

HOW LITTLE LAND WILL KEEP A COW.

The following, from a correspondent of the *American Stock Journal*, is well worthy the attention of all interested in keeping a cow:

On the 1st day of June last I commenced cutting clover for one cow confined in a yard inclosed by a high tight board fence, with a stable attached, in which she has been fed. She has had no feed but freshly-cut clover from the 1st of June to the 15th of October, and all taken from one-fourth of an acre of ground. She has averaged eighteen quarts of strained milk per day, from which my wife has made eight pounds of butter per week, during the four and a half months. The cow is five years old, and a cross of the Ayrshire and Durham. She has given more milk, more butter, and of a better quality, than she has ever done on pasture. On another fourth of an acre, by mowing four times, I have secured two tons of good hay. On one-eighth of an acre I have raised 150 bushels of sugar beets and carrots, which with the two tons of hay will keep her handsomely through the balance of the year. The labor of cutting clover for the cow is less than that of driving her three-fourths of a mile to pasture; besides, the manure saved is quite an item. In the dairy districts, the usual estimate is four acres to the cow, on the hay and pasture system, whereas by soiling and raising roots five-eighths of an acre is found to be sufficient. I will state further, what I believe from nearly thirty years' experience in farming, that there is no crop so valuable for soiling as clover, no crop, so many pounds of which, and of equal value for milk and butter, can be produced from an acre of ground. Sweet corn is a good crop for late feeding where clover will not grow, but not profitable for winter feeding.

A RELUCTANT DANCE.—The *Evansville Journal* relates that a number of young men, residents of Daviess county, returning from a dance just before daylight a short time ago, thought it would be funny to make those whom they might meet perform a double shuffle, or pigeon wing, for their amusement. Accordingly they executed orders to two or three wayfarers, and saw them executed, to their delight. Just about daylight they met a horseman coming toward them, and apprised him of the rule they had made, and refused to listen to him when he politely declined. The stranger dismounted with great apparent reluctance, and tied his horse to the fence. "Now boys," said he, "I want to furnish my own music," and drawing a large revolver, pointed it at the head of one of the disciples of Terpsichore. "Now, you rascals," said the traveler, "Dance!" The boys looked at each other in dismay, and then commenced. Heel and toe, double shuffle, essence of old Virginny, break down, hornpipe, and every other variety of the terpsichorean art known to the rustic jokers, was performed for about an hour, when the grim equestrian mounted his horse and rode off, leaving the young jokers tired and covered with perspiration, dust and humiliation.

TO TRAIN A HORSE TO STAND.—The *American Stock Journal* contains the following directions: "Take your horse on the barn floor and throw a strap over his back and fasten it to his right fore foot; lead him along and say 'whoa,' at the same time pull down on the strap, which throws him on three feet and makes him stop suddenly. This is the best way known to teach whoa, though you can put on the war bridle, and say whoa, and give him a sharp jerk that will stop him about as soon as the strap to his foot. Then put him in harness, with the foot-strap, as directed under the head of 'training to harness,' and drive him up to the door. The moment he undertakes to move take his foot and say whoa. Get in your carriage and get out again; rattle the thills, make all the noise getting in and out you can; give him to understand, by snatching his foot each time he moves, that he must stand until you tell him to go; and after a few times you can put the whole family in the carriage and he won't stir out of his tracks."

SURGEONS AT THE SCENE OF WAR.—"A Surgeon" writes: The greatest event of the war, in the matter of saving life, was, perhaps, the tying of the carotid artery in the case of a wounded soldier, bleeding to death on the hid-

eous day of Sedan, by a surgeon amidst a hurricane of bullets; that was an American volunteer surgeon. The soldier has recovered, snatched from the jaws of death. The American was helped by an Irish surgeon. This is one of the most desperate operations in surgery, requiring the steady, minute precision of a watchmaker mending a Geneva watch; steady fingers, exquisitely accurate eye, chloroform to still the patient, minute dissecting away of nerves and fibres to get at the artery. Yet our American and Irish friends did not flinch, though the hospital itself was smashed by cannon balls!

A CIRCUS IN A STORM.—This evening, at Belleville, Ohio, about the middle of the performance in Van Amburgh's menagerie, a sudden gust of rain and wind came on. The tent was tossed about in a frightful manner. The audience rushed from their seats in every direction. Under the direction of the manager the showmen sprang to the ropes, and lowered the centre of the tent; but the wind proved too strong for them. The chains and the ropes on the west side were broken, and the immense tent was lifted many feet high, and carried sheer over the heads of the people and fell on the east side of the ground. The lights were extinguished and pitch darkness prevailed. The large centre poles and other smaller poles were dragged by the ropes through the people, and fell among them, crushing and maiming quite a number. The people, blinded by the darkness, rushed in every direction, supposing they were coming toward the village, till many of them found themselves on the banks of the Clear Forks, farther from home than when they started.

Dr. N. D. Whitcomb, who was wounded in the head and arm, seeing one of the lights in the village, made for it. When he got nearly to it he saw something white shining in the darkness. On closer scrutiny he recognized the tusks of the elephant Tippe Saib, who had broken loose and was leaving the show in disgust. While the doctor was reflecting on the best method of capturing him, he saw something white approach, which proved to be the keeper, who appeared sans unmentionables, having been in the act of dressing for the performance with the elephant when the catastrophe occurred.

The lion's cage was caught by the ropes and upset, falling upon Professor Langworthy, the lion tamer, and seriously injuring him.

It is too soon to know the number of persons injured. A little daughter of Mr. William Gehart was struck on the forehead and the skull badly fractured. A daughter of Mr. David Steltz is badly hurt that her life is despaired of. Miss Rosie White, Miss Emma Charles, Miss Agnes Garey, Dr. Whitcomb, Andrew Everts, Addison Hamilton and doubtless many others whose names I have not yet learned were more or less injured.

It is proper to add that no blame can be attached to the managers of the show, as the tent was secured as well as such tents usually are.

One lady was struck upon the head by a pole, but her waterfall received the blow and doubtless saved her life.—*Cin. Commercial*, Oct. 21.

FREDERICK WILLIAM of Prussia had a peculiar fancy for giants, and he determined to establish a regiment of them, the members of which were collected at much expense from various nations. Just at this time Peter the great, of Russia, was endeavoring to civilize his barbarous subjects, and he therefore agreed to let the Prussian monarch have all the giants he could find in his empire, on condition of receiving an equal number of Westphalian Whitesmiths in exchange. We are not informed how the peasants, most interested, liked this arrangement, but it does not appear that their feelings were consulted in the matter. In other countries, however, where the inhabitants enjoy more freedom, the agents of the Prussian monarch sometimes ran considerable risk in kidnapping and carrying off tall men against their will. In Holland one of them was arrested, and summarily hanged as a man-stealer; and the Elector of Hanover, who was also King of England, menaced Frederick William with war if he persisted in stealing Hanoverians. The King would pay any sum, however high, for his giants. Nine thousand dollars were once given for one man, who was seven feet high and stoutly built. It cost \$300,000 a year to maintain this regiment, which was the Prussian King's pride and almost his only amusement. He used to make his favorite giants sit to him for

their portraits, and if the likeness happened to be bad (which it generally was), the man was painted till he bore—or was supposed to bear—some resemblance to his picture. The King was very free in applying the cane to the backs of any of his subjects that displeased him, and he did not confine the use of it to minor offenders. He once beat the whole of the military council, because they had dared to condemn one of his giants to death for stealing.

WASTING OTHER PEOPLE'S TIME.—A committee of gentlemen had an appointment to meet at twelve o'clock. Seven of them were punctual; but the eighth came bustling in with apologies for being a quarter of an hour behind time. "The time," said he, "passed away without me being aware of it. I had no idea of its being so late," etc. A Quaker present said: "I am not sure that we should admit thy excuse. It were a matter of regret that thou should'st have wasted thine own quarter of an hour; but there were seven besides thyself whose time thou hast consumed, amounting in the whole to two hours, and one-eighth of it only was thine own property!"

THE RED MEN ARE COMING.—Fifty-one Indians have lately been naturalized as citizens of the United States at St. Paul, Minnesota. It strikes us that this naturalization of native Americans is superfluous; but at all events, the red men are coming to the ballot box with the black men and the white men. Next we shall have the Mongolians, "the heathen Chinese," or, in other words, the yellow men. And why not? White, black, red and yellow men, let them come. But the women? Let the women "tarry at Jericho till their beards be grown."—*N. Y. Herald*.

A HORRIBLE STORY.—A correspondent of the *Cologne Gazette* describes how the German soldiers have revenged themselves on the French peasantry for certain alleged acts of cruelty performed by the latter on the German wounded. "An old woman," he says, "picked out the eyes of a wounded German captain while he was still alive. Some Prussian hussars entered the house immediately after, and, seeing what had happened, dragged the old woman, who was quite seventy years old, into the garden, and there literally trampled her to death with their boots and spurs. I went to the spot myself and heard the story confirmed by an official of the Post Office, who refused to believe it, but found it was true on digging up the mutilated corpse. Another woman, who was caught cutting off a dying man's finger, in order to take his ring, was tied to a cart and dragged along until she died."

HUSBANDS AND THEIR WAYS.—Some husbands never leave home in the morning without kissing their wives and bidding them "good bye," in the tones of unwearied love; and whether it be policy or fact, it has all the effect of fact, and those homes are generally pleasant ones, provided always that the wives are appreciative, and welcome the discipline in a kindly spirit. We know an old gentleman who lived with his wife over fifty years, and never left home without a kiss and the "good-bye." Some husbands shake hands with their wives and hurry off as fast as possible, as though the effort were a something that they were anxious to forget, holding their heads down and darting round the first corner. Some husbands will leave home without saying anything at all, but thinking a good deal, as evinced by their turning round, at the point of observation and waving an adieu at the pleasant face or faces at the window. Some husbands never say a word, rising from the breakfast table with the lofty indifference of a lord, and going out with a heartless disregard of those left behind. Their wives seek sympathy elsewhere. Some husbands never leave home without some unkind word or look, apparently thinking that such a course will keep things straight in their absence. Then, on returning, some husbands come home pleasant and happy, unsoured by the world; some sally and surly with its disappointment. Some husbands are called away every evening by business or social engagements; some doze in speechless stupidity on a sofa until bedtime. "Depend upon it," says Dr. Spooner, "that home is the happiest where kindness, and interest, and politeness, and attention is the rule on the part of husbands—of course, all the responsibility rests with them—and temptation finds no footing there."

THEORY OF SLATE ROCKS.—Various theories have been brought forward to account for the beautiful cleavage of slate and other similar rocks. It is now proved to be probable that all such rocks have undergone severe pressure, under which the particles have slid enough to arrange themselves with their faces parallel, and have undergone a diminution of bulk, especially, under very great pressure, as is shown by the distortion of fossils found in such rocks. In a corroborative experiment, particles of foliaceous iron ore were kneaded up in clay, and then the clay, subjected to a sliding pressure, had all been rearranged, so as to be parallel, and the clay had acquired a cleavage.

WOMAN'S DRESS.—A writer on reform in woman's dress says:—The ornaments worn by man are such as interfere with neither freedom nor health, and have some ostensible purpose to effect. Let it be so with the ornaments of women; let her make her dress a means and not an end, a convenience and not a pursuit, and leaving gewgaws to children and savages, set to work to substitute ease and simplicity for discomfort and multitudinous details.

THAT OTHER DOG.—The *Dubuque Times* says that George Ade, of that city, was the owner of a dog that had actually saved four human beings from drowning, in consideration of which distinguished service "the Mayor's proclamation during the dog days, warning all curs, of high or low degree, to wear muzzles on pain of instant death, never applied to him and he was granted the freedom of the city," notwithstanding which, he was shot by somebody who could not resist the temptation to make fifty cents.

PET YOUR YOUNG STOCK.—It is best to handle calves and colts as much as possible, and pet them, lead them with a halter, and caress them in various ways. Young stock managed in this way will always be docile and suffer themselves to be approached and handled, both in the pastures and in the barn.

The passion with which the French soldier respects his flag is vividly revealed in a story of Sedan. At the moment of capitulation, a captain, a lieutenant of Zouaves, and a brave sergeant, resolved that the flag which had been left in their keeping should not fall into the hands of the Prussians. So they took the emblem of France to pieces, one concealing the banner under his uniform, the other putting the balls in his pocket, and the third keeping the eagle. After the capitulation, it was agreed that all the relics should be confided to the sergeant, who being an Alsatian, could speak German. The brave sergeant then managed to escape from his captors, to don the guise of a peasant, and to obtain a basket, in which he placed the memorials of French glory. He then covered the precious relics with a mass of tobacco, which he had got from the willing peasants, and thus guarded against detection, he managed to pass through all the German lines and to reach Paris.

CHEAP VEGETABLE CELLAR.—"The Household" says that, to make a cheap vegetable cellar, sink a barrel two-thirds of its depth into the ground, (a box or cask will answer a better purpose), heap the earth around the part projecting out of the ground, with a slope on all sides; place the vegetables that you desire to keep in the vessel; cover the top with a water-tight cover; and then when winter sets in throw an armful of straw, hay, or something of that sort on the barrel. If the bottom is out of the cask or barrel it will be better. Cabbages, celery and other vegetables will keep in this as fresh as when taken from the ground. The celery should stand nearly perpendicular, celery and earth alternating. Freedom from frost, ease of access, and especially freshness and freedom from rot are the advantages claimed.

The Imperial Russian Governor of Riga has assessed a fine of \$100,000 on the city of Riga, because many of the houses were decorated with flags on account of the German victory at Sedan. The merchants of Riga had collected \$100,000 for the wounded German soldiers. The Governor ordered this sum to be divided into two halves, one of which is to be sent to the German and the other to the French Aid Society.