Farm, Garden and Household.

TO TAKE OUT MILDEW.—Use bar-soap and powdered chalk. Wet the cloth, rub on the mixture, and lay it in the sun.

FRUIT STAINS.—Boiling water will take out the stains of nearly all fruits, but on the juice of some, such as peaches, nectarines and blackberries, it seems to have but little effect.

INDIAN LOAF.—One quart sweet milk, half cup molasses, one teaspoon of salt, one saucer of flour, two saucers of meal; steam two hours, and bake fifteen minutes. Eat warm.

TO PREVENT FLIES FROM INJURING GILT FRAMES.—Boil three or four onions in a pint of water, then with a gilding brush wash over your frames, and the flies will not alight on the article washed. No injury will result to the frames.

TO PRESERVE CLOTHES PEGS.—Those pegs boiled a few moments, and quickly dried, once or twice a month, become more flexible and durable. Clothes lines will last longer, and keep in better order for wash-day service, if occasionally treated the same way.

WHITE HAIRS.—The unsightly white hairs on horses caused by the wear of saddle or harness, may be removed by the use of natural color by applying lard at three or four different times and rubbing the same with the hand until it becomes right hot." So says The Massachusetts *Ploughman*.

STEAM BROWN BREAD.—One cup of Indian meal, two cups of rye, one cup of molasses, two cups of milk, half teaspoonful soda, the same of salt. Stir well together and steam three hours, taking care that the water does not stop boiling. Add boiling water as the water boils away. If you wish it hot for breakfast, steam the day before, and in the morning set in the oven for half an hour to form a good crust.

YEAST.—In a quart of boiling water stir sufficient wheat flour to make a smooth, thick batter; while hot, stir in it four ounces of white sugar and a teaspoonful of salt. When cold, put in sufficient yeast, say near a teacupful, to cause the mass to ferment. Lay it by in a covered jar for use. Half a teacupful is enough to make two loaves. To renew the yeast when used up, reserve a teacupful. It is simple and efficient for raising buckwheat cakes and bread very light and very white if the flour is good.

GOOD FRIED CAKES.—Take one-half cup of sugar, one cup of sour cream, one egg, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, and a little salt. First beat the egg, then add the sugar, stirring to a creamy consistency; dissolve the cream of tartar and soda together in a cup of cream and add to the egg and sugar, stirring in the flour until the mass becomes quite stiff. Then flour the molding-board, turn up in it the dough, work in as little extra flour as possible in getting the mass to a proper consistency for frying. Sweet cream or milk may be used when sour cannot be had.

WHEN TO CUT WHEAT.—On this subject *The Germantown Telegraph* remarks that it should be remembered that wheat is composed of gluten, starch and bran. Gluten is the nourishing quality of the grain, makes the flour stick together in the hands of the baker, and gives weight to the grain—and there is the greatest quantity of gluten in the grain just when the straw is yellow two or three joints from the ground, the head turns downward, and you can mash a grain between your thumb and finger without producing any milk. It may therefore be set down as an indisputable truth that every day the wheat stands after this stage of its ripeness, the gluten decreases in quantity and the bran increases in thickness.

LIMING HAY.—Thos. Eckles of Minnesota who has 40 acres in meadow, says he starts the mowers two or three days before the timothy blows for the first time and continues cutting and stacking until the work is completed, putting up what he cuts the same day, provided it is not wet. He stacks while he cuts green and never uses salt. But instead three or four quarts of fair-slacked lime to every ton of hay. His hay is never musty and his horses like it much better than hay that has been salted. They have never had the heaves, or even a cough since he hauled, and he believes that if a horse that has the heaves is fed on limed hay he will get rid of them. In fact he has known such cases.

SHALL WE GRIND GRAIN FOR COWS?—A correspondent says: If a cow in chewing her cud, throws up all she eats and chews it over again. I do not see where the advantage is in getting corn ground at all to feed ruminating animals." The proof of that hasty-pudding is in the eating of the corn by the cow. Feed her on whole corn, and you will find that, even in twice chewing, she does but indifferent work, and much of the grain in her food is passed in whole kernels. Grind her corn for her, and a smaller quantity will nourish her as well. More hogs can be fattened after animals fed on whole corn than after the same number fed on meal. Lastly, try the comparative experiment (under exactly the same circumstances) and you will satisfy yourself.

HOW DAIRY STOCK RUN DOWN.—Dairymen complain that they cannot afford to raise their calves, that it is cheaper to buy cows to replenish their stock than to raise them. This may be so when they look at the matter of present expenditure of dollars and cents. But it is questionable whether the rule holds good to the end, and whether the dairyman, or indeed farmers generally, could not be expending $50 in raising a calf until it become a cow, start it on its productive existence in an improved condition so as to make a profit on the investment. As it is true that an animal starved and stunted in its early life never regains what has been lost, so it is true that one fed and encouraged in its period of growth may be made better and more productive throughout life. If the present destruction of calves for the market is persisted in, the present scarcity of good cows must increase, and the supply to which the dairyman look to replenish their stock must decrease, and as a consequence prices must advance. Further, as the best calves are taken for the knife and the poorest retained, another element is added to those which make up the sum of the deficiency.

HARVESTING WHEAT.—Cut as soon as the kernels cease to have any more milk in them, but not earlier, says the *Agriculturist*. Bind carefully, and set the sheaves up firmly, so that they will not blow down. Much wheat is lost from careless shocking. If the weather is threatening, it is a good plan to cap the shocks with a couple of sheaves. If the wheat is to be thrashed as it is drawn in, it should be allowed to stand in the shock until the kernels are quite hard and dry, otherwise the wheat will be sure to heat in the granary, and in any case it will be necessary to turn it over occasionally. Wheat that is put in a stack or barn, may be drawn earlier. Thrust the hand into the middle of the sheaf under the band, if there is no feeling of dampness, draw in at once, provided there is no dew or rain on the sheaves and the butts on the ground are dry. If the butts are damp, push over the shocks and expose the butts to the sun or wind for an hour or so ahead of the pitcher. If you are short of barn room, put two good men on the bay, and let every sheaf be properly laid in courses and pressed firmly together. A man who understands his business, can get one-third more wheat into the barn than if the work is done carelessly. When wheat is once safely in the barn, it is a great mistake to thrash too early. The straw and wheat will both be better if allowed to remain for a month or two, or at any rate until the wheat is through sweating. The most economical way to draw in wheat is with three wagons, one man to pitch, one man to each wagon, to load, drive, and unload, and two on the bay. The "weak spot" is in not having the horses start promptly the moment the last sheaf in the shock is on its way to the load. It not unfrequently happens that more time is occupied in getting the wagon from one shock to another than in pitching the shock. A good pitcher, if the loaders understand their work, will send home a load every fifteen or twenty minutes, or 14 to 2 acres an hour of a fair crop of wheat of say 20 to 30 bushels per acre.

Items of Interest.

A MODEST man in Memphis, shot a boy for bathing in a public place, killing him instantly.

A FIRE occurred in Alpena, Mich., in which four lives were lost and $150,000 worth of property destroyed.

CATERPILLARS, in unusually large numbers, have appeared all through the cotton belt, three weeks earlier than ever before. The weather which develops the worm continues.

THE Berlin *Official Gazette* promulgates the law providing for the banishment of Jesuits from Germany. All establishments now under their control must be completely broken up in six months.

MUCH of the wheat crop just harvested has been injured by continued and untimely rains. Some injury has also been done to the growing cotton crops in Middle and West Tennessee and North Alabama.

ELEVEN persons were burned to death and twelve others were very seriously injured by an explosion in a flour mill at Glascow. The building was entirely destroyed and no cause of the disaster can be ascertained.

THE Apaches from the Great Reservation, who made a treaty with Gen. Howard about a month ago, have left the reservation with the avowed intention of going on the war path, and the troops are in pursuit. Many depredations are reported.

A SERIOUS accident occurred near White Sulphur Springs in West Virginia, by which seven persons were instantly killed and the same number injured. The disaster was caused by the giving way of a temporary bridge over the Greenbrier river.

A CUBAN privateer, heavily armed and provisioned for a long cruise, was brought into Newport by the United States revenue cutter. The vessel was formerly the revenue cutter Resolute, but was bought and armed by Cubans and is acting as a decoy for Spanish men-of-war.

A TERRIBLE accident occurred in Washington, D. C., by which three men were killed and five others badly injured. One of the supports of three huge derricks gave way and the whole of the ponderous machinery fell, crushing several of the men to a literally unrecognizable mass.

THE New Jersey Court of Pardons has announced its decision to commute the death sentence of Lilbie Garrabrant to imprisonment for life. The girl's counsel has telegraphed the result of the deliberations of the Court to Paterson, and the news was given to the prisoner. She appeared to take little interest in the matter, saving only that she should not like to leave the jail where she is now confined. She will probably be taken to Trenton.

IN a shooting affair in a ballroom in Big Rapids, Mich., Charles Bronson and J. Sweeney acted as principals. The former disputed with the latter his right in the room. The two quarrelled, and Bronson drew a revolver, and in quick succession emptied the six charges into Sweeney's body, some of the shots being fired after he was down and supposed to be dead. Bronson is wealthy, and it is supposed with some expenditure of money will get out of the scrape. He is in confinement.

THE Sonora *Democrat* chronicles a plan for securing cherries from the ravages of birds, which is as remarkable for its simplicity as its effectiveness: A simple contrivance, consisting of a cow bell suspended in the middle of a cherry tree, connected by a rope long enough to reach the cow shed and attached to a cow's tail, will scare off the birds most effectually. This trick is in successful operation in Sonora, and can be seen at John Banman's place. He has not lost a cherry this year, and his trees are full of fruit.

Will He Come Back?

There is some curious club talk in regard to the great explorer Livingston, says a London letter. It is conjectured that Stanley did not tell all he knows, or else that Livingstone did not permit him to discover all there was to be found out. A story is revived that was current some years since, but which, when it came to light, was so vigorously pooh-poohed, that men fancied there was no foundation for it. This story was to the effect that the reason why Livingston did not come home was that he was happily married in Central Africa, and could neither bring his dear princess with him nor tear himself away from her fascinating embraces. The story, it will be remembered was said to have been brought down to Zanzibar by Arab trading with Uzzi. It will be remembered, moreover, that long before Kirk or any one claimed to have tidings of Living stone, either direct or indirect, the late Sir Roderick Munchison was in the habit of expressing himself as being assured of the traveller's visibility, and hooting at the notion that there was any truth in the report of his having been murdered.

Gossip points to the well-known impatience of civilization manifested by Livingstone on his former visit—his horror of honizing, his disgust with look ea t—and quotes his declaration that it was easier to explore Africa than to tell about it. There is talk of his naturally nomadic disposition, and the well-ascertained fact that haoits of life such as he had followed for so many years, joined to a roving spirit, become inveterate and uncontrollable. The quid nunes shake their heads and tell of Rajah Brooke, Hester Stanhope, Lady Ellenborough, and many other English women and men who, crazed from "form sickness," have broken bonds and fled to savagery for life. Livingstone, they say, expects to come back "some of these days," when the Ulysses spirit has quite worn out of him, but he has no definite intentions to return at any particular time, and his fixing two years as the period of time necessary to complete his discoveries by the exploration of 180 miles of river, was a mere subterfuge to get rid of Stanley. It is further insinuated that this expatriation of himself is an old plan; that he himself made up the story of his murder brought back by his Makalolo attendants, and that he has always prevented Dr. Kirk from getting news of him, and declined to communicate with him until the pursuit grew so strong he could no longer keep his existence a secret. I send you this gossip for what it is worth.

A MIND-TER DRAGGED FROM BED.—A report reaches us of the severe flogging of the Rev. Thomas Callahan, near Centerville, Reynolds County, Mo., by a band of disguised men. Callahan says that while he was watching his sick wife, men with blackened faces entered his house, and dragged his wife from bed, plundered the house and bound and took him half a mile away, and after attempting to make him tell who set fire to the court-house, which had been twice burned, gave him seventy five lashes on the bare back with switches, and then ordered him to leave the country on penalty of death. He says there is a corrupt court-house ring in Reynolds County against whom he was strongly opposed, and who were interested in the destruction of the county records to cover up their frauds in titles. United States Commissioner Eaton has issued warrants for the perpetrators, and United States Marshal Newcomb has sent deputies to Reynolds County to arrest and bring them to St. Louis.

ABOVE THE CLOUDS IN A THUNDER STORM.—Mr. Jackson, who made an ascent in a balloon from the Derby Arboretum during a thunder storm on Monday evening, sends to the Derby *Mercury* an account of what he saw: "I believe I witnessed a sight that has never yet been seen before. In one direction the black storm was raging in all its fury. At times the lightning ran from top to bottom in zig-zag form. This produced rolling thunder. At other times the great black block would split open, and a loud clap of thunder would follow. The lightning appeared bluer and the thunder appeared more hollow than is seen and heard from the earth. Over those parts that the storm had passed there appeared light clouds moving in another direction, and looked like white smoke issuing from a fire without flame.

Women are not allowed to wear either hats or bonnets in the London theatres. They have to leave their gorgeous three-deckers at home or nurse them in their laps during the performances, to avoid being "bonneted."

Up in a Balloon.

The Boston *Traveller* gives the following lively account of a voyage through upper air made by one of its reporters:

The danger of a journey through the clouds in company with two lunatics was experienced by the writer last evening at an hour past 7 o'clock. In company with a friend he took passage in the balloon "Castle in the Air," under the charge of Prof. Allen, of Providence, R. I. The passenger list comprised the Professor himself, the two parties above alluded to and a pair of thick-skulled, drunken Irishmen with a bottle of whiskey. The fact that these men were drunk and the presence of their bottle of liquor, however, was not known until after the ascension had commenced.

At first one of the men, a burly fellow of 180 pounds weight, refused to obey the orders of the aeronaut, insisting upon sitting at one end of the basket, where his weight caused the load to careen in a very dangerous manner. Not satisfied with this, he opened the bottle of liquor and drained its contents at a draught, throwing the vessel at the crowd one thousand feet below. He next attempted to dance a jig, and tried to gain possession of the cord attached to the safety valve, but was finally induced to sit still for a moment. The wind was blowing strongly at that time, and it was at the best a difficult task to preserve the proper equilibrium. Prof. Allen, therefore, decided to descend and made the usual signal to the engineer. The lunatic, for such it would be charitable to call him, countermanded the orders of the Professor to the crowd below, and did all he could not only to endanger his own worthless life, but to imperil the safety of all the passengers in the basket.

A thrill of horror ran through the spectators as they began to realize the horrors of the situation. The basket swayed hither and thither at the mercy of a drunken idiot, and it was apparent to all that sudden death was imminent to the unfortunate balloonists. Prof. Allen himself fully realized the dangers of the position in which we were placed, and it was difficult for him to preserve the necessary coolness with which to superintend the working of the balloon. Finally, he managed to convey his orders to the attendants below, and the balloon was slowly drawn down through a calmer region of air to the ground. The occupants disembarked unharmed, and were showered with greetings by the eager crowd, who had, many times, given up all hopes of ever seeing them alive.

Destroyed by an Earthquake.

A correspondent of the Hong Kong *Press* writes as follows: "With reference to the earthquake, I have since learned that it almost completely destroyed the large sea-port town of Hamada, the capital of Sekishu, situated on the west coast of Japan, in 45° north latitude and 123° east longitude, being 180 English miles almost due west of Kobe. From what I can gather this appears to to have been the centre of the earthquake. On the first shock, which was the most severe, the people had barely time to get clear from their houses before they saw them tumble to pieces. The number of people killed is estimated roundly at 500. As the earthquake occurred at about the hour devoted to the evening meal, the remains of the kitchen fires were still smouldering and igniting the *debris* of foreign timber it flared up into a conflagration, thus adding to the terror of the sufferers and completing the awful calamity originated by the convulsive throes of the earth. The earthquake appears to have lasted a considerable time and so severe were the shocks that the terror-stricken population were unable to walk, and were obliged to crawl away on their hands and knees as best they could, in search of some place of safety, generally making for the nearest bamboo groves, as the Japanese consider them the safest resorts in such dire emergencies, it being their opinion that the complete network formed by the interlaced roots of the bamboos underground binds the earth together, and thus lessens its liability to open and swallow them up. Many large fissures and crevices opened up in and about the town, from which the sea-water gushed forth in plentiful streams.

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE FAIR.—The annual exhibition of the American Institute will be opened to the public, in New York City on the 4th of September, and continue until the 13th of October. The opening address will be delivered at two o'clock P. M. on the first day, after which the first instrumental concert will be given. The closing address on the 13th of November will also be given at two o'clock, P. M. and the awards of the Board of Managers will then be announced. For the accomodation of the exhibitors of heavy machinery in actual operation, all parts of the building to be occupied by them will be opened for their use on the 15th of August. On the 25th of that month the entire building will be ready for the reception of goods to be exhibited. After the exhibition is open to the public no goods will be received without special permission from the Board of Managers. The Institute will this year resume its former custom of awarding medals and diplomas. The "Great medal of honor" will be awarded for a new machine or process of such a character as will work a revolution in some branch of the useful arts. To encourage efforts for the production of superior American leather, Jackson S. Schultz has offered three gold medals; one for the best pure oak tannage, one for the best pure hemlock tannage, and one for the best mixed tannage. These medals will be awarded by the Institute, the leather exhibited being governed by the rules to which other articles are subject.

A CRIME.—In Jacksonville, Illinois, Thomas Dunn, snapped a pistol which he supposed unloaded at a Miss Lizzie Voorhees, shooting her through the head, so that she cannot possibly live. We suppose that, under the law of Illinois, Dunn will altogether escape punishment for this murderous fooling. Under the law of Michigan—fools who intentionally even point any firearms at another, whether loaded or unloaded, are held guilty of a misdemeanor, and punished accordingly; and, in case of wounding or death on account of such carelessness, the punishment is pretty severe. Since this law was placed upon the statute book, Michigan, which formerly had a case of injury by the careless use of firearms every little while, has been almost entirely free from such occurrences. Fooling with firearms has gone out of practice in Michigan since the law pronounced it a crime.

A FOOLISH WAGER.—Mr. Steinmeet tells us that, in 1813, Mr. Ogden wagered 1,000 guineas to one that "seven" would not be thrown with a pair of dice ten successive times. The wager was accepted, (though it was egregiously unfair,) and, strange to say, his opponent threw "seven" nine times running. At this point Mr. Ogden offered 470 guineas to be off the bet. But his opponent declined, (though the price offered was far beyond the real value of his chance) He cast yet once more, and threw "nine," so that Mr Ogden won his guinea.—*The Cornhill.*

THE BANKER.—Coutts was the incarnation of greed. He caused his garments to be repaired so long as they could possibly be made to hold together. Several of his servants left him on this account. Finally a young woman, Susan Starkie entered his service, who, perceiving his peculiarities, contrived out of her savings to introduce new stockings into his wardrobe, and this bit of economizing so pleased the ancient banker that he married her.

In trying Joseph Mosker at the New York Court of General Sessions, for the alleged sale of obscene literature, District Attorney Fellows is reported as saying "the young ladies" seminaries in New York and its vicinity were actually flooded with books and pictures of the most indecent kind, surreptitiously introduced—sometimes hidden in bouquets of flowers, sometimes in parcels of nuts and candy—by such men as the prisoner at the bar."

Castor Oil.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead that he does not recollect the castor-oiling which his poor machine used to undergo at stated periods of his life? To castor oil a child of two or seven years of age requires three or four strong women, a spoon, a magnum bottle of the fluid, a lump of sugar, a towel, a jumping-jack and a seraphic temper. The first motion is to endeavor to ring in the medicine on the unsuspecting babe thinly disguised with milk. This maneuver failing, you parley with the enemy and attempt to corrupt its infantile integrity with bribes of pa's gold watch, imperial revenues of small change, and Hesperides of small oranges. After having tempted it thrice to put the spoon of Tantalus to its lips, it refuses point blank to touch the nasty thing. Thereupon your surcharged indignation finds vent in corporeal chastisement of the rebellious infant. It howls. Peace being restored, you bring up re-enforcements, and, strategy and diplomacy having failed, determined to accept nothing but unconditional surrender, and prepare to march at once upon the enemy's works. A grand combined attack is made. The left wing firmly holds the child's hands. The right wing pinches its nose, so as to compel it to open its mouth, into which the center pours a deadly fire from the spoon. Meanwhile the reserve holds up a lump of sugar, commissary say saying, "poor 'ittl tootsy pootsy, was it nassy medicy, eh?" and keeps the towel ready. The baby yells and chokes, the young mother, afraid of killing it, lets go of its nose, the infant, catching breath, discharges the whole dose upon her, and ruins all the front breadths, of her black silk, and follows up its advantage by so heart breaking a yell that the attacking party surrender at discretion and calls it "poor, injured, mamsie's own tootens. And it won't take any more nassy castor oil, if it don't want to." A treaty of peace is then ratified, whereby the infant is ceded immunity from castor oil, and an ample indemnity to lollipops, and then the mother enters into a war with the infant's grandmother, who vigorously reprehends the weakness exhibited in dealing with children nowadays. People have tried all sorts of expedients. Taken it in milk; in soda water; from a hot spoon; every way. But no later Franklin has ever been able to overcome and annihilate the nastiness of taking castor oil. It has a sluggish cold aperiant look about it, like an ill-omened pool in a deadly swamp. It uncoils itself into the fatal spoon like a boiled rattle-snake. It tastes like molten graveyards. But the feeling, when it has been achieved, is that one's inside is full of earth-worms and cork-screws.

George Elliott's Sayings.

The commonest man, who has his ounce of sense and feeling is conscious of the difference between a lovely, delicate woman and a coarse one. Even a dog feels a difference in their presence. The man may be no better able than the dog to explain the influence the more refined beauty has on him, but he feels it.

It's easy finding reasons why other folks should be patient.

Let evil words die as soon as they're spoken.

As to people saying a few idle words about us, we must not mind that, any more than the old church steeple minds the rooks that are cawing about it.

I like breakfast time better than any other moment in the day. No dust has settled on one's mind then and it presents a clear mirror to the rays of things.

When what is good comes of age and is likely to live, there is reason for rejoicing.

No man can be wise on an empty stomach.

A man can't very well steal a banknote unless the banknote lies within convenient reach; but he wont make us think him an honest man because he begins to howl at the banknote for falling in his way.

A man can never do anything at variance with his own nature. He carries within him the germ of his most exceptional action; and if we wise people make comments fools of ourselves on any particular occasion we must endure the legitimate conclusion that we carry a few grains of folly to our ounce of wisdom.

When I've made up my mind that I can't afford to buy a tempting dog, I take no notice of him, because if he took a strong fancy to me, and looked lovingly at me, the struggle between arithmetic and inclination might become unpleasantly severe. I pique myself on my wisdom there.

Consequences are unpitying. Our deeds carry their terrible consequences, quite apart from any fluctuations that went before—consequences that are hardly ever confined to ourselves. And it is best to fix our minds on that certainty, instead of considering what may be the elements of excuse for us.

There is no sort of wrong deed of which a man can bear the punishment alone; you can isolate yourself and say that the evil which is on you shall not spread. Men's lives are as thoroughly blended with each other as the air they breathe; evil spreads as necessarily as disease

USING UP SMOKE.—Several officers of the Austrian naval service have united in experiments which have resulted in an invention promising to be of greatest importance to war steamers and to steam vessels generally. It is a method or process of such a character as will work a revolution in some branch of the useful arts. To encourage efforts for the production of superior American leather, Jackson S. Schultz has offered three gold medals; one for the best pure oak tannage, one for the best pure hemlock tannage, and one for the best mixed tannage. These medals will be awarded by the Institute, the leather exhibited being governed by the rules to which other articles are subject.

A Fort Warren, N. Y., man who disappeared from his home twenty-seven years ago, returned a week ago, having in the meantime wandered nearly over the habitable globe as a tramp printer.

A Thought-Suggesting Programme.

With the idea of inciting to closer observation, and to encourage experiment, the Central New York Farmer's Club, a wide-awake society of intelligent husbandmen, appointed a committee—O. B. Gridley, Chairman—to propose a programme of suggestions, and here are some of them:

Test whether new and rich land should have more grass seeds sown than poor or much worn soils, by sowing the same day a like crop and treating the same, except the quantity of seed.

Harrowing Winter wheat in the spring with a suitable implement, when the grass seeds are to be sown, for the purpose of getting better seeding, and to improve the wheat crop.

Application of plaster, superphosphate, &c, in the Fall and Spring.

Whether it is better to sow grass seed (except clover) two or three weeks after sowing the Winter wheat, or at the time the wheat is sown.

Application of lime plaster and fertilizers for the purpose of showing their value.

Drilling in wheat and other grains and broadcast sowing.

When green sward is sown to fine grain in the Spring and it is to be seeded with grass next Spring, should the land be plowed soon after taking off the crop, and again in the Spring, or but once, and when?

Distance of planting in the row to get the greatest yield.

Quantity of seed of several best varieties.

Whether a piece of potato will germinate where no eye exists.

Harrowing as a part of cultivating.

Application of plaster, ashes, lime and other fertilizers.

The number of stalks in a hill growing the greatest weight of potatoes.

Applying coarse and raw manure in the Fall on greensward and in the spring of the year.

Plow the land different depths, applying raw manure, free from straw, before plowing, and after on adjoining land.

Manure in the hill, or the like quantity spread broadcast if worked into the soil.

On land that grows a heavy crop, three stalks in the hill; four stalks in the hill; five stalks in the hill; six stalks in the hill; giving the products of each row, cost of hill culture.

Cutting the Canada thistle in a way to destroy them, and such other experiments as may be of value to be known in growing corn.

The application of plaster, at different times of the year to different crops.

The comparative value of Cayuga, Sullivan and Nova Scotia plaster.

The plowing, cropping and reseeding part of old or what is called permanent pasture, or meadow, where the mower is not satisfied with the crop of grass—applying on a portion of the plowed land different manure, and on a part no manure; giving in the report the weight of crop of hay on each alike in the quantity of land; also the kind and quantity of grass seed sown.

The application of lime for the purpose of exterminating moss and sorrell on Land and its application in various ways.

Reporting the cost and the value of any crops grown on the farm.

Sown corn in drills and cultivated, as compared with the use of the grain drill. Curing—its value for feeding in the Fall and Winter. Manner of curing and weight and cost of crops.

The testing and reporting the value of Alsike clover, Lucerne, orchard grass, meadow fescue, Italian rye grass, red top and other valuable grasses.

The cost of producing a pound of pork; the breed and age of hogs; the kind and quantity of food given.

The cost of producing a pound of beef; the breed and age of animals; also the kinds of food used, and the quantity.

The Spinning Jenny.

Suddenly he (James Hergreaves) dropped upon his knees, and rolled on the stone floor at full length. He lay with face toward the floor, and made lines and circles with the end of a burnt stick. He rose and went to the fire to burn his stick. Then he sat upon a chair and placed his hands, his elbows on his knees, and gazed intently, on the floor. Then he sprang to his feet and replied to some feeble question of his wife, who had not risen since the day she gave birth to a stranger by a loud assurance that he had it, and taking her in his sturdy arms with the blankets, the babyin her arms, he lifted her out and held her over the black drawing on the floor. These he explained, and she joined a small hopeful, happy laugh with his high-toned assurance that she should never again toil at the spinning wheel; that he should never again "play" and have his loom standing for want of weft.

"Our fortune is made when that is made," he said, speaking of his drawings on the floor.

"What will you call it?" asked his wife.

"Call it? What an we call it after thysen, Jenny? They called thee 'Spinnie Jenney' afore I had thee, because thou beat every lass in Stadchill Moor at the wheel. What if we call it 'Spinning Jenny?'"

The spinning Jenny could spin twelve threads, instead of one, as by hand spinning.

The populace broke the machine to pieces, and poor Hargreave's heart at the same time.

Richard Arkwright, common barber, caught the idea of Hargreaves, improvement upon it, realized a fortune of half a million sterling, and became Sir Richard Arkwright, whose son, in 1844, died the richest commoner in England.

TWO MARES AT ENMITY.—Mr. Thomas Kilpatrick put his two road mares to the pole early in the spring. As both are good steppers they promised to make a rapid team. Both are a little high-strung, and each seems to have a good opinion of herself. The two were courteously polite to each other, but ther was no strong display of affection. While gently driving in Central Park one day, the sorrel mare made an awkward step, and cut the bay mare on the ankle. The accident appeared to stir up bad blood. Maddened with pain, the bay mare bit the sorrel, and this act of hostility was quickly resented. The mares now forgot their politeness, and each struggled to inflict as much injury upon the other as possible. On arriving at the stables and being detached from the wagon, instead of walking quietly to their stalls, they turned upon each other with great fury and engaged in a severe fight. They were separated with some difficulty. But now it is out of the question to drive them together. When they come within sight of each other, the eyes flash and the nostrils snort defiance. If left to themselves they would surely engage in a conflict bitter and remorseless in the extreme.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

ADVERTISING.—Mr. Bennett, in classifying his advertisements so as to induce people of every occupation to seek the *Herald*, charged the higher and more profitable business es $2 a line, other $1, and so down to 40 cents. Below these are the advertisements of persons seeking employment. The skilled mechanic, or a housekeeper, pays 50 cents; a masculine laborer, 25 cents; while Biddy the common servant, pays but 5 cents a line for three lines. The present daily circulation of the *Herald* vibrates between 75,000 and 105,000.

LADIES' FARMING.—Opinion as to the best mode of raising Dolly Vardens: "Plant two rows of bobinette, hemstitched, and inserted with double-seeded ruffles of cade tape, with a quilled gusset at each end. Then lay off half an acre in blue organdy, with double-ruffled bias cuttings running transversely across the field, with the whole lined with point-applique fluted ticking, and with proper care and no chinch bugs the crop will be a splendid one."

THE Bridgeport (Conn.) *Standard* has been told that "when the afternoon express out of New York was near Norwalk, Thursday afternoon—a heavy shower prevailing at the time—a ball of fire entered one of the cars and exploded, filling the car with the fumes of sulphur.

The Jury in the Stokes Case.

The jury in the Stokes case in New York, after being discharged, were followed into their room by a large audience who plied them with questions concerning their deliberations and the result. One of them replied in answer to a query that on the first ballot, taken immediately after they retired from the Court, they stood seven for murder in the first degree, two for manslaughter in the third degree, and three for acquittal.

"Well, sir; what next?"

"We took off our coats; we drew our chairs together and sat down to discuss the evidence, or rather some of us went in with a determination to enforce our own views, which, of course, we considered the correct ones. There were as usual "obstinate jurors." There were three who could not be persuaded to think any premeditation could have existed in the prisoner's mind when he fired. They refused to hear any suggestions whatever on the subject. But they had to hear the discussion, and it made an impression on them, and finally doubts were raised in their minds and they talked freely about the matter."

"On what ground did they at first hold out against premeditation?"

"They considered that premeditation involved time for thinking, that the intent cannot be formed well in a minute, and they agreed that there was no time for premeditation between Fisk's entering the hall door and the shooting. You remember how we came into court and asked for Fisk's clothes? What is clear considered by some that perhaps looking at the cloak which had been perforated would throw some light on the matter, and we at once acted on the suggestion, and asked the Judge for the valise, and got further instructions as to the briefness of time in which intent can be formed."

"Was the cloak of much use?"

"There were some of us who firmly believed Fisk had a pistol in his hand, but others did not, and they wanted to prove from the bullet marks that the deceased had the cloak folded around him when shot. One of us (the fattest) put on the cloak, and from the position in which Fisk's arms must have been, we were satisfied that he could not have had any pistol. It was seen that the cloak was folded in the ordinary way. For my part, that was my opinion all through. I never thought the Colonel drew a pistol. The cloak gained converts, and on the next ballot, which took place soon after, there were seven for murder and five for manslaughter in the third degree."

"On what theory did the jurors act, then? The District-Attorney put in evidence tending to prove tracking and lying in wait."

"Oh, we did not believe that at all. Not one of us thought that Stokes intended shooting anybody until they suddenly encountered each other in the narrow stairway."

"What was the chief ground of difference as to the verdict?"

"Only the question of premeditation. We all thought the meeting accidental; but, while seven thought a moment's premeditation sufficient to make it murder, five did not."

"Then none of you thought that Stokes pursued Fisk?"

"None of us. We all felt sure that the premeditation was only momentary.."

"Tell us what about the medical treatment?"

"We all believed the wound mortal from the first, but some thought that life might have been prolonged a day or two."

"How about the insanity?"

(Stalling) "We hardly referred to it—we merely considered the prisoner of an excitable temperament."

"Was there any chance of your agreeing from the first?"

"None whatever. After the second ballot on Saturday night we never varied. The ballot on Sunday morning still found us 7 to 5. Some of us would never hang him, not believing there was premeditation. Some believed there was, the design being suddenly formed. We would only acquit, or convict of murder or manslaughter in the third degree. If there was any intermediate degree between murder in the first and manslaughter in the third degree, we probably would have compromised the matter; but the Court left us no choice, and we never could agree."

"There has been talk of improper influences brought to bear on some jurors. Do you know anything of the sort?"

"Certainly not. I don't believe there was anything of the kind. I don't mind saying I voted for a verdict of murder, but I don't believe any of the others were approached."

It was also stated yesterday that one of the jurors voting for acquittal said that he did so because of conscientious opposition to capital punishment, and that he would change his vote to murder if his associates would, which offer was not taken.

The Last of Longfellow.

Harry Bassett retrieved his laurels at Saratoga by winning the Saratoga Cup and beating Longfellow in a dash of two miles and a quarter, making the distance in 3.59. Longfellow cut a sinew just above the fetlock sometime during the race, but the unprecedented time shows that, as he came in only a length behind Bassett, he could not have been greatly retarded. However, racing men pronounce his racing days over and he will probably go to the stud.

After his successful effort at Long Branch, the horse which he opened so brilliantly is cut short. A visit by a reporter to John Harper's stable shows that Longfellow is very seriously hurt. During the race he wrenched the plate of his near fore foot and doubled it completely up. His ankle is also badly sprained and the back sinew broken. During the race the top of his ankle was also hit by one of his hind feet, and still bears the mark of the blow.

The horse was evidently in much pain, and could not put his foot to the ground; all the muscles of the leg were constantly twitching with a quick, nervous movement. Longfellow is, in the opinion of many horsemen, hopelessly broken down as a race horse, but Mr. Harper hopes in a year he will again be of some use. If, as is claimed by some, Longfellow made the last three-quarters of a mile on three legs it shows him the pluckiest animal on the turf.

ATTACK UPON THE KING OF SPAIN.—As King Amadeus of Spain, and his consort were returning at midnight from the palace garden to the palace, five men masked, wearing large sombreros and enveloped in huge clothes, issued from a sharp turn in Arnal street and fired upon the carriage. One of the assassins was instantly killed by a mounted cuirassier of the guard, who formed one of the escort. Two of the rest were captured. The feeling in Madrid was one of universal indignation. Great excitement prevailed, and a sharp hunt was kept up for the two assassins who escaped. The tranquility of the city, however, was not put out of joint by the occurrence. It was the cowardly character of the act united to the youth of Amadeus and the beauty of his Queen which stirred the popular heart. Crowds gathered in the neighborhood where the attack was made, and, by four o'clock in the morning, the entire populace of Madrid was in the streets. Throughout the whole occurrence their majesties preserved uncommon self possession. They were soon after engaged at the palace in receiving the Ministry, the civil and military authorities, and the people. There was great rejoicing at the King's escape.

REGATTA.—At the Havre regatta, twelve boats started. Twenty hours was the time allotted for the race. It was expected that the Guinevre, Livonia, and Sappho would sail, but the Guinevre was withdrawn and consequently the Sappho was withdrawn also, because the Livonia was the only large schooner entered, and Mr. Douglass would not sail with Ashbury as the only competitor. The boats started at four o'clock. The Sappho the American schooner started fifteen minutes afterwards, run to the leward of the fleet, crossing the bows of the Livonia, and returned to the anchorage an hour and a half ahead of her.

In Calcutta, in 1871, only three murders were committed in a population of 450,000—and all the murderers were convicted.

New York Market—Weekly Review.

PROVISIONS—Pork—The market for mess on the spot is dull and prices nominal. For forward delivery there is no business. September we quote at 13 75 a13 90. Prime and extra prime are quiet. We quote extra at $10 50@$11. In prime mess there is no change. We quote western at $12 25@$12 50.

Dressed Hogs—The market is a shade stronger. We quote city at 5 5-8c. for very heavy to 6 1-8 c. for light.

Middles—The market is quiet.

Cut Meats—The market is steady, but not very active. We quote hams in pickle at 12¼a14c; in salt at 10a11., and shoulders at 5¼a5¾c.

Smoked Meats—There is a fair trade at old rates. We quote hams at 13c16c., shoulders at 6 1-4a6 5-8c., and clear rib at 8¾c.

Lard—The market for old western is quiet and the prices are weak. For forward delivery there is hardly any business and prices are in the buyer's favor; New lard is not particularly plenty at the moment. In city lard there is rather more doing.

Beef—There is no essential change. The demand is limited. We quote plain western mess at $7 50@$9 50, and extra mess at $9 50@$12; sales 200 bbls.

Beef Hams—Remain dull. We quote western at $20@$24.

Tierce Beef—Remains nominal. We quote prime mess at $12@$15, and India mess at $16@$20; 300 tcs., prime mess have changed hands.

Butter—is dull. We quote state in Welsh tubs at 23-26c.; in firkins and half tubs at 22a27c., and western at 10a16c. for common to fine.

Cheese—The receipts are light and good serviceable stock; 10 3-4c. for prime, and 11a11 1-4c. for fancy white.

Molasses—The market for foreign is quiet, and prices are nominal. In domestic there is a small jobbing trade.

Sugar is quiet, and the lightest grades are rather scarce, and are firm. We quote as fair refining at 8¾c.; good do. at 8 3-8 7-8c.; No. 12 box at 8¼c., and Nos. 11 and 13 centrifugal at 10a10¼c. In refined the business is fair, but prices are hardly so firm. We quote soft yellow at 10a12 7-8c.; soft white at 11 1-3a11¾c; crushed and granulated at 12¼a12 5-8c.; powdered at 12 3-4a12 7 8c.; and cut loaf a 12¾c.

Coffee—The market for Rio is dull, and prices are lower. In East and West India coffees there is a little better job bing trade at old rates. The total stock of Brazils in first hands in the country is 133,691 bags, distributed as follows: In Mobile, 5,150 bags; in Hampton Roads, 3,500 do; in Baltimore, 24,887 do.; and in New York, 101,154 do. We quote for Rio, gold prices, 16 1-4a18¾c. Java (