FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Sensible Farm Notes.

The use of three-horse teams is often a great saving of labor. Three horses with a double furrow plow, or a wide harrow, will often do as much as two two-horse teams separately, and save the wages of one man.

There is often disappointment caused by a falling off in the milk when cows are turned upon the new grass and other feed stopped. The young grass is deficient in nutriment and too watery. A good feed of cut hay and mixed bran and meal given once a day will avoid this.

The value of the fleece is increased by care in shearing. All filthy tag locks should be taken off before the sheep is shorn and thrown into a basket by themselves. Never roll these up in the fleece. If any cuts are made upon the skin of the sheep, rub a little pine tar upon them. After shearing, guard against cold rain storms. Much trouble in gagging the sheep will be saved if they are kept from the fresh grass or clover after they are washed, and fed hay until sheared.

To keep the farm animals in good condition just now when the fresh feed is coming in, requires judgment and watchfulness. A sudden change of feed is generally hurtful. When an animal is found to be ailing, it may be taken for granted that something is wrong with its food or management, and these should be at once looked to for the cause, and the mischief averted. It will be well not to turn the stock out until they have been fed upon their usual fodder, and accustom them to green food gradually.

Young stock should be kept growing from their birth. The science of feeding is becoming much better understood than it has been, and the mixing of different kinds to make the food more palatable and nutritious should be a matter of close study. Food is the raw material from which we make flesh, milk, and wool, and much may be saved by using this material in the most profitable manner. The mother's milk is the best food for young animals, but to this some additional food may be added by degrees, as soon as the digestive powers are capable of assimilating it.

Hints to Prepare Meats.

LONSCOUSE.—Cut into dice some cold roast meat, and break up the bones with a chopper or ax. Put the latter into a saucepan with three pints of boiling water; six potatoes, pared and cut very thin; one onion, sliced thin, and a little salt and pepper. Boil until the potatoes are perfectly soft; take out the bones, put in the meat, and stew it slowly for half an hour.

HASHED MUTTON.—Cut cold mutton into very thin slices, and make a gravy by boiling the bones for two hours with a little onion, pepper and salt. Thicken this gravy and thicken it with a little flour, adding a small amount of tomato or mushroom gravy to flavor it, and a small piece of butter. When the gravy is of a proper consistency, put in the slices of mutton, and let it simmer slowly for ten minues. Serve on a platter with parsley and sippets of bread.

COLD VEAL DRESSED WITH WHITE SAUCE.—Boil a pint of milk, and thicken it a little with one teaspoonful of flour wet up with cold water; when well boiled, put in very thin slices of veal, and simmer slowly for fifteen minutes. Have the yolk of an egg well beaten up and add to the meat, also a piece of butter. Let it boil up once, stirring all the time, and serve it on toasted slices of bread. A few slices of bacon cut thin and fried to a crisp make a good relish with this dish.

MINCED VEAL.—Cut some slices of cold veal into small bits or dice; take the cold gravy and add to it half a pint of boiling water, one tablespoonful of tomato or walnut catsup, the grated peel of one lemon, pepper and salt. Simmer it with the meat slowly for half an hour; then add half a tablespoonful of flour made into a thin batter, and pour it into the gravy, stirring it rapidly. Boil for ten minutes; turn in half a cupful of cream, or the same quantity of milk, with a small piece of butter; let it boil up. Serve on a hot platter garnished with sippets of fried bread.

To Make a Corn Marker.

A correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer* gives the following method of making a simple corn marker: Takea plank seven feet long, sixteen inches wide, and one and one-half inches thick. Pin this on three blocks, five by eight inches thick and sixteen inches long, putting one block at each end and one in the middle. With this length the marker is easily turned at the ends. For a tongue, get a smooth, tough pole, and fasten it to the center of the plank in such a way that, when the team is hitched up, the marker will stand level. Now take a lath, one by two inches thick and ten and one-half feet long. Drive a staple into the plank at each end of the marker and one in the middle. Pass the lath through one outside staple and the end just through the center staple. Fasten a chain to the outer end, and the marker is completed. The chain marks where the middle block or marker must follow the next time across. The lath must be shifted at each end so as to keep the chain on the unmarked land. When using it, stand on the middle of the plank and keep the tongue directly over the chain mark. If the first mark was made straight, all the rest will be so, and equally distant apart. If desired, the lath may be fastened to the middle of the plank with a bolt, so that it can be turned from side to side without lifting. Secure it in position by another bolt, passed through the lath and plank, near the ends of the latter.

Orchard and Nursery.

All ground in which young trees are set should be cultivated, so that they may have a chance to grow vigorously and ripen their wood properly. If any trees set last fall are found to be bent by winds, these should be straightened up and the soil pressed down firmly around the base of the tree. A few large stones placed over the roots will keep trees in their proper positions, and this is often a good way to dispose of surplus stones; but care must be used in cultivating around the trees, else the weeds will grow rapidly among the stones and rob the trees of much nutriment.

Grafting may be done this month at any time provided the cions were cut before their buds started, and well kept. Trees bearing only inferior fruit may be grafted, and made valuable.

Transplanting seedling trees from the seed bed to nursery rows should be done early, so that they will be well established by the time droughts come on. Some means of shading should be used for all young evergreens and other tender trees.

Set root-grafts at once in nursery rows at a sufficient distance to allow of horse cultivation.

Insects must be fought, and tent-caterpillars, canker-worms, bark-lice and borers kept off, and destroyed in some way as soon as they appear.—*Agriculturist.*

A Big Game of Poker.

A Washington letter to the Cincinnati *Commercial* says: About a week or ten days ago two politicians of national reputation, a member of a great banking house in London, and John Chamberlain, the well known turfman, who makes his winter quarters in this city, sat down to a quite seance at draw in one of our leading hotels. The play grew heavy as time passed, and the interest became so intense that the sitting lasted thirty-six hours, at the close of which Chamberlain was winner to the amount of $140,000. He celebrated his victory by a grand dinner a few nights afterward. Precautions were taken to keep the affair secret; but it leaked out, notwithstanding, and has been the leading topic in certain circles.

Mrs. Mella Dodd, of Bowling Green, Ky., 116 years old, is going to the Centennial to see if she can keep her daughters—two girls of eighty-three and ninety-four—out of mischief.

THE BRITISH SECTION.

Metals, Arms, Cutlery, Paper and Books.

One of the very few disappointing features in the British section of the Centennial, says the *Tribune*, is the group of metallurgical products. It contains only nineteen exhibits, and several of these are so small as to escape attention. Of iron in the form of ores, pig metal, rails and steel, there is but a single noticeable collection. Tin plates, even, make a better appearance than the great foundation staple of English industry. Wire ropes are prominently shown, and there is a grand display of work in galvanized iron. An inventor exhibits a number of models of regenerating gas furnaces for iron and glass. Monumental granite of two kinds is shown—the familiar Aberdeen granite, and a mottled gray stone, of almost equal beauty, from Bessbrook quarries, Ireland. There are also a variety of roof tiles, and many specimens of concrete blocks made from Portland cement, fire-clay retorts, chalk, whiting, emery, etc. A single exhibit of coal appears in the catalogue, but it must be very small, for I failed to encounter it. A good display is made of shotguns and rifles by seventeen exhibitors, one of whom adds to his show of shooting apparatus a curious contrivance called the registered flyer, which flies in the air like a bird, for amateur sportsmen to bang away at. In the group of hardware, cutlery and edge tools there is only a moderately large display. Two of the great Sheffield cutlery firms do themselves credit, and there are three or four cases of tools and hardware. It is evident from the slenderness of this group, and from the scanty display of iron and steel in all forms, that our own manufacturers have conquered their home field, and that their chief foreign rivals have practically retired from competition with them.

Some cases of writing and printing papers will attract the notice of dealers in those articles. The playing cards, covering large screens, will receive more attention. In the group of education and science there is next to nothing in the way of school books, apparatus or furniture, the few exhibits, with the exception of a single case of school books, being illustrated publications, standard literary works, music books, and specimens of the art of the engraver and chromo-lithographer. The *Illustrated London News* sends a large screen covered with engravings. The *London Graphic* has an office partitioned off for the use of its artist and correspondent. In the center is a small press run by a gas engine on circulars for distribution. The walls inside and out are hung with the original sketches of hundreds of the best *Graphic* pictures, among which are sketches taken in Paris during the siege and sent by balloon or pigeon post. There are perhaps half a dozen exhibits of books. One firm has a tasteful pavilion of glass and wood filled with their publications. Around the cornice, in gilded church-text letters, is this apt quotation from Shakespeare: "Come and take choice of all my library, and so beguile thy sorrow." A hexaglot Bible in six quarto volumes will excite the enthusiasm of bibliomaniacs. The kindred group of scientific and philosophical instruments is tolerably full, many of the best London makers being represented. There is also a good collection of objects mounted for the microscope.

In carpets the display is exceedingly fine, and in the way of Axminsters woven in a single piece, much the best in the entire exhibition. A series of inclosures under the gallery on the north side of the portion of the building occupied by the British section are covered on walls and floors with these beautiful fabrics. In the line of floor oilcloths the display is remarkable for the immense size of the cloths made in a single piece. Under these useful articles is hung an object which, though classed with them, is intended solely for decorative purposes. It is a painting of the "Last Supper," on a material which, if not the oilcloth of commerce, closely resembles it. The piece is about nine feet long by four feet wide, and the price is £150.

Where is the American Sailor?

At a meeting of the New York board of aldermen to discuss the question of the East river bridge, a ship captain stated that it would cost $150 and require a whole day's work to send down the topgallant masts of his ship, so that she could pass under the bridge. Vessel captains agree in asserting that the services of professional riggers would be required in order to perform that intricate feat, and allege that only on board naval vessels would it be possible to find crews that could manage so abstruse an affair without external aid. Commenting on the above the *Times* says: Various persons have been in the habit of daily remarking during the last twenty years that the sailor is becoming extinct. The remark has thus lost some of its novelty, but that the sailor has finally and totally vanished has been made suddenly apparent by the evidence given before the aldermen. Not only do captains of clipper ships confess their inability to perform a simple task which every able seaman ought to thoroughly understand, but they actually refer to the superior seamanship of the navy as an admitted and notorious fact. It is enough to make "Bully Waterman" turn in his grave, and to wring, even without the aid of a spiritual medium, indignant protests from the ancient "shell-backs" and wild "packetarians" who sleep in the Potter's Field. When the Young America made her first voyage—was it twenty-two or twenty-three years ago?—there was, perhaps, a liberal minded mariner in the forecastle who would have admitted that a sporadic "sailor-man" might occasionally be found in the navy, but the idea that the average crew of a California clipper or a Black Ball "slaughter-house" was not superior in practical seamanship to the entire United States navy would have been resented as a crazy insult. Yet here come the captains of our surviving merchant marine and unblushingly announce that only in the navy can be found sailors who can send down a topgallant mast. There is now no room for doubt as to the extinction of the sailor. He is absolutely and completely gone, and it is a pity that Mr. Sterne is now in a situation where he cannot "drop the tear of sensibility" over the grave of the last sailor man.

A Romantic Incident.

A rather romantic incident occurred recently in Boston, which has at least the merit of novelty and is not lacking the poetic element. A stranger entered a horse car, when a lady with a bright eyed little girl of three years entered and took a seat next to him. The child, wishing to watch the street sights, stood up between the two. Mr. A., noticing that the child was playful, indulged in a little quiet familiarity, and at length remarked, as the car passed round a curve: "Don't fall, baby, papa would be sorry." The lady's face, which had worn rather a smiling expression, changed at once, but before he recovered his senses, seeing the *faux pas* he had made, the little girl exclaimed: "Papa's dead." The position was embarrassing, but he changed the conversation by a casual remark. The child, however, turned her blue eyes upon him, and said, in the most artless manner: "You dot any little girls?" "No," replied the gentleman; "I had a little girl once, but she and her mother are both dead." The mother of the child was now more confused than ever, but when her eyes met those of the gentleman there was a sympathetic expression perceptible.

The lady left the car, and though no word had been exchanged between them, the fact that one was a widower and the other a widow was known to both. The favorable impression created was mutual, for a chance meeting a few days after was availed of by the gentleman to offer an apology for what might be considered rudeness on his part in speaking to the child, and the lady's excuses for the forwardness of her little girl led to an acquaintance which will in a few weeks, if report speaks the truth, result in an alliance which will unite the mother and child to a most excellent husband and fond father, who holds an honorable position in a Western city.

MORBID IMPULSES.

Hunting Murderers with Dogs--A British Barber Commits a Terrible Crime--A Detective's Story.

We condense the following story from our latest foreign files, as a most interesting though painful contribution to the psychology of crime. William Fish, the criminal, was a married man, aged twenty-six, and Emily Holland, the victim, a child of seven. Suspicion attached to Fish from the commencement. The prosecuting officer thus recited the story in court: "We searched his house several times over without being able to find any traces of blood, and we had no further evidence to justify us in arresting him. On Sunday morning a man named Peter Taylor, a painter, of Nelson street, Preston, volunteered his services with a dog, in fact with two dogs. One is a Springer spaniel, and the other is a bloodhound and pointer bred. I arranged with some of my officers, Police Detectives Holden and Livesey, to go with the owner of the dogs where the body was found, near Bastwell, and endeavored to trace the scent, for, according to one witness, a man visited the place on Thursday morning about ten o'clock. They went in the direction of Roysham plantation, but the dogs were unable to make any scent. It was arranged further that they should go to Lower Cunliffe, where the legs had been discovered in a conduit. They hunted the fields as best they could, but without success. They hunted the fields and woods in all directions, but without finding anything, and they returned to Blackburn. I had arranged previously that the man with the dogs should remain till night to make a further experiment.

We arranged to visit two barber shops, one kept by Denis Whitehead, who resided in Birley street, and the other kept by the prisoner. I may mention that we arranged it private, so that there would not be a crowd about to obstruct us, and we managed to get into both houses unobserved by the inhabitants. In the first house, that of Denis Whitehead, the bloodhound did not pay any particular attention, nor did it appear to scent anything. We had possession of the prisoner's house at that time, and the prisoner was in, and also his wife, and of course we begun in the prisoner's shop. The dog, on entering the house, begun to scent all round the rooms in which the prisoner carries on his business. He entered the closets, and went to all the corners and crevices of the house. It further went into the back room, scenting all round soundly, and evidently scented something. It also jumped upon the sink stone, and appeared to scent something there.

"At this time the door which leads to the upper room was shut, and when Detective Officer Holden opened the door and went up stairs, the dog immediately rushed after him. The dog scented round the back room, which is a room where there is no fireplace, and really scented something. It then passed in the front room, and finally scented in the fireplace. Now, this fireplace had nothing in the fire-grate nor appearance of a fire in any shape or form. Mr. Taylor, observing the scent, knew what it meant, and he immediately rushed to the chimney, and found, what shall be produced, a human skull, evidently that of a child, with part of the hair on it. The hair has been saturated with blood. There are also parts of the broken skull and parts of smaller bones. There are bones which appear to belong to the forearm, and bones that belong to the hands. There were, in addition, small pieces of garments—small pieces of gray calico and a chemise. The deceased child's clothing was of that description. There is one extraordinary feature in the case. Amongst the articles brought down from the chimney was a piece of paper, which appears to be a newspaper of some kind, and that appears to have some blood on it, together with clean wheat straw. There are no such pieces of straw in any other part of the house. While this process was going on Superintendent Eastwood had accompanied the man with the dogs to inform the prisoner of the purport of their visit, and that they had a bloodhound and were going to search the house. I believe then that his condition was very palpable, and that he was extraordinarily affected by the announcement. When the skull was found his wife and he were both present, and I at once ordered him to be taken into custody on the charge of murder. He afterward said that he was innocent, and knew nothing about it. We managed to have him removed from the place before there was any excitement and before the inhabitants were aware of what was going on. If we had been three or four minutes more I don't believe we could have brought him to court. Under the circumstances, however, we managed to bring him without any interruption. This is a human skull (pointing to it) with three teeth left in the lower jaw, and these plainly exhibited. This is the skull of a child, and we know of no other child missing, or having been murdered, than Emily Holland, and from all the circumstances we do believe this skull and the parts of the body form the head, hands and arms of the deceased Emily Holland. I will simply give evidence that these were found in the prisoner's presence, and that he was charged and made no reply."

The details of the discovery were then brought out on the examination of the detective-in-chief:

Q. Did you examine the chimney? A. I did. I looked up the chimney both down stairs and up stairs. My reason for looking up the chimney was to see if I could discover any recent marks in the chimney—marks of soot being removed or disturbed—but there was not a single scratch or anything, and there did not appear to have been any fire in the grate for some time. Had I seen a mark of any kind I should certainly have searched further. On Sunday, the sixteenth of April, we searched again. I was accompanied by Detective Officer Holden and Peter Taylor, of Nelson street, Preston, painter. He had two dogs with him. I went with Taylor to the prisoner's shop. One of the dogs was a bloodhound and pointer, and the other was a spaniel. When they went into another barber's shop the dogs did not scent anything. We next went to the prisoner's shop. When we went into the place the prisoner had been brought to the shop by Detective Livesey along with his wife. When Taylor and I and Holden got inside I spoke to the prisoner, and I told him that the dog was a bloodhound and that we were going to make a further search of his premises. We did not speak. The bloodhound began to scent the place. This was in the first room on the ground floor. There are two rooms below and two above. The room he was in was the one used as his shop. Then he went into the back kitchen, and about the slopstone in the kitchen both the dogs commenced to bark, as if scenting something. Detective Wolden opened the stairs door which leads out on the back kitchen, and the dog, without being spoken to, made right upstairs. The bloodhound went into the back room, and then into the front. When it got beside the chimney it seemed to scent it, and Taylor, who appeared to understand the movements of the dog, at once doubled himself up in the chimney. He got his head up and put his hand down a draft or recess on the left hand side of the chimney. A draft is about the width of a brick. First he pulled out two cinders intermixed with a little bone or two. He then put his hand down the same place and brought out part of the skull. The prisoner and his wife were present at the time, and the prisoner was very nervous. I sent for the chief constable, and he gave orders that the prisoner should be taken into custody. He was taken into custody by Detectives Holden and Livesey. We removed him by the back door, and the house was left in the charge of two police officers during the night. Next morning I made a further search with Mr. Potts, and took down the bricks in the chimney piece. We found these portions of the skull (producing small pieces of bones). The pieces vary in size. We also found a piece of paper burnt, which was down in the draft along with the bones. There had been no fire in the grate for some time. After the prisoner had been taken into custody I charged him at the police station with the wilful murder of Emily Holland, aged seven years, at Moss street, on March 28, 1876.

Coroner—What reply did he make to that?

Witness—He replied: "I am innocent, and God knows I am."

The prisoner's detailed confession is substantially to the following effect: That, on the day when the tragedy was enacted, he sent Emily Holland for half an ounce of tobacco. When she returned he asked her to come in the house. He got hold of her and carried her up stairs, and in the front room committed the outrage upon her. He took a razor and coolly cut her throat. To prevent the blood from covering the floor he wrapped her clothes around her. Next he battered her brains out and cut up the body, putting the head and arms on the fire, which he had recently kindled in that room, and wrapped the trunk and legs in newspapers, concealing the parcels till it would be convenient to remove them. After this he went down stairs and shaved some of his customers with the razor which had been used to cut the girl's throat. The horrible work having been finished, he locked the door of his shop and went to the theater. Great sympathy is felt for the bereaved parents of Emily Holland. The mother is in a desponding state. The father is a little better now that the murderer has been found out.

THE NOTABLE BUILDINGS.

A Correspondent Tells Us what One Sees in the Two Most Notable Buildings on the Centennial Grounds.

THE MAIN BUILDING.

This building is the center of attraction, and probably will be so long as the Exhibition lasts. Here are grouped the finest and most elegant articles displayed, and all nations are here represented under one roof. It is rich in decorations, the nations and the individuals vieing with each other in making their exhibitions attractive. Great skill and taste are displayed in the mere matter of decorations. Here Yankee cabinet-makers lead the van. The goods in this building are largely exhibited in cases made for this special occasion, and in these our exhibitors are ahead of the whole world. Nothing in the way of cabinet work can be more rich or more tasteful than some of these. They are unique in design and finish, and in themselves are elegant specimens of Yankee workmanship. These cases form an attractive part of the display, differing from each other widely in shape, finish and color. In these are displayed the richest and most valuable of the American exhibits. The principal publishing houses are well and conspicuously represented, being grouped in a sort of two-story nondescript kind of a structure, which, if not desirable, is at least ornamental and contains much useful material. China, glass and terra cotta ware abound; the display in this class of goods being superb. Here, also, are carpets, soft and delicate of material, and rich in color; shelf hardware, cutlery, silk goods, safe locks, and, in short, samples of almost everything new and novel, or rich and elegant. It is impossible as yet to describe the display by sections and divisions, or by nations or individuals, for some of the sections are yet unoccupied.

MACHINERY HALL.

Humanity delights in motion—in life, or the semblance of life. What attraction is a stuffed giraffe or the hide of a hippopotamus, filled with straw, compared to the living, breathing, kicking and snorting animals, all alive? In machinery in motion all persons take a great interest, and to-day, in Machinery hall, the ladies were as interested and curious spectators as the most mechanically inclined man who did duty as their escort. And well they might be, for here is exhibited the mechanism which has conquered the world. Here is machinery the most ponderous and powerful, the most complex and delicate—from the immense engine, which furnishes the power to drive the tons upon tons of other machinery, to the complicated and delicate little machine for making the minutest portions of watches, and manipulated by a lady. Here are iron working machines, wood working machines, sewing machines, machines great and machines small, of all characters and descriptions, which the ingenuity of men of all nations could invent, all working with a precision and regularity suggestive of human intelligence. The points of greatest attraction were where the printing presses were striking off the daily newspapers. A band scroll sawing machine attracted a crowd all the time. It is manipulated by a very dexterous workman, who is a genius in his way, with a lively streak of humor running through him. From little square blocks of wood he sawed out the most intricate puzzles, made eyeglasses, toy chairs, and a hundred other trinkets, to the astonishment of all beholders. A loom at work weaving suspenders was a novelty to many, as was the knitting machine, which was engaged in knitting the body of an undershirt a mile long. At least it would be a mile long, if they didn't cut it up in shirts of the regulation shortness, and possessing, in consequence, all the uncomfortableness which regulation undershirts habitually possess. A watch company has machinery erected for the complete manufacture of watches, and it was pleasant to note that the machines, a dozen or more different kinds, were all worked by women. There are indications that there is to be a renewal of hostilities between the sewing machine men; a lively competition has sprung up among them in the matter of display, and I should judge that every kind of sewing machinery ever invented is here exhibited. At the south end of the building there is an immense tank, into which competing force pumps throw water and suck it out again. As there are a great many of these, and as each raises the water some twenty feet, forcing it through pipes, from which it falls back into the tank, we have quite a number of artificial water falls. In this building there are exhibited also a variety of steam fire engines, bright in polished brass or nickel plate; fire extinguishers, railroad locomotives, ponderous machines for rolling railroad iron, giant marine engines, and every class of machinery which makes anything. Some of these machines seem to know more than the average man, and why shouldn't they, when the intelligence of superior men has entered into their construction? Machinery hall will require some little time to give it completeness, but already it is far enough advanced to assure the visitor that man, at least, can fix no limit to the capacity of intelligence.

A Narrow Escape.

The attention of Dr. Mowbray, as that gentleman stated in a recent lecture, was first attracted to nitro glycerine in 1865, by several terrible explosions which it caused. One occurred in New York city in Greenwich street, opposite the Wyoming Hotel. One of the guests of the hotel, on polishing his boots, had noticed a reddish vapor issuing from the box on which he rested his foot. The hotel clerk took the box outside and threw it into the gutter. An explosion instantly followed, by which every pane of glass within a hundred yards was shattered, pedestrians were thrown down, and the pavement broken up. It turned out that the box contained nitro-glycerine, left by a guest as security for his board.

Labor in the Garden.

A poor old man, having to use a crutch to help him along, sat down on the grass in Detroit, his back against a close board fence, to nibble at a hard biscuit. It wasn't long before he realized that the owner of the place behind him was working in the garden, assisted by his estimable wife.

"That's no way to make an onion bed!" the old man heard the husband call out.

"Perhaps not; you know all about gardening!" mocked the wife.

"I've made more onion beds than you ever heard of!" he hoarsely said.

"Made 'em sitting on a chair in a saloon, didn't you?" she squeaked.

"Go to blazes with your old garden!" he yelled, throwing down his hoe.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

Ex-Gov. Joel Parker is the choice of the New Jersey Democrats for President, as indicated in their convention. The platform adopted demands equal political rights for all; the restoration to a gold and silver basis; such reform as will secure a just return for labor, regarding it as the basis of prosperity; economy of administration and the punishment of corruption; charges the party in power with imbecility and corruption, by which means it has brought disgrace upon itself and the country to the verge of ruin; praises the House of Congress for its efforts to expose fraud and reduce expenditures..... The Bosnian insurgents claim that their position has been so much improved by their recent victories that they cannot be satisfied with anything less than an absolute independence; and propose shortly forming a provisional government..... Reports from Halifax are to the effect that the Magdalen islands herring fisheries have been very successful this season..... The Gloucester (Mass.) fisheries have lost five vessels and forty-seven lives this year..... Thomas Finn, of Waldoboro, Me., who has been deranged for some time, killed his four-year-old daughter, Maud, with an ax, and then escaped to the woods..... A colored man named Burwell Newsome was hanged in Windsor, N. C., for outraging a white woman.

Hon. J. A. Crawford was stung on the head by a bee, at Kingston, Ga., and died in two minutes..... Of a number of political conventions held on the same day, Illinois' delegates mostly favor Blaine for the Presidency. A majority of New Hampshire's delegates favor Blaine; as do a majority of Missouri's and Minnesota's. Kansas sends her delegates instructed for Blaine; and Nebraska does the same. A majority of Michigan's Democratic delegates favor Tilden..... Eli Snedham, a murderer, was hanged at Holly Springs, Miss., in the presence of an immense crowd. He confessed on the gallows..... Fighting still continues in Mexico..... John Calhoun, who had to leave the country on account of some irregularities, returned to Rochester, N. Y., and endeavored to induce his wife to accompany him off, and on her refusing shot her in the back seriously and then killed himself..... The banks in New York and other large cities have notices posted up advising their customers that dangerous counterfeits of the denomination of $5 are afloat on all the following banks, and advising that all bills on these banks be refused: First National Bank of Chicago, Ill.; Traders' National Bank of Chicago, Ill.; Merchants' National Bank of Chicago, Ill., First National Bank of Aurora, Ill.; First National Bank of Paxton, Ill.; First National Bank of Peru, Ill.; First National Bank of Galena, Ill. (no such bank). The banks above will call in all their circulation at once and issue new bills.

President Grant has issued a proclamation calling attention to the resolution of Congress recommending that the people of each county or town throughout the country appoint some person to deliver an historical sketch of such town or county on the fourth of July, and that such sketch be preserved in the county records and a copy sent to the librarian of Congress, that a true history of the entire country may be acquired..... Three men were killed in Philadelphia by the falling of a brick store which had become undermined..... Mrs. Jennie Bruce and her daughter Mamie, with Robert Drinkard, were killed by the cars on a railroad bridge near Danville, Ill..... The second of the series of mustang races against time took place on Fleetwood track near New York city. In the first race the rider undertook to ride thirty horses 305 miles in fifteen hours and failed from exhaustion when his work was only half done. In the second race Francisco Peralto rode 155 miles in six hours, fifty-eight minutes and forty-three seconds, winning the race by one minute and seventeen seconds, his time being seven hours. The race was begun at twelve o'clock, noon. The rider is only twenty-one years of age, a native of California. He did not appear to be greatly fatigued after the race..... Alabama's delegates to the Republican convention favor Morton..... California sends her Democratic delegates uninstructed, but they favor Tilden..... The Democrats of Kentucky send an uninstructed delegation to vote as a unit..... Nine midshipmen of the second and third classes at Annapolis have been ejected from the academy for pilfering gentlemen's furnishing goods belonging to a Baltimore drummer.

Piper, the murderer of little Mabel Young in Boston, on the twenty-third of May, 1875, was executed in the Charles street jail. Before his execution he confessed to having committed the murder. As the last word of the exclamation "God have mercy upon your soul," was uttered, the chair having been removed, a deputy sprung the trap. The body fell a distance of nearly eight feet and after spinning around violently for a few seconds remained perfectly motionless. The fall rupture the odorroid process, causing instant death..... Samuel J. Frost was executed at the county jail in Worcester, Mass., for the murder of his wife's brother, Franklin P. Towne, on Sunday, July 4th, 1875, in the barn on the farm owned by Towne. It was a most brutal murder, the body having been cut to pieces after death. At the execution one hundred and fifty persons were present. Frost walked without aid to the scaffold and made no remarks. As the drop fell a horrible scene met the eyes of the spectators. The fall was so great that the head of the unfortunate criminal was jerked from his body and hung only by the ligaments, the blood spurting in every direction over the scaffold and floor..... Gen. Sherman has telegraphed the proper military authorities to protect the Black Hills miners..... Gov. Tilden has commuted the sentence of Andreas Fuchs, the Brooklyn murderer, to life imprisonment..... By the upsetting of a sailboat in Gloucester harbor Charles Cates and Wm. Coombs were drowned..... Dubuffe's great painting of the "Prodical Son," which has been exhibited through the country for the past few years, was destroyed by fire in Cincinnati. Loss, $100,000; insured $25,000..... Sixty-five head of the Durham Lawn herd of shorthorns were sold at Chicago for $70,000. The average price for cows was $1,136 and $814 for bulls..... Lyman Hollingsworth's paper mill at North Grelton, Mass., employing fifty hands, was destroyed by fire. Loss, $140,000..... Twenty-two young men from Cincinnati, sons of wealthy men, who went to the Black Hills for sport and eight-seeing, were attacked by Indians near Custer City and eleven of them killed.

The London (Eng.) *Standard* says one hundred tons of gunpowder and one million cartridges have been dispatched from Woolwich to Gibralter, Malta and the Mediterranean fleet, and all available workmen are to be placed at work on the ships of war, and general preparations for war made..... Nine men were hanged by a mob in Jack county, Texas, and six in Erath, Ga., for horse stealing..... Long Island, N. Y., and all over the State of New Jersey is being ravaged by the potato bug, and the prospect for potatoes in those localities is small..... A dispatch to the London *Times* announces that the Servian militia, numbering 110,000 men, with three hundred pieces of artillery, are ready for action..... Official information has been received at Washington that the Turkish government is engaged in punishing persons engaged in the riot, which took place at Salonica between Turks and Christians, and in which the French and German consuls were killed, and the sentences are severe, some to capital punishment and others to hard labor for life..... Four entire blocks of buildings in Midland, Mich., were destroyed by fire. Loss, $150,000..... Two thousand men changed the entire length of the Delaware and Lackawana railroad to a narrow gauge in one Sunday..... Cushing, the pedestrian, walked 136 consecutive hours, deducting only five minutes from each hour for rest, at Syracuse..... G. M. D. Bloss, one of the editors of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, was instantly killed while walking on the track of the Little Miami railroad, near Branch Hill station..... San Quentin, Cal., is greatly excited over the discovery of rich gold prospects by laborers while excavating for a new workshop in the penitentiary at that place.

During the Mexican war one of the generals came up to Captain Bragg and said: "Captain, the crisis has arrived, fire!" Whereupon Captain Bragg said to his lieutenant: "You hear what the general says—fire!" The lieutenant said: "But, captain, I don't see anything to fire at!" "Fire at the crisis!" said Captain Bragg.

FORTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

The Business of General Interest Transacted.

SENATE.

Mr. Burnside (Rep.), of Rhode Island, called up the Senate bill establishing the rank of paymaster-general, U. S. A. Passed. It fixes the rank of paymaster-general as brigadier-general.

Mr. Wright (Rep.), of Iowa, from the committee on civil service and retrenchment, reported back the bill fixing the salary of the President of the United States at $25,000 per annum, with the message of the President vetoing the same, and recommended that the bill be passed notwithstanding the objections of the President.

Mr. Paddock (Rep.), of Nebraska, from the committee on post-offices and post roads, reported with an amendment in the nature of a substitute the bill to restore the franking privilege.

HOUSE.

Mr. Morey (Rep.), of Louisiana, from the committee on public lands, reported back the Senate bill repealing section 2,303 of the revised statutes, making restrictions in the disposal of the public lands in Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas and Florida.

Devil Dancing in India.

It is an extremely difficult thing, says a traveler, for a European to witness a devil dance. As a rule, he must go disguised, and he must be able to speak the language like a native before he is likely to be admitted without suspicion into the charmed circle of fascinated devotees, each eager to press near the possessed priest to ask him questions about the future while the divine afflatus is in its full force upon him. Let me try once more to bring the whole scene vividly before the reader. Night, starry and beautiful, with a broad low moon seen through palms. A still, solemn night, with few sounds to mar the silence, save the deep, muffled boom of breakers bursting on the coast full eight miles distant. A lonely hut, a huge solitary banyan tree, grim and gloomy. All round spread interminable sands, the only vegetation on which is composed of lofty palmyran and a few stunted thorn trees and wild figs. In the midst of this wilderness rises, specter like, that aged enormous tree, the banyan, haunted by a most ruthless she devil. Cholera is abroad in the land, and the natives know it is she who has sent them the dreaded pestilence. The whole neighborhood wakes to the determination that the malignant power must be immediately propitiated in the most solemn and effectual manner. The appointed night arrives; out of village and hamlet and hut pours the wild crowd of men and women and children. In vain the Brahmins tinkle their bells at the neighboring temple; the people know what they want, and the deity which they must reverence as supreme just now. On flows the crowd to that gloomy island in the star-lit waste—that weird, hoary banyan. The circle is formed; the fire is lit; the offerings are got ready—goats and fowls, and rice and pulse and sugar, and ghee and honey, and white chaplets of oleander blossoms and jasmine buds. The tom-toms are beaten more loudly and rapidly, the hum of rustic converse is stilled, and a deep hush of awe-stricken expectancy holds the motley assemblage. Now the low, rickety door of the hut is quickly dashed open. The devil dancer staggers out. Between the hut and the ebon shadow of the sacred banyan lies a strip of moonlit sand, and as he passes this the devotees can plainly see their priest. He is a tall, haggard, pensive man, with deep sunken eyes and matted hair. His forehead is smeared with ashes and there are streaks of vermillion and saffron over his face. He wears a high, conical cap, white, with a red tassel. A long white robe, or *angi*, shrouds him from neck to ankle. On it are worked in red silk representations of the goddesses of smallpox, murder and cholera. Round his ankles are massive silver bangles. In his right hand he holds a staff or spear that jingles harshly every time the ground is struck by it. The same hand also holds a bow, which, when the strings are pulled or struck, emits a dull, booming sound. In his left hand the devil priest carries his sacrificial knife, shaped like a sickle, with quaint devices engraved on its blade. The dancer, with uncertain, staggering motion, reels slowly into the center of the crowd, and then seats himself. The assembled people show him the offerings they intend to present, but he appears wholly unconscious. He croons an Indian lay in a low, dreamy voice, with dropped eyelids and head sunken on his breast. He sways slowly to and fro, from side to side. Look! You can see his fingers twitch nervously. His head begins to wag in a strange, uncanny fashion. His sides heave and quiver, and huge drops of perspiration exude from his skin. The tom-toms are beaten faster, the pipes and reeds wail out more loudly. There is a sudden yell, a stunning cry, an ear piercing shriek, a hideous, abominable gobble, gobble of hellish laughter, and the devil dancer has sprung to his feet, with eyes protruding, mouth foaming, chest heaving, muscles quivering, and outstretched arms swollen and straining as if they were crucified. Now, ever and anon, the quick, sharp words are jerked out of the saliva choked mouth—"I am God! I am the true God!" Then all around him, since he and no idol is regarded as the present deity, reeks the blood of sacrifice. The devotees crowd round to offer oblations and to solicit answers to their questions. "Shall I die of cholera during this visitation?" asks a gray haired farmer of the neighborhood. "Oh, God, bless this child, and heal it," cries a poor mother from the adjoining hamlet, as she holds forth her diseased babe toward the gyrating priest. Shrieks, vows, imprecations, prayers and exclamations of thankful praise rise up, all blended together in one infernal hubbub. Above all rise the ghastly guttural laughter of the devil dancer, and his stentorian howls—"I am God! I am the only true God!" He cuts and hacks and hews himself, and not very unfrequently kills himself there and then. His answer to the queries put to him are generally incoherent. Sometimes he is sullenly silent, and sometimes, while the blood from his self-inflicted wounds mingles freely with that of his sacrifice, he is most benign, and showers his divine favors of health and prosperity all round him. Hours pass by. The trembling crowd stand rooted to the spot. Suddenly the dancer gives a great bound in the air; when he descends he is motionless. The fiendish look has vanished from his eyes. His demoniacal laughter is still. He speaks to this and to that neighbor quietly and reasonably. He lays aside his garb, washes his face at the nearest rivulet and walks soberly home, a modest, well conducted man.

British Newspapers.

There are now published in the United Kingdom one thousand six hundred and forty-two newspapers, distributed as follows: England—London, three hundred and twenty; provinces, nine hundred and fifty-six—one thousand two hundred and seventy-six; Wales, fifty-seven; Scotland, one hundred and fifty-two; Ireland, one hundred and thirty-eight; Isles, nineteen. Of these, there are—daily papers: England, ninety-eight; Wales, two; Scotland, sixteen; Ireland, nineteen; Isles, one. On reference to the first edition of the useful directory (1846) we find the following interesting facts, viz.: that in that year there were published in the United Kingdom five hundred and fifty-one journals; of these fourteen were issued daily, viz.: England, twelve; Ireland, two; but in 1876 there are now established and circulated one thousand six hundred and forty-two papers, of which no less than one hundred and thirty-six are issued daily, showing that the press of that country has very greatly extended during the last thirty years, and especially so in daily papers, the daily issues standing one hundred and thirty-six, against fourteen in 1846. The magazines now in course of publication, including the quarterly reviews, number six hundred and fifty-seven, of which two hundred and thirty-eight are of a decidedly religious character.

THE SCOTTISH TEAM.—Scotland will be represented by a team at the Centennial rifle match, and twenty of the best shots in the country propose competing for the honor of coming. The hardy Scots are generally good marksmen.

Increase of Insanity.

There are indications that insanity is increasing in the United States. Since the beginning of the present year insane asylums in New