RESPICE FINEM.

[illegible]

—New York Tribune.

VETERAN AND PLEBE.

It was nearly noon of a western fort with a mixed garrison, and the morning drill and reading of the mail having been gone through with, everybody was waiting for something to break the ennui of monotony. Lieutenant Toney had just come out of the rookery known as the bachelors' quarters and started across the officers' line, bearing for his hard kite constructed on the approved plan as a means of amusement for the garrison. The building which he had occupied many fond memories of "white ants" to which, as a boy, he had looked forward with hope amounting each year.

He was immediately surrounded by the abundant supply of small boys from the officers' quarters, all of whom were anxious for the kite. He picked out young Arthur Ellsbee the boy was so full of spirit and nerve and, when he was from his company, but young Scott, of the cavalry, belonging to the bachelors' mess, stirred up "Mr." Beedle, of the cavalry, by remarking, "You will get it, Bebe, if you don't look out. Toney has taken a boy again, and he is sure of a situation to fan, and you know what that means."

"Bad boy" was the captain's son, and the captain's wife had a young lady visiting her, whom Toney had slyly secured for a ride on a troop horse, much to the disgust of Mr. Beedle, who received a sweet goodby from the young lady, but was furious at the mention of "the long, Dangling," Jim Toney.

But the lad by play to the laboratory, Toney took out of his pocket a ball of twine, borrowed from the commissary sergeant, and fastened the end firmly to the kite tail, made of old yellow sheet cut from sending trousers. Everything being ready, he called out: "Hold her, my son, and I will run her up for you and then she is yours."

Toney started in quarter race time, encouraged by frantic yells from the boys, but also, just as Arthur's young aunt was merrily applauding from the piazza the kite commenced to dive in the most scandalous fashion, and the faster Toney ran the more it dived.

"Dangers the matter, Arthur?"

"Just got the right sort of tail," said another "its a rock to her," and many similar pieces of advice came from all the boys at once.

By this time the pitcher was filled with spectators, and the men waiting for news call sailed out on the barrack porches to see the fun, when old Major Stuffy started toward the boys with that important air which he thought becoming to one so old, "my gal, dragoons, before the war, sir!"

"I say, Toney, you want to shorten up the center bridle, and make her sind on the wind like this" said the old major, taking hold of the kite.

Toney, who was pulling his wind as to where he could get more line and without trying to drive any more gutters in his pants, looked up and remarked, "Well, old man, what do you know about kites, anyway?"

How Major Stuffy had always been very partial to Toney, and showed it by always joking with him, while swelling with his dignity in his intercourse with all the subalterns. The old gentleman's service had been a little shorter by a few hundred days than Infantry Grant and the newest major general commanding the post—two of these doomed volunteers, you know—had asked leave to leave by walking him an order not to drive any more gutters in his pants on his private company parade. Toney's light and airy remark upon the major completely, and he was on the point of venting his rage on him, when some of all other should come strolling up but the commanding officer himself. He was had seen his stars for bravery and conspicuous services from Perryville to Resaca certainly ought to know all about kites.

The experiment on the parade was for much for the old gentleman, and, disregarding his orderly as dinner, he raised his own umbrella and scrambled to his excellent quarters. "I will go and show them how I put up a kite." The very idea seemed to make him young again, and he threw out his chest and opened his shoulders as if he were going to take a new lease of life. He joined the group around the kite and Major Stuffy himself personally and advised with an air which plainly said, "I'll stand no ground, by gad, sir!"

"How do you do, Mr. Bacher?" said the general blandly. "I see that your kite does not sail right, sir."

"It will be all right in a moment, sir. I have sent to the troop tailor for more tail."

"But, Mr. Bacher, when I was a boy" (he meant Fort Ann) "we used your two-weeks long tails, you just split the pieces you have and tie some knots in them. Then shorten up the bridle and make her stand up."

"Pitch wind! I told the general," said the major eagerly, "and he insisted on, sir! Yes, sir. This young fellow has not been in the service two years, sir, asked me what did I know about kites, sir!"

Now Major Stuffy had been strolling in general ever since he had received a communication about the losses of his beloved dollies institution to wear his carbine affairs for fear of mutiny, but he was generally noticed when a general turned and said:

"Why, major, I not mistaken, sir! I thought what do we mean, sir, by allowing to Major Stuffy in the war, sir. An old man and valued officer of my regiment, he, sir! I will not allow a slur to my gentleman, sir!"

"But, general, I did not intend to hurt Lieutenant Toney's feelings. I guess I didn't say much about kites, anyway, boys, only take it out behind the barracks and try to cut somewhere," said Toney, in jocular kind of way.

"Will not you up taken you choice thoughts, as suggested by the major," said General.

"And split the tail and lose it, as the general explained, boy," said the major.

Toney left the two old veterans, and as he entered the bachelors' quarters he was outbraving embellishment on the "old duffer" who had spoiled all his plans.

The sudden appearance of Toney and the boys left the two old gentlemen alone on the parade, and the whole parade was enjoying their dilemma. The general hesitated and lowered a moment and said:

"By the way, major, about that horse order; you know those young lieutenants have an idea that they can run subalterns and government mules when ever they choose, and I am determined to teach them a lesson. Of course I did not intend the order to hold in your case; some consideration must be many to lose and valuable service, sir, and I want you to understand this matter."

Major Stuffy accepted the hand warmly to the general and said:

"I am glad you mentioned it, general, but of course I understood the matter perfectly. These young rules are too thoughtless anyway, and I think they are entitled to all the consideration due old officers."

One of these "young rules" was struggling to pay up the kite connected when he heard the remark, and another was hurriedly engaged in clear distance in the effort to provide for the wants of his rear logs.

The two veterans strolled away together in the direction of the officers' followed by several officers from the post, who were interested in the proceedings. As the major drew close to the door and followed the general in he smiled benignantly on the old battlaxe and said: "Come, gentlemen, you are to a bottle of wine." Of course the invitation was accepted, for since the major had quit going on little "frolics," as he called them, in deference to the temperance views of the young set, all young asked the to some special occasion. The major had of himself seen that "Jake" neglected no one, and taking in the good humor of the occasion, he called out: "Hold her, my son, and I will run her up for you and then she is yours."

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During the season gave the best yields. This for a wet season, however, in a dry season general experience points to the conclusion that more frequent cultivation is advantageous.

3. Cots should not be cut before it is ripe. Three years' experiments have given practically the same results. They indicate that there is a loss of at least 20 per cent in the yield of grain when the corn is cut in the "milk" state, and 10 per cent when cut in the "dough" state. The yield of fodder, too, is greatest when the corn is allowed to ripen, but it is inferior in quality to that cut at an earlier stage.

4. Practically the yield was the same whether large or small kernels were used for seed. The small kernels averaged slightly less sound marketable ears than the large ones did, but the difference was small, and had little effect on the yield of grain or fodder. The data may be fairly made up by a greater yield of small ears.

5. In the trial of butt, middle, and tip kernels for seed, the butt kernels gave the largest yield. Only one season's trial. Butt and tip kernels were used.

6. The experiment of growing corn at different distances was tried on partially exhausted soil, and the corn thrived and had grown to the right height and produced ears, but yield as well. On the soil it was found that small to medium ears, like the Pride of the North, yield best when the rows are 3 feet apart and the stalks 16 inches apart in the row. Larger ears do best in 3½ feet spacing, when the rows should be 3½ feet apart and the stalks 20 inches in the row. Smaller ears do best in 3 feet apart. Large, late best yields were obtained when the rows were 4 feet apart and the stalks 24 and 16 inches apart in the row. Medium and late varieties apparently do not be planted alike. Early varieties, such as Pride of the North, Chalmers, respectively, and the best yields of the latter were when the stalks were 3 inches farther apart, in each case. In colonial corn, among the great number of varieties, the best yields were obtained when the rows were 3 feet apart and the stalks 16 inches apart in the row. Medium ears, such as Pride of the North, yield best in this case, while the large ones yielded best when the rows were 3½ feet apart and the stalks 20 inches apart in the row. Most of the late varieties yielded best when the rows were 4 feet apart and the stalks 24 inches apart in the row.

7. The heaviest weight of seed produced for wheat, barley and oats was obtained from the plots where the rows were 3 feet apart and the stalks 3 inches apart in the row. Most of the late varieties yielded best when the rows were 4 feet apart and the stalks 24 inches apart in the row.

8. Soaking seed corn in solutions of corrosive sublimate and potassium permanganate, but it does injure the germination of the seed.

9. In a comparison of 140 varieties of potatoes, the following ten gave the best yields in the order named: Mammoth White, Dent, Bauman's Early White, Silver's Mammoth Yellow, Mammoth Early Dent, Sixth Star, Pine Queen, Lemon's Early Dent of Rutter, Legal Tender, Large Golden Dent, the yields ranging from 40 to 61½ bushels per acre. Tests found to be excellent cooking varieties were Bauman's Mammoth, Little Red Cob, Mosby's Cyclopic and Parish White.

Experiments in Cabbage Culture.

At the Virginia station there was tried last season fifteen varieties of cabbages. The plants were grown from seed sown in a cold bed late in February or early in March, and transplanted to a cold frame about three weeks later, and set in the open ground as early in April as the ground was fit to work. The distances apart varied by seven inches, the seven heads were fit to cut for cooking on July 2. They should have been made nearly four weeks earlier. Of these seven early kinds the Wakefield or Early Jersey Wakefield was pronounced the best, having held or ten heads fit for cutting on eleven-day plants, and being the largest, weighing 2 pounds 6½ ounces. Eighty-nine plants in a hundred formed heads. The Winnigstadt headed nearly nine plants out of a hundred, and the average weight was six pounds two ounces, but was from five to twelve days later in time of cutting. Cauliflowers were grown, by sowing and setting in the same time as the cabbages, and the best were of the Early Dwarf Erfurt type, although known as Early Snowball or other names, according to the fancy of the seedsman or of those who originated them by selecting the seed.

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Edom, Texas, Says: John Franklin Jones.

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