LAS VEGAS TIMES

JAMES BROWN, Editor and Proprietor

LAS VEGAS - - NEVADA

Can't Wizard Burbank be induced to try his hand on a mosquitoless summer?

The national bank circulation now amounts to over $500,000,000, very unevenly distributed.

As Mrs. Langtry talks of going into vaudeville it looks as if she is about ripe for a pension.

In the celebrated case of gasoline fumes versus mosquitoes Judge Nose reserves his decision.

There is one thing in favor of the 50-year-old school marm—she is going to stick to her business.

The stigomay is a big mosquito well supplied with yellow streaks. It means business in every attack.

The postmaster general has invented a new kind of money order. But it will be just as hard to get as ever.

The early publication of "Fads and Fancies" is now promised. It has been well advertised by smart advance agents.

A Pittsburg man has invented a machine that will make and bake forty pies a minute. Where is the gatling gun now?

Simeon Ford's chauffeur ran away with his automobile. The joke is on Simeon, but he doesn't see any material for a funny story.

A Philadelphia paper says that "Mrs. Harry Lehr now has a pet poodle as her constant companion." Another whack at Harry?

A crockery trust with a capital of $40,000,000 has been organized. It may be dangerous to start a bull movement in that stock.

It is to be remembered furthermore, that J. Pierpont Morgan can afford to buy a new suit of clothes every day in the year, if he feels like it.

A western novelist recently went to jail in search of local color. Most men would prefer to get their local color in nice fat public offices.

The actress who wanted her green eyes made brown would have saved money if she had conquered her jealousy without going to a doctor.

The Massachusetts judge who has decided that an umbrella is private property probably knows who has his, and hopes the warning is sufficient.

In case her creditors kick at getting only seven mills on the dollar, Cassie Chadwick can point out with force that they are in luck to get that much.

A bunco man of wide experience says that "a sucker is born in New York every thirty seconds." Yes, and when he grows up he gets into the smart set.

The Illinois Automobilists' Association will ask uniform laws for the regulation of motorists. Without the aid or consent of any old pedestrian, gentlemen?

Paul Morton and James H. Hyde danced in the same set at Newport. Paul will soon feel his salary needs bracing up or he will be resorting to allied interests.

As to the monkey that died in consequence of being deprived of its daily allowance of coffin nails, let us try to be resigned. It was not a promising monkey, anyhow.

Philadelphia is bragging that it is so big it takes more than one shower to cover it. Philadelphia is also so sleepy that it takes more than one thunderclap to awaken it.

The Troy, N. Y., baseball team has gone on a strike. Some of the Troy "fans" are unkind enough to say that not before this season has the team's hitting been worthy of notice.

In one day recently 100 wives applied at the New York police courts for warrants, charging desertion on the part of their husbands. Married people should keep away from New York.

"All wives," says a woman physician, "should become hypnotists and put their husbands under the influence." The great trouble with this scheme is that so many men are poor hypnotical subjects.

A man in Pittsburg is paying a debt incurred at a game of cards by omitting his regular daily ablutions for the space of one year. His appearance on the streets of Pittsburg, however, is not likely to occasion any remark.

A Pittsburg spinster willed $500,000 to her old sweetheart, who had married another woman. But wait. Don't get excited. She provided that he would have to secure a divorce from the other woman in order to get the money.

A telegram from Boston says a famous poet of that town has broken down from overwork. Possibly he had been trying in his Bostonish way to find out why he should be criticised for making "banner" rhyme with "hozanna."

Home of Dr. Manette

(Special Correspondence.)

There have been many books written upon Dickens' London, the London which is so rapidly vanishing away, and many Dickens localities have been satisfactorily identified and described by the authors. But there seems always to have been doubt as to the exact situation of one of the most interesting of all the houses inhabited by the characters of the master—the quiet lodgings of Dr. Manette, that wonderfully pathetic figure in the "Tale of Two Cities." Recently one of the parish magazines of the metropolis came out with the following statement:

"Charles Dickens in his 'Tale of Two Cities' describes Manette street, with its quaint goldbeater's arm projecting from a shop on the south side. We are sorry to learn from Mr. Dickson, who has beaten out gold leaf in the odd paneled shop for no less than forty-five years, that foreign competition has so reduced business that he is compelled to retire from it. It is with much regret that we have to record the loss of yet another old Soho trade.'

Now, Dickens does not describe Manette street—Rose street, in his time—in the "Tale of Two Cities," nor

DR. MANETTE'S ROOM ON FIRST FLOOR.

does he speak of the arm—the goldbeater's sign—as projecting from a shop. It was with a view to throw some light upon the situation of Dr. Manette's London residence that an artist and a writer set forth on the quest, with the result here chronicled by pen and pencil.

Here is what Dickens wrote:

"The quiet lodgings of Dr. Manette were in a quiet street corner not far from Soho Square. * * * A quainter corner than the corner where the doctor lived was not to be found in London. There was no way through it, and the front windows of the doctor's lodgings commanded a pleasant little vista of street that had a congenial air of retirement on it. * * * The summer light struck into the corner brilliantly in the earlier part of the day, but when the streets grew hot the corner was in shadow, though not in shadow so remote but that you could see beyond it into a glare of brightness. It was a cool spot, staid but cheerful, a wonderful place for echoes, and a very harbor from the raging streets. * * * The doctor occupied two floors of a large, still house, where several callings purported to be pursued by day. * * * In a building at the back, attainable by a courtyard, where a plane tree rustled its green leaves, church organs claimed to be made and silver to be chased, and likewise gold to be beaten by some mysterious giant who had a golden arm starting out of the wall of the front hall. * * * Occasionally a stray workman putting his coat on traversed the hall, or a stranger peered about there, or a distant clink was heard across the courtyard, or a thump from the golden giant. These, however, were only the exceptions required to prove the rule that the sparrows in the plane tree behind the house and the echoes in the corner before it had their own way from Sunday morning unto Saturday night. (Book II, Chapter 6).

The Golden Arm.

And farther on (Book II., Chapter 17) the golden arm is again referred to when Lucie Manette and Charles Darnay leave the house on their wedding day, and the doctor and Mr. Lorry and Miss Pross see them off:

"The corner being out of the way of the idle and curious, and the preparations having been very simple and few, the doctor, Mr. Lorry and Miss

THE HALL

Pross were left quite alone. It was when they turned into the welcome shade of the cool old hall that Mr. Lorry observed a great change to have come over the doctor, as if the golden arm unlifted there had struck him a poisoned blow."

It is quite clear, therefore, that the golden arm was inside the house in the cool old hall. But it is quite possible, and quite in accordance with Dickens' ways, that in his wanderings about Soho while he was writing the story he saw the golden arm in Manette street, then Rose street, and transferred it to the interior of the house which he had in mind—a house where a casual stranger might be seen "peering about" the hall.

The Actual House.

Those who have already inquired into the identification of the house—Mr. Allbut, in his "Rambles in Dickens Land," and Mr. Snowden Ward—have expressed the opinion that Carlisle street, which leads out of the center of the west side of Soho square, was the street in which Dickens laid the London lodgings of Dr. Manette, and that Carlisle house, which terminates the western end of Carlisle street, was the actual house. The street and the house, in fact, answer all the requirements of the narrative, as anyone can see for himself by going there. But neither Mr. Allbut nor Mr. Ward nor any other searcher of the sites of Dickens Land seems to have gone into Carlisle house, there, like Dickens' "stranger," who was probably himself, to peer about. This, however, the explorers did, and, by the kindness of Mr. Keeble, whose firm now occupies it as a cabinet makers' manufactory, they were rewarded with a sight of one of the noblest late seventeenth century interiors now remaining in London—a marvelously rich example of the late English renaissance school of architecture and decoration, with a beautiful old hall, a grand staircase, lofty and splendid rooms and enriched ceilings of plaster work—a veritable palace. And a palace it originally was, having been the town mansion of the Howards, Earls of Carlisle, built about 1690—a hundred years before the French revolution.

Had Many Occupants.

About 1770 this house was bought by the famous Angelo, the fencing and riding master, and he lived in it for many years—all through the time, in fact, that Dickens imagined Doctor Manette to have occupied part of it. After Angelo it was occupied by Simpson, the artist, and W. Gibb Rogers, the carver. The College of the Freemasons of the Church held their meetings in the ballroom, and, finally, as in Dickens' time, it was let out in tenements, which would account for his having only seen the cool old hall and the courtyard. Otherwise he would surely have mentioned so grand an interior.

The house was in Angelo's time one of the most famous in London. A full narrative of his father's residence there, and of the many celebrated seventeenth century personages who frequented it is given in the interesting "Reminiscences" of Henry Angelo, first issued in 1830, and quite recently edited by Lord Howard de Walden and Mr. H. Laver Smith, with illustrations from the collection of Mr. Joseph Grego. But none of these describe the house itself. The accompanying sketches will give some idea of its beauty.

GOLDEN ARM OVER GOLDBEATER'S SHOP IN MANETTE STREET

Col. George Drew the Line.

Col. John H. George, a very aggressive trial lawyer, who practised in Concord, N. H., for many years, was once pitted against Judge Aaron W. Sawyer, late of Nashua. The colonel got his title by being upon the staff of some New Hampshire governor, and the judge had a very short and rather unsatisfactory service upon the bench. The judge tried his best to Mathew Temperance Society of that all sorts of military titles, first "captain," then "major," then "general," etc., to all of which the colonel paid no attention. Finally the judge said: "By the way, Mr. George, what is your correct military title?"

The colonel replied: "Oh, call me anything but ex-judge."

Says Lots of Them.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak — "You never hear a man say anything nice about his wife."

Mr. Crimsonbeak—"Oh, I don't know! I know a man who is press agent for his wife, who is on the stage."

His Graceful Escape.

The Twin—"Which do you think is prettier, me or my sister?"

The Gallant—"It is impossible to tell. How can one compare the incomparable?"

AGRICULTURE

A Poisonous Mushroom.

We illustrate herewith one of the deadliest of mushrooms growing wild in our woods. This is the mushroom that is usually mistaken for the edible kind, as it is fair to look upon and has no bad smell to serve as a warning. It is white on top, but sometimes has a slightly greenish tint—so slight, however, that it is not generally noticed. Avoid all mushrooms growing from a sheath as this one shown in the cut. Moreover, the sheath is frequently covered by the moss growing about it or by the dead leaves.

Avoid also a cousin of this one, which looks like it but is yellowish

Death cup (*Amanita phalloides*), one-half natural size.

on top and has patches scattered over the crest. It is probably not very common in the west, but grows abundantly in the eastern part of this country. It is a safe plan not to eat any mushroom that is not fully known. Trying to tell a mushroom by written descriptions is dangerous, if the mushroom is to be eaten.

Make the Soil Richer.

Cyril G. Hopkins, appealing to the farmers of Illinois to improve their farms, says: If we do prove conclusively that the fertility of all of the soils of Illinois cannot be maintained by the use of legumes and the manure made from Illinois crops alone, and if we do demonstrate absolutely that the purchase of any element of plant food is necessary and profitable, then, whoever buys plant food for use on Illinois soil, let him not buy a tonic or a stimulant or a trivial amount of some highly manufactured and high-priced so-called commercial fertilizer which shall only urge the soil to greater exhaustion and result in no permanent good, but let him buy liberal amounts of the real elements as near to the raw materials as possible such as fine ground limestone from the immense natural deposits of our own state, and pure phosphates such as bone meal (originally a farm product), or as fine ground rock phosphate from the very extensive phosphate mines of the southern states, and, if necessary, potassium from the abundant supplies of the German potash mines; and then let him apply at least two pounds for every pound he removes in crops; let the supply increase and not decrease; let the soils of Illinois not grow poorer but richer and richer—for the land's sake, for your children's sake, and for Illinois' sake. If we do learn that this is possible, then let us have one country on earth—let us have one state in this Union, whose soils shall not be ruined and whose children shall not be left with only a memory or a tradition of the bountiful harvests of former years.

Poisoning Potato Bugs.

As long as the potato crop is growing, the potato bug should be fought. The most approved method now practiced consists in poisoning this insect with Paris green. Some have feared to use Paris green lest the foliage of the plant be injured, but all experiments go to show that the Paris green not only does not injure the foliage, but that it actually improves it. This cannot be said of some other poisons, such as arsenite of lime. Some farmers do not try to poison the bugs in late summer and early fall, for they say the potatoes have attained their growth and the foliage is therefore of little consequence. But if the war on the bugs kept up till the end of the growing season, the crop next year would be greatly reduced. While Paris green is being put on the potato plants, other plants used by the potato beetles for food should not be overlooked. Potato beetles feed on tomato plants and on quite a variety of weeds. It is not desirable to spray the tomato plants with Paris green during the time of fruiting, but the weeds at least on which the beetles appear can be treated to a spraying with Paris green without danger. It must not be forgotten that the size of the brood next year will depend very much on how many are permitted to go into winter in good health.

HORTICULTURE

Over cultivation of Orchards.

There is such a thing as cultivating an orchard too much. This is the case with orchards that have never been accustomed to being cultivated. It is safest to begin cultivation in the spring as soon as the buds begin to open, and continue the cultivation until the end of July. By that time the branches will have made their annual growth, and the fruit buds will have developed for the fruit crop of the following year. When that has been accomplished growth stops, and the rest of the season the tree spends in hardening up the wood that has been developed, and in filling the fruit buds with material for the development in the following spring. If cultivation is continued during the latter part of summer and in the fall, there is danger that a fall growth of wood will be started, and also that many of the fruit buds will expand and blossoms appear in the fall. Many a good orchard has been spoiled by over cultivation. One man in Illinois tells the story that when he was a young man, his father being away, he thought to surprise him by thoroughly cultivating an orchard of 400 plum trees. It was early fall. The trees took on new growth. When his father returned, instead of being pleased he said: "You have killed all these trees." His prophecy proved true, as most of the trees died during the following winter.

Watering Trees in Summer.

It generally does little good to attempt to water trees in summer. Keeping the ground pulverized will generally accomplish more in supplying moisture to the tree than will the supplying of water by the hose. The great trouble in watering with a garden hose is that enough water is not given. The man will think he has thrown on a great deal of water, but it will be found on investigation that the ground has not been moistened to a greater depth than one inch. Many of the light showers in summer wet the ground only to a depth of one-fourth or one-half of an inch. They really do no good to the tree through the roots. Their chief benefit consists in washing the dust off the leaves. If a man is to use a garden hose on his trees, he will accomplish more by washing off the foliage than by attempting to water the tree from below. The failure in the latter case is due to a too small supply of water; and it is extremely difficult to supply enough water through the garden hose to affect many trees.

Buffalo Tree Hopper.

The Buffalo tree hopper is a light green, three-cornered insect, about one-third of an inch in length. What appears to be the head, really the thorax, is large and broad and terminates abruptly, having on either side a short, sharp spine or thorn, somewhat resembling the horn of a buffalo, and from this comes the common name of the insect. This insect feeds upon a great variety of plants. It does its chief injury while depositing its eggs, in August. These are deposited in the limbs of various trees, including the apple. Clean culture of orchards will do much to keep down these insects. Where many eggs are deposited on a limb, the only remedy is to cut off the limb and burn it, but this may be done in the late fall or early spring, at which times it is easier than at the present time to discover the eggs.

Success With Orchards.

Orchards can be successfully grown in all parts of the temperate zone, but in many sections their success depends on the care given them. The man that plants out an orchard and expects it to make its own way may succeed if conditions are exceptionally good, but there are very many places where the winters are too cold and the summers are too dry to permit of the success of an orchard without cultivation, spraying, and pruning. We have seen many uncultivated orchards which have been planted by men who hoped to make fortunes out of them, but they forgot to give them care. Such orchards almost always prove to be a financial loss.

Fruit Trees Not Ornamentals.

All trees are divided naturally into two groups, the useful and the ornamental. The useful trees are those that bear fruit. These must be severely trimmed and pruned to keep down the volume of wood so that fruit production may be encouraged. It is useless to attempt to use a fruit tree as an ornamental, with rare exceptions. The amount of pruning required disfigures it, and if such pruning is neglected a small crop of fruit will be the result. Therefore the practice sometimes followed of planting fruit trees on lawns should not be encouraged.

Well Shaped Trees.

The tree that is properly shaped will have an artistic appearance in winter as well as in summer. It is not only desirable to have a mass of foliage in the summer, but its branches should be so arranged that it will give a pleasing effect in winter.

Where a special market for fruit can be developed it should be secured, as the profits in a special market are much greater than in the general market.

DAIRY NOTES

Butter Scoring Tests.

Butter scoring tests are becoming popular. So far as we know these tests were originated by the Danish government many years ago. It was done there to stimulate the national industry of butter making. The government every few weeks would telegraph certain creameries to send forward tubs of butter from their regular makes. As the creameries never knew beforehand which ones were to be called upon to furnish samples, it was impossible to keep more than ordinary butter on hand. It was necessary for them always, therefore, to be prepared to send forward, at short notice, a tub of butter from their regular make. After many years' work, the average quality of the Danish butter was increased so greatly that it took first place in the English market. From that time to this Danish butter has had the highest quotations in all the markets in which it is sold. Not until the last few years has a similar movement been made in this country. Iowa was the first state to take active steps for the testing and scoring of butter received from farms and creameries by the agricultural college. Professor McKay, head of the dairy department at Ames, had charge of this contest, and made a national reputation thereby. The National Creamery Butter Makers' Association conducted several competitive tests, scoring the butter at Chicago. At the present time the Indiana Agricultural College is conducting a test of this kind. Samples of butter are being received at Purdue University every other month from May to January. The scores of all butter furnished are referred to each butter maker after scoring. The September assignments will be scored at the state fair, and each entry will thus have a chance to compete in the state for prizes. In January the entries will come before the state dairy convention and will also have a chance to compete for prizes offered for butter at that meeting. We understand that the contest in Indiana is arousing a great deal of interest, and that some butter makers and creamery managers whose creameries have never before entered such contests are making a record for the production of good butter.

Canadian Export Butter.

Canada has been endeavoring to gain a foothold for her butter in the English market. The chief obstacle in the way, however, is to some extent the same as that which prevents the American butter maker from selling his butter in England. The American market for high quality butter is the best market in the world and draws to itself all the best butter made in this country. It permits to pass it only butters of inferior grades, and these grades, when entering England, have to compete with the first class butter of the countries. It can be easily understood, therefore, why American butter has a poor reputation in England. For a time the reputation of Canadian butter was good. The cities of Canada are too small to occupy the position of big consuming markets, and this made it possible for a large volume of first-class butter to go to England. Now, however, the matter is shaping itself differently. The American cities are paying more for Canadian butter than the English cities will pay, and last year over one-half million packages of Canadian butter found their destination in American markets. With the growth of American population, and the restrictions that naturally exist as to dairying, we cannot see why in the future the American demand for Canadian butter should not continue to increase.

Summer Flavor of Butter.

Of all times of the year, summer is the worst for the making of good flavored butter. Butter makers on the farm who have city customers to supply have the most complaints coming in the summer. This is due largely to two things, the shortness of the pastures and the abundance of the weeds. During the spring and fall months when the pastures are good the cows pay little attention to weeds, but in mid-summer when the pastures are dry and the weeds are flourishing and succulent, the cows eat a large proportion of weeds, evidently to satisfy their hunger. It is therefore common in the summer to find butter with a weedy flavor. The remedy is to feed the cows in the barn during the great shortness of the pastures. Even if there be no succulent feed at hand, it will pay to feed some ground grain at a loss, rather than to suffer a deterioration in the quality of the butter. A reputation for making good butter is valuable and is hard to obtain, yet may be lost in a few weeks.

Washing Udders.

Milk as ordinarily produced gets the greatest amount of contamination during milking from udders not washed. To determine the amount of filth that gets into milk in this way, seventy-five trials were made at different seasons of the year with three classes of udders, those apparently clean, those soiled, and those muddy. With udders that were apparently clean, it was found that an average of three and one-half times as much dirt fell from the unwashed udders as from the same udders after they were washed. With soiled udders the average was eighteen, and with muddy udders ninety times as much dirt from the unwashed as from the washed.—Prof. W. J. Fraser.