OTT CITY TIMES.

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JOB PRINTI

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RESSING WHEAT

n of top dressing wheat in
inter is being mooted by
ious sections, and is worthy
eration of the several agr-
. At a late meeting of the
club, a body of the bet
ners of Baltimore county,
r discussion was as to the
n or application of barnyard
anure," but reference was
arly had in the remarks of
its applicability to the
ss crops. We hope the
its attention to the re-
experience in the use of the
wheat crop in the fall or
ecessity of greater attention
and saving of manure is
l sides, and although the
ercial fertilizer is to be re-
and encouraged, yet the
ntage is to be derived from
able condition of the soil,
ganic or barnyard manure
d to work upon.
ften urged upon farmers to
strictly to the means of
nure upon or in the imme-
of their own premises, and
and times perhaps, shown
e materials for such a work
hand; that nothing would
an the employment of a
l horse and cart to gather
erials for composting, and
had the assurance of read-
that they had relized fully
perience the correctness of
g. At the meeting of the
ed to a member said that
a man occupied at leisure
ng odds and ends about the
y this means accumulated
manure seven acres, which
tra of his usual supply. It
a mass of good ammoniacal
nother valuable source of
ply is a sink into which house slops,
dish and waste water, etc., are conducted
through drain pipes a considerable dis-
tance. The sink is about ten feet deep,
eight long and wide. He fell upon
this plan merely as an expedient to get
rid of the house slops, but he has since
found it an acceptable accessory to his
principal stock of manure. Last year he
got out of it three seven loads. As ab-
sorvents he fills it with loam, refuse lit-
ter and other vegetable matter. When
the drain becomes filthy or offensive, he
uses copperas water as a purifier and dis-
infectant. The contents of this sink gave
him a No. 1 article."

Another member remarked that "it is very important to save his manure carefully and to economize in its use, and one who does not do this ought not to be called a farmer; he finds that manure is absolutely essential in obtaining a grass set. The old method of farming was best for a set of grass—under it land only in half life would give a good set of grass even if it did not grow strong.

Another added that he received more benefit from putting his manure out directly from the stables than in any other way. He likes the plan of applying manure on top for corn after plowing. He satisfied himself of the advantage of this plan last year. Both corn and wheat following were better than where the manure had been plowed down.

Another member said he found that hauling out and composting, he thinks, pays for the extra labor it requires. The manure, besides handling better, goes over more ground and gives more satisfactory results. Putting out directly from the stable saves labor, but cow manure requires fermentation; Without it the necessary assimilation is not produced. Piling causes a better commingling of dung and straw. He applies his manures to grain land; it insures a set of grass; his sets have been fair since he adopted this plan. The only manure that he applies directly from the stable is horse stable manure. It should always be applied in that way; has given him results equal to the best commercial fertilizers.

Another had no reason to deviate from the course he has been pursuing. He hauls directly on pasture lands exclusively; never suffers an accumulation of stable manure. It goes out regardless of the season. That made in the yard he piles and lets rot. He uses plaster very freely in the stable, both before cleaning out and whilst the operation is going on.

Another coincides with the last speaker that he gets more benefit from horse stabling manure by applying direct from the stable, and was well pleased with the plan of another in utilizing the slops of the house; he gets more benefit from his manure by applying it for wheat, it gives him better grass sets, and gets a good crop of both wheat and grass.

Another thinks they have received more benefit from their manure the last two years than ever before since he can remember. During that time they have been applying directly from the stable on sod and plowing down; goes over more land. Where applied in this way last year they gathered eighteen barrels of corn per acre. Adjoining, where no manure was applied, ten.

Another remarked that so far as putting out manure is concerned they adhere to their old plan. All has been put out on sod for corn to be grown the coming season. He has paid a great deal more attention to mixing leaves and rich earth with his yard manure and in this way increased the same some forty loads. He uses plenty of plaster in composting in the yard where he feeds his fodder. In building a hop-pen he has had considerable regard to saving manure. With hogs he uses leaves or straw as an absorbent.

It is recommended by a cotemporary that before the fall of snow, grass that any one specially desires to protect and at the same time fertilize, spread on a liberal coat of stable manure—that from a horse stable is preferable—and though it be somewhat strawy so much the better will it serve as a mulch-like protector of the grass during the inclement season. In the spring, if this manure has been put upon a lawn, as it is in all case, the strawy and remains may be raked especially if a lawn

—A correspondent of the London *Times* thus describes a Cossack captain he met in Serbia:

A frame tall and powerful and somewhat portly with a full black beard; a head small but not ill shaped; eyes black, and at times ferocious, though capable of much humor; his dress and accoutrements completed the picture of a good tempered but unscrupulous chief of banditti. A sort of warm jacket, tipped with fur, girded tightly round the waist, displayed to the full his goodly figure, and with his belt was the receptacle for an extensive armory of weapons. Such a store, indeed, it has never been my fortune to see carried by living man and from the tales of his exploits with which he regaled us the, Turks would probably give a very handsome reward for his head.

There was first and foremost, a splendid sword with a gorgeously-worked hilt and scabbard. This he drew forth for our gratification, and whirled round his head with great dexterity. It was about halfway between a long English cavalry sabre and a Turkish scimitar, slightly curved, with an edge keen as the swords of Japan. He showed me with pride a deep notch in the blade, which he said had been got before Alexinath, where he cleft a Turk from head to shoulder with one sweeping stroke. I may have looked a little incredulous, for he added to his statement: "Ah, Monsieur, j'ai beaucoup de force avec l'epee, je vous assure, while regarding his powerful arms with a satisfaction not disguised. The interest with which we examined his sword probably induced our Cossack friend to volunteer a view of his short sword or knife. This was still more richly embossed and engraved, and a truly alarming weapon, about eighteen inches long, curved and double-edged, each edge as sharp as a razor.

'Ah!' he said, with a tone of great unction, 'this is to scalp the Turks.' 'Scalp the Turks?' I repeated with incredulity, 'surely you do not mean to scalp the Turks really?' 'Yes,' he answered, 'scalp them. Certainly,' he said, with great decision, 'it is to scalp the Turks. I have a band of 500 Cossacks, who all have knives like this to scalp the Turks. We never take a Turk alive.' 'We never,' he repeated with a glow of delight, 'take a Turk alive.' The next instrument of destruction was a monstrous revolver with innumerable chambers—I am afraid to say how many, but I think the number was sixteen—which he handled with a freedom of action that was not reassuring while the muzzle was pointed at our heads, and all the barrels were evidently charged. This, however, was not not so dear to him as the small thick-set English weapon, which he produced with a loving regard, and evidently expected us to recognize and appreciate when he called it the 'Bool Dog.' Nor was this all, for he had a still smaller one in the shape of a miniature pocket-revolver, which, he said, was not for warfare, but just as a little guardian in his adventures in the less favored quarters of the cities of the world. Witu these less favored quarters we afterwards found that he had a large and genial acquaintance. After dinner he drew forth a spring-knife several inches long, which I thought was another weapon; but he used it as a toothpick with an ease and rapidity which we thought most threatening to the safety of his tongue. It was a source of evident chagrin to him that he had not his rifle with him, that we might inspect this as well. It seemed to be his great delight to prowl about the outskirts of the Turkish camp, and there carry death and destruction among the pickets and patrols. Turkey was to him but a bagatelle, the preliminary skirmish with which the great career of Russian conquest was to be opened. Then Germany was to follow. The Germans think too much of themselves because they have beaten France and Austria; but we will set that right. When we have done with Turkey, we will just say to France, "Let us divide Germany between us," and that will soon be done.' His views of the Serbian people were not complimentary, and he evidently felt that the mission of the Russian in Serbia was to fight the Turks, and make the inhabitants, whom he thought no soldiers, work as active hewers of wood and drawers of water. 'Do you think,' he said to me 'that I pay for what I order? Never,' he said, 'never. I come to a hotel, I say to the landlord, "Give me a good room—your best." If he hesitates I know how to make him,' looking significantly at his belt, bristling with its deadly inhabitants. 'I want dinner; I order this and that and all I want, and if he does not get it—well'—looking downwards again. 'Pay! I don't pay a sou; the Minister of War pays for me. I requisition all I want.'

—There are diffrent ways of suppressing the exchange fiend, apart from the effective but violent methods implied in seating him upon upright tacks, or inveigling him into the patent collar-hoist and back-action plunger. One quiet but efficacious mode is to whisk the papers into the exchange basket, with as large an accumulation of dust as can be gathered, and then as the exchange fiend comes in blandly invite him to pick out whatever papers he wants. After one trial such research loses its charms for him. Occasionally a newspaper office can boast a man whose manners are as efficient for repelling the exchange fiend as a sharp-set bull-dog is for the able-bodied tramp. One of our contemporaries can produce a perfect genius in this line, and his utility is said to lie almost wholly in the exercise of this peculiar faculty. His glance alone can freeze water and curdle milk, and as an usual thing he conceals it by keeping his face to the desk. But when the exchange fiend approaches he rouses up with a savage grunt, and turns a glare upon him which afflicts him with a stony horror, so that with trembling limbs and chattering teeth he hastens to escape through the doorway.—*Balto. Gazette.*

—Not far from [illegible], is a great mountain [illegible] of nothing but beautiful m[illegible] stone masons cut out bloc[illegible] it, take [illegible] palaces [illegible] ed to make [illegible]s.

—A gentleman of wealth and position in London had, some years ago, a country-house and farm about sixty miles from the metropolis. At this country residence he kept a number of dogs, and among them a very large mastiff and a Scotch terrier; and, at the close of one of his summer residences in the country, he resolved to bring his terrier with him to London for the winter season. There being no railway to that particular part of the country, the dog travelled with the servants in a post-carriage, and on his arrival at the town-house was brought out to the stable, where a large Newfoundland dog was kept as a watch-dog. This latter individual looked with anything but pleasure on the arrival of the little intruder from the country; and, consequently the Scotch terrier had not been very long in his new home when this canine master of the stable attacked him, and, in the language of human beings, gave him a sound thrashing.

The little animal could, of course, never hope by himself to chastise his host for this inhospitable welcome, but he determined that by some agency chastisement should come. Accordingly, he lay very quiet that night in a remote corner of the stable, but when morning had fully shone forth he was nowhere to be found. Search was made for him as the phrase says, high and low, but without success; and the conclusion reluctantly arrived at was that he had been stolen. On the third morning after his disappearance, however, he again showed himself in London, but this time not alone; for, to the amazement of every one, he entered the stable attended by the big mastiff from Kent. This great brute had no sooner arrived than he flew at the Newfoundland dog, who had so badly treated his little terrier friend, and a severe contest ensued, which the little terrier himself, seated at a short distance, viewed with the utmost dignity and satisfaction. The result of the battle was, that the mastiff came off the conqueror, and gave his opponent a tremendous beating.

When he had quite satisfied himself as to the result, this great avenger from Kent scarcely waited to receive the recognition of his master, who had been sent for immediately on the dog's arrival, but at once marched out of the stable, to the door of which the little terrier accompanied him, and was seen no more. Some few days afterwards, however, the gentleman received a letter from his steward in the country, informing him of the sudden appearance of the terrier there, and his as sudden disappearance along with the large mastiff; and stating that the latter had remained away three or four days, during which they had searched in vain for him, but had just then returned home again. It then, of course, became quite clear that the little dog, finding himself unable to punish the town bully, had thought of his "big brother" in the country, had travelled over the sixty miles which separated them, in order to gain his assistance, and had recounted to him his grievance; it was plain also that the mastiff had consented to come and avenge his old friend, had travelled with him to London, and, having fulfilled his promise, had returned home, leaving the little fellow free from annoyance in the future.—*Chambers' Journal.*

—M. Carriere, a French writer, publishes some interesting particulars regarding the preservation of potatoes during the winter and spring. The methods usually employed he characterizes as both good and bad; good, because the atmosphere of cellars of pits is usually damp enough to prevent the too-speedy evaporation of water from the tubers, and bad, because the cellars are almost invariably kept closed, so that occasionally the temperature rises considerably and induces the very evil most to be avoided, namely, the sprouting out of buds. In storing potatoes for seed or culinary purposes, the main object in view is to prevent their germination, so that it may not be necessary to pick out the budding eyes, a process which invariably induces a rapid deterioration in quality and strength. To prevent this, the store-places should be wholesome, dry, and *freely ventilated*. In extremely cold weather the temperature must be raised by artificial means, but an excess of warmth is to be carefully guarded against; it is sufficient to keep the temperature just above freezing point, the arrival of which may be proved, in the absence of a thermometer, by the appearance of ice on a shallow pan of water purposely kept in the store-place. These measures suffice in the case of potatoes intended for planting out, but where they are required for domestic consumption the further precaution must be taken of shielding them from the action of light. If this be not done, the tubers are apt to turn green, a change which is nothing to their detriment for seeding purposes, but which is attended by chemical alterations that give them a bitter taste, and quite spoils them for domestic use. By attention to these points, M. Carriere has succeeded in keeping old potatoes in good palatable condition up to the middle of June, or sometimes, as in the present year, to the middle of July, by which date the new potatoes are no longer scarce, dear, and tasteful, as is the case at the time the old stock usually goes out.

—One of the finest engineering structures of its kind in the world is the swing-bridge over the Tyne, at Newcastle, the construction of which has just been completed after eight years' labor. The bridge is described as of extraordinary strength, both in the masonry and in the immense iron superstructure, and is the largest and most imposing work of the kind in England. The centre pier, which supports the massive swing-girder, weighs 1,500 tons, and is said to be unequalled in Europe. The gigantic fabric has a total length, between the abutments, of 530 feet, and a total width of 48 feet, the width of the roadway being 23 feet, while that of the foot-paths is 8 and 9 feet.

—Major McFarland, the engineer employed by the Interoceanic Canal Commission to report on a route uniting the Atlantic and the Pacific, says that the Nicaragua way is the most feasible. The distance would be sixty-one miles; there is no natural harbor at either end, and [illegible] cost would be about $110 [illegible] difficulty would be gre[illegible] the Suez Canal [illegible] m[illegible]

—California has a one-rail road in operation at Norfolk, on Sonoma creek, three-and-a-half miles in length, and intended to be extended up the valley. It is called the Prismoidal railway, and was formally opened on November 24. The track is a continuous prism of beveled boards, twenty-seven inches wide at the base and fifteen inches high, with the single rail laid on the top. The car which travels on the line is supported by two wheels, one at the front and one at the rear, with independent revolving flanges. The locomotive is the first of its kind constructed in the state. The visiting party took their places on seats which were ranged on each side of the cars, the passengers being face to face. The first impression suggested was that which ordinarily fills the bosom of the novice who makes his maiden effort to ride the uncertain bicycle. A certain assurance that the whole thing would topple over at the first movement was the general belief of the uninitiated. But the engineer sounded his whistle, the passengers gave their tremulous cheers and the train moved off smoothly, and soon the pace was considerably augmented. Wonderful to relate, says the San Francisco *Examiner*, the oscillation was scarcely perceptible, and the locomotive and cars rode the single rail as firmly as trains on the broadest of English solidly constructed broad gauges. The faster the train proceeded the [illegible]ler in number and extent became the lateral oscillations, beautifully and practically exemplifying the great principles of the whole prismoidal system, that the greater the speed the less the liability to oscillate, a principle clearly demonstrated by the gyroscope and velocipede. To those making their first trip on the new railroad the ease and comfort of this mode of traveling suggested itself most strikingly. The train was run out to the end of the completed line, where forty-five men were found continuing the building of the prism onward. The construction of the road has cost, for the present three miles and a half, including the cost of the road bed over the marsh, about $4,500 a mile, one-half of the cost of the narrow-gauge railroad, the most economical of the two-rail system. The road was commenced on the 16th of August last by the building of the road bed.—*Oakland Transcript.*

—Stonewall Jackson, at 16, was a constable of the County of Lewis, Va., with his uncle Cummings Jackson as his security. The first execution that came into his hands was against a widow living some 12 miles from the court-house. Jackson summoned a man named Charlie Post to accompany him and to assist him in driving away the cattle which he proposed to levy upon. When he arrived there he found that the old woman had but one cow, the principal means of her support. So soon as he learned this he turned to his companion and said; "Charlie, I will not levy this execution upon that poor woman's cow; as poor as I am I would rather work night and day and pay the debt myself." Upon that he left there and stated the facts to his uncle, his security in his official bond. He listened to his narrative and then said: "Tom, I see you were never born to be a constable, my boy; resign your office at once and I will pay the execution." Mr. Faulkner, who tells the above story, says also: "I remember upon one occasion I received a telegram of the extreme illness of a daughter in Appomattox County, and communicating a message from her that she wished to make some request of me in person before she died. I took the telegram to Gen. Jackson, and asked for a leave of absence for a few days. He read it, and I observed a tear trickling down his cheek, and after pausing for a few moments he said: 'Colonel, I shall not refuse your request, for there is nothing now requiring your presence absolutely at headquarters; but I will announce to you the rule that governs my conduct. When I entered the army I gave myself up to my country, and however I might deplore my separation from those I love, and especially under the circumstances mentioned in this telegram, yet I would not feel myself at liberty to leave my post here. I have left all that are dear to me in the hands of my country and of my God.'"

—Real cannibals have been discovered by missionaries on the islands of New Britain and New Ireland, off the northeast coast of New Guinea. These natives are nude savages of the Oriental negro type, who live more like beasts than human beings. The Rev. George Brown, a Wesleyan missionary, reports that he saw women roasting the leg and thigh of a man who had been killed in a fight. In another hut smoke-dried human flesh was hanging. In another he counted thirty-five jaw bones of men and women. Cannibalism seems to be common throughout the islands, not as a religious rite, but as an ordinary means of subsistence. The natives assured the missionary that the accounts heretofore published of a race of tailed human beings were true, [illegible] were certain that these strange creatures were not monkeys.

—An old man [illegible] ginia City, on his [illegible] where folks would[illegible] that fifty years ago he [illegible] Missouri river, in the [illegible] was abundant, and [illegible] him. Civilization in [illegible] grass drove him out [illegible] grated to Oregon, w[illegible] that he would never be [illegible] way. To his surprise, a[illegible] he noticed that civization [illegible] him again—this time adva[illegible] Pacific. Now he is on hi[illegible] Rocky Mountains.

—The master and surgeon [illegible] steamer in the China trade [illegible] in with the finest sea-ser[illegible] seen, in the Straits of M[illegible] 11th of last September. [illegible] their affidavits, it was a [illegible] ture—so wonderful [illegible] will be apt to b[illegible] are merely whi[illegible] negroes swea[illegible] that any o[illegible]