AGRICULTURAL.

Swine.—Swine, despite their reputation, are clean animals, and flourish best in clean pens. Give them pens large enough, and they will of their own accord leave droppings by themselves, and not in all parts of the pen. Let breeding sows have "nests" of chaff or very finely cut straw. A board of timber projecting 8 or 10 inches from the side of the pen, 6 or 8 inches up from the floor or ground, will prevent the pigs from being crushed to death against the enclosure when the sow lies down. Generous feed to them, adds to the nourishing milk for the litter, and gives them a good start.

The Milch Cows.—Those to "come in" soon should be watched, and the udder bathed with cold water on the first appearance of heat or hardness. If any trouble with the udder occurs at calving it is best to let the calf nurse—otherwise remove the offspring at once, and feed it by hand. The importance of raising calves from superior cows only can not be too strongly enforced. By a constant selection of the best the dairy may be greatly improved. It is not well to turn the cattle out to grass at the first appearance of green in the pastures. The change from dry hay to green food should be a gradual one.

Spring Wheat.—The first field crop to be sown in spring should go into the ground as early as thorough and proper working of the ground will permit. The "thorough and proper working" of the soil means a good deal. The plowing should not be done when the furrow slices of sticky soil shine as they are turned, lest it afterwards dry into hard clods. Plowing the soil before it will crumble as turned, is a serious mistake. Besides having a mellow soil, it should be naturally rich enough to grow at least twenty bushels per acre, or else enough manure used to secure this. Much time and strength are wasted in plowing and harvesting wheat which an application of manure would make profitable. This remark holds good in other parts of the farm than the wheat field.

Take Good Care of the Horses.—If at work, they need a regular allowance of grain. If worked hard, ten quarts of ground corn and oats mixed will not be too much. The hay may be cut and moistened, and the feed mixed with it. Such a ration is not over bulky, and contains sufficient nourishment to keep a working horse in good trim. At this season the coat begins to loosen, and the skin is irritable. When much so, it may be corrected by giving daily, for a week, an ounce of equal parts of Sulphur and Cream of Tartar. Good grooming with soft brush and blunt curry-comb is decidedly useful. Everything about the stable should be kept neat and clean, as the warm weather approaches. Turn brood mares loose into a box stall as foaling time approaches. They should receive gentle treatment, as this is likely to influence the disposition of the colt.

SAVE AND CARE FOR THE PIGS.—For many years past no swine season has found so few swine in the country in proportion to the coming wants. Owing to the scarcity and high price of corn, and the demand for hog products at figures far above average years, the last hog, grown and half grown, that could be got into anything near a fit condition to be slaughtered, has been sent to market. It is reported that a good many breeding sows have gone into the barrel and lard pans. This being the case, with the probability that the markets of this country and elsewhere will be cleared up and nearly bare of pork, bacon, hams and lard before next winter, makes it important to look well after the pigs; to see that not one is lost for want of care and protection until warm settled weather arrives; also to give the young porkers a good start and continuous vigorous growth by liberal feeding; also to do all that can be done to multiply the number. The foreign demand for hog products is always large, and 10 lbs. of corn when converted into 1 lb. of pork or lard, is transported at one-tenth the cost.

Seeding to Clover.—Our best success has been in scattering the seed over growing wheat, on a cool morning early in April, when an inch depth of frost opens the ground in cracks in which the seeds fall and is lightly covered by the thawing earth. Both this and the wheat, are usually benefitted by a broadcast sowing of ground plaster in May. So marked is this sometimes, that one can write his name in large letters with plaster sowing, and the letters will be distinctly seen in the more luxurious green, when the clover plants, at first protected from the sun by the wheat plants, have a chance for full growth, after the wheat is cut. The experience of many who raise much clover is, that a good catch is most certain, if the seed is not sown until the soil is warm and mellow. The clover starts into growth at once and strong plants are quickly obtained. The chief danger of delay is that the still feebly rooted plants may be caught by dry, hot weather, and killed. While plaster is a good top-dressing for clover on most soils, if one's own experience or that of his neighbor's does not indicate this, other light top dressings may be useful—some soluable fertilizer, as superphosphate or muriate of potash. Clover responds to any attentions of this kind, and makes a good return in the mass of foliage and rich material it gathers from the soil and air—material that, when plowed in, richly prepares the soil for other crops.

The First Thing to do Now.—And the very first, if not already attended to, is to secure all the seed, wanted or likely to be wanted, before midsummer, for the field, or the garden, or the flower bed. The plowing and the harrowing, and the cultivating will be labor lost if there is not enough good seed. If on the average only three vigorous stalks of any crop grow well where four might grow, that is a loss of 25 per cent., as other work and expenses are the same for a full crop as for a 75 per cent. one; and this lost 25 per cent. is where the real profit comes in, because 50 to 75 per cent. of almost all crops is eaten up by the expenses. If one seed out of four is not good there is a loss of the one most vigorous plant, it helps the 25 per cent loss. If one has all needed seed let it be immediately tested, as noted. If any seed is to be bought, order it now, not only to test it in time, as there is much poor seed this year, but especially because seed dealers will soon all be overcrowded with orders, and many will run out of the best quality of perhaps just the seed one may want. No one is now living so remote that he cannot get pretty good sized lots of seed by mail at small expense. One cent an ounce pays the carriage 4000 miles or more, if there be any point that far distant from any other point.

What is to be done in the Orchard?—The hint given on page 93 last month is equally applicable now. On many farms there are old trees, the fruit of which is only fit for the pigs, that by grafting would in a few years be productive of excellent fruit. There is nothing about grafting that a man or a boy who can use a jack-knife, without cutting his fingers, cannot perform. There is no secret about it, though those traveling grafters who go about the country, would make one think so. The various works on fruit culture describe the operation; those who have the back volumes will find it described in April, 1867, and that number can be purchased separately at the office. Grafts can be had by mail from any of the leading nurseries. Having the stock (the old tree), and the grafts, the work may be done without other tools than those at hand. The wound must be covered with grafting wax, directions for which are given in the books and in the paper referred to. If any branches of fruit trees have been broken by storms or the weight of snow, saw off the stub that may be left close to the trunk or to the branch from which it starts and cover the wound with paint, unless grafting wax is at hand. There are many places about the farm, especially near the barn and out-buildings where a fruit tree may be planted; such a tree may often be of use in affording shade to a poultry house, ice house, or dairy building, and at the same time afford acceptable fruit. Peach trees may occupy such places.—[American Agriculturalist.

The Sheep.—As a good rule, it is safest to have lambs dropped after the weather is warm and settled in May. But the constantly growing demand for "Spring lamb" in all cities and large villages, and the high price paid for it has led many farmers to provide extra conveniences, warm yards, etc., and have lambs dropped as early as March, and even in February. The extra care required is usually fully repaid by the higher prices obtained. If the ewes dropping the early lambs are to be sold for mutton, it is best to push them forward by good feeding to be ready for the butcher in June; and the same of wethers designed for market. The carrying and growth of a heavy fleece make extra feeding necessary to their being in good flesh immediately after shearing. If the warmer weather produces many ticks, the sheep may need a dip in tobacco water, or in one of the "dips" sold by trustworthy dealers.

Poultry.—Poultry repay any corn given them. Layers must have material to make eggs out of—some meat or meat scraps are needed until they can find plenty of insects; sitting hens need clean nests. A spring white-washing of the whole interior of the poultry-house, and the roosts and nest boxes, is of great advantage. Supply the softest hay or straw in nests, and if infested by vermin, cleanse with kerosene or crude petroleum.

Machinery.—Machinery of all kinds used upon the farm should be inspected and all repairs made before the time for spring work begins. An hour spent in mending in March saves a more valuable hour in the busy months that follow.

The Magnificence of a Nero.

It was to Nero that Tacitus applied the expression, "incredibilium cupitor." What he not only desired but achieved in the way of cruelty and vice would be declared incredible if Roman history had not already shown what revolting atrocities may be conceived by a diseased imagination and executed by irresponsible power. After the burning of the city he gratified his taste in entire disregard of the proprietors, in rebuilding it. He at once appropriated a number of the sites and a large portion of the public grounds for his new palace. The porticos with their ranks of columns, were a mile long. The vestibule was large enough to contain that colossal statue of him, in silver or gold, 120 feet high, from which the Collosseum got its name. The interior was gilded throughout, and adorned with ivory and mother-of-pearl. The ceilings of the dining-rooms were formed of movable tablets of ivory, which shed flowers and perfumes on the company; the principal salon had a dome which, turning day and night, imitated the movements of the terrestrial bodies. When this palace was finished, he exclaimed: "At last I am lodged like a man." His diadem was valued at half a million. His dresses, which he never wore twice, were stiff with embroidery and gold. He fished with purple lines and hooks of gold. He never traveled with less than a thousand carriages. The mules were shod with silver, the muleteers clothed with the finest wool, and the attendants wore bracelets and necklaces of gold. Five hundred she asses followed his wife Poppæa in her progresses, to supply milk for her bath. He was fond of figuring in the circus as a charioteer, and in the theater as a singer and actor. He prided himself on being an artist, and when his possible deposition was hinted to him, he said that artists could never be in want. There was not a vice to which he was not given, nor a crime which he did not commit. Yet the world, exclaims Suetonius, endured this monster for 14 years, and he was popular with the multitude, who were dazzled by his magnificence and mistook his senseless profusion for liberality. On the anniversary of his death, during many years, they crowded to cover his tomb with flowers.—[The London Quarterly.

The case of the four-year-old boy who became an invalid through inveterate smoking, his parents having given him all the tobacco he wanted, is interesting the faculty of the Surgical Institute in Indianapolis. They have deprived him wholly of the weed, and hope to cure him of spinal trouble, which his habit has caused. He had smoked an average of ten cigars a day.

First General—"Was it a surprise at Shiloh?" Second General—"I wouldn't be surprised."

An Apostle of the Utter.

It is unfortunate, perhaps, that the only English writer whose style and whose vocabulary could have done full justice to the modern midsummer madness, had passed into the penumbra of coming death before the æsthetic school was anything more than a clique in a society which he despised. There are now jibes and jeers in plenty. Æstheticism is pervading everything, from calico prints to architecture; from "the consumate tail of the peacock," mentioned in a dignified magazine, to the "silence that was too utter to last," of the latest novel, and even to the "too-too" slang of the street. What is it, then, and who are its disciples and apostles? Have we them among us, and shall we do them honor or dishonor? As it is understood by the popular mind to-day, æstheticism is the carricature of one-half a real idea; it is a new fashion- something like French heels or cutaway coats; it is the combination of a jargon and an attitude. It leers at us from operettas, and peers at us from illustrated newspapers; and so thoroughly inane is it, that before we have fairly become accustomed to it, it grows more nauseatingly wearisome than the most hackneyed lines of Pinafore. Perhaps this is because no true æsthete has never yet set foot upon the shores of the new world. For there was an idea behind all this nothingness, before it was loaded down until it become imperceptible by this complete system of burlesque. You find the core and key-note of æstheticism is the glowing periods and visions of Ruskin, with all their mournful beauty; in his turning from the dull and hardened utility of the present to the earlier glamour of a past when men were brave and loyal, when women were tender and humble, when the heavens were rimmed with silver and the earth was undefiled. Sometimes vague and always unpractical as is Ruskin's schemes of life, seen in the Fors Clavigera for instance, the interest of it is plain; that there is in the past something higher and purer than the present has to offer. This is the original æstheticism, fleeting and bodiless, but not without a meaning and names. Change it from internals to externals, from deep thought to neatly turned phrases, from a matter of morals to a matter of posture and dress, and you have the æstheticism of to-day. This goes back to the past just because it is the past; it worships the Renaissance as the devout worship relics; and the more widely spread it grows the less does it have any reason for what it does at all. It becomes a hodge-podge of oddities in gestures and expression, and loses all squeamishness as to the scrap bag from which they are drawn. So as the high ideals of early exponents became less persuasive while spreading outward from their center æstheticism descended to the level of the mania for collecting postage stamps or one of those freaks of fashion in dress, in which the feminine world follows some leader whose personality is unknown. That is all that it is or can be in this country; a vulgar curiosity followed shortly by oblivion. Meantime it is the most widely and successfully advertised folly of the age. In England it was first an idea, then a grotesque caricature. In America it is nothing but a gigantic speculation, which is being worked for all it is worth, and then, like a circus, or a patent medicine, or a two-headed baby, it will give place to something else. There is one good thing about the Philistines—he has ducats; and so long as these can be gathered in it matters little whether it be by an opera of "Patience," or an apostolic lecturer, or what not. Observe there is no fraud about this matter. The public knows just what it is going to get, and pays willingly for the satisfaction of its curiosity. Mr. Wilde's poetry, for instance, has no more gleams of the genuine æstheticism than has that of Bunthorne whom he, or his manager rather, chooses to send before him as an advertising agent. It is all a farce; and since nobody can be deceived, everybody is happy while the receipts come in handsomely. The curiosity is to see and not to hear, and therefore deserves no more censure than those many other little incidents in life which prove that "men are only boys grown tall." There are few things in Artemus Ward more ludicrous than the idea of an American audience listening to a lecture designed to explicate the fundamentals of æsthetic belief, and that, too, delivered by one who, if he comprehends what he teaches, has been careful to give no sign. After all it would perhaps be well worth going to see if all parties can keep their faces straight. It is thrice-proved fact that this is a country in which unlimited advertising pays.—Pioneer-Press.

Coast Guardians.

With such a record it is no longer a marvel that the American life-saving institution has taken so firm a hold of the public heart. The territory which it guards—ten thousand or more miles—is divided into twelve districts. The Atlantic coast presents one long succession of varied dangers, beginning with Maine, where the capricious currents are forever playing sly games about the narrow capes, reefs, sunken rocks, and peaks of islands half submerged, paving the coast like the teeth in a shark's jaw, taking in Cape Cod, that great arm of sand forty miles outward and upward, with its half-sunken, ever shifting sand-bars, the islands and the rough, rocky points on the Rhode Island coast—dreadful to mariners—and the long, unpeopled six hundred miles of beach from Montauk Point, Long Island, to Cape Fear, North Carolina, terminating with the arid coral formation of the coast of Florida, five hundred miles in extent. The great lakes, a group of enormous inland seas, with twenty-five hundred miles of American coast line, are subject to sudden and violent gales, which pile up seas so tremendous that anchored vessels are swept fore and aft, often causing their complete destruction; while others, running for shelter in harbors, miss the narrow entrances, and are often blown upon the jetting piers, or the still more dangerous beach. The stations consist of three classes, severally denominated life saving stations, life-boat stations, and houses of refuge. Each of the twelve districts is provided with a local superintendent, who must be a resident of the district and familiarly acquainted with its inhabitants. His compensation is one thousand dollars per annum, with the exception of those on the coasts of Long Island and New Jersey, who, having too many stations to look after to attend to other business, are paid fifteen hundred dollars apiece. These officers are required to give from twenty to thirty thousand dollars bonds as disbursing agents, being intrusted with the payment of the men under them in addition to their general duties. They are responsible for the selection of the keepers of the stations—a duty requiring much knowledge and excellent judgment—who are not, however, confirmed without the acquiescence of the inspector, who is supposed to have no local interests or predjudices. The crews are chosen by the keepers. The keepers and crews are examined by a board of inspectors, consisting of an officer of the revenue marine, a surgeon of the Marine Hospital service, and an experienced surfman whose qualifications are well known, to determine by a judgment wholly impartial their character, good health and general fitness. This board is empowered to dismiss all incompetent men on the spot, and require the keeper to employ others without delay. The whole work is under constant inspection. An officer of the revenue marine, Captain James H. Merryman, is the chief inspector, and assigns from his office in New York an an assistant inspector to every district. The stations are visited often and the men examined in the use of the apparatus drill, and obliged to give verbal reasons for every step in their operations. They are trained with their life-boats in the surf, in the use of the life-dress, in saving drowning persons by swimming to their relief, in the methods of restoring the partially drowned, and in signaling. Everything in and about the stations moves with military precision. When a wreck is attended with loss of life, a rigid examination follows to see if any of the men have been guilty of misconduct or neglect of duty. The keepers are empowered to protect the interests of the government from smuggling, and they guard all property that comes ashore from a wreck until its rightful owner appears. They are charged with the care and order of the stations and the boats and apparatus and they must keep accurate accounts of all receipts and expenditures, journalize all transactions, and maintain all necessary correspondence with superior officers. Thus it appears they must possess a certain amount of education and high integrity, as well as surfmanship, intrepidity and commanding qualities. They are paid four hundred dollars each per annum. The crews receive forty dollars per month during the active season, which upon the sea coast is from September 1 to May 1, and upon the lakes from the opening to the close of navigation, or from about May 1 to December 15.

Cattle Plague.

The report of the Commission on the cattle plague is a very voluminous document, and is an exhaustive history of the plague, and very elaborate in considering its cause and treatment. In order to correct the spread of this disease, the Commission consider it necessary that the authorities entrusted with the work should be clothed with the following power by law:

"To abolish or regulate markets or store cattle in the infected districts; to enjoin the slaughter at the fat markets in infected districts of all cattle entering those markets. Fat cattle for slaughter elsewhere can be obtained at the bonded market; to prohibit all movement of cattle in infected districts except under special license; to inspect all cattle in suspected districts; to slaughter all infected cattle, and in exceptional cases those that have been exposed to infection; to have the condemned cattle appraised and the owners liberally indemnified; to prohibit all exposure of cattle on the highways or in unfenced or insecurely fenced places in infected districts, or of suspected cattle on a lot adjoining one occupied by healthy cattle, or bordering on the highway; to prohibit the pasturage of more than one herd in one pasture, unless under special license; to disinfect all premises, fodder and all other articles that have been presumably exposed to infection; to institute and enforce all such minor rules as shall be demanded by the peculiar condition of the particular districts. In order to carry out these suggestions the Commissioners recommend a liberal appropriation by Congress to be disbursed by some designated Federal officer. In case the work is delegated to the different States, the commission advise that a liberal appropriation be made from the Federal exchequer sufficient to cover the greater part of the outlay, and that this be paid over to executive of the infected State on approval by a veterinary organization designated for the purpose."

Enthusiasts who make a special study of sun-spots and attendant phenomena believe that the corner stone of a new science is now being laid in the discovery of an intimate connection between terrestrial storms and activity of the heated gases surrounding the sun. Just what the connection is they are not able to clearly define, although electricity is suspected of being the agent through which the effects are manifested upon our planet. It is known that the gases envelope the sun is affected by eruptions of such prodigious magnitude as to be utterly beyond our power of conception, these disturbances appearing to us in the form of rapidly changing spots on the solar disk. The spots come and go at remarkably regular intervals, a complete cycle of the various stages of activity from maximum to minimum and again to maximum being performed in about 11 years—the so-called "sun-spot period." The present year has been one of great solar convulsions and sun spot physicists have been taking measures to verify their theories that sun-storms produce a marked effect upon the earth and its inhabitants. Their views seem to be strongly confirmed. While the present has been a year of violent terrestrial storms and earthquakes, these scientists claim to have to proven by simultaneous observation a correspondence between minor meteorological phenomena and changes upon the sun. The eminent meteorologist, Prof. Piazzi Smith, Astronomer Royal for Scotland, with many others, are of the opinion that the state of the sun will some day become an important factor in weather forecasts and similar calculations.

A Silent "Beat."

Once upon a time two very bold, bad young medical students were driving down Market street in a wagon, at the awful hour of 3 A. M., and at the awful business of returning to their college, having between them what they technically called a "stiff," which had the misfortune to be an inmate of the Alms house two days before, and one day before had had the aggravated misfortune to die and to be buried, and then dug up by the very bold, bad students, who wanted to see what ailed it—perhaps.

The morning was cold and damp, and the students cold and dry, so they stopped in front of a saloon opened by a thrifty citizen, anxious to catch such early worms as drop from vegetable and milk wagons.

"Brother," said one of the bad students to the other, "let us enter within where yonder light shines forth, and regale, and tone up our systems with suitable doses of spiritus frumeni."

"Verily, brother, thy prescriptions are apt and to the point, for this is gruesome work, and chilly, too, and needs the counteracting effect of a warming stimulant."

They entered the place and found the proprietor fast asleep behind the bar. Then a wicked thought entered the mind of one of the bad students, and he said to his bad companion:

"Let us give this sleeping beauty a surprise; even let us give him a scare—a rally, so to speak. Let us bring in the stiff and order a drink for it."

And they did.

They brought in the stiff, propped it up against the bar, rested its elbow on the bar and slouched an old hat over its eyes. Then they woke up the proprietor, who rubbed his eyes and exclaimed:

"Ah, gentleman, what will it be this morning?"

"Three cocktails."

The bad students took their cocktails, and one remarked:

"Just a little tired, but when he smells that "spiritus frumenti," won't he brace up?"

"Well, I should smile;" and he did smile, for he engulfed the cocktail. "Well, good-bye, landlord; Jim will pay when he drinks, won't he, pard?"

"Yes, when he drinks he will be glad to pay."

But Jim neither paid nor drank nor looked up, and after the two young men had gone sometime the landlord became nervous, and washed some glasses with a great racket, rattled the free-lunch dishes, filled up the clove-holder and coughed industriously, but Jim wouldn't wake up, or drink. The landlord began to get mad then.

"Say, hadn't you better pay for these cocktails?"

But Jim was silent.

"Now, look here, can't you drink your cocktail and pay your score, eh!"

Jim remained stolid.

"If you don't quit your funny business and pay up, I'll fire you out."

Jim never budged.

The landlord yelled, now, "Say, you think you can make a fool of me, I guess; but I ain't that kind of a man."

Jim was silent and motionless.

The landlord was then too mad to speak, and getting madder all the time. Finally, he hauled off and landed Jim a blow on the head. Jim fell over flat and stiff. The two students ran in, examined Jim, looked up in horror, and exclaimed: "Why, man, you've killed him!"

"Dead?"

"Yes, dead as a door nail."

The landlord looked vacantly at Jim, at the students in consternation, and then suddenly blustered up and exclaimed:

"Well, I don't allow no man to bulldose and call me a liar."

"My friend," said one of the bad students, "you did right. If a man calls you a liar, know no north, no south, no east, no west, but shoot him on the spot."

"That's the kind of man I am, too," the landlord said, regaining courage. "If you take it away, I don't mind if I treat to the drinks."

"Landlord, you have spoken nobly, as a man and a brother. Let me say, 'set 'em up again.'"

More Green Peas, if You Please.

If there is anybody who does not enjoy good green peas in abundance, we have never met him—or her. We have them from May to August, fresh picked daily of uniform growth, for a single ripening pod injures the flavor of the whole; and from August to May, we have the canned "La Favorita" variety, which are so good, it is next door to the fresh garden picked. It is little trouble now to grow one's own peas, early, medium, and late varieties. Given a fair soil, with some well rotted manure, if it is needed, and our programme runs thus: Just as soon as the snow is off and and deep freezing not expected, and the ground dry enough to work at all, in go the peas, even if the first heads starting do get a frost nip—peas will stand that. We plant some "Improved Daniel O'Rouark." and some "Alpha;" also some of the "American Wonder," and some "Champion of England," all on the same day. The first-named is comparatively poor, but cooked in milk with a trifle of sugar added, it goes very well—far better than none. The "Daniel O'Rourke" is early and prolific, but needs a little brush as it grows 3-feet stalks. By the time the O'Rourke and Alpha are eaten, in comes the American Wonder, and it is wonderful for its prolificness, dwarf stems, no brush needed, and its superior eating quality—the only very early dwarf wrinkled pea, and "wrinkled" applied to peas is almost equal to good quality. By the time these go, along comes the king pea, "Champion of England." There are others like it, claimed to be better; this is good enough for us, and seed is abundant and cheap almost everywhere now. But after the first sowing, and for two weeks, new sowings of the Wonder and Champion should be made every four or five days, to keep up a constant succession. After two weeks or so, follow with very frequent sowings of the Champion, or if without brush, the Wonder, so as to have a daily supply far into summer. As fast as the peas are off, other crops, as cabbage, turnips, etc., may occupy the ground. Always save enough of the earliest and best pods to ripen for next year's seed.

How Far Can a Man Go on Foot in Six Days?

Hazael's performance of 600 miles in six days was clearly not the limit of his ability. Before the close of the race he told his backer to bet on his going 625 miles. No one could be found to take this bet, so he contented himself with 600 miles, though there is not the slightest doubt that he could have made the greater distance if there had been any special inducement. His backer thinks he could have gone 640 miles in the six days.

For a six days race, as in all protracted struggles, of course the quality of muscular endurance is the first requisite. But that will be found useless unless there goes with it a strong digestion. John Ennis was certainly a man of extraordinary natural endurance and pluck, but he had to abandon his efforts to make a fortune through go-as-you-please races, simply because his stomach would not go with him. After endurance and digestion—good condition being always understood—comes gait. Horses win with good and bad gaits; and so also of the men who have rolled up great scores; some travel with ease, and with no apparent muscular exertion except what is directly employed in locomotion; and some go laboriously, with the expense of a great deal of muscular effort that can be of no service in really driving the body forward. If the man that clearly wastes power can keep up with the man that goes with no such waste, it is evidently because he can generate more force to waste, which implies a better digestive apparatus; and it must be remembered that the ungainly Fitzgerald, in scoring 582 miles in the previous match, showed his undeniable ability to go over 600 miles.

Also a man should be able to go well both walking and running. O'Leary, in condition, easily walked away from his competitors; but when a runner came against him he was hopelessly beaten. He could walk, but could not run. So the old grenadier Khrone possessed enormous endurance, but could not reach the runners.

See, now, what sort of a man has just gone his 600 miles with ease. Hazael always has been known as a great runner for any distance, from five to twenty miles; but he was never celebrated as a walker. Any one seeing him coming down the stretch at speed might well believe he saw a ghost. When running, in spite of his bowed, misshapen figure, Hazael travels with such an evenness of gait, and such ease and grace of motion that he almost seems to get over the ground without any movement at all. Yet, when he slows down to a walk he moves with great labor and only moderate speed. Hazael is nearly forty years old, long past the prime of strength, and has probably led a life very different from what would be marked out as the best for a man to preserve his vitality to the fullest extent, He is a sufferer from hernia and is a poor walker; and, judging from his previous performances, it is not at all likely that his digestion is of remarkable strength, or that he is gifted with such wonderful power of recuperation as was the case with Weston. Yet, such as he is, he has shown his ability to go not far from 650 miles in the 142 hours.

His present score may never be beaten, for the reason that six day matches may go out of fashion; but it does not seem improbable that the ideal and phenomenal six days runner, a healthy youth, with a combination of the best indurance, digestion, and gait, would cover nearly if not quite 700 miles.—N. Y. Sun.

A Teacher Cornered.

Prof. Joe Logan, of the Springfield school, was superintending the usual educational business at the school house the other day, and the geographical grind was on. In the class to which Joe was putting conundrums was an uncouth boy recently from a rural district, who, while tolerably well posted, was not elegant or eloquent in the matter of answering questions, and he answered in such a slovenly and careless way that Professor Logan became disgusted, and said:

"That is not the way to answer a question. Come up here and take my seat. I will take yours. Then you will ask me a question and I will show you how to answer it."

"All right," said the youth, and he climbed into the Professor's chair, while the latter took a position in the class, whereupon all the boys were tickled and waited with great anxiety, and anybody might have heard a pin drop.

"Mr. Logan," remarked the temporary Professor, as he put his feet on the desk, "please stand up."

Logan did so.

"Mr. Logan, I want you to name the principal mountains in Central America."

A confusion expression came over Mr. Logan's countenance. He shuffled around uneasily, scratched his head and admitted that, without reading up a little on the subject, he would be unable to answer the question.

"Well, then," said the boy, "come up here and take my place and I will show you how to answer it."

And again an exchange of places was made, and the youth answered his own question, since which time Prof. Logan has had a high respect for him and he is considered by the other boys as a sort of an adjunct professor.

A CHICAGO EDITOR'S TROUSERS.—An editor in Chicago recently ordered a pair of trousers from the tailor. On trying them on they proved to be several inches too long. It being late on Saturday night the tailor's shop was closed, and the editor took the trousers to his wife and asked her to cut them off and hem them over. The good lady, whose dinner had perhaps disagreed with her, brusquely refused. The same result followed on application to the wife's sister and the eldest daughter. But before bed-time the wife relenting, took the pants, and cutting off six inches from the legs hemmed them up nicely and restored them to the closet. Half an hour later the daughter, taken with compunction for her unfilial conduct, took the trousers and cutting off six inches, hemmed and replaced them. Finally the sister-in-law felt the pangs of conscience and she, too, performed an additional surgical operation on the garment. When the editor appeared at breakfast on Sunday the family thought a Highland chief had arrived.