The Radical Party—A Fearful Picture.

In the course of an article on "The Desperate Straits of the Radical Party," the *National Intelligencer* draws the following vivid picture of that organization:

"No party, in any free country under heaven, ever committed so many crimes against liberty, law, and civilization as the dominant party have committed for the last eight years, even while they presumed to be the very apostles of liberty, and the foremost and most spotless champions of human freedom. Enslaving where they claim to emancipate; destroying where they claim to build up; undermining where they claim to be strengthening, and making broader the foundations of civil liberty; rebellious where they claim to be patriotic; fiendish, almost, where they claim to be saints, they have been beyond all that could have been prophesied, beyond all that could have been believed, a curse to this country, and an example of peculiar and warning lawlessness, treachery, hypocrisy, and crime to every other. True to nothing good; considerate to nothing established; heedful to nothing wise; faithful to nothing promised; false to the peace of the country; false to the unity of the country; false to the institutions of the country; false to the black race and to the white race; false to the great body of the people, with all their manifold and mighty interests, and false to the form of government under which we live; corrupt through and through, even by their own confessions, to very rottenness; debauched beyond all precedent of example; revolutionary from first to last in all their important aims and acts, instead of deserving party salvation, for which they are striving, as is manifest by their reaching out for new issues which will keep them together, they have richly merited common execration and the gibbet.

"No one can, with candor and the best use of his reason, survey the course of the party from the beginning to the present time, whose memory has run along *pari passu* with the acts of the party, fail to arrive at this conclusion. They would seem to have started out with the idea that the American Union was, one grand battle-ground for them alone; one grand plain on which they, like banditti, could build up their fortunes; one boundless fertile field, from which they were created to gather spoils, and which should be to them a rendezvous and a stamping ground. On this they have shouted, reveled, drank blood, and waylaid at will. On this, as do savages, in their roaring wilds, have they planned, muffled in hypocrisy, campaign after campaign against the American people, their lives and liberties, and insidiously put forth edict after edict against their institutions and the integrity of their Union. On this tyrants of every sort, little and great, formidable and contemptible, have been created, and tyrannies of every sort, of little and of great measure, perpetrated. From this have been sent forth the poisonous distilments that have from time to time worked the public mind well-nigh to madness, and by the inoculated distemper fitted the people of one-half the country for cutting the throats of the people of the other half. From this, forgetting or despising the high teachings of inspirations whose Divine authority no Christian creature questions, have they sought to raise the hand of every man against his brother; to create or perpetuate enmity among fellow countrymen; or imbue them with the hot and merciless spirit of the roaming outlaw, rather than with the spirit of men born and matured in the lap of peace, to whom the atmosphere of peace is their native air, their stormy passions, and to whom sobriety of thought and temperate-mindedness is an inheritance. From this have they planned, and step by step, and year by year, calling all passions, prejudices, revenges, criminations, and bitter memories to their aid, been carrying out the overthrow of the American Republic, in order to the establishment of an empire in its place, as seen in the existence of public journals, founded under their auspices and supported by their means, and openly advocating such a change in the form of government. All this and much more have they done, and taught, and inflicted: and in this course they have come at last to see, or, at least, to fear, that the veil which they have worn is being penetrated and the mask torn away by the American people, and they feel the necessity for new devices, new tactics, a new cloak behind which they may, unsuspected, pursue, to their accomplishment, the plans which they have laid during now as heretofore to [illegible] credulity of the country, trust-[illegible] the favoring [illegible]ay.

A Foretaste.

The recent election in the city of Washington serves the useful purpose of giving a forecast of the future. The riotous violation of law, and resistance of the authorities; the attempts of negroes, exhibiting all the savage nature of the barbarians they are, to kill persons of their own race for exercising the citizens' right of free thought and free choice; the election, amidst scenes of disorder in the nation's capital that would disgrace a community of Feji islanders, of unlettered boot-blacks, table-waiters, porters, and chimney-sweeps, the most ignorant even of their class, to the responsible offices of municipal government—such are some of the early fruits of that most false and dangerous of all modern humbugs, "universal manhood suffrage."

But to such scenes and such results the whole country is rushing on, impelled by the partisan lusts of the most fanatical and unreasoning of men. "Loyal men shall rule," is the party shibboleth, and as the party contains not loyal white men enough to rule, a plea must be devised to increase its loyal numbers by admission of the lately emancipated negro slaves, with all their dense ignorance, their disgusting superstitions, their brutal and barbarous instincts, their unthrift, laziness and filth. The plea has been some time before the country; the results are just beginning to appear.

It is a thankless task to argue against the prevalent fanaticism on this subject. "Strike, but hear," was the maxim of a generation no longer in existence. Hearing has been dispensed with, and striking only remains. One must follow the tide; must bellow that the ignorant African barbarian is as capable, in the governing business, as the educated American or European; must forswear allegiance to the public welfare, and be governed by loyalty to the party; must proclaim that the men who established republican government in America were fools, and that only modern Radicals are wise; must denounce as an ass one of the most able statesmen the world has produced for saying that "Government is a practical thing, made for the happiness of mankind, and not to furnish art a spectacle of uniformity to gratify the schemes of visionary politicians." Edmund Burke is dead, and Charles Sumner lives. The former was engaged only in the interests of humanity, but the latter has undertaken also to manage the interests of Jehovah.

One finds it a little difficult to suppose that the interest of Jehovah, or of humanity, either, were well served in the recent Washing on election. But to doubt is to be disloyal. One, therefore, must assert that there never was a more dignified, orderly, and august exhibition of loyalty in the act of governing than that election afforded; that the nation's capital never before witnessed so sublime a spectacle of intelligence, sobriety, and wisdom engaged in determining the public destinies; that never before were chosen men so capable and worthy of official station as the Ethiopian bootblacks and chimney-sweeps who were elected to govern the city of Washington! Glorious spectacle! Sublime apotheosis of enlightened and progressive America! By all means give us more of the same sort. Let us have things as they "ought to be." So shall nothing more be needful to our prosperity as a nation, or to our happiness as a people.—*Chicago Times.*

FACTS AND FIGURES.

In some parts of California wine is cheaper than milk.

At Vienna a "New York Hotel" is erecting at a cost of $2,000,000.

Mr Bulingame's two balls in Paris cost the Emperor of China $20,000.

In San Francisco, there have been returned ninety-two incomes in excess of $20,000.

Paper petticoats are now sold in London at sixpence each. Shoes are made of the same material.

The number of real estate sales in San Francisco during May was 1,034, amounting to $4,222,237.

Hartford, Conn., is to have a rink which will seat 6,000 persons, accommodate 800 skaters, and cost $20,000.

A boy aged 13 has been sent to prison for a week, in France, for a seditious hurrah in the presence of the Empress.

The Second Adventists, it is said, have fixed upon the 10th of July as the day on which the world will come to an end.

In Williamsburg, L. I., there is a man 127 years old. He is a weaver by trade, and, though too feeble to work, is still lively.

The number of immigrants arrived in New York during the first five months of this year was 50,630, against 34,577 for the same period last year.

Dr Judson baptized the first Burman convert in 1819. Since then more than 10,000 Burmans, Karens and Shans, have believed and been baptized.

The Queen of Madagascar has been received into the Church of England by baptism, and ordered her ministry to do likewise, under penalties.

Mr John E. Owens is, probably, the wealthiest actor on the American stage. His property is said to be considerably in excess of half a million dollars.

The number of passengers over Prussian railroads in 1868 was 97,848,665. During the year 93 persons were killed by railway accidents, and 194 were wounded.

Hans Wachenhusen, the German feuilletonist, says, in a recent article, that a certain Miss Arabella sold, at a fair in New York, 3,000 kisses for a dollar each.

A note was found in the pocket of a recent suicide in England, saying: "Dear friends, don't believe my wife if she says she has not money to pay for my coffin."

The cattle in Switzerland amount to 900,000 in number, and are valued at $42,000,000, or about $47 per head. The cows, 552,000 in number, yield $30,000,000 of milk every year.

An ivory tusk, six feet three inches long and 22¼ inches in circumference, has recently been exhumed in Montana. It was found buried in the sand, twenty-two feet below the surface.

There are only twenty-two persons in Oregon who pay income tax on sums exceeding $10,000. The largest income is $255 333, returned by the agent of an estate, and the largest personal income is $48 014.

The Russian church at Sitka, Alaska Territory, was recently robbed of a copy of the Bible, richly studded with valuable stones, crosses and other ornaments, altogether said to be worth $20,000.

The Masonic Grand Lodge, New York city, has purchased a lot on Sixth avenue, opposite Booth's Theatre, at a cost of between $300,000 and $400,000. On this lot a large Masonic Hall is to be erected.

The authorities of Dresden and Vienna set free a large number of singing birds which had been brought to those places for sale. In Saxony and Austria, the usefulness of birds as destroyers of insects is officially recognized.

A gentleman residing in Lewiston, Maine, left his home while three little children at he returned he attended church, and when in[illegible]ned found them busily employed cleaning the inside of a $300 gold watch with soap and water.

Fifteen hundred eggs were accidentally broken in front of the Batavia (N. Y.) Post Office not long since, and the president of the village had to spread a barrel of coal tar over the street and then set fire to it, to destroy the smell of bad eggs.

A woman in Troy, N. Y., has produced a needleworked picture of Washington, containing nearly 700,000 stitches. It was raffled off and won by Prof. H. M. Coleman, of Vassar College. Three hundred tickets were sold at one dollar each.

A New York lady recently ordered a trousseau at Stewart's for her daughter's *doll*, which received a complete outfit in under clothing, silk and lace. One of the articles ordered was an India shawl, miniature size, at $30, and a lace handkerchief was valued at $12.

According to the figures presented at the Brewers' Congress, nearly 6,000,000 barrels of beer were sold in 1868. The capital used to produce this quanitity is valued at one hundred and five million dollars, and the number of persons employed is stated at forty one thousand.

White Pine, the silver-mining district in Nevada, received its name from the vast quantities of white pine timber covering the mountains in that neighborhood. A local paper notices boards twenty-two feet in length and twenty-one inches wide, cut from the white pine trees. One log yielded seven hundred and sixty-six feet of lumber.

Workmen repairing an old house in Hartford, Conn., lately, found beneath the kitchen floor a young butternut tree that, without sunlight, had grown to the size of a man's wrist, running horizontally twenty feet. In its course it had picked up an old dinner-fork, and clasping it in a branch, hugged it to the main stem so as to bend it to the curve of the tree, and then adopted it as a part of the butternut family by growing its bark and wood all around it.

The number of children in the Sunday Schools of the United States has been estimated at about four millions, and of teachers, four hundred thousand. It has been estimated further, that the cost of maintaining the Sunday Schools of the country averages about sixty cents a scholar per year. This would make an aggregate of two millions four hundred thousand dollars for Sunday School expenses, which is only the one-eighth hundred part of the amount paid by the people of the United States for intoxicating liquors.

The population of Paris proper, without the suburbs, is 1,700,000 inhabitants, of whom 750,000 are men, 700,000 women, and 250,000 children. About 400 000 of them live on their rents, or are government functionaries, employed lawyers, doctors, teachers, etc. There are 100,000 of them in the schools, hospitals, prisons, etc. Two hundred thousand are traders, etc. One million are soldiers of the army of industry—manufacturers foremen, and workingmen The Parisian garrison consists of 35 000 soldiers. There are 416 811 workingmen—285,861 men, 105.410 women, and 25,550 children. There are 1,800 steam engines in Paris, amounting together to 10,000 horse power.

From the Western Railroad Gazette.

INVOICATION

To the Peacific Rairod.

TRANSLATED ABOUT HALF WAY INTO ENGLISH FROM THE SPRAGUESE OF E. JONES.

Grate streak of iron rale,
Hale all hale!
Hale,
Rale!

It seams no more than forty or fifty years
Since first we heerd of railrod kears!
Ears,
Stears!

And now low and Bee hold, were rushin like a streak
Strait threw by Rale (no change of kears) all the way from the Atlantic to the peacifique!
Eke!
Squeak!

Gigh gantic enterprise witch stretcheth from hether to yon,
It beets the old scrach how fast yew did git on.
John!

Say, when thigh workmen driv that last gold spicke,
Grate Railrod, diddent theigh make a noable 10 stricke?
Ike
And Mike!

Whents comest thow grate monnarck of the mountings
From Indyes choral strand to affrics sunny fountings?
Ountings,
Bountings!

Who gards thy slumbers neeth the azure stars,
And who ceeps vigil when the grizzly bars
Rares
And tares?

Dost ever think, when a pore parsenger starts out from Chicaggo to Sanfran Cisco
That he duse it at a tremenduse risk O?
Brisk, O
Fisk, O!

Thy rales from cost to cost ore mountings stretch
And various growseries to ower laps they fetch.
Ketch
Setch!

From plane to touring hite thy engynes creep
And they dew say that thy fairs, like thy graid is allfired steep!
Peep!
Sheep!

How prowd ewe must fele when threw thy canons humming
The Wase and meens comity goes a bumming!
Coming!
Thumbing!

But moast I Prize the, o thow grate hiway,
Because ewe carry us threw to In—di—a.
Eh?
Say!

And ol the Prodducks of Punjaub and Golcondy
and Jhallawer and Kerowlee and Pertanbghur and Jingpoor and Ajmeer and Delhi
and Singpore and Irawadda and Joodpoor
Yew lay right down in neat packages convenient for family use, right strait afore
Our own dore
Ore!

Hale, grate Civ Eliza of the grim Comanches
Who ernt were equating on their narsty hanches
Butt now are intelligent enuff to stele mewls off from our Ranches
Anches
Avalanches!

Hale, glorious Rairod! after awl I've saide,
If I should travel yower way ken I go Ded Hed?
As, bein a Poit, I hevn't nary Redd.
Ed,
Fred,
Gingerbread.—
Enuff sed.

Virginia Politics.

A Radical observer of things in Virginia declares that no Northern politician could conceive of the condition of affairs on the Republican party there. The charges of "Carpet-bag Adventurers," seem to have too much foundation. In many of the districts, the colored people are in a majority, and here the greed of office is more distinctly manifested. Those persons who own nothing, in many instances not even a character that is of any credit to possess, worm themselves into the confidence of the colored people, and by their seeming devotion to their interests, receive nominations for the various offices of the State, from Congressmen down. In one Congressional District in that State there are three candidates for Congress, all Republicans. Each was determined to have the nomination. The Convention was called, and the friends of one candidate met in one place and the friends of another in another place, and here they could select their choice without being disturbed by any riva's. This is a new plan and only known to, or practiced by Virginia Republicans. This is the legitimate fruit of negro equality and reconstruction seed, Let it grow a little longer, and there will be no Radical party. —*New York Express.*

What is not Baggage or Luggage.

The Court of Queen's Bench has decided in the case of Hudson *vs.* the Midland Railway Company, that a spring-horse weighing seventy-eight pounds, and forty-four inches in length is not personal luggage. The plaintiff maintained that he had a right to carry one hundred and twelve pounds of luggage, and that this toy, which was for use in his family and was not merchandise, he was entitled to carry free of charge. The county court judge at Derby gave judgment for the Company, and the court affirmed the ruling of the judge. Mr. Justice Lush said: The regulation was that passengers should carry a certain weight of personal luggage, not being merchandise or other articles carried for hire or profit, free of charge. This was an article called a child's toy. It was a spring-horse substituted for an improved rocking-horse, and could not come within the meaning of a toy, which was something to be carried in the hand; nor that of personal luggage in the sense he had mentioned—viz., that description of luggage which passengers usually carry.—*London Railway News.*

A Caution to Merchants.

The New Orleans *Delta* tells a good story of a sagacious country gentleman who came to that city some days ago with a bill on a highly respectable firm of the place. The bill was duly presented for acceptance and a young member of the firm, a fashionable, showily dressed gentleman, who had cultivated a very dainty mustache, wrote with a gold pen his indorsement on the bill, giving his name in full, thus, J. Templeton Tompkins. The countryman looked at the signature, read it slowly, glanced at the fashionable merchant, who was fantastically twirling his whiskers, and handing the bill over to him, remarked:

"Here stranger, cash this document."

"What!" indignantly replied the merchant, "discount my own paper, it is a positive insult."

"Wall, I can't help it," said the countryman, "if you don't, I must get somebody else to do it."

To prevent his paper from getting on 'Change, the merchant concluded to cash the bill, and paying over the money to the countryman, asked him quietly:

"Why, my friend, do you offer me this gratuitous insult of requiring me to discount my own paper?"

"I don't mean any harm, stranger, but I have jest got an idear into my skull, that when you see a merchant with that har on his upper lip, and who writes his middle name out in full, and indorses bills with a gold pen, you may put them down as purty certain to bust up in a week."

Story of a Bummer.—There was a story during the war of one of Sherman's bummers who met a Southern country gentleman in the course of one of his excursions, and stopped him. "Come out from under that hat," exclaimed the bummer. "I see you there." The unlucky victim delivered his hat. "Now come up out of those boots," added the bummer, and his orders being obeyed, "crawl out of that coat," said he, "and be quick about it." Having robbed the man successfully also of his shirt, his trowsers and a finger ring, the bummer was riding off, when his victim stopped him "Look here, mister," said he, "you forgot something," and he pulled out a quid of tobacco from his mouth and handed it to him. "You'd be ruined if you left that," he added.

—Vermont farmers are cultivating opium.

Farm and Household.

USEFUL RECIPES, ETC.

A small or moderate-sized tree, says an exchange, at the transplanting will usually be a large bearing tree sooner than a larger tree set out at the same time, and which is necessarily checked in growth by removal.

Furniture Polish.—Take two ounces of beeswax, cut fine: spirits of turpentine, one ounce; one drachm of powdered resin; melt at a gentle heat, and add two drachms of Indian red to give it a mahogany color.

Lemon-pies from Rhubarb.—The pie-plant is first cut fine, stewed, strained, and to a pint of the liquor is added half a cup of butter, three eggs, loaf sugar till it is very sweet, and extract of lemon. Have a rich paste in custard tins, and fill with the mixture. Whip the white of an egg to a stiff froth, and spread over the top, and sift upon this a little powdered sugar. Bake in an oven not too hot.

Autumn Peas.—It is not a common practice to grow peas for eating greens in the autumn months, but we have found that when planted in August at a depth of from four to six inches they grow well and during September commence blossoming; and when frosts have destroyed our beans, tomatoes, etc, our peas are ready for gathering, and prove a very desirable table acquisition for the season. We sow only the early sorts, such as Carter's First Crop, Little Gem, etc., for this late production.—*Horticulturist.*

Repolishing Furniture.—Oiled furniture that has been scratched or marred may be restored to its original beauty simply by rubbing boiled linseed oil, used by painters, on the surface, with a wad of woolen rags Varnished furniture, dulled, may be similarly restored by the use of a varnish composed of shellac disolved in alcohol, applied in a similar manner. Common beeswax rubbed over furniture and heated by the friction of a woolen wad briskly used, is also an excellent furniture polish.—*Exchange.*

French Pancakes.—Take six eggs, separate the yolks from the whites; beat the whites on a dinner plate to a snow; beat four yolks with two table spoonfuls of sugar, two of flour, and a teacupful of cream; add a little salt and a very little carbonate of soda; put in the whites of the eggs and mix gently. Put one ounce of butter in a frying pan; when hot, pour in the whole pancake. Hold the pan a good distance from the fire for fifteen minutes; hold before the fire to brown on the top. Dish on a napkin. Put any kind of preserved fruit over it. Serve hot.

A Remedy for Cribbing Horses.—Mr. Sanford Nowell, of Sanford, informs us that his remedy for a horse addicted to the habit of "cribbing" is to buckle a strap around the neck of a horse just back of the ears and jaws. Have the strap an inch or an inch and a half wide and buckle it tight as the animal will bear. This strap may remain upon the animal's neck in the stall, or harness or pasture without any inconvenience, and will, he writes, "surely stop the animal from cribbing" Mr. Nowell continues: "This disease, if you will permit me to call it such, is in my opinion, entirely a nervous disease. I never knew a low lived horse to "crib;" it is always the high-nerved or high-spirited animals that are addicted to it."—*Maine Farmer.*

Quick and Easy Cure for Founder.

Many years ago I learned a cure for founder in horses, which is so simple, and has proved so successful in my hands, that I send it to you, thinking it may be of service to some of your readers. Clean out the bottom of foot thoroughly—hold up the leg so as to bring the bottom of the hoof upward, holding it firmly in a horizontal position, and pour in, say a tablespoonful of Spirits Turpentine, if the cavity of the hoof will hold that much—if not, pour in what it will hold, without danger of running over; touch the Turpentine with a red hot iron, this will set it on fire; hold the hoof firmly in position until it all burns out. Great care must be taken that none runs over on the hair of the hoof, lest the skin be burned. If all the feet are affected burn turpentine in each of them. Relief will speedily follow and the animal be ready for service in a short time. I once applied this remedy to a horse which had been foundered twenty-four hours before I saw him, and he was promptly relieved. In another case, where the animal could hardly be induced to move, his suffering was so great, he was treated in the same manner, as soon as his trouble was discovered, and in less than an hour afterwards, he was hitched to a buggy and driven some twenty-five miles the same day—all lameness disappearing after he had traveled a few miles.—*Southern Cultivator.*

Pinching Cucumber Vines.

I had a narrow border, not more than two and a half feet wide, on the edge of a paved yard, enclosed by a high fence. I planted three cucumber hills in the border, and laid some brush (such as is used for pea-vines,) between them and the fence. As soon as they crept up to the top of the brush, I pinched off the ends of the vine which thickened rapidly around the roots, and in every direction, throwing out the most vigorous foliage and profusion of flowers.

I did not allow the cucumbers to grow, but watched them, and such as I wished to reserve for the table I picked as soon as they became of proper size; all the rest were gathered every day for pickles; every day pinching off the bud at the end of each shoot. In this way the hill continued fresh and productive until they were touched by frost. Some judgment can be formed of the value of this practice when I add that more than a barrel of pickles were made from three hills, besides allowing a supply for the table.

Whenever the leaf began to look rusty or yellowish, it was removed, and every cucumber and the leaf were cut off with large scissors, so as not to disturb or wound the vine There is an advantage in having them run up on brush instead of trailing over the ground; because they are much injured by being trodden on, and by being kept low on the bushes they can be easily and thoroughly examined every day, which is essential, because if cucumbers are overlooked, and grow very large, it stops the yield of that vine. —*Cor. Horticulturist*

Better Tillage.

Farmers in general expect a yield of crops more in proportion to the surface of land occupied than the depth of the soil whereon they grow. Yet it is obvious that if one should scatter seed over an acre of rock it would perish: if over the rock there was a layer of soil two or three inches in depth, the seed might reproduce itself; add as much more soil and an ordinary yield might result; and again if this depth should be doubled, and made available to the plant, who doubts that proportionately large profits would be derived? Suppose this layer of soil contained plant food plentifully, but was of a consistent, impervious nature, so that the tender roots could not penetrate it, and make use of its fertility, it would then require loosening, pulverizing, aerating, and in short, thorough cultivation, and according to the depth and thoroughness of that cultivation would be the amount of plant food made available and consequently the yield of the crop.

This is practically the condition of most of our land; it contains plant food enough to double the average yield of crops, if it were only made available to them, but the unworked sub soil is like rock, confining the roots of plants to the comparatively thin arable surface soil. Instead of coveting your neighbor's lands and putting forth great efforts to secure more surface, is it not more profitable to cultivate deeper that which you already possess, and double its productiveness? With most of our farm crops the amount of roots determines the quantity of products, and roots will develop abundantly wherever there is room and food for them, but they cannot push their way into stony lumps, nor live in hardpan layers where there is no air.

On many farms underdraining lies at the foundation of improved culture. The stagnant water must pass off or air will not enter the soil, nor the latter remain loose any length of time after being stirred. Then comes a fair depth of surface plowing, followed by subsoiling to any practicable depth. This way of preparing stubble ground for spring grain is excellent. Before sowing cultivate deep across the furrows with a long-toothed cultivator. A seed bed of finely pulverized earth, ten or twelve inches deep, can thus be obtained.

We have seen oat-stubble prepared for wheat by plowing to the depth of twelve inches, harrowing, rolling, then stirring, the soil nearly to the bottom of the furrow by a long-toothed wheel cultivator, to which four horses were attached, four abreast, and all was finely pulverized. Such a chance for wheat on strong loam or clay land is better than most summer-fallows.

Farmers, look to your possessions down in the ground; there are richer mines than those in the far mountains, and the patient worker thereof wins health, peace and competence.—*Iowa Homestead.*

The Increase of Insects.

It is a common remark that insects destructive to fruit and injurious to fruit trees, have been generally on the rapid increase in most parts of the country. The cultivation and improvement of the land, and more abundant vegetable growth, and other facilities for the multiplication of these depredators, have favored this increase. Remedies are talked of and discussed, but no general effort of an energetic character is made to crush them. At the present time, and for years past, sentimental writers have proposed to throw all the work on the birds. But although some of the birds have increased almost as rapidly as the insects, the latter still multiply. They have proved entirely inadequate for the purpose, although they may have done some good. Instead of looking idly on, and hoping that birds may save the fruit, cultivators must take hold vigorously with both hands. One active man is worth a thousand birds. As an example, we may mention a single experiment on the orchard caterpillar. This insect appears in large numbers only occasionally. A few years since, it was found to be rapidly increasing, and threatened on the approach of the growing season to strip a fine young orchard of several hundred pear trees. The birds had proved entirely insufficient to check them. An active man was set to work—first to cut off and destroy the rings of eggs in winter, and afterwards to swab or crush the young larvæ in their nests. Three days were thus occupied altogether, and the number of insects destroyed was estimated at half a million. Clean work was made of them. All the birds in the country would not have done it, judging from the slight impression they made on the caterpillars. In another instance a nursery of several thousand pear trees became badly infested with aphides, but the birds did nothing. A man with a few pails of strong soap suds cleared them in two days.

Naturalists and fruit men have been searching for years to find some birds that will take hold of the curculios. Their search has not been successful, unless we except turkeys, and those have to be fed with young larvæ in the fallen fruit, and not with the puncturing beetles. So long as we look on with our hands in our pockets, hoping that some other animal will do the work we should perform ourselves, we may expect failure. For a few years past, during our own experience in employing men, we have the trees bending with heavy crops of plumbs. Before we employed them, we had scarcely a dozen good ones in a season, from six dozen trees.—*Country Gent.*

Camphor to keep Bees from Robbing.

On account of the great number of stocks I kept in one cellar I was compelled, on wintering them out, to remove only a portion of them in one day, to prevent the bees from mixing up too much. Those taken first were consequently prepared to go to work when those last removed were brought out, and they attempted to rob the latter. When this was discovered, they had already got a good start on some of the stocks, and I was puzzled how to arrest the robbery. At this time I had purchased a small parcel of camphor for some orther purpose, and it struck me that I might stir up the sluggish and inactive stocks which suffered themselves to be robbed without resistance, by inserting a small piece of camphor in the entrance of their hives. I immediately did so, and was not a little pleased to find that the effect was to frighten the robbers, and to arouse the inmates of the hive to vigorous resistance till they drove off every strange bee.

A week later, when I wintered out the bees of my northern apiary—all of which were taken out in one day—one weak colony was violently attacked by robbers I pushed a piece of camphor through the entrance, and had the pleasure of seeing the same result. Attempts at robbery had entirely ceased next day, although the colony proved to be queenless, on examination about three weeks later.—*Bee Journal.*

An Asbestos Hat.—An individual given to joking, suddenly spied in a crowded hotel reading-room, and standing near him, a person whom he straightway decided upon victimizing. "By George," exclaimed he, "that is a splendid hat you have on. Where did you get that hat? Why, you don't know the valyer of that there article. That's an *asbestos* hat; *it won't burn!*" "Won't burn? What do you mean?" demanded the innocent listener. "No, Sir, it won't. I'll be blowed if it will. You can put that there hat inter the all-firedest hottest fire in all creashun, and it won't burn. Try it. Ill bet drinks all round that it won't." "Try it; try it," exclaimed several voices. At this the hat found its way into the fire, where, in about five minutes, it was reduced to ashes. The owner and wearer of the now consumed hat (it had cost twelve dollars) began to rage and rave. "Now don't go inter tantrums about a darned hat," exclaimed the individual from the East, "I was mistaken, that's how it was, and I want ter do the fair thing. *Here's your tumbler of drink!*"

Lamp Wicks.—A lady contributes to the *Agriculturist* the following recipe for making lamp wicks: "Take a strip of Canton flannel three times the width of a wick, double it, so it will be three thicknesses, the smooth side out, and sew the raw edge and the doubled edge together over and over. Do not get it too large, and it will burn as well as the best sale wick. Every one generally has scraps of Canton flannel in the house, so that all a wick will cost will be about five minutes' work."

An Englishman wishes to know if the children of Ham were Hamericans!

The Atlantic Monthly.—The literary feast furnished by the *Atlantic* for July is summed up in the following table of contents: The Drummer Ghost, by J. W. DeForest; Birch Browsings, by John Burroughs; A Statue, by Mrs. S. M. B. Piatt; The Foe in the Household—Part V.—by the author of "Victor and Jacqueline"; Thomas Crawford—a Eulogy, by G. S. Hillard; Gabrielle de Bergerac—I—by Henry James, Jr.; Three Years as a Negro Minstrel, by Ralph Keeler; The Restored Picture, by J. T. Trowbridge; Marrying a Pickpocket, by George B. Woods; The Greek Goddesses, by T. W. Higginson; Our Inebriates, Harbored and Helped; French and English Art-Writers, by Eugene Benson; Reviews and Literary Notices. The *Atlantic* is published by Fields, Osgood & Co., 124 Tremont street, Boston, Mass. $4.00 per year; two copies, $7.00; five, $16.00; ten, $30.00; twenty-one, $60.00; single numbers, 35 cents.

Godey's Lady's Book.—The illustrations given in the July number are: The Wreck—a steel plate; Colored Fashion-plate—six figures; The Signal—a tinted picture; The Exchange—a handsome wood-cut; A large extension sheet of fashions, containing thirty-nine engravings: Four designs of the latest style of bodices, etc.; There are also twenty-two designs of useful articles in the Work Department; A cottage is also given, with the plans. Marion Harland, Ino Churchill, Pique, and Helen Maxwell have first-class stories in this number. The usual amount of valuable instruction is given in the Work Department, and many valuable receipts will also be found in their proper place. Published by L. A. Godey, Philadelphia. One copy one year, $3; two copies, $5; three, $7.50; four, $10; five, and one extra, $14; eight, and one extra, $21; eleven, and one extra, $27.50.

Our Young Folks for July.—Chapter XIV. of the Story of a Bad Boy relates to the Cruise of the Dolphin and the tragic end of one of the hero's youthful companions, who was carried out and lost at sea. The other contents are: Lawrence in a Coal-Mine; In the Happy Valley: The Unsociable Colt; Navigation and Discovery before Columbus—continued; How to Write; Twelfth Packet of the William Henry Letters; In the Cottage; Water Lilies: Lady Moon—a Child's Song, with Music; Round the Evening Lamp; Our Letter Box. Amply illustrated. The publishers announce that an agreeable surprise awaits the reader in the next (August) instalment of the Story of a Bad Boy. Fields, Osgood & Co., Boston, Mass. $2.00 per annum; three copies, $5.00; five, $8.00; ten, $15.00; twenty, $30.00 with extra copy.

Dr. Scott, the proprietor and editor of the Lebanon *Star*, is a prominent physician.

Perry Davis' Pain Killer, the old and well known remedy, which has acquired a world wide renown for the cure of sudden colds, coughs, etc., weak stomach, general debility, nursing sore mouth, cankered mouth or throat, liver complaint, dyspepsia or indigestion, cramp and pain in the stomach, bowel complaint, painters' colic Asiatic cholera, diarrhea and dysentery, has lost none of its good name by repeated trials; but continues to occupy a prominent position in every family medicine chest.—*Lebanon Star, Dec. 13th, 1859.*

The Great Family Remedy.

To prevent or conquer disease is a grand and noble achievement, and so surely as the bullet and bayonet will destroy, so surely will the Great Family Medicine and Household Remedy, MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS, protect and preserve human life. Now, the present is the most important period of the year to prepare the human system by using this celebrated Bitters to withstand the severe drain upon its strength which the near summer months will bring, and under which an unbraced, depleted and debilitated organism will speedily give way. It is to prevent this evil result that this Bitters is recommended for both sexes and all ages It is the most excellent Spring and Summer Tonic ever offered, and wherever it has been introduced it is found indispensable to young and old. It purifies the blood and secretions; accelerates the digestive functions; regulates the liver; recruits all the vital forces; tones the entire system and enables the weak and nervous to sustain any fluctuations of the temperature or changes in climate.

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Is it not a species of moral insanity for any merchant, farmer, mechanic, or traveler, to be without the best known antidote to the effects of poisoned air and impure water, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS?

Considering the harassing and depressing nature of the functional derangements to which woman is subject, is it not astonishing that any invalid of the feebler sex should hesitate to seek the certain relief afforded in such cases, by the genial operation of HOSTETTER'S BITTERS?

These are questions of deeper interest than any of the political dogmas of the day, and those whom they concern are invited to give them something more than a passing thought.

Builders and Others contemplating building, can save time and money by consulting the practical Books published by A. J. Bicknell & Co., Springfield, Ill. Descriptive catalogue sent free to any address.

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