale. On rainy days in May people come under streaming umbrellas to get the plants they wish to set out. It "fashes" me to see how they mismanage. It is all very well for the plant to be carried in the rain, if they can be set out without without miring the leaves or hardening the ground; but very often the tender tomato, and even egg plants are taken along in the cold rain to be set out at the same time as the others. Of course they lose color or change color, showing that growth has stopped, and once stopped it does not recover in time to gain benefits of the fine weather of early June. The plants become to sick to grow, and never make any good returns. I notice a few but a slowly increasing number of persons who plant before the rain, when a tramping of the bed does good instead of harm, making the fine mold still finer. They carry their plants in a bucket with a little water covering the roots. Well filled with this water they do not wilt, even in sunshine, if the ground is so fine as to close up well around the roots; the sunshine on the contrary starts growth promptly; new rootlets quickly issue in the fine, humid soil, and growth goes on almost unchecked. A great advantage of this method is that no leaves are soiled and spoiled by being handled with muddy fingers, nor are the stems bent and strained by being carried by the neck or waist, head and feet hanging and swinging about. Some of the more painstaking and successful use the excellent precaution of laying paper or leaves, or rags, or slate, or glass, like a little patch of carpet upon the soil around each plant, and then watering from a can with a fine rose. This secures a rinsing and cleansing of the leaves while no splash is thrown against them, and the surface close around them is not hardened or crusted, yet is gradually made moist by the water soaking inward from the edge of the mulch. In this way, too, the soil remains moist as well as loose. The first care in transplanting should be to prevent the plant from flagging, by keeping it growing on; planting it when the air conditions are most favorable to its constitutions, usually, about June 1 to 10, for tomatoes, etc., and 10 to 18 for egg-plants.

Things a Farmer Should Not Do.

[Correspondence Washington Farmer.]

A farmer should not break up more land than he can cultivate thoroughly; half tilled land is always growing poorer, while well tilled laud is constantly improving. A thrifty and prudent farmer will not devote his sole attention to the improvement of certain fields on his farm, because the land is "easy to work at," and let other portions of his premises go uncultivated, and grow nothing but brush, bogs, briers and stones.

A farmer should never have more cattle, horses or other animal stock than he can keep in good order. An animal in good order at the beginning of winter is already half whitered. Nor should he let his cattle endure the chilling storms of winter in an open yard or field, whilst a few dollars expended would amply repay him in saving fodder, and afford her a greater amount of milk.

A farmer should never depend too much on his neighbors for what he can by careful management produce on his own land. He should not make it a common practice to either buy or beg fruit while he can plant trees and cultivate them on his own ground—nor annoy his neighbors by borrowing tools to work with, while he can make or buy them. "The borrower is servant to the lender."

A farmer should never be so immersed in political matters as to neglect doing his various kinds of work in due season, and to snug up matters and things for winter; nor should he be so inattentive to politics as to remain ignorant of those great questions of National and State policy which will always agitate more or less a free people.

A farmer should not be continually borrowing his neighbor's newspaper, while he can easily save money enough, by curtailing some little extravagance, to subscribe and pay for one or more of his own.

A farmer should never refuse a fair price for anything he wishes to sell. I have known men to refuse $1 50 for a bushel of wheat, and after keeping it five or six months they were glad to get $1 for it. I have known farmers to refuse to take a fair marketable price for their dairies of butter, and after keeping it three or four months they concluded to sell the butter for only two-thirds of the price which they were first offered. "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

A farmer should not allow his wood-pile to be reduced down to the "shorts," merely drawing a little by piecemeal, and green at that. He must expect to encounter the sour looks of his wife and family, and perhaps be compelled (in a series of lectures) to learn that the man who provides green wood to burn in the winter has not mastered the first rules of domestic economy. Nor should he employ some "blotch" mason to build his chimney "upside down" so that his family will be nearly smoked out of the house, and the walls of the room become as yellow as saffron.

A farmer should not let his buildings look as old as the hills, and go to decay, while he can easily afford the means to keep them in good repair; nor should he allow tattered clothes and old hats to be stuffed in the windows, in place of glass. If he does, he need not be alarmed if he acquires the reputation of a mean man, or one who tarries long where liquor is sold by the glass.

A farmer should not be contented with dilapidated looking fences on his farm, so as to tempt his cattle to become unruly and destroy his crops, while he has plenty of opportunities to make or keep them in repair.

A Strawberry Farm.

The Thomasville (Ga.) correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution says: I promised a year ago to give the actual figures of the crop of the Blackshear strawberry farm. Mr. Blackshear furnishes me to-day with the following:

"I planted twenty acres in berries. Off these twenty acres I sold $1,800 worth of berries, deducting the freight for the most part. We cleared in actual case $1,500, or about $75 an acre. The net profit would have been larger except for experience in shipping, poor facilities, and the small yield of berries."

"Are you doing better this year?"

"Much better. My yield is larger. I have already picked and sold over 10,000 quarts on the twenty acres, and I will get quite as many more. I picked 1,000 quarts a day two days last week, and will get 1,000 quarts to-day."

"Are prices better this season?"

"I am selling with more judgment. At the first of the season I got $1 a quart, I then dropped to fifty cents a quart, and then twenty-five cents. To-day I reduced the price in Thomasville to fifteen cents a quart, and sold all my man could haul. I made a trade with Mr. Pillow, of Jacksonville, to sell him all the berries I could ship at thirteen cents a quart at my packing house, up to May 1. They net me ten cents a quart, and I have delivered him 5,000 quarts. The shipping facilities offered me are not yet all I want, nor are the rates adjusted properly. For example, I can ship 100 pounds of berries to New York and have my refrigerator returned to me for just half what it costs to ship the same berries to Atlanta. The rate given me to Atlanta is $1.07 a hundred, or just three cents less than the express rate. In spite of this I will clear over $100 an acre on my berries, or $2,500 on my twenty-acre patch."

"What was the expense of cultivating it?"

"It cost me just $48 this year. The sale of plants and stray berries more than paid the whole expenses."

This is the story of a strawberry farm. A clear profit of $100 an acre on berries, coming in when money is needed, is enough to tempt others to berry culture. At Mr. Blackshear's low estimate of 1,000 quarts to the acre, from which he has already gathered 500 quarts, berries can be sold at five cents a quart and more money made than with any of the heavy crops. Mr. Blackshear will take pleasure in giving any reasonable information that may be asked. In the meantime, look for a boom in the Georgia berry before the year is out.

Gapes in Chickens.

[Poultry Nation.]

In a recent conversation with an experienced chicken raiser he informed us that he had been very successful in conquering that precarious disease in his young fowls by the application of air-slacked lime. As soon as a manifestation of gapes in his fowls appear, he confines his chickens in a box, one at a time, sufficiently large to contain the bird, and places a coarse piece of cotton or linen cloth over the top. Upon this he places the pulverized lime, and taps the screen sufficiently to cause the lime to fall through. This lime dust the fowl inhales and is made to sneeze, and in a short time the cause of the gapes is thrown out in the form of a slimy mass or masses of worms, which had accumulated in the windpipe and smaller air vessels. This remedy he considers superior to any remedy he ever tried, and he seldom fails to effect a perfect cure. He has adjured all those mechanical means by which it is attempted to dislodge the entozoa with instruments made of whalebone, hog's bristles, horse hair or fine wire alleging that people are quite as certain to push the gape worms farther down the throat of the fowls as to draw them up.

Dog Law.

The following gives a synopsis of the dog law as follows:

The law provides that the Township Assessors shall list all dogs over six months old, between the first day of April and the first day of June each year, and that each male dog shall be taxed $1, each female $2, and each additional dog over one owned by any one person, $2. Any Assessor failing to list any dog shall be fined not exceeding $5 in each case, and any one making a false statement of the number of dogs harbored may be fined $100

Any dog that kills sheep may be killed, and any person who harbors a dog after it is known to have killed sheep may be fined $100. The killing of any listed dog which has violated none of the provisions of the law is a misdemeanor subject to a fine of $100.

Any person owning or harboring a dog known to have propensities for killing or maiming sheep, is made subject to a fine of $50, and the law authorizes anyone to kill mad dogs on sight.

The law does away altogether with the system of tagging licensed dogs. It makes it a misdemeanor to kill, maim, injure or steal a dog, for which the yearly tax has been paid to the County.

For the mischievous or wanton injury, or the stealing of a dog which has been duly listed for taxation, and which is not known to be a sheep-killing dog, the punishment is fixed at a fine not exceeding $200, with imprisonment for not more than thirty days.

Owners of sheep which are killed by dogs are required to report their losses to the Township Trustee within ten days, and any person making a false statement of the amount of damages may be fined $100, and imprisoned in the County Jail for thirty days. The surplus over the amount paid for damages to sheep shall be applied to the school revenue of the Towbship.

Give Chickens Range.

[The Poultry World.]

Young chicks will do much better with liberty than without it. Sitting hens are very liable to be more or less infested with lice. These, of course, will cover the chickens almost as soon as hatched, unless great care is taken to clear them out. Given a large brood, with hen confined in a small coop and the chances are greatly against the chickens.

Moving the coop daily helps the matter greatly, as when the coop remains long on the same ground the vermin will infest that also, and swarm over the chicks at night.

If possible, give the hen a free run about the grounds; but if your inclosure is limited, give her as much as possible. The feed you give young chicks is all needed by them for their rapid growth, but if they are obliged to sustain vermin in addition, the growth will be slow and liability to disease augmented.

If your garden plot is inclosed, put your coops up near the fence, so that the young chicks will naturally run through the small openings, and they will wage a busy warfare on the insects which would do great damage if left to themselves in that garden. The old hen getting worried about their absence, or hearing the commotion as they run down some nimble-winged butterfly or cabbage miller, will call them to her coop often enough to keep quite large chicks from doing any real damage to the vegetable. Keep the hens confined and let the chicks roam, for remember it is "the old scratch" that does the mischief. Fowls are active and willing workers, but you must place them in the position where they can be most serviceable in destroying insects and larvæ. Misdirected energy is productive of quite as much evil as lack of force.

Household Hints.

Mahogany may be polished by rubbing first with linseed oil and then with a cloth dipped in very fine brick dust.

To Clean Brooms.—If brooms are wet in boiling suds once a week they will become very tough, will not cut the carpet, last much longer and always look like a new broom.

Cookies.—Take one heaping cup of sugar twelve tablespoonfuls of melted butter, six tablespoonfuls of hot water and one tablespoonful of soda. Mix quickly, with flour enough to roll; roll thin and bake in quick oven on well-greased tins; keep in a stone jar.

Pressed Veal.—Take three pounds of veal chopped fine, two pounds of fresh, lean, raw pork, also chopped fine, three eggs, a piece of butter the size of an egg; pepper and salt well; bake two hours. When cold slice it thin. It is like pressed meat and is very nice.

To Remove Paint.—One pound of soft soap, one pound of soda; dissolve in one pint of boiling water; lay a thick coat (while hot) upon the paint with a brush; leave it for one or two hours until it begins to soften the paint, then scrape off what you can and repeat. When all is removed wash thoroughly with clean water.

Brunswick Black, thinned down with turpentine until it has attained the right tone and color, will, if a little varnish is added—about one-twentieth of the bulk of the black and turpentine—prove a stain for imitating walnut and teak wood. There is no difficulty in getting the mixture to dry hard, and it will take a coat of varnish first class.

Catfish in Batter.—Cut the fish in pieces about two inches in length and one inch in thickness, beat three eggs very light, adding salt, pepper and enough Worcestershire sauce to flavor them; dip the fish in this batter, and then roll it in cornmeal or in cracker crumbs; fry in plenty of lard until it is a dark brown; garnish with lemon sliced, if no greens are available; celery tops, parsley, or small and tender lettuce leaves are preferred.

Rubber Caps.—One objection to the ingrain carpet is that the high heels which servants delight in wearing on thick shoes seem to catch at the threads and drag them out of place, producing a rough surface; another is that the legs of heavy chairs have the same effect. One way to save these carpets is to cover the ends of the chair legs with rubber caps at a cost of about seventeen cents. The servants' high heels are, of course, amenable to no such remedy.

Waste Paper Baskets.—The fashionable color for ornamenting waste paper baskets is a deep rich orange. Scarfs of silk of this hue are drawn carelessly about two sides of square baskets, or draped from the top of those which are round or oval. Orange ribbons are embroidered with daisies or cornflowers, and drawn slantwise over one side of a basket or ran in and out of the meshes of the wickerwork in such a way that all the embroidery is fully shown.

Pincushion.—An English pincushion will be found a very pretty addition to a toilet table. The cushion should be round, with an open space in the center for the reception of a flower vase or glass, and can be either of simple colored paper muslin, covered with lace or muslin, or can be provided more elaborately with an embroidered or painted silk and deep fringe or bordering to match. The glass supplied with a few fresh flowers is a great improvement to the toilet table.

Rice Muffins.—Boil a half pint of rice until quite soft, and set aside until perfectly cold; beat three eggs very light and put them, with a pint of wheat flour, to the rice, making it into a thin batter with a quart of milk; beat it well; add a large tablespoonful of compressed yeast and set it to rise, or use two tablespoonfuls of Hecker's baking powder (if baking powder is used they must be allowed to stand after it has been added). Bake in the same manner as directed for the above.—The Caterer for May.

Boiled Spring Lamb.—It is not generally known that spring lamb is excellent if boiled, or rather steamed, instead of roasted. It should be cooked either in a double pot, or where that is not to be had should be placed in a soup kettle upon two plates turned up reverse way, so that the small quantity of water used need not touch the meat. The water should be kept rapidly boiling and the lamb will cook in the steam. Before placing it in the pot it should be rubbed with flour and salted. Serve with white sauce and chopped capers.

Cream Candy.—One coffeecupful of white sugar, four tablespoonfuls of hot water to dissolve it; boil without stirring, in a bright tin pan until it will crisp in water like molassas candy. Just before it is done put in one-quarter teaspoonful of essence of lemon, vanilla or peppermint. When done pour into a buttered pan, and when cool enough to handle, work like molasses candy until perfectly white; pull in strips of the thickness of your finger and cut in short pieces with the shears. Lay on buttered paper on plates.

Muffins.—Melt two ounces of the best butter in one quart of warm milk and set aside until cold; beat four eggs until very light, and make a batter by adding alternately and very gradually a little of the milk and butter and a little flour until the batter is of a proper consistence, which is quite thin; then add a large tablespoonful of compressed yeast or two teaspoonfuls of Hecker's baking powder. Bake them in buttered muffin-rings, set upon a not griddle that has been rubbed over with beef suet. Bake them first on one side then upon the other. They must be torn asunder to butter, as cutting them open renders them heavy.

Piano Stool Cover.—A pretty way to cover a piano stool which is much worn is to cut a piece of broadcloth or felt so that it will fit the top. This may be left plain, or may be ornamented with a vine in applique work. Around the edge of this sew a regular little lambrequin. Have the foundation of broadcloth or felt or of velvet. This may be in one piece, cut in points or scallops, or in separate pieces, with the edges pinked or button holed, and with a different design in applique or in Kensington embroidery on each part, or, if pressed for time, the lambrequin will be handsome if the design is the same on each part. Another way to make the lambrequin is to buy a strip of the fringed border intended for the edge of burlap mats, work the design woven in the border with bright-colored worsteds, and it is a pretty finish for the stool cover.

Farm Notes.

Breeders of Plymouth Rocks declare that a mating of dark medium hens and light medium cocks produced the greatest number of good cockerels for breeding or for exhibition.

Exports from New York last week included 900 live cattle, 525 live sheep, 6 286 quarters of beef and 1,314 carcasses mutton.

Hereford breeders have made up a purse of $2 600, to be distributed in special prizes for Hereford stock, in six classes, at the next Chicago fat stock show.

It is estimated that the monthly receipts of eggs in New York are 60 000 barrels, of seventy dozen each, which would make the aggregate egg trade of the National metropolis over 50,000,000 annually.

A great shortage of young pigs in the West is reported this spring, in consequence of the severity of the winter, by which many thousand were destroyed and the growth of many others retarded.

Squashes and all kinds of vines grow and yield the best by surface culture; manure as you would for corn; drop the seed in rows; cover lightly; stir the soil often, and eternal vigilance is death to bugs, with a good sprinkling of insect powder.

The present is a good time to collect the bones scattered about the premises. Break them up and bury them near the roots of fruit trees or grapevines. If the bodies of half the worthless dogs owned in the country could be similarly planted they would be of much more service than their animated carcasses are above ground.

At a recent meeting of the New York Sugar Association, at Genoa, President Williams said of the sorghum industry in the North: "We are going to make a sirup that is superior to that of New Orleans. Men are experimenting all the time to perfect the process of manufacture. I expect in may day to see glucose driven from our homes by a better and purer article."

Young chickens drink a great deal of water, but they, in common with all animals, know just how much they need. Mix your corn and dough very dry and crumby, and let the fowls drink fresh, cool, clean water after they are through eating. If your mess is mixed too thin and sloppy you will force them to swallow more water than they need, in order to get at their food.

Crop estimates made at this early date are not of much value, as past experience has shown. So far, however, as any opinion can be formed from the scattering reports in regard to winter wheat, the outlook is not a favorable one. Nor is there any apparent likelihood of an active foreign demand, which, should it occur, might compensate for a reduction of our surplus by enhancing its price.

Grain, the staple food for fowls, is plenty and cheap, but it requires extra labor, the closest attention and good accommodations to raise young chickens during the changeable spring weather. Nothing is more certain than this fact. If no skill and care were required possibly the business might become so overdone that poultry and eggs would become a drug in the market. We believe that it pays well to give this extra care and to make the necessary outlay.

The commonly received advice to orchardists, to scrape the rough bark from the old apple trees has been contradicted, some having tried it and concluded that the practice did more harm than good. The rough bark is a protection to the tree from sudden changes of temperature. The benefit often claimed from scraping the trees comes from the greater attention paid to them in other respects by men who take this trouble. Whitewashing apple trees is equally ineffectual for good.

A correspondent of the Fruit Recorder, who had planted cabbages where the hills of corn had missed, discovered that they had not been visited by the worms. He therefore advises persons in sections where the cabbage worms are destructive to plant their cabbage in the fields surrounded by corn. The plant flies fly low and consequently are disturbed, if not shut out, by the stalks and blades of the corn, and the cabbage escape their visitation and the consequent crop of green worms.

A direct supply of plant food does not fully explain the action of manures. Many fertilizers act directly to feed crops, by their chemical effects on the soil. This barnyard manure, in undergoing decomposition, yields a supply of carbonic acid, which may act on the mineral constituents of the soil and liberate its elements. Many mineral elements, also, such as common salt, plaster of paris, and other saline matters, may react on the soil, converting potash and magnesia, for instance, into soluble forms, and thus giving the same results as could follow an immediate use of the last named substance.

The following statement, made by William Simpson, of New York City, is worthy of consideration and extended circulation. He says: "Most of all is the question, Do we pay sufficient attention to the quality of bulls we use? I think not. We can not exercise too great care in selecting the bull which is to stand at the head of a choice herd of Jerseys; in fact, all our hopes and fears should be concentrated in him. He should be the best and most perfect animal in the herd; far better, if possible, than the best cow. The progeny of the bull may number fifty or more in a single year, while the best cow produces but one calf. Bulls, as a rule, are kept too fat, and, in consequence, are quite certain to become impotent at an age when they should be in their prime. If kept rather low in flesh and with proper exercise, bulls should continue in service until from ten to fifteen years of age, and be more valued as their progeny becomes known."

At a late meeting of the Western New York Farmers' Club, in response to a question as to the utility of grinding corn, cob and all, Mr. D. D. Simmons said he had found stock to do well on corn ground with the cob. There may not be much nutriment in cobs, but cattle show a disposition to eat cobs in the yard, and will sometimes leave hay for them. They must meet some want in the animal. Millers do not grind the cob fine enough, and P. C. Reynolds suggested that the fact that chemists find but little nutritious matter in cobs does not entirely condemn them. In almost all kinds of feed there are indigestible portions, woody fibre, etc., that can not be assimilated into the animal system; yet they are not without their use in food. They distend and stimulate the digestive organs, and probably perform other important offices in the animal economy. Actual, careful feeding trials alone will settle the question.

Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom."

The Sentinel announced, through an Ontario, Canada, special, which it published Sunday morning, the death of Rev. Josiah Henson, said to be the "Tom" of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The New York Tribune gives the following biography:

Mr. Henson was born a slave in 1789, in Charles County, Maryland, and in his infancy he was separated from his father and a few years later from his elder brothers and sisters. Josiah and his mother remained in Montgomery County, Maryland, on the plantation of Isaac Riley, whose confidence Josiah gained by protecting him in many drunken brawls and by caring for his estate. After the slave had reached manhood his master became bankrupt, and, fearing that his negroes would be sold, he persuaded Josiah to lead them to the estate of his brother, Amos Riley, in Kentucky. Henson safely conducted twenty-one slaves, including his own wife and two children, a distance of nearly 1,000 miles. In Kentucky the religious faith which his mother had instilled into him deepened, and, without being able to read, he became a preacher in the Methodist Episcopal Church. Such was his character for truthfulness that he was frequently allowed to leave the State on Church business, and even to go North on his promise to return. At a Methodist Conference in Cincinnati in 1828 he obtained gifts amounting to $275, and some time after he arranged with his master to purchase his freedom for $450. He paid the money, only to find that he was the victim of a trick, and would have to pay $500 more for his freedom. Soon after he resolved to escape, and after much danger and many hardships he made his way to Canada with his wife and four children. He found work with the farmers of Dawn (now Camden), in Upper Canada, and he soon acquired some property and became the leader of hundreds of escaped slaves. He took an active part in "The Underground Railway," risking his life more than once by venturing into Kentucky. In 1851, after his eldest son had taught him to read, he visited England, carrying introductions to many people and meeting with great kindness. On his return he wrote and published his autobiography, for the purpose of raising money to buy the freedom of his elder brother. Mrs. Stowe doubtless obtained from Mr. Henson much of her material for "Uncle Tom's Cabin," but that novel is not the history of Mr. Henson as a slave, nor was he the sole model for "Uncle Tom." Mr. Henson visited England again a few years ago, and had an interview with Queen Victoria. The British public has purchased 40,000 copies of his autobiography.

TILDEN'S HEALTH.

Rejuvenation of the Veteran Statesman Whose Only Desire is to be Let Alone.

[Boston Post.]

Desiring to get at the truth amid the conflicting reports regarding Mr. Tilden's health, and to renew a pleasant acquaintance formed several years ago, a representative of the Post sought out that gentleman at his residence in Gramercy Park. And right here it may be said for the benefit of those people who have been led to believe Mr. Tilden a palsied old man, fast tottering to the grave, that the Post man's note asking if a visit would be agreeable was replied to by that gentleman in a neat letter in Mr. Tilden's own handwriting, as legibly and evenly written as any he penned in 1875. At the Tilden mansion, or rather palace, for palace it is or will be when completed, the representative of the Post was most cordially welcomed by Mr. Tilden, who was at that moment superintending the work of a number of carpenters, decorators and carvers, and apparently taking great interest in all the elegant details of their work. It is said that the dining hall, about which so much has been written, will alone cost $40,000; its frescoing is certainly a marvel of beauty and good taste, and its carvings superb and grand. If Mr. Tilden were really the physical wreck that has been reported it would seem unreasonable for him to expend a fortune in erecting a costly dwelling which he could not hope to enjoy. But he is not a broken reed, by any means. The newspaper man was glad to note that he is in good flesh, possesses a healthy glow in his cheeks, and has an eye as bright and a mind as keen as in 1876, which was the last time that the newspaper man had seen him previous to the visit. Mr. Tilden's hands still show something of the nervous tremor that has caused so much apprehension as to his tenure of life. He explained that it was not the result of paralysis or a premonition of it, but is wholly a nervous trouble, originally brought on by overwork in the campaign of 1875-6, when he labored incessantly for fifteen hours a day, undertaking a mental and physical task that would have broken down any ordinary constitution. Mr. Tilden's voice is not strong, but it is much improved, thanks to his careful and judicious life, both in and out of doors. During the interview Mr. Tilden talked cheerfully about his health, and of his hope for years yet of comfortable living.

The Post representative brought the conversation gradually around to politics and the outlook for 1884. Mr. Tilden emphatically stated that he was not figuring or in any way bothering himself about party politics, either on his own or any other man's account. His only desire, he said, was "to be let alone." He keeps au courant regarding the political world by reading the papers, the Post among others (which he complimented for its sturdy adherence to the true principles of Democracy), and by communion with a pleasant circle of friends. Although not a candidate for any position within the gift of the party, Mr. Tilden is by no means indifferent to its future. He considered the chances for the success of the National Democratic party in 1884 as of the brightest character, as things look to-day, and he hoped for the best. In answer to the question "Who, in your judgment, is the most available man for the Presidential nomination?" the old statesman cocked his eye, and, looking very wisely at the newspaper man, remarked, "That is a matter that has not yet been developed."

In conversation with Mr. Tilden and inspecting a portion of his beautiful house, about one hour was delightfully passed. Mr. Tilden had stood in and about the house, giving directions to the workmen, four hours and over when the Post man arrived. "I come down from Yonkers," he said, "every other day and spend from three to five hours, just as you have seen me to-day." The Post man left, wondering if it were possible to compute the number of lies that have been willfully told about Samuel J. Tilden's health.

KELLY FOUND GUILTY.

After Three Trials He is Convicted of Participation in the Phœnix Park Murders.

Dublin, May 9.—The third trial of Timothy Kelly, charged with participation in the murder of Lord Cavendish and Burke, concluded to-day. The Jury found a verdict of guilty against the prisoner and he was sentenced to be hanged. The Jury deliberated an hour. Kelly will be hanged June 9. When being removed, Kelly, after the sentence, exclaimed, "I am innocent; thank you, my lords." He thanked counsel for exertions in his behalf, and hoped they might live long to defend innocent men.

AT THE SECOND TRIAL.

The London News says that at the second trial, when Fagan had been placed in the dock, the proceedings were frequently interrupted by the reappearance of the Jury in Kelly's case, who came into Court half a dozen times, and each time having announced their inability to agree, were ordered to retire again, until ultimately, at a quarter to 5 o'clock, they were dismissed without having arrived at a verdict. It appeared from the questions which were asked that some one of the Jurors was weighing the evidence of McGowan, who was examined in support of the alibi, against that of Huxley, who was produced for the Crown, and had apparently come to the conclusion that McGowan was more entitled to belief. The position in which the Jury stood was unconsciously revealed by the foreman, who, when the Judge replied to a question asked upon the subject of these two witnesses, turned to the obstinate Juror with the observation, "There, now," at which the Juror colored up and clearly saw that a great many people had observed him. It may be added that the foreman, Mr. Byrne, who is a respectable merchant in the suburbs, in common with many other Jurors serving on the present Commission, received yesterday a letter of a very threatening character, with the usual representation of skull and crossbones.

Attempted Escape of Convicts.

Columbia, S. C., May 11.—News from the convict camp on the Georgetown and Lanes Railroad is that a break for liberty was made by nine of ninety-five convicts. The guards fired and one was killed outright, another shot in the river and drowned and a third shot, and it is supposed was drowned. Six escaped. Two were recaptured. One convict shot was a white man named Coles. One of the negroes killed had been pardoned by Governor Thompson, but no notice of the pardon was received at the convict camp until after his death.

Mr. John L. Dale, Indianapolis, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of Dizziness and danger of Paralysis."

Falling out of the hair may be prevented, breshy hair made soft, and the growth of the hair renewed, by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Carter's Little Liver Pills will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. This is not talk but truth. One pill a dose. To be had of all druggists. See advertisement.

Allen's Brain Food positively cures nervousness, nervous debility and all weakness of generative organs; $1; six for $5. All druggists. Send for circular to Allen's Pharmacy, 315 First avenue, New York. Sold in Indianapolis by Browning & Sloan.

ADDITIONAL EVIDENCE

in regard to the great curative properties of

DR. SCHENCK'S

MEDICINES.

UNDOUBTED CURES OF

CONSUMPTION.

The Originals of the following Letters, as well as many thousand others, which lack of space in this paper prevents our publishing, can be seen by any one at the Office of Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son in Philadelphia.

We ask the Afflicted to go and see the people who write these Letters. If this is impossible, write to them, enclosing a stamp for return postage.

For other Certificates of Cures, send for Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption, Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia. It gives a full description of these diseases in their various forms, also, valuable information in regard to the diet and clothing of the sick; how and when exercise should be taken, &c. This book is the result of many years of experience in the treatment of Lung Diseases, and should be read, not only by the afflicted, but by those who, from hereditary taint or other cause, suppose themselves liable to any affection of the throat or lungs.

IT IS SENT FREE

Post-Paid, to all Applicants.

Address, Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, 573 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

From Springfield, Ohio.

Springfield, Ohio., Jan. 29, 1880.

Dr. J. H. Schenck:

Dear Sir—From a feeling of gratitude and a desire to benefit others, I send you this certificate that all may know of the virtues of your remedies. For over one year my case seemed hopeless; I had night sweats, loss of appetite, a very severe cough and complete prostration of my whole system. My physician pronounced my disease Consumption. I was reduced almost to a skeleton, and all the medicines I took failed to give me any relief. I had fully made up my mind that I was incurable, when an acquaintance recommended your remedies. I had little faith in them, however, having lost all hope; but, in a very short time after commencing their use, I found to my great surprise that I was getting stronger and that my worst symptoms were fast disappearing. I persevered in taking them until I was restored to perfect health. I assure you that language fails to express the gratitude I feel towards you for your skill in preparing so good and great a remedy.

Gratefully Yours,

CATHERINE A. STEWART.

Cured of Consumption after Two Years of Severe Illness.

Newburgh, N. Y., March 4, 1879.

Dr. J. H. Schenck:

Dear Sir—I feel that I am doing good to others by telling you what your medicines have done for me. I was sick with Consumption for over two years, and after trying many remedies and employing the best physicians in this city, without benefit, I was induced to use your medicines. I had hardly taken the first bottle before I felt much better, and after continuing their use for some time was entirely cured. This was over six years ago, and as I have continued to enjoy good health since, I feel that my cure is permanent. I am happy to add my testimony with many others to the efficacy of your medicines. I know many others in Newburgh who have been benefitted by their use.

MRS. SOPHIA M. LAWSON.

No. 59 Ann Street, Newburgh, N. Y.

From Mr. Harley P. Hopkins, of Providence, R. I. He is Cured of Consumption by Dr. Schenck's Medicines, after being given up to die by some of the best physicians of the city.

Dr. J. H. Schenck:

Dear Sir—I have been cured of what three of the best physicians of this city told me was Consumption of the lungs, by the use of your medicines. I was first attacked with the disease in October, 1880, and although I was from that time continually under the care of a physician, I grew worse and worse until at last I was confined to my bed. I can hardly say that I was first attacked with the disease in 1880, for my lungs had been weak for many years previous to this, and I would quite often have severe pain in my breast if I took the least cold or exerted myself too much in any way. I grew worse, my cough became very bad; I had night sweats so severe that my bed through the night would be as wet as though water had been thrown over me. I was continually raising blood and large quantities of offensive matter from my lungs, and at last had all the well-known symptoms of Consumption in its last stages.

At the request of my family, my physician called in two other doctors of this city, and they after an examination agreed that my case was hopeless. They informed my wife that I had better be told that I could not live, as my time would be very short for arranging my worldly affairs. They also said that no medicine would be of any use to me. The next day my friend, Mr. A. I. Leith, hearing of my condition, sent me a bottle of your Pulmonic Syrup, thinking it might relieve my cough and make my expectoration easier. I began using it, never even hoping that it would cure me, but finding great relief from its use, when the first bottle was gone I sent and got more; so I continued it until I had used seven or eight bottles. All this time I was in bed and was so weak that I had to be lifted. This was not a difficult thing to do, however, as I only weighed about 90 pounds. As I have said, I commenced the use of your medicine with no thought of its curing me, but after taking the eighth bottle I would sometimes feel a little hungry, a thing I had not before done for many months. I omitted to mention that after taking four or five bottles of the Pulmonic Syrup, I also began taking the Seaweed Tonic, and I also took some of the Mandrake Pills.

It is needless for me to give you an account of all my feelings during my recovery. Of course it was well most of this time, and when, shortly after their death, I was attacked with cough and severe hemorrhages, I naturally concluded that I was destined to go with the same disease. I immediately consulted a physician, who made a specialty of lung diseases. After examining me, he said that he thought my lungs were sound, and that I would soon recover. In less than a week after this, I had another severe hemorrhage. Thinking that my physician had made a mistake in my case, I consulted another doctor. He thought my lungs affected, and prescribed for me for a long time. I got no better under his treatment, but generally worse. My cough was very bad, my appetite entirely gone, I had severe pain in my right side, and for months I did not sleep more than two or three hours in a night. My tongue was heavily coated and I had a bad taste in my mouth. I had the headache almost all the time.

Feeling that something must be done, I at last concluded to consult with Dr. Schenck, the physician who, I think, I have good reason to believe to be the best in the treatment of lung disease. I went to his office in Boston, and was examined. He found my left lung quite badly diseased, and my liver seriously affected. He told me that I could be cured if I would follow his directions. Of course, I consented to do so, and I very soon saw that my confidence in his ability was well placed. I took the Mandrake Pills, Seaweed Tonic and Pulmonic Syrup all at one time, as directed by him, and within one month my worst symptoms were gone. I went to see the Doctor on his next visit to Boston, which was one month after the first time I saw him, and he said, "Only continue with the medicine and you will surely get well." I did so, and kept on gaining in every way until I was perfectly well, and able to work as usual. Since my recovery I have not lost a day's time, except when I have made friendly visits to the Doctor at his Boston office. My cough is gone, my appetite is good, I have no headache or pain in my side, I sleep better than I ever did in my life, and my lungs are apparently healed, as I have no hemorrhages.

These are the reasons why I believe in and recommend Dr. J. H. Schenck and his medicines. He did just what he said he would do for me, and I believe that I owe my life to his medicines and care.

FRED. F. TRULL.

I weigh 162 pounds, appetite good, and I can truly say that I never felt better in my life. I consider your medicines as wonderful in their effects. They have saved my life and I feel so thankful to you that I am anxious that all who are suffering with lung troubles should know how good they are. Of course, I can give a better account of my case telling of it than in writing and if any who read this are interested, they are welcome to call on me at my residence.

Yours Truly,

May 19th, 1881. HARLEY P. HOPKINS,

No. 2 Howell St., Providence, R. I.

Mr. Harley P. Hopkins, who writes the foregoing letter to Dr. Schenck of Philadelphia, is an old resident of Providence. I have known him well for the last fifteen years, and I can assure the public that all he has written in regard to his sickness and recovery is strictly true. He was considered a consumptive in the last stages of the disease by his physician and friends, and I believe that his recovery is entirely due to the use of Dr. Schenck's Medicines.

May 19th, 1881. H. I. LEITH, Druggist,

No. 282 North Main St., Providence, R. I.

From E. P. Brainerd & Son, Druggists.

Ravenna, Ohio, Nov. 11, 1881.

Messrs. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia, P