FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

The War on "Corn Worms."

Mr. A. Brewster, West Ossipee, N H., sends the following communication to the Boston *Cultivator*: In my experience on the farm I have observed four different worms which prey upon the growing corn. The first of these is what the farmers call the "wireworm," of a yellow color, and when full grown is not over one and one-fourth inches long and about the size of a knitting needle. It begins its mischief, as soon as the corn is planted, by burrowing in the kernel and eating out the chit. They are most numerous on cold, wet land. The best remedy I know of is to put in a larger amount of seed, with a broken cob for every hill—instead of attacking the corn, they crawl into the pith of the cob, and thus are harmless.

The second kind is the "cutworm," because it cuts off the growing stalk of corn just level with the surface of the soil. This cutting down of the small blade is but a slight injury, for it keeps on growing and in a few days all the traces of the wound that remain are the shattered tips of a few of the lower leaves. If hunted for soon after this cutting has been done the worm will be found in the hill, about an inch below the surface. It is of a very dark brown color, blunt at each end, about the bigness of a pipe stem, and from one to one and one-half inches in length. Remedy—Hoe the corn early, hunt the worms and kill them as you go. You may think this a hard task, but it can be done both rapidly and thoroughly after a few hours' practice.

The third kind is what farmers denominate the "grubworm," because he gnaws off the growing spire of corn, close down to the kernel, and kills it as effectually as if it had been grubbed up by the roots. It is about the size and length of the cutworm; color white, or nearly so; hind part of the body tapering toward a point with rings. If this kind be at work on your corn, a single glance at the hill discloses the fact. The farmer knows that there is only one remedy, and that is to get right down and dig it out. I have known them to kill the corn after it had attained the height of more than two feet.

The fourth species is the "whiteworm," which is so familiar to the eye of every farmer everywhere. They are produced from the eggs of the June big black beetle; every third year they come by the acre; this season they are sweeping clean many thousand acres of tillage land in Carroll county, it matters not what the crop may be. They devour the corn roots below the kernel, and will attack it at any time while it stands in the field. Remedy—Preserve their natural enemies; there is no other within the reach of man. Their most formidable foe is the crow, which will fly many miles for a feast on their fat bodies. The skunk destroys great numbers of these beetles and thus prevents the laying of eggs which might produce an army of worms. Gradually as the farmer and the crow become more intimate friends the depredations of all kinds of worms will become lighter.

Farm Products of the United States.

Iowa produces the largest spring wheat crop of any State, the production of the United States being 112,549,533 bushels, and that of Iowa 28,708,312 bushels, while Wisconsin ranks next with 24,375,435 bushels. Ohio raises the most winter wheat, 27,625,759 of the 175,195,193 bushels produced in the United States. Pennsylvania supplies one-fifth of the rye produced in this country, or 3,577,641 bushels out of 16,918,795. Illinois grows a larger quantity of corn than any other State, or 129,921,395 of the 760,944,249 the country produces. Illinois also takes the lead in the oat crop, growing 42,789,581 out of the total 282,107,159 bushels. California produces the largest barley crop, or 8,783,490 out of a total of 29,761,305 bushels. New York is the largest cultivator of buckwheat, raising 3,904,030 of a total of 9,821,712 bushels. Mississippi takes the lead among the cotton-growing States. Ohio produces more than half the flax of the United States. Kentucky grows more than half the hemp crop of our country. California produces nine-tenths of our native silk cocoons. Ohio contributes one-fifth of all the wool produced in the United States, or twice as much as New York, and nearly twice as much as California. New York produces more than one-fifth of the hay crop, or nearly twice as much as Pennsylvania, which furnishes the next largest figures in that line.

New York furnishes more than two-thirds of the hop crop of the country, South Carolina supplies nearly half the rice produced in the country. Georgia is next, or 7,000,000 pounds ahead of Louisiana. Nearly all the rice comes from these three States. Of the 272,734,341 pounds of tobacco produced in the country, 105,305,828 pounds are grown in Kentucky. Virginia comes next with 38,086,364 pounds. Louisiana contributes nearly all the sugar and molasses from cane, and Vermont nearly one-third of the sugar from maple, while New York produces one-fourth of the sugar of maple. Ohio and Indiana (the latter most) produce each one-eighth of sorghum molasses. New York grows one-fifth of the whole potato crop. North Carolina produces more sweet potatoes than any other State.

Farmers' Club Notes.

An Ohio member recommended for the purification of the water of a cistern that has become foul the letting down into it of a bushel of pounded charcoal inclosed in a coarse sack; the process to be repeated with fresh charcoal if necessary.

An experienced dealer said to those farmers who intend setting out trees the coming season: "Buy small thrifty trees, not the largest ones to be had," as the small ones are not only more liable to live, but will soon overreach the larger ones and give in all respects better satisfaction.

Among suggestions given for the present season was: "Give all fruit trees a whitewash coating to keep off and destroy the bark louse," etc.; also: "Nip the new growth of currants, raspberries and blackberries," and "watch newly set trees and rub off the small sprouts and buds, which are liable to form branches when branches are not desired."

The treatment given for a cow suffering from a sprain of the fetlock was: Thoroughly bathe with water as warm as the hand can comfortably bear, and then bandage with a flannel cloth, wet in a mixture of one part vinegar to three parts of water; keep the bandage wet, and prevent the cow from ranging about until strong again, as rest is essential to a cure.

Burns and Scalds.

The recent fearful explosion on board the British ironclad Thunderer has called out the publication of many recipes and remedies. Among them all, the following, contributed by an old and experienced physician, has the merit of convenience and readiness. The remedy is simply this: The common whiting of commerce (found in nearly every kitchen), reduced by cold water to the consistence of thick cream, is to be spread on a light linen rag, and the whole burnt surface instantly covered, and thus excluded from the action of the air. The ease it affords is instantaneous, and it only requires to be kept moist by subsequent occasional sprinklings of cold water.

Cooked for Turkeys.

From California came the advice to the farmers' clubs to furnish charcoal for fattening turkeys. It should be pulverized and mixed with corn meal, mashed potatoes or other substance that can be fed out in little lumps. It was also recommended to feed young turkeys the first week four times a day, after which three times will be sufficient; to keep them in a pen until old enough to range without danger from damp and cold. The great secret of success in raising young turkeys is to keep them dry and warm, and to supply them with grass, gravel, bugs and flies until allowed to run at large and pick up these things for themselves.

A man is supposed to be wandering somewhere in Pennsylvania with two live alligators in his possession. He took them from Philadelphia.

State Fairs and Expositions.

Connecticut State fair, Hartford, September 12 to 15. S. M. Wells, secretary.

California State fair, Sacramento, September 18 to 23. Robert Beck, secretary.

Chicago Industrial exposition, Chicago, September 6 to October 9. I. P Roy Reynolds, secretary.

Des Moines, Iowa, Burlington, September 19 to 22. E. C. Parsons, secretary.

Illinois State fair, Ottawa, September 1 to 9. S. D. Fisher, secretary.

Indiana State fair and exposition, Indianapolis, September 25 to October 18. Alex. Heron, secretary.

Iowa State fair, Cedar Rapids, September 11 to 15. John R. Shaffer, secretary.

Massachusetts State Agricultural Society, Boston, no fair. Chas. L. Flint, secretary.

Michigan State fair, Jackson, September 18 to 22. C. F. Kimball, secretary.

Kansas Agricultural Society, Topeka, no fair. Alfred Gray, secretary.

Kansas City exposition, Kansas City, Mo., September 18 to 23. D. L. Hall, secretary.

Kentucky State Agricultural Society, Lexington, no fair. James I. Miller, secretary.

Minnesota State fair, St. Paul, October 3 to 6. R. C. Judson, secretary.

Nebraska State fair, Lincoln, September 25 to 29. Daniel R. Wheeler, secretary.

New Jersey State fair, Wamly, September 18 to 22. P. T. Quinn, secretary.

New York State fair, Albany, September 11 to 15. T. L. Harrison, secretary.

Northern Ohio fair, Cleveland, September 11 to 15. Samuel Briggs, secretary.

Northeastern Iowa fair, Dubuque, September 4 to 8. M. S. Robison, secretary.

Ohio State fair, Columbus, September 4 to 8. J. H. Klippart, secretary.

Oregon State fair, Salem, October 9 to 15. E. M. Waite, secretary.

Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, Harrisburg, no fair. D. W. Seiler, secretary.

Southern Ohio fair, Dayton, September 25 to 29. John A. Miller, secretary.

St. Louis agricultural and mechanical fair, St. Louis, October 2 to 7. G. O. Kalb, secretary.

St. Joseph Agricultural exposition, St. Joseph, September 25 to 30. J. T. Imbrie, secretary.

West Virginia Central Agricultural fair, Clarksburg, September 19 to 21. George Bastable, secretary.

Wisconsin, Milwaukee, September 11 to 16. W. W. Field, secretary.

The War in Bulgaria.

A correspondent writes: I have just seen the town of Batok. Here is what I saw. On approaching the town on a hill there were some dogs. They ran away, and we found on the spot a number of skulls scattered about, and one ghastly heap of skeletons with clothing. I counted from the saddle a hundred skulls. On entering the town we saw on every side skulls and skeletons charred among the ruins, or lying entire where they fell in their clothing. We approached the church. There these remains were more frequent, until the ground was literally covered with skeletons, skulls and bodies.

Between the church and the school there were heaps of dead bodies. The sight was dreadful. The whole churchyard for three feet deep was festering with dead bodies partly covered—hands, legs, arms and heads projected in ghastly confusion. I saw many little hands, heads and feet of children of three years of age, and girls with heads covered with beautiful hair. The church was still worse. The floor was covered with bodies. I never imagined anything so fearful. There were three thousand bodies in the churchyard and church. In the school, a fine building, two hundred women and children had been burnt alive. All over the town there were the same scenes. In some places heaps of bodies buried in shallow holes had been uncovered by the dogs. The banks of the little stream were covered with bodies. Many bodies had been carried to Tatar Bazardjik, a distance of thirty miles. The town had 9,000 inhabitants. There now remain 1,200.

The man who did all this, Achmed Aga, has been promoted, and is still governor of the district. The newspaper accounts were not exaggerated. They could not be. No crime invented by Turkish ferocity was left uncommitted. Seven thousand bodies have been lying here since May 12, rotting in the sun, preyed upon by dogs; and Sir Henry Elliot has never heard that the authorities demand a war contribution from the remaining inhabitants of 100,000 piastres. The town formerly paid a million. The harvest is rotting in the fields. The owners are in the churchyard. The survivors' cattle have been taken by the Turks, who refuse to restore it. It is impossible to get in the harvest. It is not true that the Turks are sending help. The inhabitants everywhere complain to M. Schuyler that their cattle are not restored, and that help is not given.

The statements that the Bulgarians committed atrocities is utterly unfounded and shamefully false. M. Schuyler thinks that less than two hundred Turks were killed, nearly all in open combat. There is no proof yet that a single Turkish woman or child was killed. There is urgent need of relief for the starving and helpless families.

Massacres in Bulgaria.

A special dispatch from the Bucharest correspondent of the *Daily News*, who accompanied Mr. Schuyler in his tour of investigation, says Mr. Baring's report of sixty villages burned and 12,000 persons killed by the Turks in Bulgaria does not include the outrages committed in the district north of the Balkans, nor in the district of Sophia.

Forty villages were burned north of the Balkans, and seventy south. Mr. Schuyler has not completed his investigation, but he estimates the number of the killed at 60,000 in the district of Philippopolis alone.

The regular troops are more cruel than the Bashi-Bazouks. No doubt the massacres were committed with the sanction of the authorities. Outrages continue to occur. The governor of Philippopolis wants cavalry to quell the Mussulmans.

Mr. Schuyler thinks there is immediate danger of additional massacres. He will suggest to his government the following measures: The hanging of four leaders in these atrocities, the disarming of the Mussulmans, and the rebuilding of the burned villages at government expense. As these measures cannot be left to the authorities, Mr. Schuyler will propose a foreign commission to see that this be executed.

A Minnesota Farm.

Dalrymple's big Minnesota farm of 30,000 acres is just turning out its wheat crop of 1,300 acres. Nine self-binding harvesters are constantly employed reaping and binding 180 acres a day. Mr. Dalrymple is harvesting his crop for about one-fifth the cost required under the system in vogue ten years ago. The yield will average eighteen bushels to the acre, and the net profit will be $7,000. Dalrymple has broken 9,000 acres for next year's wheat. During the breaking season Mr. Dalrymple had as high as one hundred teams at work. The furrows turned were six miles long, and the teams made but two trips a day, traveling with each plow, to make the four furrows, twenty-four miles. Dalrymple commenced his farming career by working in the grain fields at $10 per month. He saved money enough to buy forty acres, and kept adding to it until he owns a ranch. He was bred a lawyer, but left the bar to harvest wheat.

DISCIPLINED.—The Indians who a year ago were sentenced to confinement in Florida for murders committed on the plains, have since been intrusted with guard and sentry duty at the fort where they are kept, and have proved themselves most trustworthy and susceptible of drill and discipline.

A Lovers' Quarrel.

I.

You will find, inclosed with this note of mine,
Your letters and gifts in their order set;
I have kept, as you see, not a single line
To recall what I now would fain forget.
Your picture—I never liked the pose—
The ring and chain, and the rest, you know,
I have placed with care, for, indeed, who knows
But another will prize— Well, let it go!
So snaps in a moment the chain that bound.
Oh, better, no doubt, to end it thus
Than find, too late, as we must have found,
That chance alone had united us.
You can throw, if you choose, the blame on me,
As it always comforts a man to do;
No matter; enough if I can see
That the fault of our quarrel rests with you.
Let us never meet—it is better so;
For, after all, being only human,
I feel to the heart—not angry, no,
Not angry, but still—an injured woman.
P. S.—On the whole, as our letters might
Stray to some other than you and me,
For just this once I will meet you to-night,
At the usual time, by the sycamore tree.

II.

I send you here, together with this,
Your letters you asked for back again,
And pardon it if a luckless kiss
Has blotted the pages now and then.
The curl of your hair, the glove you wore,
The mignonette—take back the whole,
And with them the faith that once I bore,
The love and trust of a man's whole soul.
The past—is there aught remains behind?
The future—what hope have you left me there?
If I go to the deuce— But never mind!
I scorn to threaten, to rave and swear.
No, no, be happy, as women will
Before the kiss on their lips is cold
That pledges them to another, still
In the new love lightly forgetting the old.
Yes, all is over between us now—
I never shall look on your face again;
So go your way with your broken vow,
And think no more of—a desperate man.
P. S.—In order that you may see
I have kept back nothing, not even a flower,
On second thoughts, to the sycamore tree
I will bring them myself at the usual hour.

III.

They have met to utter their last good-byes;
And there by the sycamore tree they stand,
Gazing each in the other's eyes,
Holding each to the other's hand.
The letters lie on the mossy seat—
Ring and picture, curl and glove;
While the doubly perjured lips repeat
The oft-told tale of changeless love;
And over their heads the star of even
Twinkles down through the sycamore boughs,
Laughing, perchance, as the hosts of heaven
May laugh, to listen to lovers' vows.

—*Kate Putnam Osgood.*

ADVENTURE WITH A MADMAN.

"Well, Tom, you don't mean to say you funk it? I thought you had more pluck than to stick at a little thing like that. Suppose the spire is a hundred and fifty feet high; why, there are ladders all the way up, and isn't it just as easy to mount the hundredth step as the first?" urged my adventurous comrade, as he looked wistfully up at the tall, tapering steeple which the work men were then newly painting.

"I tell you what, Willie, I don't see the use of running the risk of breaking our necks in the attempt. For you, who have so lately recovered from brain fever, it would be the height of folly."

"If so, Tom, it's folly's height itself I'm going to climb to, and within ten minutes I'll be astride of the weathercock. Good-bye, my boy; I'm sorry you haven't the courage to follow;" and, whistling a lively tune, Willie Bradney walked toward the church porch.

I was now ashamed to hang back; I knew that the next day Willie's adventure would make him the hero of the school—a position which we were ever struggling for in jealous rivalry; so, ere he reached the church porch, I overtook him and signified my intention of sharing the adventure.

"That's right, old fellow," was the retort; "but come, be quick, before the workmen return from dinner," and, passing into the belfry, he ascended the steep winding steps of the tower, and soon gained the battlements.

So far all was well. We had already ascended one hundred feet from the ground; but above us rose the tall, tapering spire to a height of a hundred and fifty feet more—its Corinthian pinnacle surrounded by the glittering weathercock, which had been newly gilded. The ascent had to be made by ladders, which were bound to each other and secured tightly to the stonework.

I glanced at Bradney. He seemed cool and determined. His right foot was already on the ladder.

"Go on," I said; "if you are resolved, I'm with you," and away he went, and I after him.

There is nothing much easier than getting up a ladder. I took care to grasp my way tightly with both hands, and neither to look up nor down. Willie, however, climbed much faster than I, though unaccustomed to the work. We both often paused to rest.

At last I heard him shout:

"Here's a pretty go, Martin! this confounded pinnacle projects a matter of two feet above the top bar of the ladder. I don't see how to clamber over it."

"Come down, then, like a sensible fellow," I cried, for I heartily wished the adventure over.

"Oh, go to Bath!" was the courteous retort, and looking up I perceived Bradney's legs dangling in the air, as he endeavored to clamber over the projecting stonework to reach the iron vane.

In this he succeeded. I was equally lucky. A moment later, aided by the crossbars which marked the points of the compass, we ascended the huge weathercock and sat astride of it facing each other.

It was then that the horror of our situation seemed first to burst upon each of us. I looked down, and two hundred and fifty feet below lay the town, and the great space, filled with people, evidently intently gazing up at us, and looking no bigger than dolls. Then, glancing at the churchyard beneath, it presented the appearance of a small, level grass plot, with white mice running over it, for to my bewildered vision the very gravestones seemed to move. I felt that I was becoming dizzy; the flaky clouds above appeared to flash by with sickening rapidity, and I threw my arms backward round the tail of the cock for support.

At this moment a hollow, harsh laugh broke from my companion; for the first time I glanced in his face, and the terrible expression depicted there I shall never forget.

His eyes flashed lurid and wild, his face was pale as a corpse, and a light foam stood upon his lips.

"Isn't this glorious?" he screamed, with another maniacal laugh; "right to the blazing sun, I tell you, we are soaring fast. Look at the gaping crowd below. Ah! ah! they can't stay us. There's the old church tower, too, I should say a mile down; but where is the spire—the tall spire we climbed up once? 'tis gone, never mind! Oh, brave bird!" and he struck the cock with the flat of his hand, as if to encourage its flight.

A terrible thought struck me. My friend's reason, so lately prostrated with brain fever, had left him. I was alone with a madman.

This idea was soon confirmed. Again rung forth the shrill hollow laugh, and again Bradney shouted with the accents of delirium:

"Ah! ah! faster and faster! See the blood-red clouds above and below us! the world is gone! There is the sun, a ball of fire, and we are sailing into its very vortex. I say, Martin, let us throw ourselves off this stupid bird's back; we shall get along faster without him."

"No, no, Bradney; I'm tired, and like riding—let us stop where we are," I replied, for I knew it was the best way to humor a madman, but my words had no effect. With an unnatural chuckle he answered me:

"No, no, my boy; you promised to follow me, and you shall come off with me, or I'll pull you off by main force. Why so fast that if we don't take the leap at the same moment, one will be dropped twenty, eh, thirty miles behind."

He crept toward me as he spoke, still clutching and mouthing. I saw his intention. I again glanced below; more fearful than ever seemed the fearful depth at my feet.

Tighter, with the tenacity of despair, I grasped the tail of the gilded bird, but what would that avail against the strength of a maniac? At this moment a gust of wind caused the vane to spin round from east to north; the sudden blast saved my life. Poor Bradney lost his balance and fell from the giddy height. I saw him sink through the air, strike against a pinnacle of the tower and rebound like a ball.

I remember nothing more until I recovered consciousness, many hours afterward, and found myself in bed.

With Gen. Crook.

A few words as to the condition of Gen. Crook's command, says a correspondent. The reports which found their way into the newspapers that the force was practically "coralled" by the Indians; that it was not safe to move outside the camp lines; that the camp was shot into every night, and so forth—all this may be true, but, certainly, it is not easy to discover any evidence of such a state of things on the ground here. So far from its being unsafe to move outside the camp, small hunting parties are out nearly all the time; Gen. Crook has been off with a few officers as far as twenty miles from the camp; the men are in excellent condition and spirits; the horses and mules are vastly better than we expected to find them, since they have long had no feed but grass; and all the usual amusements of camp life, even including baseball matches among the officers, have been freely indulged in.

For men in daily fear of their scalps, it must be confessed they are a singularly contented lot. The reports referred to probably arose from the fact that some weeks ago, for four nights in succession, the Indians came and fired into the camp. But the pickets and guards gave them such a warm reception that they dropped that amusement, after losing several of their number and some ponies. They also attempted to burn out the camp by firing the grass, which is everywhere dry as tinder, and they nearly succeeded; but the fires were extinguished after some hours' fighting them. Large portions of the country around here are still blazing or smoldering. One night, after dark, I climbed a high hill at one end of the camp, and, from a commanding point occupied by a picket, viewed the camp below and the burning mountains in the far distance. The thousand lights in the camp below gave it the appearance of the streets of a city at night; and so distant were the prairie fires that, large as they were, they seemed like the glare of iron furnaces. Strange as it may seem, the whole scene reminded one of a large manufacturing town as it might appear at night, when the city would be lighted up and the factories in the suburbs would have their fires gleaming out through the darkness.

A Modern Ark.

A queer craft is the Ada B., of New Brunswick, lying in New York harbor. James Draper, her builder and owner, lives at St. John, N. B. He formed a desire to go to Australia and try cattle farming, but his means were limited. Some of the neighbors wished to go, too, and he conceived the idea of building a vessel which would accommodate about twenty persons on the voyage. Although he had never seen a vessel on the stocks, six years ago he commenced building his boat. His farm was on the river about 140 miles above St. John, and there he begun work. He felled the trees himself, shaped them, put them together, and completed the boat alone. On the outside she looks like something between Noah's ark and a log house. The bow is fairly sharp, but the stern looks, as one of the sailors expressed it, "as if she had been made by the mile and cut off in lengths to suit." She is schooner rigged, fifty-five feet keel, eighteen feet beam, and eight feet depth of hold. Rough wooden steps lead below, and the hatchway is almost large enough to drive a horse and wagon through. She registers sixty-one tons, but her timbers are strong enough for a vessel of 500 tons. She is built entirely of juniper wood; her sides are twenty-two inches at the keel, tapering off gradually to twelve inches at the rail. The mainmast is forty feet high, the foremast thirty-eight feet, and she carries no topmasts. Her main boom is thirty feet, and her bowsprit twelve feet. She carries a house on deck which looks like a sportsman's cabin in the woods, and is fitted up inside in a manner to correspond.

Coming from Providence to New York with everything in her favor, the vessel made five knots an hour. Capt. W. H. Moody, an old seaman, has charge of her as sailing master. He says that she is the queerest boat he ever managed, but that she is one of the strongest boats he ever saw. On board one is puzzled to know whether he is in an old fashioned farmhouse or on a vessel, so curiously are the peculiarities of the two mixed. She will remain in New York about two weeks, then go to Philadelphia for exhibition. From thence she will return to New Brunswick, there take in stores, and then start for Australia.

The National Budget.

The following shows the amounts of money appropriated by Congress during the last session in the regular annual appropriation bills for the support of the government. It does not account for all the money disposed of by Congress during the session, as it does not include unexpended balances reappropriated, sums granted in private relief bills, payments of the judgments of the court of claims and awards of the Southern claims commission, appropriations for the Centennial Exhibition, Washington monument, etc., which are not included in the regular bills:

Legislative	$14,317,935.30
Army	25,987,647.90
Navy	12,662,155.40
Post-office	34,585,201.00
Rivers and Harbor	4,719,500.00
Fortification	315,000.00
Military Academy	290,065.00
Indian	4,670,116.02
Consular and Diplomatic	1,073,185.00
Pensions	29,533,500.00
Sundry Civil	16,342,073.10
Deficiency	2,586,898.18
Total	$147,082,776.90

The Electoral Vote.

Instead of assuming to predict the result of the Presidential election in the various States, we present the following table of the number of Presidential electors to be chosen in November, 1876:

New York	35	Louisiana	8
Pennsylvania	29	South Carolina	7
Ohio	22	Maine	7
Illinois	21	Connecticut	6
Missouri	15	California	6
Indiana	15	Arkansas	6
Massachusetts	13	West Virginia	5
Tennessee	12	Vermont	5
Kentucky	12	New Hampshire	5
Virginia	11	Minnesota	5
Michigan	11	Kansas	5
Iowa	11	Rhode Island	4
Georgia	11	Florida	4
Wisconsin	10	Oregon	3
North Carolina	10	Nevada	3
Alabama	10	Nebraska	3
New Jersey	9	Delaware	3
Texas	8	Colorado	3
Mississippi	8		
Maryland	8	Total	369

With this table before him, the reader can formulate lists of Democratic, Republican and doubtful States, and make his own estimates and predictions.

A GENERIC DIFFERENCE.—School out for a walk: First school girl (sweet eighteen)—"I am so tired of walking along by twos and twos in this way! It's as bad as the animals going into the ark!" Second ditto (ditto ditto)—"Worse! Half of them were masculine."

NO EXECUTIONER.—After the battle of Culloden, as the brutal Duke of Cumberland and Wolfe, the future victor of Quebec, were riding over the battlefield, the duke saw a wounded Highlander writhing on the ground. "Wolfe," said the duke, "shoot the rebel." "Your royal highness," answered Wolfe, "I am a soldier, not an executioner."

OUR CENTENNIAL LETTER.

Woman and the Centennial—Brazilian Butterflies and Their Use—Miscellaneous Notes of the Exhibition.

WOMAN AND THE CENTENNIAL.

In the Woman's department of the Exhibition may be seen the following inventions, all of which are practical: A griddle greaser, bath chair, life saving mattress, combination desk, dish drainer, patent flower stand, dress charts, dust receiver, baby's exercising corset, fireproof house of voluminous material, mangling, washing and drying machine, broiler, invalid's chair, smoothing meat tenderer, models for teaching children object drawing, a window shutter and fastener, trunk hinge, lunch heater, traveling bag, postage stamp moistener, bureau trunk, bedstead, bureau and safe, sewing machine attachments, and many other articles whose enumeration would occupy too much space for a letter.

BRAZILIAN BUTTERFLIES.

Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, sends a collection of butterflies. The class insect, order Lepidopterus, Family Nosturnas, Section Bombycianus, Genus Attaces, Subgenus Saturnia, Species Aurota. This butterfly abounds in Brazil. It produces each generation 240 cocoons of silk, each cocoon weighing two and one-half drachms and producing thirty grains of fine silk. The fiber is of a yellowish color; it is strong, elastic and long; a single thread sustains a weight of four drachms, and a cord of twenty-four threads resists the weight of three-fourths of a pound. The great advantage in the cultivation of this Lepidopterus consists, that the butterfly inclosed in the cocoon can be preserved and utilized without breaking the fiber.

CLASSIFICATION.

In a previous letter I mentioned how articles are classified. It may be useful for reference to continue the explanation for the benefit of students and scientific readers, who may wish to know the standard of articles required for exhibition. With class 110 begins metallurgical products—110 precious metals, 111 iron and steel in the pig, ingot, and bar, plates and sheets, with specimens of slags, fluxes, residues and products of working, 112 copper in ingots, bars, and rolled with specimens, illustrating its various stages of production—class 113 lead, zinc, antimony, and other metals, the result of extractive processes, 114 alloys used as materials, brass, nickel, silver, solder, etc.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Pittsburgh, Pa., sends a diamond circular stone sawing machine, which cuts in ordinary sandstone one hundred and fifty square feet per hour, counting both sides of the cut, leaving the stone perfectly in line, finished ready for the builder, doing more than can be accomplished by one hundred men in the same space of time.

Philadelphia has an impact brick machine, which makes a brick with a blow.

An important scientific exhibit from Philadelphia is a coal and ore separator. This machine separates all solid substances that differ in specific gravity, and from the smallest particles to four inches in size.

From Peru, Illinois, is a well boring and prospecting machine with which a man and a horse can bore twenty feet per hour.

Philadelphia has a chromotype cylinder printing press that prints five colors at once. Philadelphia also exhibits a paper collar machine, which cuts, stamps, buttonholes, and finishes 30,000 collars a day.

Lawrence, Massachusetts, exhibits portable steam engines sized to 100 horse power, automatic variable cut-off giving uniform speed. These engines require only twenty to thirty pounds of feed water, and three to three and one-quarter pounds of coal per hour.

Those studying dogology or canism will be pleased to know that at least 150 setters will compete for one prize alone at the dog show; all entries are free of charge.

The Scottish team has been selected, the riflemen from Australia are *en route*, the Irish and American rifle teams are practicing, the Canadian team has not been made up, but will participate in the competitive international rifle struggle on the twelfth and thirteenth of September.

The beautiful frames and bands with ornaments inlaid on massive ground and gilt with burnished washing gold are the inventions of Alois Scheidt: the merit of the invention consists in the ornaments not falling off because they are preserved massive.

Austria exhibits some very delicately wrought lace covers for parasols.

The most elegantly cut opals are from Dubnik near Eperies in Hungary. This place is famous for its work in opal cutting. From Prague, Bohemia, are garnet articles in handsome setting.

Vienna sends a very fine collection, as regards taste in formation and variety of design, in mother of pearl buttons.

Vienna competes with France in her display of calfskins, which are worth delivered at an Austrian seaport, French calfskins, made in Austria, per dozen, 550 florins, or $247, rating the florin at forty-five cents gold. White skins, $247; brown, $247; patent, $250. There must be a fine margin somewhere, judging from the prices obtained in the United States.

The Eisteddfod, which was announced to be held by the Welsh people, has been indefinitely postponed, its master spirit, Rev. R. R. Williams, having been appointed chaplain of the Ohio penitentiary.

Norway exhibits the national vehicle (Kariols) Norwegian for carriage. Our carryall is a corruption of this. The Norwegian kariol is far behind the English, or American, carriage, yet I have no doubt it is better adapted to Norway than would be the more elegant conveyances of the American or English workshop. J. B.

The Skirmishing Fund.

O'Donovan Rossa has collected, according to his acknowledgment in the *Irish World*, over $15,000 for the "skirmishing fund," with which the cost of secret assaults on England is to be paid. Of course he will not reveal how the money is to be expended, for that would defeat the object; but in the same number of the *Irish World* appear elaborate directions for making dynamite, gun cotton, and Greek fire. Not content with that, the following awful intimation is made: "There are several other explosive relatively far more powerful, which can be easily manufactured and safely handled by a cool, intelligent man."

A Novel Idea.

An advertisement appeared in a New York paper calling for one hundred stonecutters to go to Scotland to work for two years at 10d. sterling per hour. Fully five hundred men applied for the position, and from these one hundred were selected. The men will earn about £2 10s. per week, and board will be about 10s. per week. The reason why American help is needed is that laborers are scarce in Scotland and all the work in this contract has to be done inside three years. Therefore the contractor thought of engaging one hundred American workmen, and they can depend on fully two years' work, if not more.

Training Sheep Dogs.

The following is said to be a Texan practice for training sheep dogs: A pup is taken from its mother before its eyes are opened, and put to a ewe to suckle. After a few times, the ewe becomes reconciled to the pup, which follows her like a lamb, grows up among, and remains with the flock, and no wolf, man, or strange dog can come near the sheep: and the dog will bring the flock to the fold regularly at half-past seven o'clock, if he is habitually fed at that hour.

PAINTING.—Alcohol was invented 950 years ago in Arabia, and was used by ladies with a powder for painting their faces. Since that time it has been used mainly by gentlemen for painting their noses, and used in a plain state because they required no powder to fire them off.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The Soldiers' Orphan School, at Phillipsburg, Pa., was totally destroyed by fire. Loss, $20,000. The cause of the conflagration is a mystery..... The Indian commissioner has ordered that the sale of arms and ammunition to Indians shall cease, and any violation of the order reported to him ..... A prisoner named Osborn, in the Robinson (Kan.) jail, assaulted and mortally wounded Sheriff Henderson. That night a masked mob stormed the jail and hanged Osborn..... Congressional nominations: Ohio, nineteenth district, Gen. Garfield, Rep.; Ohio, tenth, John H. Hudson, Dem.; Michigan, seventh, Omar D. Conger, Rep..... Sitting Bull made overtures to the Blackfeet Indians of Canada to aid him, but they refused..... The horse Gov. Sprague won the first purse in the 2.26 race at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., in 2.20¼, 2.24¼, 2.21¼..... Ten thousand Knights of Pythias from all parts of the country held a grand parade in Philadelphia, presenting a brilliant appearance.

The New York Republican State convention nominated Edwin D. Morgan for governor, Sherman S. Rogers for lieutenant-governor, George F. Danforth for associate judge of the court of appeals, Daniel G. Spencer for canal commissioner, and Charles W. Trowbridge for State prison inspector. The resolutions adopted by the convention reaffirm the platform adopted by the National Republican convention, and heartily approve the principles set forth in the letters of acceptance of R. B. Hayes and Wm. A. Wheeler; is in favor of a reformed public service; insists that the equal rights and lives of all citizens must and shall be protected, and that the government must be restored from the consequences of the war by those who saved it, and not by those who attempted to destroy it. On the financial question it says: Whereas the date of the payment of our obligations bearing no interest after maturity is of the very essence of its full and entire validity, and the postponement of its payment repudiation to the extent of the usual interest from the date of promised payment, we therefore denounce the repeal of the date of specie resumption by the Democratic House of Representatives, without making the dishonored notes bear the current government rate of interest, as an act of repudiation and disloyalty, and an open violation of the section of the fourteenth amendment to the United States Constitution, which provides that the validity of the public debt authorized by laws shall not be questioned. The alacrity and great unanimity of the Southern Democrats in the House of Representatives to repeal the date of payment of the United States notes, without consideration in the form of interest, and in violation of the plighted faith of the government, shows that they are not safe custodians of the national faith, and that fidelity to public honor requires that the national administration shall not be subject to their control, dictation or management. It arraigns the Democratic party for its faults, and concludes as follows: The Republicans of New York tender to the President of the United States, upon the approaching completion of his official term, the assurance of their profound respect and gratitude for those illustrious public and patriotic services which will secure his name an imperishable place in history.

At the Centennial regatta Courtney and Robinson of the Union Springs (N. Y.) club won the double scull race in 9:19, beating the Atalantas, of New York, and the Vespers, of Philadelphia. Downs and Eustis of the Atalanta crew won the pair oars in 10:10¾ over the Nautilus, of New York, and Argonauts, of Bergen Point ..... Congressional nominations: Illinois, eighth district, Geo. W. Parker, Ind.; West Virginia, first, Benj. Wilson, Dem.; Alabama, eighth, W. W. Garth, Dem.; Kentucky, J. C. S. Blackburn, Dem. ..... The Servians defeated 50,000 attacking Turks before Alexinatz..... A flood in Mississippi caused a weak railway bridge near Tugaloo to give way while a train was crossing, resulting in the wrecking of several cars, by which two passengers were killed and thirteen wounded..... A plague of cater pillars has appeared in Alabama..... A prize fight in Delaware between Fiddler Neasy, of New York, and Dick Gillespie, of Philadelphia, resulted in a victory for the latter after thirteen rounds.

The Greenback party in Michigan has nominated a full State ticket..... The Republicans of Tennessee resolved not to nominate a candidate for governor..... Congressional nominations: Michigan, first district, Henry M. Duffield, Rep.; Michigan, third, Julius Livermore, Dem.; Michigan, ninth, John H. Kilbourne, Dem.; Ohio, sixth, Frank H. Hurd, Dem.; Alabama, fifth, R. T. Sigon, Dem.; Virginia, third, G. C. Walker, Conservative; Pennsylvania, Wm. Ward, Rep.; Missouri, twelfth, John M. Glover, Dem.; Pennsylvania, twenty-fifth, Geo A. Jenks, Dem.; West Virginia, second, B. F. Martin, Dem.; Iowa, seventh, Andrew Hastie, Greenback; Illinois, eighth, Greenbury L. Fort, Dem.; Illinois, tenth, John H. Hungate, Dem..... Goldsmith Maid won the free-to-all race at Poughkeepsie in 2.16¼, 2.18¾ and 2.20. In the first heat Smuggler, Lulu and Judge Fullerton acted badly and were all distanced..... The Atalanta crew won the amateur four-oared race at Philadelphia over the Columbia College crew, which was forced to drop out on account of cramps seizing one of the men..... Mrs. Paulina Wright Davis, the well known female suffrage advocate, died in Providence, R. I.

The funeral of Speaker Kerr took place at New Albany, Ind. The gathering of sympathizing friends from Kentucky and Indiana was very large..... Mr. Marratt, of Bodine College, dashed from the top of Mount Washington, N. H., to Portland, Me., a distance of ninety miles, in a day..... The White Cross steamer C. F. Funch, from New York to Antwerp, was burned with her cargo. No lives were lost..... Prince Milan, of Servia, declared to the foreign consuls at Belgrade that he wished for peace. ..... As the murderer Murphy was hanged at Dayton, Ohio, the rope broke and he fell full length upon the scaffold. As he was pulled up a second time he grasped the sheriff in a death grip, and it required the exertions of several men to release it. He died hard.

Gens. Terry and Cook have discovered an Indian trail two miles mide, which is the largest ever seen on the prairies. They are following on after the savages, but competent judges doubt their ability to come up with them, as the Sioux are extremely well mounted. ..... A race for $2,000 between the yachts Ina and Frolic, on Lake Michigan, resulted in a victory for the Frolic..... The Trade savings bank of New York city has been closed by the bank examiner on account of a deficiency of $20,000..... A conflagration in Savannah destroyed a block of buildings known as Kelley's and Stoddard's. Loss, $200,000..... The Spanish authorities unearthed a conspiracy against King Alfonso at Pampelu