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GRAND OPENING OF THE PHILADELPHIA Wine and Liquor Store, OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE, ELKTON, MD.

Old Rye and Bourbon WHISKIES, HENESSEY BRANDY, FINEST CASTLENE BRANDY, MARTEL BRANDY, CATAWBA BRANDY, PORT WINE, SHERRY WINE, ISABELLA WINE, CLARET WINE, by case or bottle, BLACKBERRY BRANDY, CHERRY BRANDY, RHINE WINES, CHAMPAGNES, &c.

Low Prices as any House in the Cities. New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

F. SIMON. PHILIP SAUTER'S OLD Bakery & Confectionery, (ESTABLISHED OVER 40 YEARS).

PORT DEPOSIT, MARYLAND, IS AGAIN REOPENED BY MRS. SAUTER, who with gratitude to former patrons, begs of the public a liberal share in the future.

IN ADDITION TO BREAD, CONFECTIONERY, PIES, FRUITS, CAKES, NUTS, CRACKERS, TOYS, AND NOTIONS, SHE HAS FITTED UP A Tea and Spice Department. A SPECIALTY IN TEAS. Teas of all grades, kinds & prices.

FOR A GOOD TEA, GO TO MRS. SAUTER'S Bakery, Confectionery & Tea Store.

Baltimore & Susquehanna STEAM COMPANY.

Regular Daily Freight Lines to Baltimore & Annapolis. The Steamer JUNATA, Capt. H. Phillips, Master, leaves Port Deposit on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

J. TOME & CO., Agents, 114 and 120, South Street, Baltimore, Md.

Meetings of County Commissioners. The regular meetings of the County Commissioners will be held on the 1st of the month following.

Water Wheel. To be the Best Ever Invented. To be had of the Inventor, or of the Agents, N. F. Burman's New Turbine Water Wheel.

THE CECIL WHIG.

VOL. XXXII--NO. 48.

ELKTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1873.

WHOLE NO. 1,667.

J. TOME & CO. REGULATOR. PURELY VEGETABLE. LIVER MEDICINE. GREAT UNFAILING SPECIFIC.

THE PREPARED, ONE DOLLAR BOTTLES. THE POWERS, PRICE AS ABOVE. 410 PER PACKAGE.

CAUTION! Buy no Powders or Prepared SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR, unless in our original wrapper, with Trade-Mark, Stamp and Seal.

J. H. ZEILAN & CO., MACON, GA., and PHILADELPHIA. Sold by all Druggists.

Netting for Windows and Doors. If we would have cool parlors, dining-rooms, kitchens, and bed rooms during the hot summer weather, we must have mosquito netting or wire-gauze in all our windows.

Mosquito netting can be purchased at a very cheap rate, and the "guide man" can easily make or procure some frames to fit all the windows, which can be either painted white, or stained a dark red to match the color of the windows.

When we have tried the good effect of these shades, we might have the doors attended to. A slight framework of pine can be made, and fastened to the outer door-posts by means of strong hinges; and with a strap to fasten it we can bid defiance to flies and mosquitoes both by day and night.

Mosquito netting can do duty for the shade when the door-frame is ready; but coarse wire netting, such as is used for screens and the like, would be far preferable, because it would last for a long time, while the cotton netting is usually destroyed in two years.

Two HANDSOME CHROMOS.—We are indebted to the enterprising publishers of that best of Agricultural Journals, the American Agriculturist, and home paper, Health and Home, Orange, Judd & Co., for two handsome chromos—The "Strawberry Girl" and "Mischief Brewing."

The former given as a premium to every subscriber to Health and Home, for 1873, and the latter to every subscriber to the American Agriculturist, for the same time.

These chromos are above the average in excellence and finish of premium chromos and the papers for which they are given are of a high order of excellence.

Without qualifying, in reference to the Agriculturist, which we class as the foremost farmer's journal in the country.—With Health and Home we are not so conversant, the publishers not condescending to exchange the latter with The Whig, but we judge it ranks as first-class in its department, as we have never known anything lacking in merit that bore the stamp of Orange, Judd & Co.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE for July is ahead of any previous number, and when we consider its unusual number, and when we consider its price, it is a household necessity in name but character, and its table contents show a wonderful adaptation of articles to the individual members of the family circle.

"Sim's Little Girl," a temperance story by Mary Hartwell, "Weather-tough Block," by Karl Kase, "How The Vow was Kept," by H. V. Oberer, "Lunatics at Large," by Rev. F. W. Holland, and "The Declaration of Independence," by J. B. Wakeley, D. D., are among the more noticeable articles.

The Children's Department is crowded full, and contains a poem, in baby-talk, which would doubtless be very acceptable to the little ones. The price of the magazine is one dollar a year. Address, Newburg, N. Y.

STOPPING THE INTEREST.—A good story is told of a gentleman dining with a merchant. A dusty old bottle of wine had been carefully decanted, and a glass filled. "Now you can't guess what that cost me," said the host.

"Surely not. I only know that it is excellent."

"Well, now, I can tell you, for I made a careful estimate the other day. When I add the interest to the first price, I find that it cost me the sum of just two dollars per glass!"

"Good gracious! you don't say so!" said the gentleman; and then, drinking his glass, he hastily presented it again, with the remark, "Fill up again as quick as you can, for I want to stop that confounded interest!"

BARBERRYING. BY LEVY LAROM. Years that seem to me like days, Through the Indian summer haze, Barberrying, barberrying, I went once with sisters three, Faith and Hope and Charity.

County boys, neighbors mine, From the red lones by the sea, Through the lane, across the hill, Barberrying, barberrying, Up the steep woods by the sea We went rambling pleasantly.

Windling on, climbing on, Wand'ring through brake and bush; Faith's low singing charmed the lark; Barberrying, barberrying, Under oak and maple tree, Still and sweet walked, Charity.

Gave were Hope's starry eyes As the sparkling Phloxes glow; Faith's were blue as bluest heaven; Barberrying, barberrying, As we walked I could not see Downcast eyes of Charity.

Up the hill, far we strayed, Where fountains of herring-glowed, Veering gracefully the rocky; Barberrying, barberrying, Over loose walls clambered we, Happy as we would be full.

Apron-fall, basket-full, Gathered Charity and I; Faith and Hope went laughing by Barberrying, barberrying, While beneath a reddening tree We sat resting silently.

Golden-rod, asters dim Lit the steps of Faith and Hope Up the pathless rocky slope; Barberrying, barberrying, Glimpses of the far-off sea Came to Charity and me.

Up the hill, o'er the me, Like two blown leaves of a flower, Flattered they a light half hour, Barberrying, barberrying, Said I, "Climb hill's hill with me; Climb and rest, sweet Charity!"

Did they move, parted lips, Red as rose of our spoil? Since that day of mirth and toil, Barberrying, barberrying, Dearest of the sisters three, Charity abides with me.

THE PEACH CROP. EXTENT OF PEACH CULTURE IN DELAWARE. SHOW THE PROGRESS AS SWIFTED BY "SUNSHINE" PURCHASERS.

BRIDGEVILLE, Sussex county, Del. Leaving Port Penn on May 20th, I took a carriage ride through the principal peach-growing section of this county, passing through some of its finest farms.

Every side were to be seen peach orchards, some just planted and others of full age for bearing. It is wonderful how entirely the land is here given up to the cultivation of the peach, for the orchards give the country an aspect wholly unlike what is found in grain-growing districts.

The roads pass through a perfect maze of fruit-bearing trees, and the scenery, though somewhat monotonous, is never the less charming.

I learned a good deal about the method of raising peaches. The pits for planting are selected from the natural fruit—that is, fruit grown direct from seed. These pits are buried in October and November, in thick layers with earth between, and remain thus buried until the following spring.

In the month of April, generally, they are carefully removed from their winter quarters and planted out in drill rows, the ground having been previously plowed and thoroughly pulverized.

The pits are allowed to remain in the bed until the succeeding spring. The pits shoot up very quickly, and by the budding season are about the middle of August, and attain a height of two to three feet.

Budding is in itself a regular profession, and to be successful requires considerable skill. In budding a peach-tree the buds of the varieties desired should be procured from the new growth of a good, healthy tree.

An incision is made in the bark of the stem a little above ground, the bud is inserted, and remains in a torpid state until the following May, when, having united with the parent tree, it grows into a twig. By the following spring the scion is fit to be transferred to the peach grounds, where they are planted in rows twenty feet apart, and suitably manured.

The trees must be very carefully tended, and frequently an interval of four years elapses before a crop can be gathered.

When the promise of a crop is certain the grower arranges his baskets and crates, erects his culling-houses, and makes all the necessary preparations for culling the fruit.

The crop being ripe, it is picked by either men or women, in half-bushel baskets, with the aid of a ladder and a hook, and carried by the wagons to the culling-houses. Here they are assorted into three grades, extras, primes and culls.

The extras are those of large size and bright color; the primes are the middle-sized, including the badly-colored extras; and the culls are composed of the small fruit, and the fruit that has been improperly culled.

After the fruit has been properly culled, it is packed in large road-wagons, capable of holding 110 baskets at a time, and dispatched to the railroad depot, where the employes of the grower place them in the cars, which they load and seal before delivering to the railroad company.

The railroad depots during the peach season, present an appearance of excitement and industry, which almost entirely disappears after the transportation of the fruit has ceased. Hundreds of men can be seen engaged in the various occupations attending the shipping of the crop, and even the notoriously idle seem to catch the fever of activity, and work with a will for a season at least.

To give an idea of the quantity of peaches shipped from this section, it is only necessary to state that last year, it was 1,750,000 in freight were paid by the growers for the transportation of their fruit to New York, divided up as follows: \$80,000 from Middletown, \$25,000 from Armstrong, and \$60,000 from Mount Pleasant. The fruit on which this freight was paid, filled 875,000 baskets, not more than one-tenth of which, I am convinced, will be shipped this year.

This great falling off in this section, however, will be nearly if not entirely balanced by the immense crop from the Peninsula this year, the produce from which last season was very little. Passing along the main line of railway running through the Peninsula, one passes a succession of flourishing peach-orchards, the condition of which gives ample evidence of an abundant yield.

The soil in this county is sandy, but the best land for growing peaches is that which contains the most clay.

As a rule, only the early varieties of peaches are planted here, the later varieties, which grow much smaller than in the upper parts of the Peninsula, not being able to compete with the larger growths, and frequently not bringing remunerative prices.

Had's early peaches are the variety earliest in the market in any quantity, and although condemned by New York buyers

in consequence of the unsaleable condition in which it at one time reached the Metropolis, has since proved itself of value. One gentleman who planted his orchard with Had's early about six years since, has derived from his yield about \$400 to the acre, a clear profit of about \$250 to the acre.

After leaving Dover, the capital of the State, the small fruit country is reached. The peach orchards begin to decrease, and small fruit is more extensively cultivated. The culture of all kinds of fruit is perceptible, and gives promise of a large yield. In past years large quantities of wild fruit were shipped to the Philadelphia market, but this trade is being rapidly superseded by the trade in cultivated fruits, of which large crops are expected.

Now as to the crop prospects. I find that every where, save in Newcastle county, fruit of all kinds is promised most abundantly. The Delaware Railroad, together with the Eastern Shore Extension, which belongs to another company, but which in reality is only an extension of the Delaware railroad, runs almost in an air-line from Wilmington, where it forms a junction with the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad to Christfield, on the Chesapeake Bay, and is about 160 miles long. All along this railroad from Newcastle—only five miles below Wilmington—down to Christfield, a peach-orchard is almost continually in sight. For six miles peach-orchards are almost continually on either side of the road. Peas are also largely cultivated, principally Bartlett's. Apples are but very little planted, and only the very early varieties afford any profit whatever. The strawberry district is from Dover to Christfield, a distance of about 120 miles.

Nor is this all of the fruit section. From Townsend, in the lower part of Newcastle county, there is a railroad running into Maryland, called the Kent County Railroad, and runs for a distance of thirty miles, and runs through a fine peach country. It was completed last year, but had been seriously agitated for several years before it was built, and the farmers of those two counties had planted large orchards several years ago. This year most of those orchards came into full bearing for the first time, and from this point the peaches will be in sufficient quantities to fully balance the deficiency of the Middle-town section. There is also another railroad, known as the Queen Anne and Kent County Railroad, which forms a junction with the Kent County Road at Massena, and terminates at Centreville, the county town of Queen Anne county.

To give some idea of the extent of the peach culture on the line of these two roads, both of which were built with the view of shipping peaches to New York, I will give a short list of some of the orchards, with an estimate of their probable yield this season.

Table with 3 columns: Grower, No. Trees, Probable No. of baskets to be shipped. Mr. Harris - 100,000 - 200,000. Mr. Barton - 80,000 - 150,000. Col. Wilkins - 35,000 - 70,000. Mr. Coaden - 15,000 - 40,000. Mr. S. T. Earle - 20,000 - 50,000. Mr. Tilghman - 5,000 - 10,000. Mr. J. T. Earle - 10,000 - 20,000. Mr. H. T. Earle - 5,000 - 10,000. Totals - 270,000 - 550,000.

These constitute only a few of the names of the peach-growers of the county, and there are many growers having orchards numbering from 1,000 to 10,000 trees, and from these two short roads can be estimated on fully 1,000,000 baskets of peaches, as the country is one of the finest natural soils for peaches on the Peninsula, and the orchards are well cultivated and fertilized. The trees are large and of vigorous growth, and more than an average crop is expected from them.

Besides peach-orchards, other fruits are largely planted. Mr. Samuel T. Earle, besides his 20,000 peach-trees, has in bearing 3,000 pear trees, and about ten acres each of blackberries, strawberries, and raspberries. Mr. James Tilghman has ten acres each of strawberries and raspberries; large quantities of gooseberries, currants, and grapes, besides an asparagus garden of five acres, and a pear orchard of 1,000 trees growing in full bearing this season. James T. Earle, Esq., has fifteen acres of raspberries in bearing, and has planted out this spring quite a number more.

From Smyrna, ten miles below Townsend, there is another branch of the Delaware Railroad, called the Maryland and Delaware Railroad. This road runs in nearly an air-line to Easton, in Talbot county, Maryland, and is sixty miles in length. It passes through a highly improved country, and one in which considerable attention is paid to fruit culture.

Along the line of this road there are many fine orchards, and one of the best of over 1,000 trees. One of the pioneer peach-growers of the section through which this road passes is Dr. Alexander Hardcastle. More than ten years ago, when the Maryland and Delaware Railroad was yet a thing of the future, Dr. Hardcastle planted and had in bearing large peach orchards, and to find a market for his fruit was compelled to haul with horses to Camden, a distance of thirteen miles. It is estimated that he will ship fully 30,000 baskets this year.—My estimates for this road are also incomplete, but I should think an estimate for 300,000 baskets over that road would be rather under than over the mark.

From Harrington there is another branch of the main road, running in anything but an air line to Lewis. This road passes through some very fine country, and some that is far from fine. It is about ten miles from Harrington to Milford, the second town in extent of population in the State; from there to Georgetown is sixteen miles, and from Georgetown to Lewis is fifteen miles, making the road forty-one miles long. The distance from Milford to Lewis is in an air-line about seventeen miles; but to reach Georgetown, the county town of Sussex county, the "Junction and Brakerwater Railroad," as this road is called, was almost made worthless by making it one-third longer than necessary, and building more than one-third of it through a country so poor as to be totally unprofitable to tend any air line in operating a railroad.

All along this road there are many small orchards planted, and with few exceptions, no large ones. The largest are the "Curry" orchards, the property of the wife of Major Gen. Torbert, United States Consul General to Cuba. I think it highly probable that these may yield forty or fifty thousands baskets, and perhaps, 50,000 baskets may be shipped over this road.

Twenty-four miles south of Harrington is situated Seaford, on the Norfolk river. For years past this town has done a big business during the winter in packingysters. From Seaford to Cambridge, at the mouth of the Choptank river, in Maryland, runs the Delaware and Dorchester railroad. Along this road five orchards

are being planted, and great attention is being paid to the culture of small fruits, and from this road during this week, quite a large quantity of strawberries will be shipped. Of peaches, not more than 75,000 baskets will be shipped over this road during the present season.

From Salisbury there is a railroad running to Snow Hill, a distance of twenty miles. On the line of this road not many peaches are planted, but quite large pear and cherry orchards are planted, and the small fruits are largely cultivated.—Some of the finest strawberries are grown on the line of this road.

It will be seen that almost every section of the Peninsula is opened up to railroads, and one would naturally conclude that it was so abundantly supplied with them that no more would be required. Yet the last Legislature of Delaware chartered several new roads, while under a general railroad law in Maryland several other roads in that State are being built, while companies are organizing to build more, and if there is any virtue in them, the experience of the people of this Peninsula will reveal it during the next few years.

A large number of New York commission merchants are to be seen in Delaware at this season of the year, as they find it to their interest to go among the growers to "drum" up trade. Some of the merchants are high-toned and thoroughly reliable. Others who canvass the State are generally "shysters," and as the "shysters" are generally "mild and amiable men," they ply their vocation to a considerable extent. One of the favorite plans of these shysters is to send a man into Delaware during the early season to buy fruit. He goes merely as a speculator, and buys up a little fruit for resale to several houses, his employes, among the rest, the present agent of the shippers, to make the game look more like a "sure one," are generally old and well-established houses. Of course the returns he gets are always about the same from the old houses, but those from his employer are considerable higher.—These returns are made known in a confidential manner to some prominent shipper, and then to another, until the peach season fairly opens. By that time the deacon has generally attracted some game, and men begin to slip their peaches to the shyster.

Of course, during the peach-picking season, the grower is too busy with his picking to pay much attention to his returns, especially as under the present arrangement the freight on his fruit is prepaid for him by the agent of the shyster; so two or three weeks pass and no returns are received, and the grower begins to make inquiries, and has his eyes opened to the fact that he has been shipping all the season to a thief, who has been paying out line to him all the season only to get him more securely when his shipments are at the highest.

These are the kind of sharks that the small growers must guard against all the time, and these are the sharks that fasten on the West Washington Market-men all the oil that is fixed on them as a class of business men.

I have alluded several times in my letters to the fact that the railroad company only manifest loaded cars. Perhaps it would be better to explain the system of shipping peaches over the Delaware Railroad to New York. During the berry season the railroad companies (the P. W. & B. and Pennsylvania Railroad Companies) run market cars through from Christfield to New York, which gather up the fruit in small lots; but with peaches they do not do the freighting in that manner.

If a grower wants to ship his peaches to New York, he must make application to the railroad company for so many cars. If all is satisfactory, the railroad company executes a contract that in consideration of a certain fixed sum of money those companies will transport daily so many car-loads of fruit from a specified point on the Delaware Railroad to New York, provided, in all cases, that freight shall be prepaid. The growers either form companies for that purpose or allow their commission merchants to contract for them.

This system prevents delay in the delivery of peaches in your city, as the freight being prepaid, there is no confusion in collecting accounts in Jersey City, and as each commission merchant who has fruit sent him can be ready to get his fruit out the moment the arrival of the train in Jersey City, and by this system a train of 200 cars arriving here at 4 o'clock in the morning can be unloaded, and reloaded with empty baskets and dispatched again by noon, or in eight hours.

My estimate, made from the best figures I can get, makes the coming peach crop yield as follows:

Table with 2 columns: From the Delaware Railroad, in New York, 1,500,000. From the Delaware Railroad, in Kent county, Delaware, 1,200,000. From the Delaware Railroad, in Sussex county, Delaware, 450,000. From the Kent County Railroad, and Queen Anne and Kent Railroad, 1,000,000. Maryland and Delaware Railroad, 400,000. Junction and Breakwater Railroad, 200,000. Delaware and Dorchester Railroad, 75,000. Wisconsin and P. Railroad, 50,000. From other railroad extensions in Maryland, 50,000. Total - 3,570,000.

My estimates foot up several hundred thousand over the estimate of the Fruit Growers' Association, their estimate being for 3,200,000 baskets. The falling off from the last year's crop in Newcastle county is fully 1,600,000 baskets, but this is fully recovered in Kent and Sussex counties, Delaware, while the Maryland crop is a large increase on that of last season. So that we must conclude that, as far as this Peninsula is concerned, the crop of peaches will exceed that of last year by fully 500,000 baskets; but as reports from New Jersey, New York and Pennsylvania indicate an entire failure of the peach crop in these States, perhaps peaches may not be so abundant in our market as they were then. As then New Jersey, during a great part of the season, furnished as many peaches to this market as Delaware.—N. Y. Times.

The above estimates were made in the month of May, and are doubtless much above the mark.—Ed.

NO IDEA.—An old oyster, had lately attended the Polytechnic, where the learned professor caused several explosions to take place from gases produced under water, said: "You don't catch me putting much water into my liquor after this. I had no idea before that water was so dangerous, though I never used much of it."

—One of the editors of the Cincinnati Inquirer recently saved the cook of a canal boat from drowning, and has received a letter from the girl's father, saying, "You saved the gal and she's your'n." No cards.

MRS. MIMS ON TRAVELING AGENTS. For The Cecil Whig. Mrs. Mims is not one of those unfortunate females who have mistaken their calling, for she is not a writer, she has not the remotest idea of ascending the rostrum, or of becoming a practicing physician; on the contrary she washes and scrubs, lakes, curries, mends and makes for her large family with unflinching ability, and irreproachable punctuality.

The only crime, of which Mrs. Mims can be lawfully accused, is that of harboring upon her premises one of the most indelible scribblers that ever became inspired with the conviction that she was, or ought to be a writer. And Mims does give vent to some expressions that ought to be in print.

"Mrs. Mims, there's a man at the front door, he's coming up the lawn toward the front door."

"Does he wear a plug hat?"

"Yes, he carries a satchel or some fool toggery."

"Yes, he's carrying a satchel."

"Go, be quick, tell him we don't want nothin'; is he a strong lookin' as Moses and as broken lookin' as Samson? Tell him to drive on, we don't want nothin'—If he's got Hannibal's lamp, or the gossiper's stone, tell him we don't want it."

Thus vehemently abused by the mistress of the mansion, I descended to meet the really handsome but rather insinuating looking young man, who stood looking and smiling upon the front porch, as I opened the hall door—"Oh! his smile it was bland" as he took from his glossy satchel an elegantly bound specimen copy of the religious work for which he announced himself the sole agent. In vain I reiterated the commands of Mrs. Mims and intimated that we would scarcely accept the volume as a gift; he proceeded to descend upon its marvelous beauty and cheapness, he dwelt upon the awful consequences that would certainly ensue should any one who had a chance to get it, presume to bring up a family without the support and assistance to be derived from a perusal of that inestimable work.

"Why, there was a picture in it worth ten times the price of subscription," and lastly and dexterously turning the leaves, he discovered to my amused gaze a wood cut, representing the family in the ark, being represented of the animal kingdom.

Mrs. Noah was brandishing a dish towel over the head of a scamping and wild-looking monkey, which she was endeavoring to subvert from the ark. She was, feeding the elephant on crumbled gingerbread in the background. Their costumes were striking and unique.

I admitted that it was a lively and affecting scene. But we didn't want the book; had more than we read now. Was the mistress of the house? I was not. If she were around he would find her. He took his book in his hand and announced his determination to explore the premises.—He penetrated to the kitchen, Mrs. Mims, and having looked the door on the inside, took a complete survey of the discomfited agent as he stood upon the back stoop and glared fiercely around him. He returned to the dining room and coolly sat down. He descended upon the awful degeneracy of the times; he had hoped to do good and make money both together. I merely remarked that those two birds were a little hard to kill with one and the same stone.

An hour went slowly by 'ere the agent departed and Mrs. Mims came forth from her hiding place. Suppressed wrath gleaming from her little twinkling black eyes upon her troubled countenance. The bread had soured, the custards were burnt to charcoal, all the machinery of a well ordered kitchen had got out of gear during her involuntary absence.

Then the tongue of Mims was loosed and to me she poured forth the story of her wrongs and sufferings at the hands of those instruments of torture, called agents, sent forth broadcast over the land by misguided and unerring enterprise. The worst of it was, she said, that Mims was the easiest gulled man in the world. Agents and cheats of every description, for such they are, had been in the midst of her harangue enter, Miller a neighbor and congenial spirit, also an enemy, and traducer, as well as a victim of agents, and forthwith she launched forth against the world tribe. There was, she said, for instance, the true man, the musical instrument man, the patent clothes line man, and last, but not least of these irrepressible nuisances, the Bible and tract agent. One of the latter had once descended upon my friend Miller in the shape of a masculine looking woman, who drove a blind horse to a rickety buggy, she arrived on the eve of a great snow storm, and continued until in sheer desperation Miller bought out her whole stock and afterwards retailed it to the neighbors at a ruinous percentage.

The two ladies had about exhausted the subject, and Mrs. Miller had finally decided to lay off her bonnet and remain to dinner, when footsteps and voices fell upon our ears and looking up we beheld the good-humored, unobtrusive countenance of the master of the house, and just behind him that irrepressible agent, advancing into the kitchen with a smile on his face which was actually demonic.

This was the day it happened.—In passing the field where Mr. Mims was at work, he had stopped, got out, tied his horse, and took in hand his perambulator after the harrow and Mims, until the latter finally gave in, purchased his book and invited him home to dinner.

Moral.—Young man, drive a dry, peddle pea-nuts on a train, sweep gutters, black boots, but don't disgrace your manhood by becoming a patent agent.

—A Gloucester minister examined his school boys thus: "What is the meaning of the word repentant?" "Please, sir, I don't know." Minister—"Now if I had stolen a loaf of bread what should I be?" Boy—"Please, sir, locked up." Minister—"Well, should I feel sorry?" Boy—"Please, sir, cos you was cotched."

BEETLES. This class of insects which naturalists term coleoptera, and in common parlance have been studied with more interest and care than most other entomological species spread over the globe.

The individual species of scarabæi may be divided into seven principal classes; of which the first, that of the cetonidae, comprehends a series of beautiful insects, which subsist on the juices of flowers. The golden beetle is one of the most charming; the people of the country call it the king of the beetles. It is of a golden green, with white spots; when it flies in the sun, while raising the elytra, its whole body sparkles like polished metal. During the summer months, it lives in gardens, always choosing the most brilliantly colored flowers on which to rest; it penetrates to the heart of the roses and peonies, or settles on the petals of the honeysuckle, which it eats, sucking the honeyed liquid. It is perfectly innocuous, does no harm to vegetation, and has not the unpleasant smell which belongs to many of the tribe. The females lay their eggs at the foot of trees among decayed wood, or even in the nests of ants. Here the young larvae find their nourishment in woody morsels for three years, and then construct their cocoons, from which, in due time, the beetle emerges. One beautiful kind, found in the Philippine Islands, is so much admired by the ladies that they are kept as pets in small bamboo cages. The Brazilian species are of an immense size, and may be seen resting under the leaves on the more plantations, or flying round the tops of the tallest trees. These, again, are surpassed in size by the Goliath, which is peculiar to tropical Africa. Collectors have been so anxious for specimens, and found them so difficult to obtain, that as much as fifty pounds has been given for one of these insects, which are the common food of the natives, when roasted.

The sacred beetle of the Egyptians belongs to the cetonidae; its singular instincts had, without doubt, most astonished them, for it is found on the most ancient monuments in the land of the Pharaohs, depicted on amulets, placed on sarcophagi, and dwelt with the greatest veneration by the dwellers on the banks of the Nile. The beetle is a nocturnal creature, and valued those great black insects for their habit of clearing away noxious substances. An oily substance which they secrete keeps their skins bright and glossy, so that none of the dirty matter among which they live can adhere to them. The fore feet are armed with spines, whilst the hind ones are much longer and suited for the work they have to perform. The car which the female takes for the preservation of its eggs and the development of its larvae is very curious. Instead of simply biding time, like other beetles, in a lump of mud, or some little cavity where the soil is soft, she constructs a chamber, and rolls it into a little ball with her hind legs; soon it is a solid, well kneaded mass, with the egg