

GOE BLESS THE FARM.

God bless the farm—the dear old farm!
God bless its every rood,
Where willing hearts and sturdy arms
Can earn an honest livelihood!
Can from the coarse and fertile soil
Win back a recompense for toil.

God bless each meadow, field and nook,
Beguimed with fairest flowers,
And every leaf that's gently shook
By evening breeze or morning showers:
God bless them all! each leaf's a gem
In nature's gorgeous diadem.

The orchards that in early spring
Blush rich in fragrant flowers,
And with each autumn surely bring
Their wealth of fruit in golden showers,
Like pomegranates on Aaron's rod,
A miracle from nature's God.

And may He bless the farmer's home,
Where peace and plenty reign;
No happier spot 'neath heaven's high dome
Doth this broad, beauteous earth contain,
Than where, secure from care and strife,
The farmer leads his peaceful life.

Unvexed by toil and tricks for gain,
He turns the fertile mould;
Then scatters on the golden grain,
And reaps reward a hundred fold:
He dwells where grace and beauty charm,
For God hath blessed his home and farm.

—Anon.

NEWS NOTES.

A Milwaukee lady who paid \$50 to have a wart removed from her nose, now wants to know what's become of the nose.

The Rev. L. T. Hardy, a Baptist pastor in Shelby county, Kentucky, has had a terrible fall from decency, and has fled, with a brother of one his female parishioners in hot pursuit.

Speaking of the labors of Moody and Sankey, an English paper says: "We have never seen the grace of God put on such a business footing before."

There is a political doctor in Paris who says—"I prefer tyranny to license; for tyranny disgusts us with slavery only, but license disgusts us with liberty itself."

A correspondent writes: "Will you please inform a subscriber where Gen. Logan was wounded?" We are not positively certain, but we are quite sure it was not in the jaw.—*Chicago Times*.

The Richmond *Whig* says that there is no diminution of forests in Virginia, but that notwithstanding the great consumption for railroad ties and other purposes the common impression is that the forests are gaining ground.

Miss N. Staples, of Portland, Me., had recently a narrow escape from death by poison. The evaporation of medicine in a bottle had converted the contents into a deadly poison. Timely medical aid saved her life.

"Good news," says the *Paris Constitutionnel*, "is being received from all the wine-growing districts. There is but one cry of joy and admiration in the vineyards at the magnificent appearance of the vines. Since 1840 such promise of abundance had not been seen."

Large tracts of land in the south of France, not hitherto cultivated, are being planted with a kind of oak trees, beneath which truffles are generally found; and it is expected that each acre of this land, lately sold as low as £5, will yield a crop of truffle worth £20 a year.

A show company known as the "La Rue Troupe," which has been giving entertainments in Chatauqua county, has "gone up." The proprietor of the Mayville House had five girls, a fiddler and a small boy on his hands, together with tight and short dresses enough to start a bathing house.

Travellers report that all kinds of "garden truck" can be raised advantageously on the banks of the Nile. Onions, radishes, beans, cucumbers, cabbages, tomatoes, Indian corn, tobacco, celery, parsley, &c., besides oranges, melons, custard-apples, and other indigenous fruits and vegetables.

The cricket match between the Gentlemen of England and the University of Oxford was won this year by the latter in one inning. The "Gentlemen" made 133 and 47, and in the two innings lost eleven wickets from one bowler, Mr. Ford Kelcey. The University scored 358 in their one inning, Mr. A. J. Webb making the highest score, 120. The game was one of the most remarkable that has been played.

What an Acre Can Do.

The following remarks by J. M. Smith, a market gardener of Green Bay, furnish some interesting statements of his experience in high culture. He has found the rule invariable, not a single exception to it, that the more he has spent in cultivating and manuring, the greater have been the net profits per acre. Last season he cultivated fourteen acres, and began with a more thorough and expensive cultivation than ever before. The result was that although there was a "terrific drowth," one of the driest seasons ever known in that region, after expending \$3,936, or \$314 per acre, he had a better balance than for any previous year. He appears to regard constant cultivation, especially through drowth, in connection with copious manuring, as all-important. Stable manure is the standard, with such use of superphosphates, plaster, lime, ashes and other manures as experience and good sense point out. "After you have learned how to spend money to the best advantage," he remarks, "a larger profit may be made by laying out \$300 per acre than with less. After the second year, if your land does not pay all its expenses, taxes, and ten per cent. on \$1000 per acre, there is something wrong somewhere. I have some acres of land that did not pay its expenses for two years, but for a number of years past have not failed to pay ten per cent. on at least \$2,000 per acre. I expect my whole garden to do more than that in a short time." He adds that he is now aiming at a thousand bushels of onions per acre; then a crop of carrots or turnips, or 500 bushels of early potatoes; or, if strawberries, 12,800 quarts, or 400 bushels per acre. This amount of strawberries is not wholly impossible, as we have known, under our own observation, this rate on two-thirds of an acre.—*Wisconsin Paper*.

Is It Quiet or Stagnation?

There needs no oratory to set forth the decadence of mercantile and commercial interests among us. The idle shipping at the wharves, the closed factories in the suburbs, the empty warehouses and the declining rents, the useless capital finding no outlet in profitable enterprise, the tenantless houses in this city and the surrounding neighborhood, and the utter impossibility of obtaining a cash purchaser for unimproved real estate at any price—these tell their own sad story in language more forcible than the utterance of human speech. It is worse than folly to disguise the truth. The sanguine are forever pleading for hopeful words, and have repeated the prediction at every new moon for the last three years that the tide has turned and that trade was reviving. We would gladly echo the cheerful strain if it were not misleading, and likely to do far more harm than good. There are times when the word of encouragement is all that is needed to give a start to enterprise, and stir the pulses of trade to fresh activity. But it needs more than that at present to recover the market from its lethargy, and renew among us the hum of busy industries.

Owing to our monetary system we are at a disadvantage with all the rest of the world, and New York feels it far more than any other Northern city. Ten years have elapsed since the war was ended, and our metropolis has gone back, during the interval, in nearly every form of commercial activity. The evidences cannot be concealed from others, even if we would blind our own eyes to the truth; and he is no true friend of our city who flatters the vanity of our people with false colorings regarding its condition. From the very nature of its far-reaching connections and intimate sympathy with outside industries and activities—now more or less prostrate or paralyzed—New York has felt more keenly than any other financial centre the general depression. And if some remedy is not soon applied, this suffering will become chronic, and the prostration will be permanent.

Who is there that is making money? Where are the steady accumulations which ordinarily wait on untiring industry? In what reservoir are garnered the profitable returns of far-reaching commerce? Who knows of anything that promises to-day a fair return

for the capital waiting idly the opportunity of profitable use? What trader, whether dealing in wholesale with distant customers, or at retail with our own citizens, can take an account of stock at its cash value, mark off all debts that give him any uneasiness, and point to the balance of steady gains? Some show a larger surplus on paper, but who can turn all his estate into real money, pay off his honest dues, and count in hand as much as he was really worth ten years ago?

There is a way out of this quagmire, but the people must be thoroughly aroused before they will take it, and so many are already entangled that they are afraid to struggle lest they sink the deeper, and fail, hopelessly, of final extrication. The paper-money system is the leaden weight that fetters industry and stifles enterprise. If our citizens were wide-awake enough to see this as it really is when stripped of all disguises, they would find a method of deliverance.

Something might be done to set the reform in motion if a few resolute men would take the initiative in good earnest. If the Chamber of Commerce and the several produce and commercial exchanges would, by united or separate action, resolve to apply truthful names to existing realities, the movement would be well inaugurated. We mean by this, that if every honest man who knows what a lie and a sham the present money standard is would give his voice in favor of fixing a gold price and a gold standard from a given date (say the 1st of September next) to his daily transactions, the quickening influence of the change would be felt at once throughout the country. It needs but a little courage on the part of a few to set the ball in motion, and the remaining sequences would need nothing but careful guidance.

If those who are so deeply interested in this vital question would begin to call a dollar by its true name; to enter every trade at its real price in dollars; to quote a paper promise worth 84 cents to the hundred as an actual depreciated currency circulating at this discount; to keep all their records in real money, and adjust their dealings to it on this basis, the first effectual step toward a new prosperity will have been taken.

This is throwing no discredit on Government issues, and, so far from depreciating the paper money, it would tend to give it an increased market value. No one would decline to take the greenbacks or the bank notes. These would pass current for as much (or more) as at present, but their real value would be stated openly instead of reckoned covertly as now, and the true object to be attained would be fairly before the public no more to be concealed or evaded until it was reached. Instead of selling a barrel of flour at \$8 and taking eight one dollar greenbacks for it, let the price be \$6.75 and pay eight greenbacks for it, each reckoned at 84 cents.

If gold could once be restored to its real place in the daily reckonings of this market, the relief would be so great that people would wonder how they ever consented to the usurpation of this nightmare, which has afflicted us for so many years. We shall never begin to loosen this yoke until we set the task fairly before us in some such way we have suggested. We commend this to the thoughtful consideration of all who are not satisfied to sink, without a struggle, into hopeless insolvency.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce*.

Siberian Coffee.

The plant which has been mistaken for coffee in many parts of this State has proved not to be coffee at all, but a species of buckthorn (*Rhamnus Catharticus*). But there is now an attempt being made to introduce into California a new article called the Siberian coffee, and we hope it may succeed. The prospects really look favorable. The common coffee plant, though not strictly tropical, is susceptible to injury from very slight frost, and cannot come into general cultivation in California for that reason, though there may be a few favored localities where it will succeed. If a variety can be obtained that will endure a few degrees more cold than the common kind, there is no doubt that it can be successfully grown in this State. In the Siberian coffee, if the published ac-

counts of it be true, we have the required variety. This coffee has recently been introduced into England, and is being propagated at the Kew Botanical Gardens. Plants have been sent to Jamaica, India, Ceylon, and other British colonies favorable to its growth, from some of which it may be obtained for experiment here. An India paper says that "if this species of coffee answers all expectations that have been formed of it, we may look for something akin to a revolution in the estates not only of South India but of Ceylon also." It is said to possess a better flavor than the common coffee, and to be far more prolific, and, what is of more importance to this State, is remarkably hardy, and capable of being cultivated in regions where the old variety will not thrive at all.—*S. F. Chronicle*.

Reorganization of the Northern Pacific.

The present situation of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, as learned by inquiry from authoritative sources, is substantially as follows: The sale of the entire property and franchises of the company, under the foreclosure suit, will take place according to the order of court the first week in August. It is now reasonably assured that the committee, of which Mr. Johnston Livingston, of New York, is chairman, appointed by the bondholders in March last, will bid in the road, lands and charter as an entirety, for the benefit of all the bondholders. The company will then be reorganized, with the present bondholders as preferred stockholders, on a basis substantially like that presented by the Livingston committee. This basis has now been concurred in by a large proportion of the holders of bonds, and the committee anticipate that substantially all will accept it when it is fully understood. The reorganization will be immediately followed by a vigorous effort to push the road 500 miles further west into the mineral and cattle raising region of Montana, as a means of making the whole property available and remunerative. The court has been asked to modify certain features of the decree of sale which were misunderstood by some bondholders, and this modification it is understood will remove the only objection that has been urged against the pending measures for resuscitating this great undertaking. Those most familiar with the new plan of operations are strong in their expressions of confidence that with the company wholly freed from debt, as it will be by the approaching change, the work of construction can speedily be resumed and the investment already made in the road be made good.—*Philadelphia Times*.

PREVALENCE OF CRIME.—The summer has been unusually and disagreeably prolific of crime. Scarcely a day passes without our readers being shocked by the account of some terrible tragedy that combines the most horrible circumstances of murder. Now it is a jealous husband shooting his wife and making partial compensation by turning his pistol against himself. On another occasion a discarded lover seeks to avenge himself on the fair one who has dismissed him by killing her. Boys play with deadly weapons in the most reckless manner, and occasionally use them to punish their comrades for some trifling affront; and as for the bar-room affrays, their name is Legion. Burglary seems also to be on the increase, and some cases of actual highway robbery are reported. The lax administration of our criminal laws is responsible for this sad state of affairs. A few examples of swift and severe punishment would go farther towards checking this epidemic of crime than the entire body of philanthropists, who believe only in persuasive and gentle measures.—*New York Herald*.

ADVANCE IN TELEGRAPHY.—Several attempts have been made during the past two or three years to apply the "duplex" to the combination printing telegraph instruments. The results obtained showed conclusively that the application could be made successfully, the principal objection to its practical use being the mutilation of the printed slips by "breaks" from the

distant stations. The objection has been completely removed by an ingenious application of the "quadruplex" system to the printing instruments, by means of which the receiver at either end of the line can at any time "break" his sender without in any manner interfering with or attracting the attention of the other two operators. The system has now been in practical operation on the New York and Boston circuit for the past two weeks, with eminently satisfactory results.

This begins a new era for the printing telegraph system in this country.—*Journal of the Telegraph*.

OLIVE OIL.—An eastern paper says: "The lovers of pure olive oil will be glad to hear that the product of the oil groves in Tunis and the Barbary States during the past year has been so great as to cause a decided fall in prices. Since the manufacture of lard oil in this country great frauds have been practised in France and Italy by mixing the lard oil with the husks of the olive to give it the right tint and flavor. This is put up in foreign-shaped bottles and flasks, and labeled in a foreign language, and so skillfully is the operation performed that experts are often puzzled to decide between the real oil and its imitation." We should pity an expert that could not distinguish true olive oil from its counterfeit by the taste alone. But a moderately cold day affords a test that is conclusive. Any mixture of lard oil at once turns white, leaving the olive oil fluid and exposing the adulteration.—*Ex.*

NEWS NOTES.

Turkey is fortifying all her strong places.

Coal is being mined at Danville, Ill., in larger quantities than ever before known.

The *Independence Belge* gives some curious statistics relative to the consumption of wood in France. A large quantity of soft wood is used for making toys, and to give an idea of the magnitude of this trade it will be sufficient to take one article alone, children's drums, of which in Paris alone 200,000 are sold every month. The total number made annually in France is estimated at 30 millions, while a considerable quantity of wood must be consumed to supply 60 million drumsticks.

A female clairvoyant physician died under peculiar circumstances at Greenfield, Mass., June 17. While attending a lady who was sick with diphtheria, she scratched her finger with a pin in arranging bandages on the neck of her patient. From this trivial accident, apparently, she became inoculated with the poison of the disease. Her hand, arm and body became successively affected, having the appearance of being blistered, and so seriously as soon to end in death, although her throat showed no symptoms of diphtheria.

Herr Doppe, of Berlin, a professor of music, has invented a curious method of learning to play the pianoforte. He raises the piano by means of wooden blocks placed under the legs to such a height that when the player sits on an ordinary music stool he has to hold his hands on a level with his eyes in order to reach the keys. Herr Doppe thinks this is the true position in which to cultivate and acquire strength and delicacy of touch. He has many pupils, and some Americans studying under his direction write from Berlin that he has found the very secret of Liszt's wonderful power on the piano.

Science is capable of many things. The products of the cow yard and stable, changed into ethers of various sorts, make very nice perfumes and flavoring extracts for soda water and ice cream. This is now very generally known; but a correspondent of the *Scientific American* claims to have discovered in the despised b-d-b-g "an odor as delicate and delicious as it was before rank and disgusting." This results from treating "nice fat bed bugs" with a saturated solution of nitrate of potash in water exposed to the air for several days—the odor is unlike any other perfume, and no one would suspect its low origin." Nitrate of potash is cheap, the raw material is plentiful, and, as the process is quite simple, there is no reason why any one who chooses may not, like "the actions of the just," "smell sweet."