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STANLEY SHOW AND FAIR

The Stanley Agricultural Show and Fair was held this year on the 10th inst. The weather was exceedingly disagreeable, the rain coming down in torrents nearly the whole day. Notwithstanding this, however, the attendance was good, and the display of Stock and Produce fully better than that of any previous year. There were over 500 entries in the different departments, of which 50 were horses and 90 cattle. The dinner in the evening was served in first class style. The usual toasts were drunk and responded to, and the utmost good feeling prevailed.

Among the visitors who attended the Show, were the Hon. John J. Fraser, John Pickard, M. P., Dr. Dow, Mr. P. P., Thos. Barker, M. P., and many others from this city. A large number of representatives from Kingsclear were also present.

The ploughing match took place on the following day. There were nine entries. The first prize, a plough presented by Mr. Geo. Todd of this city to the Society, was won by Mr. Hampton J. Thomas, the second by Mr. Joseph Foreman and the third by Mr. Alex. Turnbull. A young lad by the name of Sanson, who could scarcely reach the plough handles, made some excellent work, and promises some day to be a first-class ploughman.

places seem to "run out," and new seed from another section of the country is advisable. I annex a reported case: "The present year a quantity of seed of the Late Rose was brought from sixty miles west, and planted side by side with seed which we had raised from its introduction. While rows from the old seed gave each ten bushels from the row, the seed brought from a distance yielded over thirteen bushels from each row; in both instances, with much uniformity in the several rows."

HOW TO PLANT AN ORCHARD TO BE A FAILURE.

As many persons seem to try to see how little fruit they can make their apple trees bear, and also seem to take pride in growing worthless varieties, I will give such men a few hints to aid them in their endeavors to render their orchards of no value.

First, crop the land where the trees are to be set till there is no fertility left in it. A good test of that state is to plant a few hills of white beans on it; and if it fails to grow any pods of these beans, the land is in the right condition. Next, see that the fences are down around the field, so that your own and neighbors' cattle can come in when the trees are planted, and browse on them, which will save you the expense of training them once a year.

In buying your trees, ask your nurseryman if he has a "cheap lot," and say that you are setting trees for the use of others when you are dead, and that you are not going to pay out much money for them; and he will call your attention, probably, to a worthless lot of trees, not labeled, and such as will suit you exactly, being varieties that have been condemned by horticultural societies as worthless. He will say, "Yes, here is a splendid lot of fine straight trees—labels are lost, get mixed, excellent sorts will sell them at your own price." Such you can get "for a song," and while you live, as you are now well advanced in years, it will be just the same as if they were the best varieties in existence, so you should order the nurseryman to dig them up, and will come for them. Don't tell him to have them dug up carefully, and with as many roots as possible, because you want the load as small as possible, and short, stubby roots are easily set.

When you get the trees loaded upon your wagon, don't throw anything over the roots to keep them from the rays of the sun and the drying wind; and when you get home, select a sunny place to throw down the trees, and be sure not set them till the next day. If any one advises you to "heel in" the tree till planted, tell him that you have heard of such hush before from "book farmers."

In setting the trees, let your hired man do it, while you take the world easy at the village tavern. Tell him to dig the holes as small as possible, and let the roots in; that if they can't go in spread out as they grow naturally, to cut them up in a circle, to put the yellow, lower earth around the roots, and the dark, fertile soil where it does not come in contact with them in the least. You should also tell him not to be particular about filling in earth in the cavities between the roots, also to press the earth upon them, and to be sure not to water the trees, unless a rain sets in. Lastly, say to him: "John, I want you to hurry up this work. There are only one hundred trees to set, and I give you till six o'clock to-night to set them."

Another point: You have undoubtedly heard, or read, that it is a good plan to manure and cultivate the land where your trees are set; but don't do it, because this advice is found in the papers; and you don't want to follow any such unreliable rules for the management of an orchard. If your father or grandfather did a thing, you should follow their examples. Above all, don't subscribe for an agricultural or a horticultural paper, as they cost from \$1 to \$2 a year, and for that sum you and your family could see a circus performance which you would remember for a life-time.

PRESERVING EGGS.

The National Butter and Cheese Association give rules for preserving eggs, as follows: "To make the pickle, use stone lime, fine salt, and water, in the following proportions: One bushel of lime, eight quarts of salt, twenty-five ten-quart pails of water. The lime must be of the finest quality, free from sand and dirt—lime that will slake white, fine and clean. Have the salt clean, and the water pure and sweet, free from all vegetable or decomposed matter. Slake the lime with a portion of the water, then add the balance of the water and the salt. Stir well three or four times at intervals, and then let it stand until well settled and cold. Either dip or draw off the clear pickle into the cask or vat in which it is intended to preserve the eggs. When the cask or vat is filled to a depth of 15 or 18 inches, begin to put in the eggs, and when they lie, say about one foot deep, spread around over them some pickle that is a little milky in appearance, made so by stirring up some of the very light lime particles that settle last, and continue doing this as each lot of eggs is added." For a keg or firkin of eggs, use the ingredients in the same proportion, ten gallons of the mixture only requiring one-sixth of the lime and salt above stated. The report adds: "When the eggs are within four inches of the top of the cask, cover them with factory cloth, and spread on two or three inches of the lime that settles in making the pickle, and it is of the greatest importance that the pickle be kept continually up over the lime." This kind of pickle has been used on eggs for a century, but there may be some improvement in the above details over the old way of making the pickle. The method is a good one, and the only one in which eggs are preserved in large quantities.

IN-AND-OUT BREEDING.

That in-and-out breeding of live stock of any kind is injurious, is a fixed fact that no man in truth can deny. Darwin says: "Evidence of the evil effects of close interbreeding can most readily be acquired in the case of animals, such as fowls, pigeons, &c., which propagate quickly, and, from being kept in the same place, are exposed to the same conditions. Now, I have inquired of very many breeders of these birds, and I have hitherto not met with a single man who was not thoroughly convinced that an occasional cross with another strain of the same sub-variety was absolutely necessary. Most breeders of highly improved or fancy birds, value their own strain, and are most unwilling, at the risk, in their opinion, of deterioration, to make a cross. The purchase of a first-rate bird of another strain is expensive, and exchanges are troublesome; yet all breeders, as far as I can hear, excepting those who keep large stocks at different places for the sake of crossing, are driven after a time to take this step." In regard to poultry, once in four or five years is often enough to obtain a fresh strain of blood, by obtaining cocks of a fresh strain to cross with your hens.

BLOAT IN CATTLE.

This is often caused at this season of the year, by cattle eating too many apples. A case has come under my notice in which a six-months-old heifer calf got at a barrel of apples, and ate so many that she was soon swollen "as tight as a drum." A physician was called, but he could not relieve her, and, after giving her up to die. As a last resort, the owner began to look over his books on cattle and their ailments, and he found a recipe for bloat, or hoven, as follows: "One teaspoonful and a half of chloride of lime, dissolved in a pint of water, to be turned down the animal's throat." He immediately went for the chloride of lime, but did not find any. He says: "I did find bicarbonate of soda, used for cooking purposes. Four good teaspoonfuls of this (it being less potent than chloride of lime), I put in a pint of water and poured down the calf's throat very gradually and carefully. The liquid was partly retained, and in ten minutes she was lying down, breathing easily, and the swelling half gone. I gave her an injection of old soft soap, in lukewarm water; she rested quietly through the night, and at morning feed-time was well."

MISCELLANEOUS.

CLEANING BEEHIVES.—Put the comb in a sack with a weight in it, heavy enough to hold it down in the bottom of a wash boiler or kettle, which should have plenty of water in it, over the fire, and come to the boil, or very nearly so. When cold, the clean bees-wax will stand on top in a nice cake that can be taken off readily. To prevent the contents turning rancid, place in the bottom an iron grate or a piece of sheet iron, or two or three old pie-pans.

Carbolic Powders.

When properly prepared, is far the most economical substance that we can use for the destruction of fowl-venom. It is, immeasurably, the most effective, "for the money," for the purpose.

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SUGAR BEET CULTURE.

"The production of beet sugar in 1875 was 3,317,623 tons—a quantity equal to sixty-one per cent. of the cane sugar manufactured in the world. The internal revenue tax upon European beet sugar amounted in 1874-5 to forty millions of dollars. The average production of beet roots is twelve tons per acre, yielding a fraction over one ton of sugar. In Germany the average proportion extracted is 9.1 per cent. The residuum from the press is two and a half tons from every twelve tons of roots used, and is valued at about five dollars a ton."

Five Acres Enough.

An English writer on rural matters once published a book with this caption. We have recently seen a paragraph describing the success of a family of six persons in supporting themselves on a farm of that extent in Fresno county. They were able, having certain irrigating facilities, to raise two crops of vegetables and feed two cows on alfalfa. This was the first year. The second year, in addition to melons, etc., they are luxuriating in fine strawberries and other small fruit.

We have referred to this point a moral. Over a thousand unemployed men appeared on California street a few days since. There is great outcry against enforced idleness, but if workingmen, when employed, would take the lesson of the Fresno five acres farm, and endeavor, as they could, without great sacrifices, to secure a home, there would be no occasion to complain of want in a land where, as Douglas Jerrold once said of Australia, it is so fertile "that if you tickle it with a hoe it will laugh with a harvest."—S. F. Daily Post.

A BALKY HORSE.—It is a very provoking thing to have a horse balk. No man realizes how helpless he is until he has used up a first-class whip and broken all the clubs in the neighborhood on the stubborn back of a balky horse. There is nothing to fall back upon but the driver's own store of impatience, and, as a general thing, the animal is utterly indifferent to all the scathing epithets which are heaped on his head. Any man who brings forward a plan to circumvent a balky horse may be regarded as a benefactor to humanity in general. Such a man resides in Broomfield, Mass. His horse balked, and in a few minutes there was the usual death of missiles in the vicinity. The wagon was loaded with hay, and so a happy thought struck the Broomfield man. He placed a bundle of hay under the animal, and set the dry material on fire. The excessive staid of the horse instantly disappeared, and a suddenly developed locomotive force displayed itself with the most remarkable rapidity. Even the neighbors who were opposed to this Broomfield method of promoting a horse's ambition, admit that the cure was complete, but unfortunately the hay load took fire and the horse ran into the barn, which was destroyed.

Exchange.

SENDING PLANTS TO SLEEP WITH EASE.—Several members of the Parisian Biological Society have recently been engaged in a series of experiments which seem to prove that everything endowed with life, whether animal, plant or ferment, is susceptible of being brought under the influence of anesthetics, extends to all the animal tissues, and last of all to the central nervous system. Hence, it is argued, plants having tissues must also be subject to the influence of ether, etc. Experiments have proved this to be the case. Germination is arrested by anesthetics. The water-cress, for example, germinates within 30 hours. Ether arrests germination in this plant, but does not destroy that faculty. It merely sends the plant to sleep, for germination recommences as soon as the use of ether is suspended. This capability of being sent to sleep is not confined to plants; it extends to ferments. Thus the ferment of beer, when submitted for 24 hours to the influence of ether, becomes perfectly dormant, but recovers actively as soon as anesthetic action is suspended.—Boston Chemical Journal.

Farming in California.

Mr. Shaffer preempted 100 acres of land in this country in 1861, and established a sheep ranch. The war followed. He made no appreciable progress in his condition until 1865, when his fortune took a turn. At this time (1865) he owned 3,000 head of sheep, all improved. The original

clear a dog of fleas quicker and more thoroughly, when rubbed into and through all the hair to the flesh, with a short, stiff, dry shoe-brush than will any other preparation ever yet invented.

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stock of 2,000 head he purchased from A. Touant Bauregard, brother of the General. Four years after that he purchased 1,500 ewes of the celebrated George Wilkins Kendall flock, having, in all, introduced 800 head of ewes and bucks, costing him \$50 a head. Mr. Shaffer's income for 1876 may be summed up as follows: Ewes sold, 2,575, at \$6,716; bucks and wethers sold, \$3,859; wool sold, \$2,000 pounds, \$16,000; income for 1876, \$27,575.

To maintain his establishment and attend to the sheep requires an outlay of nearly \$700 per month. From twenty-five to thirty men are constantly employed. The flocks of sheep are divided into 1,200 to each flock, under the care of a pastor, and over every three pastores is a bacrier, or overseer, having that particular three under his special care. Over all the bacriers is a head man. Two large mule teams are constantly hauling supplies, and in the storehouse of the rancho is a stock sufficient to start an ordinary country store. Of ewes, bucks and lambs he has now 16,000 head, less about 250, valued at about \$75,000.

A few years ago, foreseeing that a large tract of land would soon be necessary to maintain his rapidly growing flocks, and afford never-failing pasture, when prices were comparatively low he commenced the purchase of what has since swelled into a princely domain, watered by six or seven different streams, chief among which are the Agua Dulce, San Fernando, and Lagarto. This tract now contains 60,000 acres of land. With the fence completed which he has now under way, these acres will not be worth less than \$2 each. The tract measures fifteen miles in length and from ten to twelve in width, and is covered with a plentiful supply of timber. Forty miles of fencing will be required to enclose it. Mr. Shaffer's dwelling is situated nearly in the middle, and in addition to a very comfortable dwelling, he has a stone warehouse for the storage of wool, a large stable, and a dozen or more outbuildings for servants.

Three or four immense cisterns supply water for the house, and near the sheep pens is a large windmill and tank, drawing a supply from a well eighty-one feet deep, cut through solid rock, and in which the water is thirty-five feet deep.—Times.

CHICKENS HATCHED FROM EGGS 1-200 YEARS OLD.

The Nation's Paris correspondent states that the guest of the Abbe Denis, curate of the parish of St. Elio, in the Faubourg St. Antoine, who died a few days ago upon fowls whose immediate ancestors figured, he says, on the table of the great Frankish King Dagobert. When the Denis laid the first stone of the old church and presbytery he had built by his own exertions, on the site of the old chateau and gardens of Dagobert, a hen's nest full of eggs was discovered beneath the ruins of the ancient building. These eggs were twelve hundred years old, and were about to be thrown away by the laborers, when the Abbe, remembering that wheat had been grown from grain found in Egypt in mummies dating back from the Pharaohs, thought him that possibly there might still be life in these eggs. A servant of the institute consulted at once in reference to those precious relics of an age when there was yet no France to detect "Perfidious Albion," or to be jealous of Russia and papal greed, advised they be forthwith confided to a hen of approved success in the maternal capacity. This advice having been attended to, the good curé and his friends had the delight of witnessing twenty-one days afterwards, the hatching of a fine brood of chickens, the direct progeny of the denizens of Dagobert's barn yard. The fowls thus obtained have been carefully kept from "mesalliance" with their congeners of less ancient blood, and the Abbe has now a yard so well replenished with "King Dagobert's fowls," that he not only supplies his own larder with poultry of this illustrious breed, but is about to organize, at the suggestion of numerous friends, a sale of "King Dagobert's eggs" for the benefit of the poor of his parish.—Louisville Medical News.

Adding to the Capacity of the Farm.

It is some years since farmers could afford to be as complacent as they can be now. Generally this season there has been, and is now, little to complain of. Wheat and rye, and oats, where cut, have done well, if not very well; hay has turned out better than it promised in the spring; potatoes are a good crop in spite of the beetle; fodder crops, corn and roots, are doing well, and outside of the farm, business is looking up. We have got over the flurry of artificial values; we have come down to "hard pan," and of those who are out of debt feel as well

as ever. Confidence is returning; it is a wonder that it was ever lost; and if any man in the world should be confident, it is the farmer who is out of debt, and who knows how to use his farm well. Unfortunately there are comparatively few such; but the experience of the past few years ought to add greatly to the number of this class. The great study of the farmer now should be, to add to the capacity of his soil by every appliance known to science. How we have changed during the past few years! No men are now more eager for scientific knowledge than farmers; and years ago the idea that science could do anything for the farm, was scouted by the great majority of them. But what has been done is too plainly seen, and it is too clearly understood now, how much remains to be done before the farmer can say that he is satisfied. We are just beginning to know how to learn. This is the first step in all education, and it is pretty certain that, in the next few years, we shall see a great advance in our system of agriculture and in its profitable operation. Now is the time of our necessity, and necessity being the mother of invention, a way to arrive at the needed end will be soon reached. And the end we need to reach, is simply to bring the productive capacity of the farm to an equality with that of other industries which have, for years past, shot ahead of agriculture.—American Agriculturist.

Thoroughbred Wheat.

The Brighton, England, Weekly News contains the following item worthy of reproduction: "The Tunbridge Wells farmers' club had its annual excursion on Tuesday, when by invitation of Major Hallett, they paid a visit to the Manor farm, Brighton. Arriving in Brighton about half-past twelve o'clock, the members, some sixty in number, repaired to the farm to inspect the Major's famous pedigree wheat. The members, headed by the Major, walked over the farm and inspected with much interest the fine crops that have been raised by Hallett's theory and practice in regard to pedigree wheat have been so recently discussed in the columns of this journal that there is no need to enlarge upon either of them now. Let it suffice that the Tunbridge Wells farmers were highly delighted with what they saw albeit the results were obtained in a manner, radically different from their own. Although the Manor farm is so comparatively close to the sea, and so exposed to the winds, the wheat is in first-class condition, and promises a splendid crop. Barley, black, and white oats, grown on the same principle, show up equally well, and even potatoes demonstrate the usefulness of the principle of selection."

Liquid Excrement.

How strange we overlook the value of the liquid excrement of our animals! A cow, under ordinary feeding, furnishes in a year twenty thousand pounds of solid excrement, and about eight thousand pounds of liquid. The comparative money value of the two is but slightly in favor of the solid. This statement has been verified as truth over and over again. The urine of herbivorous animals holds nearly all the secretions of the body which are capable of producing the rich nitrogenous compounds so essential as forcing or leaf-forming agents in the growth of plants. The solid holds the phosphoric acid, the lime, and magnesia, which go to seeds principally; but the liquid, holding nitrogen, potash and soda, is needed in forming the stalks and leaves. The two forms of plant nutriment should never be separated or allowed to be wasted by neglect. The farmer who saves all the urine of his animals doubles his manure resources every year. Good seasonal peat is of an immense service to farmers, when used as an absorbent, and the stable for animals should be so constructed as to admit of a wide passage in the rear, with generous room for peat, to be used daily with the excrement.—Journal of Chemistry.

Watering House Plants.

There are exceptions to all rules, therefore no certain directions can be given for watering plants that will apply to all varieties alike. Just as different individuals of the human race differ in habits and dispositions, so do the different species of plants. The treatment under which a calla would thrive would be destruction to a cactus. Yet the majority of plants are governed by general rules, and experiment will point out "the exceptions."

A plant in a state of rest needs but little water; rather seems to enjoy a little neglect, that is, if it is not allowed to wilt. On the contrary, if it is growing vigorously it requires a

more abundant supply of nourishment, just as the laboring man needs a greater quantity and more substantial food than the idler. Much less water is necessary in cold than in warm weather, as plants then grow but slowly. Morning seems to be the most suitable time for watering, and lukewarm water should be used, applied to the surface of the soil. I have sometimes seen it poured into the saucers of the pots, to soak up into the earth at her leisure; but nature does not perform her operations by such a process, but sends the rain down from above, and probably her example will be safe to follow.

Under the treatment of people of limited experience in window gardening, plants are apt to suffer from a lack of water or from a too abundant supply—they are either starved or drowned. The result in either case is about the same; the leaves turn yellow, drop off, and the whole plant presents a sickly and forlorn appearance. Those who cannot find time to attend to their wants, and yet have a love of them, should devote themselves exclusively to the cactus tribes. Under family of plants thrives even under the most marked neglect, and overlooks all slight with a most forgiving spirit.

Hanging baskets are great sufferers from carelessness and negligence. From their exposed position moisture soon evaporates. They are strict believers in both immersion and sprinkling. A hanging basket is a thing of beauty or an object of pity, according to the treatment it receives. Filled with gracefully drooping, twining vines, and with lovely flowers peeping from the midst of luxuriant foliage, what an exquisite ornament! As too often seen, with a few sickly, starved-looking specimens of vegetation—hardly recognizable as old friends—no instinctively feels like consigning it to the rubbish heap.

But the over-zealous amateur is more inclined to go to the other extreme, and keep the earth thoroughly soaked to the consistency of mud. This course of treatment will do for aquatic plants, but most house plants are not of that nature. Especially if a plant does not grow thrifty it is supposed to be sick, and is treated on the homeopathic principle that what causes a disease will also cure, and water is unsparingly applied to the already saturated soil. Perhaps also a liquid manure or some patent "plant food" is administered as medicine. The organs of the plant are gorged with nourishment, and the delicate roots are destroyed. The practitioner is puzzled to account for the loss of the plant, but consoles himself with the reflection that it was no lack of care, but from some mysterious cause. Now a more sensible course of treatment would be to replot the plant in fresh soil in a clean flower-pot, giving water enough to settle the earth about the roots, and then to apply no more until the plant shows indications of growth, unless the moisture entirely evaporates.

Another cause of unhealthy plants is watering often and in small quantities. These who are constantly dribbling a small supply of water on their plants will not have them in a flourishing condition for any length of time. The reason is obvious; the surface of the soil is kept moist, but the lower roots perish for want of water. A plant should not be watered until it is in a condition to receive a liberal supply of the element, which being given, it only asks to be let alone for a season.

Besides watering the roots, the foliage requires nearly as much attention. Warm bathing, lowering, etc., are necessary to remove dust and dirt, which are as injurious to the plant as they are to the human race. Water is also injurious to the constitution of that slily, mischievous enemy, the red spider. Its thorough use, once or twice a week, will spoil Mr. Spider's appetite for feeding on the green pastures of roses, carnations, etc.

Effects of Breeding, and Climate on Sheep.

It is with sheep as with cattle, that the fattening property is connected with the vital or nutritive functions; but the wool, belonging to the osseous system, is rather in connection with the locomotive system. In the selection of sheep, therefore, we should look to the raw for the wool and to the ewe for the disposition to fatten. A ram, therefore, that has a good fleece, and a ewe that is broad-chested and a good handler, should be put together; provided, always, that both possess their respective functions in a healthy state. Large heads, large necks and legs, are inconsistent with excellence in those systems. Climate has a material effect upon the wool. In very warm countries, wool is not only converted into hair, but scantily covers the body. Cold, on the other

hand, renders wool finer and thicker on the body, and crisp. While in a temperate region, on the plains, and in a humid atmosphere, the wool is long, not coarse, and very heavy. These different effects of climate may be easily explained. A thin covering is required in a warm country, to allow freedom to a copious perspiration to keep the body cool. In a cool country, where sheep have to wander far and near on the mountains for food, fat is prevented from being deposited, as would be the case were it not for the opposing cause, and the skin, thereby becoming more sensitive, requires a closer warmer covering to protect it. In the temperate climate, the rich food causes a luxuriant growth of wool, while the rain is best thrown off by a long staple. It is the nature of the climate, and the quality of the food that render our country the proper sphere for the production of long wool, and having this natural advantage, we need fear no carelessness in our farmers causing deterioration in the fleece of our large woolled sheep. The co-existence of fat and wool in the same animal is quite compatible, since they originated in different systems, and are produced by a different parent. The finer the longer wool any sheep produces, the more easily fattened will it be. Wool is as capable of being improved by proper selection in breeding as any other property. Sheep require to be mature, of full stature, in good health, have perfect organs, and be in entire possession of all their faculties, when the male is put to the female for breeding.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for November is the concluding Number of the Fifty-fifth Volume. The publishers announce for the coming year new serial novels by Miss Thackeray, Miss Mulock, and Thomas Hardy.

Edward Everett Hale's story, "Back to Back," begun in the current Number, is to be concluded in the December issue. Among the attractions of the December Number will be a new poem, entitled "Karamos," by Longfellow, which will be illustrated by Fredericks and Abby, and will occupy fourteen pages of the Magazine.

The November Number is richly illustrated, and full of exceedingly interesting matter. H. W. Elliott, who knows all about Alaska, contributes a wonderfully picturesque article on that region, with twenty illustrations.

Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford's profusely illustrated paper on San Antonio, is also not alone with the almost tropical flora and the historical romance of that region; it is also a faithful representation of the wonderful agricultural resources of Western Texas.

T. Robinson Warren contributes an extraordinary illustrated article on "Yachting in Blue Waters."

By no means the least interesting article in the Number is Olive Logan's fascinating narrative of Hobson's remarkable career as a pirate. His most wonderful tricks are explained and illustrated.

"Madeira" is a very beautiful story, by Mrs. C. V. Hamilton, with three effective illustrations by Abby.

Mr. Backus's "Frenna" is concluded in this Number. It has been a serial story worthy of the brilliant author, whose "Lorna Doone" and "Alice Lorraine" captivated the most intelligent readers in England and America.

Mrs. General Fremont begins in this Number a short series of autobiographical papers—a narrative of her California experience—twenty years ago. In the first paper we have some very interesting glimpses of the scenes amidst which her early years were passed in St. Louis, Washington, and New Orleans.

Very interesting and timely are the sketches of social life among the miners of Scranton, contributed by Phoebe E. Gibbons, the author of "Penny-brain Dutch."

Miss Henrietta Hollich contributes a "bright short story," entitled "My Mother's Objections."

The poetry of the Number is contributed by Ellis Gray, Kate Hillard, Helen S. Conant, Fannie R. Robinson, and Philip Bourke Marston.

The Editorial Departments, with their social gossip, scientific and literary intelligence, historical summary, and humorous anecdotes, are as varied and comprehensive as usual, including a very amusing "Drawer."

CONSTATINOPLE.—A glance at a map of Constantinople will show the reader the general features of the city. The old city, formerly Byzantium, but now called Stamboul by the Turks, is the part which existed in 1453, when they captured the place. It is nearly triangular, with the Sea of Marmora and the Golden Horn on two sides, and the famous Seraglio Point at the angle where the waters meet and are joined by the Bosphorus—a narrow, winding strait sixteen miles long, which carries the waters of the Black Sea into the Sea of Marmora and the Mediterranean. The entire city is surrounded by the lofty double wall built by the Greco-Romans, with a deep fosse on the land side, which is now employed in the peaceful cultivation of onions, tomatoes, and melons. The walls are still in tolerable preservation, and exceedingly picturesque, although no longer of use for defensive purposes against the missiles of modern warfare. They are festooned with ivy and beautified by many massive crenellated and venerable towers, while it is quite common to see houses surmounting in windows, essential and necessary inserted in the embrasures. At the southwestern angle of the walls is the fortress