THE END OF A NOBLE LIFE.—Rob ert Dale Owen has become insane. After a long life of earnest, unselfish effort for the good of mankind, thister-rible infliction comes. The cause of it probably does not lie many months back. When the heartless imposture of the Holmes mediums, the Philadel-phia conspirators with "Katie King," was exposed, the shock to Mr. Owen was tremendous. He had accepted the pretended "manifestations" of these rascals with implicit faith. He lived miss none of the seances The repeat ed apparitions of "Katie" were to him reunion with his father and his wife, on what Spiritualism, and especially upon what this pretended spirit, showe ed him. Readers of his article in the *Atlantic Monthly* upon "Katie King" will remember the syllogism which the good old man painfully constructed for was indeed a disembodied bit of supernaturalism. The day before the article appeared the fraud was exposed. Mr. Owen wept bitterly, it is statif when a conviction that he had been made the dupe of a trio of knaves forced itself upon him. He telegraphed to Boston to cut out the article, but it was too hate. The magazine was al-ready printed. A thin slip of paper, disclaiming any editorial responsibilit y and thus ruthlessly increasing that ready printed. A thin sup of paper, disclaiming any editorial responsibili-ty and thus ruthlessly increasing that of the author, was prefixed to the sketch. And thus it came to pass that Robert Dale Owen's syllogistic proof that "Katle King" was a spirit and "Katie's own confession that she was a fraud were published together through-out the country. The mind once so vigorous could not stand the blow that shook the faith of half a lifetime. The insanity feared at that time has at last come. The sun that rose in splendor come. sets in gloom.

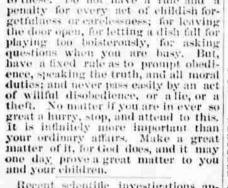
WATERMELONS FOR CHICAGO.-A Savannah (Ga.) paper, in speaking of the melon crop of Florida, says that it will be exceedingly large this year, and that the growers are puzzled to know how to dispose of them. The Superin-tendent of the Atlantic & Gulf Railroad has come to their relief by writing to various parties in Western cities offer-ing to place melons in a fresh condition in their markets at very low rates. The offer has been accepted, and now the Floridians make the startling proposition to have 109,000 melens ready before the 5th of July! More startling still is the following from the same authority: "The first train of seven cars left Live Oak yesterday, and goes direct to Chi-cago. A second of fourteen cars has gone down to load, and will leave Tuesday morning, and as many cars as can be had will be laden with this fruit and be forwarded. On the 24th of this month a monster train of melons will be dispatched, which will also take with it a delegation of the Florida fruitgrowers to Chicago, who go for the purpose of looking around, and making this a permanent business."

A SUCCESSION OF BLOOM .- There are two methods of keeping up a succession of bloom in beds of annuals; the first is by preventing any of the plants going to seed by cutting off all the fad-ed flowers and stems, and then giving a top dressing of very fine compost, and keeping the plants supplied with water when the weather is dry; in this way, you can be sure of a constant supway you can be sure of a constant supply of flowers. Sweet Peas will blossom from June until the frest withers them, by cutting of all the old flowers. The second mode is by keeping a large reserve of unnuals sown in bots later in the senson, and transplanting them in the bed, then pulling up the worn-out plants.

If you would govern well, have but

BUCKS and EWES.





Recent scientific investigations ap-pear to establish the fact that guano is not, as has been hitherto believed, the deposit of myriads of sea birds, accumulating through ages, but is the result of an accumulation of fossil plants and animals, whose organic matter has been transformed into a nitrogneous sub-stance. This view is substantiated by the fact that the anchors of ships in the neighborhood of the guano island often bring up guano from the bottom of the ocean.

A Salem (Oregon) mounted police sergeant, to save himself the trouble of dismounting from his horse to make arrests, ropes in his prisoners with a lasso, which he uses dexterously. What a whopper!

A leanish and child-like Connecticut Yankee, wearing an unsuspected jacket of lead, is gathering in \$5 bets at New-port, by offering wagers that "you can't guess within 100 pounds how much I weigh."

"Latin and Greek are all right," said a Delaware farmer as he halted his team, "but gimme a man who can plow around an apple tree 'thout touching the roots."

The coming woman-Annie Versary.



Hardware,



FLORENCE