THE GAZETTE IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY WILLIAM H. COUNCELL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within one month of the time of subscribing. [illegible] the renewal of subscription—a [illegible] a discontinuance is considered as a new engagement.

THE EASTON GAZETTE.

Vol. LI. Easton, Talbot County, Md., January 11, 1868. No. 19.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Of one square (six lines) inserted one time for ONE DOLLAR, and TWENTY FIVE cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly advertisers. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly. Marriages and Deaths; 50 cents each.

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will in no case be allowed to insert any advertisement not connected with their regular business, without an additional charge.

A orders addressed to the editor, post paid will receive prompt attention.

LEONARD & TOWNSEND,
Attorneys-at-Law,
mar 9-1y EASTON, MD.

P. T. KENNARD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
(Office Opposite the M. P. Church,)
mar 16-1y EASTON MD.

CHAS. H. GIBSON
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EASTON, MD.
Office opposite the M. P. Church. [mar 16,1y

SURVEYING.

THE subscriber, having had several years practical experience, offers his services to the public to perform all kinds of SURVEYING, &c. Charges moderate. Address, CHAS. E. SHANAHAN, Surveyor,
apr 23—1y Bay Hundred P. O.

Auctioneering.

JAMES A. ROE,
EASTON, MD.,
OFFERS his services as Auctioneer, and will promptly attend sales whenever called on. [mar 9-1y

J. W. PITTS. G. E. STALEY. J. R. H. GRAHAM.

J. W. PITTS & CO.
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
26 W. Pratt & 52 S. Howard Sts.
BALTIMORE.
nov 3-1y

AUCTIONEERING.

THE subscriber having taken out license for the above business, most respectfully informs the public that he will promptly attend to auctioneering in any part of the county that his services may be desired. When it is not convenient for persons to see him in person, a letter addressed to him at Easton, will receive immediate attention.
june 27-tf WM. K. RATHELL.

Auctioneering!

THE undersigned returns his thanks to the public for past favors, and respectfully informs them that no pains shall be spared to give satisfaction to all who may employ him as an auctioneer. He will attend sales in any part of the county, and orders left at either of the Printing offices in Easton, will be promptly attended to.
WM. H. BOSTIC, Auctioneer.
sep 26-1y

NEW FALL AND WINTE GOODS.

POWELL & WRIGHT have opened their stock of Fall and Winter Goods, embracing in part, a complete assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dress Goods, Hosiery, &c. They think in taste of selection and cheapness, they will compare favorable with any in this market. Call and see. [oct 5

Remedial Institute
For Special Cases,
No. 14 BOND STREET, NEW YORK.

FULL information, with the highest testimonials; also, a Book on Special Diseases, in a sealed envelope, sent free. Be sure and send for them, and you will not regret it; for, as advertising physicians are generally impostors, without references no stranger should be trusted. Enclose a stamp for postage, and direct to Dr. Lawrence, No. 14 Bond Street, New York.
nov 1-1y.

FERTILIZERS

ROBERT B. DIXON,
DEALER IN
BAUGH'S RAW BONE,
MARYLAND POWDER OF BONE,
MORO PHILIPS' PHOSPHATE,
LISTER'S PURE BONE.

THESE Fertilizers are all standard manures and of the best manufacture, which I offer for sale at lowest Factory prices, delivered at all the landings on Choptank, Tread Avon, Miles and Wye Rivers. Parties buying here save drayage in Baltimore and freight from Baltimore. Give them a tryal. ROBT. B. DIXON.
Office on Washington St., Easton, Md.
aug 10

Fashionable Millinery.
NEW STYLES FOR
FALL AND WINTER, 1867.

MRS. M. A. STEWART, has just returned from the city, with a full and complete assortment of all kinds of the best fashionable MILLINERY GOODS & NOTIONS. All of which have been selected with care and judgment, and will be sold very reasonable. All kinds of Millinery Work.
STAMPING FOR BRAIDING AND EMBROIDERY,
done with neatness and dispatch.
Thankful for past favors, she hopes to merit a continuance of them. Stand 3d doors below the M. E. Church.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, sold and repaired at the above place by
oct 12 G. H. STEWART.

Buckwheat.

JUST received a supply of fresh ground Buckwheat—warranted of superior quality.
oct 26 JAS. H. GRACE.

Owners of Water Power
Should use the celebrated
LEFFEL TURBINE WATER WHEEL,
Manufactured by
POOLE & HUNT,
Baltimore, Md.
Send for a circular. 28 6m

FLOUR—Family, Extra and Super Flour, just received.
oct 26 JAS. H. GRACE.

GOLDEN DRIP SYRUP.—A nice article, try it. For sale by
SAML. PATCHETT.

SUGARS—[illegible]
J. RASIN.

Look Here!

THE subscriber takes this method of informing the public that he always keeps on hand, and is constantly receiving new supplies of
Ready Made Clothing,
such as
COATS, PANTS, VESTS, UNDERGARMENTS, &c., &c. Also, Trunks and Hats.
His supply of Fall and Winter Suits is very large. Selling at Baltimore prices.
Being thankful for the patronage heretofore extended to him since he has been in Easton, he hopes by strict attention to business, and keeping a good stock of goods, to merit a continuance of the same. J. L. STEINEM,
jan 4-1y One door from Talbot House.

1867. 1868.
FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.
Millinery & Fancy Goods.

MRS. E. A. LYCH has just returned from the city with a new assortment of all kinds of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, such as Bonnets, Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Rufflings, Corsets, and a great variety of all kinds of goods in the above line too numerous to mention. She invites her friends and the public generally to give her a call. Store corner Washington an Dover Street, Easton, Md.
oct 12

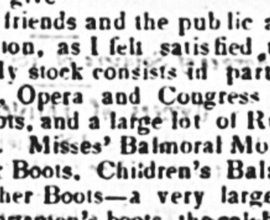
STILL LATER & STILL CHEAPER.

JOHN W. CHEEZUM has just returned from the city, and has now open, the largest stock of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
ever offered by him, and purchased at the great decline of prices the last week.
For Ladie's—a great variety of dress goods, adapted to the season. For gentlemen—cloths, cassimeres in great variety of styles and prices, kerseys and flannels, red and white, cotton flannels and heavy drills, bleached and brown muslins.
He invites his friends and the public generally to give him a call to examine his stock and prices. [oct 12]

FASHIONABLE
FALL AND WINTER
Millinery for 1867.

MRS. E. A. MASON, has just returned from the city with her usual variety of the above goods. She would name in part all the latest styles of Bonnets and Hats; also a full supply of Bonnet Materials, which will be made to order in the latest styles, ribbons all colors and widths, very cheap, Belting and Belt Buckles a large lot. Velvet Ribbons all colors and widths—full supply, latest styles Dress Trimmings. In Notions, she would name Ladies' and Childrens' Gloves, Childrens' Merino and Yarn Hose, Ladies' Merino Vests a fine variety Woolen Goods, such as Hoods and Breakfast Shawls, Yarn and Zephyr Worsteds—all shades, Braids of all kinds, Skirt Braids, best quality, fine Mohair Braids, Whale Bones, covered Steel Corset Springs, the Empress Corset—best in use, and a great many other articles too tedious to name.
Having purchased her goods with great care, and to the best advantage, she will be enabled to sell them at the lowest possible price for the cash.
She returns her thanks to the public for their liberal patronage in the past, and will leave nothing undone to merit a continuance of the same.
☞ She will have her regular opening of ready-made Bonnets, on Saturday (to day) and Tuesday, to which she invites the ladies generally.
Stamping, of all kinds done as usual.
DRESS MAKING.
She has secured the services of a first class Dress Maker from the city, and is now prepared to carry on the above business.
All the latest fashions received monthly.
oct 19

GREAT ATTRACTION.
IMMENSE STOCK OF
BOOTS AND SHOES,
FALL AND WINTER TRADE.



JESSE HUGHES, has just returned from the city with a very large supply of Boots and Shoes, suitable for the present and approaching seasons, which I have selected with care as to durability, as I like to sell an article that will give satisfaction. My friends and the public are invited to an inspection, as I felt satisfied that I can suit them. My stock consists in part of Ladies' Side Lace, Opera and Congress Gaiters, Balmoral Boots, and a large lot of Rubber shoes, very cheap. Misses' Balmoral Morocco Boots and Leather Boots. Children's Balmoral Morocco and Leather Boots—a very large lot. Men's Boots—Sportsmen's boots, the celebrated Dixon Boots, superior to those of last season fine shoes, gaiters, &c., boys and Youth's boot and shoes—a full supply.
MANUFACTURING.—I have also purchased a good supply of Leather, which I am prepared to make into any kind of Boots and Shoes that may be called for. Repairing done as usual.
To my friends, and the public generally I wish to return my thanks for their liberal support in the past, and by a strict attention to business, hope to merit a continuance of the same.
oct 2

APPLES! APPLES!! APPLES!!!
A few barrels prime New York and Virginia Apples, consisting of Red Streaks, Sweets Greenings, Flours and Pippins, just received by nov2 DAWSON & BRO.

CLOTHS and CASSIMERES—Just received from the Baltimore and Philadelphia markets, a large assortment for Men and Boy's wear in suits and patterns, at
nov 23 J. RASIN'S.

AROMATIC VEGETABLE SOAP valuable on account of its mild and healing properties—for the use of Ladies and children—at the drug store of nov2 L. H. CAMPBELL.

DOBIN'S ELECTRIC SOAP.—Saves time, saves labor, saves money, saves clothes, saves women. Sold by.
sep 14 SAML. PATCHETT.

PLASTER—Pure ground Plaster for grass crops, barrel or ton.
apr 20 NICOLS & BARTLETT.

WANTED.
Sumac, Beeswax and Flaxseed, by
DAWSON & BRO.

For the Easton Gazette.

Appeal for the Poor.

God of the rolling year,—thy power
Expands the germ, unfolds the flower,
Matures at last the golden grain
And then restores the iron reign
Of dreary winter, drearier still
To those whom age and penury chill.

Thy power of frost has lock'd the ground,
And streams in icy chains are bound;
Spare thou the heart of man below
And bid the fount of pity flow.
Speed, Lord, thy backward stewards on,
Till mercy's holy work be done.

The board, with costly viands spread,
The blazing hearth, the downy bed;
God, thou art just:—what mortal dare
Call these his own, for thine they are!
Speed, Lord, thy backward stewards on,
Till mercy's holy work be done.

The hand that won that orphan's bread
Is laid to slumber with the dead,
The barefoot boy, 'mid winter skies,
From door to door his labors plies.
Speed, Lord, thy backward stewards on,
Till mercy's holy work be done.

Loud howls the storm, 'tis cold and late,
The shiv'ring outcast tries the gate;
The backward steward of the poor
Turns down his light and bars the door.
Speed, Lord, thy backward stewards on,
Till mercy's holy work be done.

S. M. D.

PRINCE FREDERICK, MD., Jan. 1st, '68.

The Times.

"The times, the times, the good old times,
Are getting worse than ever;
The good old ways our fathers trod
Shall grace their children never;
The homely hearth of honest mirth,
The traces of their plough,
The places of their worshipping
Are all forgotten now.

Farewell the farmer's honest looks
And independent mien;
The tassel of his waving corn,
The blossoms of the bean,
The turnip top and pumpkin vine,
The produce of his toil,
Have given place to flower-pots
And plants of foreign soil.

Farewell the pleasant husking night,
Its merry after scenes,
When Indian pudding smok'd beside
The giant pot of beans,
When lasses join'd the social band,
Not once affected fear,
But gave a pretty cheek to kiss
For every crimson ear.

Affected modesty was not
The test of virtue then,
And few took pains to swoon away
At the sight of ugly men,
For well they knew the purity
Which woman's life should own,
Depends not on appearances
But on the heart alone.

Farewell to all the buoyancy,
The openness of youth,
The confidence of kindly hearts,
The consciousness of truth,
The natural tone of sympathy,
The language of the heart,
Now curbed by passion's tyranny,
Or turned aside by art.

Farewell, the jovial quilting match,
The song and merry play,
The whirling of the pewter plate,
The many pawns to pay,
The mimic marriage brought about
By leaping o'er the broom,
The good old play of blind man buff,
The laugh that shook the room.

Farewell, the days of industry,
The time has glided by,
When pretty hands were prettiest
At making pumpkin pie;
Then waiting maids we needed not,
And morning brought along
The music of the spinning wheel,
And milkmaid's careless song.

ANSWER TO "THE TIMES."

The times, the times, these falling off degenerate times, I SAY,
Despite of wailing discontent, GROW BETTER every day—
The farmers' hearth, his winsome mirth, are just as blitheseme now
As when his grandsire cracked the jest, and guided there, the plow.

And surely we of modern days have little cause to mourn.
Because he has an idea now beyond his beans and corn—
His turnip tops and pumpkin vines still flourish as of yore,
And not THE LESS that foreign plants are added to his store.

"Farewell the merry husking nights,"—and a blessing on them rest;
I'm glad they're out of fashion, they're hoyden-like at best,
Nor can we think OUR lasses, because they're more refined,
Are less modest than their grandmamas, or lack purity of mind.

And tho' we would speak reverently of "our fathers' good old ways,"
We think OUR BEAUX are better bred, than those of ancient days,
They're more polite, and do not dream of anything amiss,
If every pretty cheek they see is not offer'd for a kiss.

"Farewell to all suspicion of the gailelessness of youth"—
There's still a home for innocence, for artlessness and truth,
The heart that yearns for sympathy still meets an answering tone,
The soul that seeks companionship will not be left alone.

"There are founts of feeling gushing now, as warmly and as free
As in the days when all unknown was fashion's tyranny,
There's native grace, and unbrought truth—the language of the heart
Is understood in our day, and unrestrained by art.

And tho' we have at quilting now, abjured the "good old ways"
Of whirling pewter plates about—discarded silly plays,—
We cannot shed ONE SINGLE TEAR, that the "days have glided by,"
When the noblest feat a girl could do, was to "make a pumpkin pie."

Nor do we mourn that ladies now, can use a pen and ink,
Nor deem they are degenerate because they dare to think,
We cannot heave a single sigh, that old things have passed away,
Our fathers and their glorious ways, alike have had their day.

We love to dwell with kindness on customs now no more,
But we think our own are better far than those observed of yore,
And if we would but follow them, we have examples now
That are just as good as ancient ones, and better too, I trow.

THE GALLOWS.

EXECUTION OF THOMAS WELSH AT NEWARK.

HOW THE MURDERER WAS DISCOVERED.

HIS LITTLE SISTER THE PRINCIPAL WITNESS.

Thomas Welsh was hanged on Friday at the Neward (N. J.) jail, for the murder of Patrick Tourney, which he committed on the 4th of July last.

Details of the Crime.

The circumstances of the murder as shown by the testimony elicited upon the trial, together with the confession of the accused are these:—On the night in question, at about eleven o'clock, Welsh was returning homeward from a drunken frolic in company with an associate named Bernard Farrley, who was likewise greatly intoxicated with liquor. When within a few squares of the point of their destination they stopped a few minutes for some person when the deceased chanced to pass by. As he did so Farrley made use of an indecent threat, which he attempted to execute upon the stranger, whereupon excited words, and then heavy blows, followed.

Tourney, who was a tall, muscular individual, was more than a match for both his antagonists, who were men of small stature and inferior strength, and soon the trio were lying in the gutter—Welsh beneath, Tourney upon him and Farrley uppermost—the first and last named punishing the other party to the utmost of their ability. Finding himself worsted in the fight, Welsh drew a knife from the pocket of his coat, and with it aimed a fatal blow at the breast of Tourney, who immediately released his adversary, and, turning over upon his back, soon expired.

The drunken men then regained their feet, and started once more for Welsh's house, which they reached at about midnight, and, lying down upon the floor, they slept until morning. Shortly after the dawn of daylight, the little sister of the murderer (Kate, by name,) and after making preparations for breakfast, went to a neighboring grocery store for some milk. While returning she saw a policeman bearing the dead body of the murdered man to the station house, and was terrified to see that some one who accompanied the policeman carried a hat in his hand, which she at once recognized as her brother's. Upon inquiry she learned that it had been found lying beside the dead man, in the street. Recollecting that Thomas had come home the previous night bare-headed, she began to suspect that he was implicated in the affair. She thereupon hastened home and aroused the two sleepers, to whom she related the circumstances which had just occurred, and added her suspicions as to who was the author of the terrible deed.

"Why, Tom," she exclaimed, as she made a new discovery, "here's your knife lying on the table, with the blade open, and all covered with blood—how's this?" The drunken stupor which had fallen upon the guilty men had passed off sufficiently to enable them to recollect at this time something about a street altercation with a man, a few hours before, but of the *finale* of it they remembered nothing. They were convinced, however, from what the little girl had said to them, that they must have taken the man's life. They told Katy to throw the knife into the vault, which she did, and then, after enjoining upon her strict secresy, in case any one should call to make any inquiries about the matter, they left the house and went to Jersey City on some business, returning again the same evening.

Meanwhile, the detectives, with only a single clue—that of the hat which the murderer had left behind him—proceeded to "work up" the case. While thus engaged, on the afternoon of the same day, one of the policemen met with a boy, who informed him that at about midnight, as he was passing along the street in which the murder took place, he met two men who appeared to be very drunk. One of them, he said, had no hat on, and carried an open knife in his right hand; they went in that direction, he continued, [pointing towards Welsh's house.] A sudden bright flash of lighting just at the moment when he passed them enabled him to distinguish the features of the hatless man, whose appearance he described so accurately to the detective that the latter was enabled to trace the object of his search without much difficulty.—Katy at first falsified, but eventually told all that she knew of the affair. The knife was recovered, and when Welsh and Farrley came home at night they were at once arrested and conveyed to jail.

The Conviction and Sentence.

In the month of November the accused were tried at the Court of Oyer and Terminer, before Judge Depue, upon a joint indictment for murder in the first degree. The legal investigation occupied but little time, and resulted in the conviction of both parties, who were immediately sentenced to be executed on the second day of the then ensuing January. An application for a new trial soon followed, which the Judge entertained in the case of Farrley, but refused in the instance of Welsh. Subsequently, the former offered a plea of "guilty of manslaughter," which was accepted, and the prisoner was sentenced to the State Prison for the term of ten years. The most strenuous efforts were afterwards made to secure a commutation of Welsh's sentence, but without avail, as the Court of Pardons declined to interfere with the course of justice.

Sketch of the Parties Concerned.

The murderers and their victim were all young men, were engaged upon the Morris and Essex Canal, and lived in the vicinity of the jail, which is known as one of the most ruffiantly and disreputable localities in the city. Welsh was a beardless, inoffensive looking youth, of scarcely 19 years of age. His parents came to this country from Ireland, and settled in Newark about twenty-eight years ago. They have always had the name of being poor and thriftless persons, of degraded habits of life. Their children were never sent to school, or subjected to the least moral restraint, but were left to run the streets at will, and it was not strange, therefore, that they should have grown up to habits of indolence and vice. Thomas could neither read nor write, but was engaged at intervals in boating upon the canal. As an instance of the depravity of his parents, it may be said that they were nearly always drunk when they called at the jail to see their boy. On one occasion when the father visited his son, it is related that he said to the Warden, in the culprit, "See here, Colonel, I want you to be sure and give me the body when Tom is hanged—d'ye hear?"

Welsh's Prison Demeanor.

During the period of his incarceration, Welsh has always behaved in a quiet, orderly manner, and has given no trouble whatever to his custodians. He has constantly spoken with freedom of his crime, admiting that he was, doubtless guilty, but averring that he must have been crazed with intoxicating liquor at the time, as he had no recollection of having stabbed the deceased. The knife with which he committed the murder was of the ordinary dirk pattern, and in accounting for its possession, he said that he put it in his pocket on the morning of the Fourth of July, when he left the canal boat, as there was no lock upon the cabin, and he was afraid it might bo stolen in his absense.

He complained bitterly of the unfairness with which Farrley, who instigated the fatal affray, was allowed to escape the punishment, which was at first decreed, while he (Welsh) was compelled to suffer the extreme penalty of the law.

During the early part of his imprisonment he was apparently careless and indifferent about his fate, but latterly he became thoughtful, and exhibited great trepidation. Within a few days past he has eaten only one meal per diem, and slept but little.

Father Dalton and the Sisters of Mercy have been unremitting in their efforts to lead his mind towards repentance of his sins, and confidence in the mercy of his Savior. He professed, under these ministrations, to have found peace with his Maker, and said he felt prepared to die.

The Execution.

The scaffold, one of the ordinary pattern, so often described, consisting of two uprights and a cross-beam, was erected within the jail building, in the south-east corner of the main hall, and facing the cells occupied usually by untried prisoners. The inmates of these apartments were removed on Wednesday to other cells, in a remote quarter of the prison, where they remained until after the execution.

At an early hour this morning a large crowd of persons assembled in the vicinity of the jail, with the hope, perhaps, of getting a glimpse of the death-scene, but under the injunctions of Judge Depue, who sentenced the prisoner, none were allowed to enter except a select number of persons chosen by the Sheriff, and consisting principally of members of the press and medical gentlemen.

The culprit's last hours were spent in the company of his relatives, with whom he spoke feelingly of his approaching doom. On New Year's Day he ate but little, and at times appeared to be quite despondent. In the evening his mother and sisters visited him, and bade him farewell. His father and brothers also called to see him, and one of the latter remained with him until the last moment.

The condemned man retired to his couch at about midnight, but slept only a little while, and then arose, and sat upon the bedside until daylight, conversing with his brother. His father came again in the morning, and took an affectionate leave of his son. Welsh refused to partake of a bounteous breakfast, which was furnished to him by the kind hearted Warden, and simply ate a piece of cake and drank a glass of water. To a gentleman who conversed with him, he said:—"I'm not as bad a boy as people think I am; I hope the newspapers will state, after I have gone, that I died a good christian."

Fathers Killen and Dalton went to the jail at about eight o'clock, administered the last sacrament of the Church, and did what they could to comfort the culprit. Three hours later Sheriff Bush, accompanied by the jury and about twenty constables, arrived upon the scene, and the final preparations were begun. At noon the man's arms were pinioned, and at ten minutes past twelve the prisoner stood beneath the fatal beam.

After the Litany for the Dying had been said by the priests who supported Welsh upon either side, the Sheriff stepped forward, and addressing him, announced formally that the judgment of the law was about to be executed upon him, and asked if he had anything to say. Welsh appeared to be greatly frightened, and while his lips quivered, and his eyes were moistened with tears, he said in a tremulous tone, "I am satisfied to go; I will bid you all good-by; pray for me, and I will do the same for you." He then kissed the preists fervently, and closing his hands tightly, and fixing his lips firmly, he braced himself for the terrible ordeal through which he was to pass.

At a quarter past twelve o'clock the cap was drawn over his face, the noose adjusted, and in an instant the body was drawn violently upward, falling afterward probably three feet,—The shock was scarcely sufficient to break the neck, and death was caused by strangulation.—For the space of about a minute after the rope had been cut, the convulsive movements of the dying man's body were frightful to behold, but after that there were but few evidences of existing life, and in about eleven minutes the physicians in attendance pronounced Welsh dead.

Sheriff Bush announced this fact aloud to the spectators, and added that the funeral would take place immediately from the jail. The remains, he said, would be taken thence to the Roman Catholic cemetery for interment as the Bishop had granted permission to the relatives to bury Welsh in consecrated ground.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

AGRICULTURAL.

Degeneracy of Wheat.

E. S. TODD, in the *New York Times*, combatting the idea that this is, as asserted by some writers, a natural tendency in some varieties of wheat to run out or degenerate, says,—

"On the borders of the River Nile, in Africa, one of the finest regions in the world for the production of excellent wheat, the same varieties are grown from year to year, without the least deterioration, that were cultivated three thousand years ago. And the same thing may be done in this country by exercising the same care in the selection of the seed that is observed by the farmers in that part of the world.

"It is a well-established fact that wheat will hybridize when different varieties are allowed to grow in close proximity. Of course, the product would be a mixture of seed, in which the purity of the variety is gone. Consequently, with a mixture of seed, a farmer would find himself in the same circumstances with reference to improvement of his wheat that he is when he undertakes to improve his domestic animals by breeding from mongrels or from grade stock. It is well understood that such animals—grades and mongrels—when employed as breeders, never transmit the excellent points of desirable form and symmetry to their offspring with reliable certainty, while pure-bred animals fail in this respect.

"The same facts hold good in the vegetable kingdom, with seed wheat in particular. When different varieties are sown in close proximity, and the product, which will be an impure grain, is again employed for seed, a pure variety of choice wheat may be run out most effectually in a few years, so that intelligent farmers who were only superficial observers would be ready to affirm without any hesitancy, that wheat does degenerate. The cause of degeneracy, and the remedy, may all be expressed in a few words. We have hinted at the cause, namely: sowing different varieties near each other, so that the grain will hybridze; threshing several kinds together and continuing to employ such grain for seed from year to year. Herein lies the whole secret of the degeneracy of varieties. If a pure variety be kept by itself with suitable care, and cultivated on good ground, and the grain never threshed with other wheat, the purity of a variety of wheat, with all its excellent characteristics, may be maintained intact as long as wheat may be cultivated. There is no uncertainty about this suggestion. The idea is in perfect keeping with the established laws of vegetable physiology. Cultivating any variety of grain in a slip-shod, slack and perfunctory manner, will cause the best variety of wheat the world ever knew to degenerate and run completely out in a few years. On the contrary, if the seed be selected every season with the same care that the originator of the Weeks wheat observed for a decade of years, generations unborn would cultivate the same varieties that our fields now produce, without the last deterioration in either yield or quality of grain."

TO PREVENT HOG CHOLERA.—I have resided in Illinois one year, and I have sixty head of hogs on hand during that time. They have had the cholera, but I have not lost one from it. I feed three parts wood ashes, two parts salt, one and a half part copperas, and one and a half parts sulphur, pulverized. Mix all with wheat bran. I feed once a week. Do not feed musty corn, and your hogs will not be so apt to take the cholera.—*Prairie Farmer.*

REMEDY FOR BOTS IN HORSES—Mr. D. WOOD, Vedice Centre, N. Y., writes that a veterinarian has been trying experiments with bots in horses; and he found that bots died sooner when put into strong tea than in spirits of turpentine. The conclusion is, that cold tea is more efficacious when a horse has the bots than some other remedies.

THE HEN CHOLERA.—Mrs. J. E. Burns writes to the 'Club,'—"Soak wheat bread in sharp vinegar, and feed the fowls two or three times a week. This is an excellent preventive. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Having tested the remedy, I can recommend it with confidence.—N. Y. *Farmers' Club.*

THE VINEYARD—MANAGEMENT OF YOUNG VINES.—For the benefit of young grape-growers, we publish the following practical directions from an essay read by H. G. McPike before the Alton (Ill.) Horticultural Society:

THE GROUND.

While we are far from recommending deep trenching, turning, the surface four to six feet under, we are as far from going to the other extreme, which insists that eight or ten inches is deep enough for any vineyards. The one is waste of labor, the other the immediate result of indolence.

PLANTING.

The ground should be carefully cultivated and rotted before planting a vineyard. Turning the ground up most *thoroughly* twenty inches deep, using the large plow, followed by the subsoiler.

DISTANCE.

We would have the vines not less than 6 by 6 or 6 by 8 feet apart; planting the vines very early in the spring, setting them deep and being very careful to adjust and cover the roots neatly, packing the earth firm, cutting the stock back to one eye.

FIRST YEAR.

The vines should be thoroughly cultivated keeping them free from weeds, and allowing only cane to grow—staking them early and tying up to the stake. In the following November cut back the vine to the ground.

SECOND YEAR.

In the spring several buds will appear; rub them all off but two, training them up, tying to a stake, and cultivating clean as before. In November cut back the cane nearest the ground to three eyes, which is the spur; the other to ten or twelve eyes, laying them down and covering for winter with earth.

THIRD YEAR.

As soon as the buds commence to round up in the spring, tie up your cane firmly in a bow, (two-thirds of a perfect circle,) or upon wires at angle of less than 45° cultivate clean, rub off all buds except three on a spur; these are to be carefully grown into two or three strong canes, trained upright on stakes, or to the right and left if on wires. The cane of twelve eyes which is tied down for fruiting, will demonstrate whether it is properly done, by the evenness or unevenness of the breaking of the buds.

SUCCESSFUL TRAINING.

When the lower buds open and grow as rapidly as the central and terminal buds, and develop equally good fruit.

UNSUCCESSFUL TRAINING.

When the buds open and advance unequally, those at the highest point being much the largest. If certain buds advance too rapidly, pinch off the head; this will stay their growth, and all the others will advance, thus equalising them all.